

## Cheat. A 521

### Chapter 521. Picking Things From The Empty Castle

"Doesn't that mean the castle is currently empty, and we can easily sneak in and steal... I mean borrow everything before people from the kingdom come and take everything under their control?"

Hearing Myne's completely out-of-the-ordinary question, Maya was caught off guard for a moment, however, since this wasn't the first time Myne had surprised her with his shamelessness and surprised her with his out-of-this-world thought process, she just chuckled and shook her head.

"Yes, you can say that. So, what's going on in your evil mind? You didn't want to steal... Sorry borrow everything in this castle, right?" Maya asked casually, already knowing the answer.

"Hehe, you know me well, Big Sis. And you can't blame me for this. First of all, there's no owner of this castle currently, so it's not even borrowing but picking up, which is not a crime. Second, if you've seen our clan building, you know that it has been getting bigger and bigger with each passing day. So naturally, I need a lot of decoration and furniture.

And instead of buying cheap products, isn't it better to pick up luxurious goods?" Myne said matter-of-factly, opening a portal to the hotel room where Maya and his clone were staying. He quickly walked in and came back in a few seconds, holding Maya's clothes.

"Now, stop wasting time and quickly wear your clothes. We have to clean an entire castle. It's a big job. If it weren't for the wrong timing, I would have also dragged Aisha and Sylphy here. Those two lazy asses always stay at home and read books. I fear they'll gain weight if I don't do something about it soon," Myne complained with an ugly expression.

He couldn't even imagine the fat and ugly Aisha and Sylphy.

Shaking his head to throw those dangerous thoughts out of his mind, Myne quickly helped Maya wear her clothes before opening the portal to the ground floor of the castle.

"I've transferred a space storage-type skill called 'Space Box' to you. Although it's not as good as my inventory skill, it's more than enough for you. So quickly put everything you find useful and luxurious into it. We can use it to decorate our clan. I'll clean the second floor.

I heard it was the residential area of the noble family who lived here," Myne said, giving Maya a quick kiss and teleporting away.

"Sigh, great. A Tier 4 witch has now fallen to the point of stealing garbage from other people's houses. What worse can be happened than this? People really do everything in love," Maya spoke helplessly while shaking her head and starting to chant a complicated spell in an unknown language.

As she did, three blue hexagram arrays appeared before her, and six humanoid creatures that looked like a mixed breed of fish and humans walked out with confused expressions. After seeing Maya, they quickly knelt in respect and a bit of fear.

"All right, no need to be so formal. Get up and go bring everything valuable and put them before me. Don't leave any useful thing behind, and if possible, don't break anything. Got it?"

Hearing Maya's command, the summoned creatures nodded and quickly spread around the main hall, picking up everything they saw and putting it in front of Maya, who was

sitting on the couch. After all, for these marine creatures, everything on the land was valuable, so naturally, according to their orders, they couldn't miss a single thing.

Satisfied with her summoned servants' work efficiency, Maya nodded and lay down on the couch, starting to check the information about the new space-type skill that had suddenly appeared in her mind. Because she wasn't from this world, she had never had a chance to acquire these special skills that everyone in this world had, which was completely illogical and made no sense to her at all.

But today, thanks to her sweet younger brother's generosity, she finally got a chance to get a skill for herself as well.

"Weird, this skill has no runes, rules or anything at all. It's simply a word-centered spell that needs a certain amount of mana to activate then even a child can use it perfectly. So where did this spell come from? There's no trace of it in my mind space," Maya thought with a frown.

She picked up the pillow under her head, used the Space Box skill, and a dim blue light covered the pillow, and then it disappeared from her hand.

"Can magic also be used like that? But what's the logic behind it? Without any knowledge or runic diagrams, I actually performed a very advanced space-type spell just like that?

If people from my world knew about it, they would definitely go crazy and pull out all their hair in frustration," Maya muttered with a chuckle, because she had been staying in this world for years, and now become numb seeing this kind of illogical way of using magic, she wasn't surprised about it at all.

Maya then started using various methods to check how the skill system of this world worked, but no matter what she did, it had no effect at all. In the end, she had to give up helplessly.

"Forget it. It seems my level is still far from enough to get to the root of this mystery. Those divine beasts might know something, but I don't think they would tell me such an important thing," Maya mused, deciding to put aside this matter for now and focus on the work at her hand.

There were indeed quite a lot of good things in this castle, and she was also thinking about buying new furniture for her house. It was a good time to select a few for herself as well.

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"Phew, as I expected, she's also resurrected. Thankfully, she was killed by that demonic monster, and her soul wasn't eaten by Zarathunathis," Myne muttered with a smile, breathing a sigh of relief as he looked at the beautiful figure with silver hair lying on the bed, reading a book completely unaware of his presence.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Phiyona put down the book and saw Myne walking toward her with a gentle smile.

"By looking at your happy expression, I can assume that you've finished your mission?" Phiyona asked excitedly. Because Edward had been transformed into a demon by Zarathunathis and thrown into a random corner of the world, Phiyona still remembered him and couldn't wait to see his dead body.

"Well, you can say that you definitely won't be seeing his ugly face. But sadly, I couldn't kill him," Myne said while making a sorry face, quickly telling her about the entire matter in a shortened form. Of course, he erased a lot of important details that she shouldn't need to know. Knowing too much also wasn't a good thing.

"That's unfortunate. This means you also couldn't get me. Maybe next time. After all, a deal is a deal. There's no such thing as the middle ground. Either finish the work and take the full reward, or forget about it," Phiyona said with a cold, expressionless face, not caring that this might anger Myne and invite unnecessary trouble to her.

"O...kay? If that's the case, then see ya later?" Myne replied confusedly, getting off the bed. He didn't expect Phiyona to be such a serious type of woman.

"By the way, although I can't do anything about our main deal, since you have wasted your precious time for my sake, open that wardrobe. There's a hidden compartment under my undergarments. Open it and take the thing inside.

It can be useful for what's going to happen next," Phiyona said with a deadly serious expression, giving Myne a very uncomfortable feeling, he doesn't like when people talk to him in this kind of manner.

But since Myne was always a principal guy who never did anything for free, he still opened the wardrobe and quickly found the hidden compartment under Phiyona's sexy panties and bra. Although this lady couldn't walk because of her disability, she still had quite a wild taste for sure.

After opening the hidden compartment, Myne found three small poison bottles, a bottle of unknown lotion, and a small, baby fist-sized metal box.

Because there were no descriptions or labels on any of the items, Myne could only pick them up and walk toward Phiyona for help. As for using appraisal on them, well forget about it, those small things are not worth that effort.

"This blue potion can increase your dick size and thickness, while the green one increases your lust and brings you to beast mode. The yellow one increases your stamina... only temporarily, so don't be happy. That big bottle of white slime-like thing is slippery lotion used to make your dick more slippery and do more wonderful moves during bed battle."

"As for the thing inside that small box, they're pregnancy control pills. After eating one, a woman can have as much fun as she wants for 24 hours without any worry about getting knocked out. This is a very high-end product and one hundred percent works."

Listening to Phiyona's explanation, Myne gave her a weird look, wondering why a disabled woman who had no one in her life, spent almost all her time locked in a room and was treated like a prisoner would save this kind of thing.

#### Chapter 522. A Queen's Summons

"Hehehe, you really didn't take my previous words seriously, right? I was just teasing you. I'm more than satisfied with your work. Although you failed to kill that bastard, technically, since he's no longer human, doesn't that mean he's already dead? So, Master, do you want to use those things on this poor servant of yours?"

Phiyona, with a seductive smile, put aside the blanket on top of her and asked while spreading her legs with her hands and playing with her breasts.

"Hoo, you almost managed to fool me. For a moment, I thought you were serious about kicking me out of your room. But my beautiful little servant, although I want to eat you, this isn't the right time. Many things have happened, and my sister is on the ground floor. If she comes up and sees me having fun with you, believe me, my end would be worse than your brother's. She's a very dangerous woman.

Better not to take risks."

Myne said seriously while putting all the items inside his inventory. Then he took out a storage pouch, first choosing a good-looking red one-piece dress with flower patterns, a set of bras and panties, before putting the entire wardrobe in the storage pouch and handing it to Phyona. He then helped her remove her sexy nightgown.

"I know you're not interested in this castle, and even if you were, you don't have the power to hold it in your hands. So, instead of wasting time and life here, as my servant, you should stay with your master from now on and help him run his little business.

For the time being, you'll have to stay in a hotel, but when my clan building is complete, you'll officially start working with me," As Myne finished speaking, he had already made Phyona ready and picked her up in a princess carry before opening a portal and walking in under her surprised gaze. He didn't even give her a chance to say anything.

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"You came so soon...? Now who the hell is she?" Maya, who was shorting out the furniture, heard footsteps behind her, turned around, and spoke casually. But after seeing Myne carrying an unknown lady in his arms, her face instantly turned cold, and a murderous aura emanated from her, which was more than enough to scare the shit out of Myne.

"Honey, can you please stop looking at me with such a murderous gaze? At least let me explain the matter before making that kind of scary face," Myne, while speaking, put Phyona down on the couch, gave her a knowing wink, walked behind Maya, and gave her a sweet hug, trying his best to coax her before she exploded in anger, and he completely lost face before his new personal maid.

"Start speaking. I'm all ears. Let's see what kind of excuse you make this time," Maya said with a smile that didn't look like a smile while looking at her right-hand palm, where a small white magical circle could be seen clearly. In the middle of the circle, there was a suspicious-looking 6 written in golden colour. The more Maya looked at the number 6, the angrier she felt.

This motherf\*cker already has 6 girls under his dick, but he still continuously brings more. Is there no end to his greed? If this goes on, maybe in a few years, he might build a town filled with his own women... No, I can't let my man be taken by some other b\*tches, Thinking such a dangerous glint passed through Maya's eyes as she looked at Phiyona, sending a chill down her spine.

"Actually, the matter is simple. This lady is currently the sole owner of this castle and maybe this entire city, but unfortunately, something bad happened to her in the past which led her to become disabled. Her entire body below her belly button is useless. When I first came into this castle, I met her, and at that time, she tasked me with killing the bastard responsible for her current condition."

"Because she didn't have anything valuable, as payment for my work, she sold herself. Now that I have finished the mission, according to the magical contract, she is my slave, well, you can also say my maid for the lifetime. Since we're emptying this entire place, naturally, I couldn't leave her behind.

After all, there's no one to protect her, and God knows what the people of the kingdom would do to her—maybe sell her to a slave owner or throw her out into a random alley. I can't let my maid be treated like waste and let her die miserably, right?"

"Also, it's not much of a big deal. When our clan officially starts, I'll appoint her as a receptionist or my personal secretary to handle the paperwork. Anyway, a person like me couldn't sit at a desk and read documents all day long; that's not my cup of tea," Myne said with a hint of fear in his eyes, the image of Lewis surrounded by a mountain of papers still very clear in his mind.



"I see," Maya replied with a forced smile, adjusting Myne's shirt collar. "If that's the case, then I have no problem. But considering your past deeds, it's a bit difficult to trust your honest intentions completely. So promise me you'll only make her your secretary, not something else, like your girlfriend."

"Big Sis, do you really think that little of me?" Myne asked, his face falling. "Am I nothing but a perverted scoundrel in your eyes, who only knows who to mess with different women every day? And even if I am, how could I even think about having fun with a disabled lady?" He slumped onto the couch, looking dejected as if he had lost the meaning of living.

"Glarh, toruu nish wul'kar zethet?" ( Master, where should we put this thing? )

While Myne pretended to be sad to escape Maya's scrutiny, six strange-looking humanoid creatures, with blue skin and large heads bulbous with wide, bulging eyes appeared in the hall. They had large mouths filled with sharp teeth, and gills protruding from their neck. Their hands and feet are webbed, ending in long, slender fingers and toes.

They were carrying a five-meter-tall painting of a beautiful woman with red hair in a fairytale-like garden. They spoke in an unknown language that only Maya could understand.

"Put it there, and be quick, If you keep wasting so much time on each item, we won't finish cleaning the entire castle even after a week," Myne said impatiently. Surprisingly, although she spoke in the common hume language, the creatures understood every word.

"Glarh, zethet varu na'thur, lat'vesh zelar tuul, en rast mir akh grinth'var. Voth, naghi tresk ne'thar. Zil'ak hoth drak, varush zethet, mer'rath thuul. Glarsh, nolthu ithra'l, vek

glarsh u'veth ithar veqoth." ( Master, but these things are too heavy and most of them hang on the wall, which is very high.

Please don't be offended, but if you want us to be quick, we need more people.) The middle-aged creature said with a helpless expression.

"Fine, you guys only know how to give me trouble," Maya replied helplessly and chanted a long spell, and under Myne and Phoyana's surprised gaze, nearly 50 small hexagram arrays appeared throughout the main hall. From these arrays, nearly a hundred creatures similar to the six emerged. They knelt before Maya with faces full of awe and respect, as if she were their goddess.

"Go follow those six," Maya instructed. "They will explain your work to you. Try to be quick and don't mess around, or you know what will happen."

Hearing Maya's threat, the creatures trembled in fear, as if remembering something horrifying. They nodded rapidly and quickly ran away.

"Big Sis, who the hell are those people?" Myne asked, looking at the colourful fish-like people running around the main hall and picking up whatever they found.

"Those are my people. During my adventures with your mother, I once saved a small tribe of these creatures. They later made me their queen and taught me their summoning spell. When I need help with minor tasks, I usually summon them. They are hard-working, honest, and although weak, they are useful enough. After they finish their work, I reward them, so it's a win-win situation.

They are more than happy to be summoned by me." Maya explained lazily, resuming her work of straightening the furniture. However, In her mind, she was seriously thinking about how to get rid of the obstacles between her and Myne's love life.

#### Chapter 523. Summoning Contract

"Phew, finally over!" Myne exclaimed, sprawled on the couch while using Maya's lap as a pillow. "Even with so many people helping, it took us five hours to empty this castle. Thankfully we have storage-type skills, or I can't imagine how and where we'd transport so many things."

Exhausted and out of breath, hundreds of fish-men were scattered across the floor like discarded toys. Maya had squeezed every ounce of their value out of them, working them like slaves without rest. Now, with the work finally done, they could relax, and take some rest. Their queen was indeed a very scary ruler.

After a brief rest, Myne looked down at the people below and a thought he'd been suppressing for a while resurfaced. "Big Sis," He asked Maya, whose face couldn't see because of her big milky mountain coming in his way, "Can you teach me this summoning spell? It's so nice to have so many people willing to help without asking for anything in return.

They're loyal, honest, and perfect for manual labour. All you have to do is respect them and provide enough mana. Nowadays it is not easy to find such good workers."

"You want to learn it? Sure, it's not a complicated spell. It mainly requires the summoned creature's willingness. You should be able to learn it with a bit of practice." Maya replied calmly, she looked around and spotted the middle-aged fish-man who was one of the six people summoned at the beginning. She motioned for him to come over.

"Glarh, vek'thar zeth al'kur?" ( Master, how can I help you? ) The middle-aged fish-man asked in his own language, which Myne didn't understand. After getting from the lap pillow, Myne looked at Maya curiously, wondering how she learned their language.

"This is my younger brother, Myne, after seeing your loyalty (working capability) and dedication toward their master (how easy and convenient it is to make you work, he decided to form a contract with your tribe as well. By the way, let me tell you something—he's a very wealthy man in my kingdom."

"If you help him, you can ask for anything you can possibly buy with money. Compared to me, who rarely needs your help, he's a big shot with a lot of business. He'll definitely need your help more than anything else." Maya explained casually, and to make them accept Myne willingly by their own free will, she didn't forget to throw in some imaginary cake.

At first, hearing that their queen wanted to make her younger brother, who had seemingly popped out of thin air, their summoner, the fish-man tribe chief hesitated a bit. After all, although they were good at normal labour, if they were summoned into the battlefield and asked to fight, it would only be a matter of time before their tribe became history.

After all, It is a well-known fact that most young people nowadays are hot-blooded and can't easily be trusted. Who knew when they might lose their minds over minor things and bring disaster to their little tribe? But when he heard that Myne was a big shot with golden thigh and would only require their help to manage his business, his eyes immediately lit up.

Without hesitation, he pulled out a golden scroll from his back, where he had no such a thing as a bag or anything and handed it to Myne.

With a satisfied smile, Myne took the scroll from the middle-aged fishman, unfolded it, and saw that it was filled with golden, shiny runic characters. At the bottom were written the names of Maya and his mother, along with what appeared to be their blood.

"Did Mother also sign a contract with them?" Seeing his mother's name, Myne couldn't help but ask with a surprised expression.

"Of course she did," Maya replied with a smile. "She thought it was cool to have some personal servants. And you won't believe this, but after we made the contract, she got so used to summoning them and working them for her that I sometimes wonder if she wanted to be a queen and already started practising the way a queen should live."

"Especially during missions, she literally uses them like slaves. Thankfully, she gives them enough rewards, and they're more than happy to help us. Otherwise, if there were hume on those fish-man place, believe me, they would have rebelled against her long ago."

Myne couldn't help but laugh at his mother's shameless actions. He once again realized that he was indeed her son—their way of doing things was indeed very similar.

While listing more about his mother's shameful deeds, Myne made a small cut on his index finger and quickly wrote down his name before the wound healed. As he did so, Myne suddenly felt a mysterious connection with all the fish people before him, as if he could feel their emotions, and right now they all had excitement and expectation about their upcoming reward in their hearts.

"Congratulations, Master," The middle-aged fish-man said happily. "You have successfully formed a summoning contract with us. We are now ready to serve you at any time. Feel free to summon us whenever you need our help." Surprisingly, this time, Myne could understand every single word spoken by him. Now he finally understood how his lazy big sis was able to understand their strange language.

It turned out to be a free bonus that summoners received after signing the contract.

"All right, now that everything here is finished, we're also going back to our home. Tell me what you guys want for your hard work. As long as it's within my means, I definitely won't disappoint you," Myne said generously, making the middle-aged fish-man and a few other people who were listening to their conversation have their eyes light up in excitement.

"Well, Master, you see, life in the depths of the ocean is very dull and boring," The middle-aged fish-man said slowly while rubbing his hands together like a black-hearted businessman. "There's not much to do except eat, make babies, and sleep. So I was wondering if..."

"I understand. No need to say anything further," Myne interrupted the middle-aged fish-man, raising his hand. He walked toward him, put his arm around his shoulder, and brought him to the entrance of the castle, far from Maya's sharp ears.

"Although I don't have much right now, here, take this," Myne said while looking back from the corner of his eyes. "It's a storage pouch filled with some of my favourite novel collections. There should be more than 50 books in it, which should be enough to open a door to a new world for your little tribe..."

By the way, can you read our language?" He wanted to explain the important points and give some pointers on how they could share those books with every adult, thought of a big problem and asked with a frown.

"Don't worry, Master, I know your language. When our previous master called us, she gave us a lot of work related to paperwork. And we do everything perfectly, and not mess everything up, she especially selected ten of the most talented people in our tribe and taught them a lot of things, including your language.

And by God's grace, I'm one of those lucky chosen ones," The middle-aged fish-man said proudly while skillfully taking the storage pouch from Myne.

Hearing about another grand deed of his mother, the corner of Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist. He had a newfound understanding of her brain circuits but soon put aside those distracting thoughts and continued. "That's good. After reading them, you can translate them and share them with others. Oh, and some books are not suitable for children, so you better not give away books randomly."

After which Myne gave the middle-aged fish-man some more instructions before returning to their original place. The middle-aged man, who seemed eager to go back and become a nerd, nodded at Maya, cancelled his connection with her, and with a whoosh sound, disappeared in a flash of blue light.

The others followed suit, and soon the lively, empty castle became silent again, leaving only three people behind.

"You didn't give them those perverted novels of yours, did you?" Maya, coming behind Myne, asked with an expressionless face, placing her hands on his shoulders. She knew Myne a little too well.

Myne, feeling like the Grim Reaper was standing behind him, hurriedly shook his head and used his Liar skill to its maximum limit before speaking.

"How could this be? Those are rare collections of mine. I haven't even given them to Aisha for reading despite her doing everything to get them, let alone those fish people. I gave them my old horror novels. I just hope they won't become like me after reading them. After all, light can't reach the depths of the ocean.

It would be a nightmare for them if they started fearing the darkness..."

"Anyway, let me send you back home. We'll continue our vacation the day after tomorrow. Today, not only do I have to find a temporary house for Phyiona, but also have to report this incident to my mother-in-law and probably help her to send troops here to deal with the aftermath," Myne said with a helpless expression, rubbing his forehead.

"Huh? Why tell the queen? What happened to the king? Shouldn't this kind of serious matter be reported directly to the king?" Maya asked suspiciously, increasing the force of her grip on Myne's shoulders, making his face contort in pain. Recently she was a bit oversensitive toward any woman Myne wanted to meet.

"A few days ago, the king had a small accident. He fell down the stairs and is currently in a coma. So temporarily, the queen is taking care of kingdom affairs... Big Sis, can you please loosen your grip? It's hurting," Myne pleaded, patting Maya's hands on his shoulders.

"Ah, sorry, I forgot about that," Maya apologises with a smile but there was no smile in her eyes. "If what you said is true, then there's no problem."

She then suddenly leaned forward and whispered in Myne's ears. "But remember, if you f\*cked this woman as well, I'll break both your legs. Then you two sweet disabled couples can play house-house games as much as you want."

After threatening Myne until his legs started shaking, she patted him on the shoulder, asked him to open the portal to her house, and walked in, waving her hand with a sweet smile on her face.

Chapter 524. The Morning Alarm

"Your sister is quite scary," Phiyona who had been silent from start to finish and hadn't said a single word, finally spoke up with a sigh of relief after Maya disappeared into the



portal. She truly felt that Myne's sister had ill intentions toward her and the way she looked at her was the same as if she was looking at a corpse.

"Yes, she is, and what you've seen is just the tip of the iceberg. If you ever see her truly angry, you definitely won't dare to stay close to me..." Myne admitted, sitting beside Phiyona with a tired look. For him, dealing with Maya's doubts was far more difficult than fighting demons and ghosts.

At least with them, you know you're either going to die or survive, but with her, there's no guarantee of what might happen next. And most people fear the unknown more than death.

"Let's forget about her and find a suitable residence for you. By the way, do you prefer a luxurious hotel or a more casual house? Given your condition, I strongly recommend staying in a hotel. As long as you have money, there's no shortage of people willing to serve you." He said after thinking for a while.

"I don't have many preferences. As long as there's enough food, drink, and comfortable living conditions, I can stay anywhere." Phiyona, who had long gotten used to staying alone, replied indifferently, not minding where she stayed as long as it had sufficient living conditions.

"Good, then let's go, let me show you, your new room," Saying that, Myne lifted Phiyona and opened a portal to the Silver Bell Pavilion in Adol Town, where Gwen and her mother were staying. As they walked out of the portal, Gwen saw a luxurious, well-maintained big room.

Myne laid Phiyona on the bed and covered her lower body with a blanket before giving her some general knowledge about the location they were currently in.

"So, one of your lovers is staying right across from me?" Phiyona asked with a playful smile. "What if she finds out about me? Don't you fear she might misunderstand you, thinking you're taking advantage of her, and only spending time with her because you are greedy for her young body?"

"What do you mean by 'finds out about you'?" Myne asked with a frown, flicking her forehead. "You're my secretary. What's there to be scared of? Also, don't have any bad thoughts about me. Until I heal you completely, I'm not going to lay a hand on you. I'm not a beast, and I have my boundaries.

So, get those naughty thoughts out of your head."

Although previously he really wanted to have some fun with her—the other party clearly more eager than him, but after meeting Maya, he remembered that his plate was already full. He had also vowed not to take any more lovers, so he regretfully gave up on her. After all, now he's a mature man with responsibilities for a big family on his shoulders.

He can't just sleep with every random woman who throws herself into his arms.

"That's a shame." Hearing Myne's righteous words, Phiyona's mood instantly soured. She had been looking forward to a night with Myne, but it seemed like wishful thinking. For some reason, she didn't find it strange; after all, unless someone was a high-level pervert, who couldn't find a normal woman, there was no way, any man would want to sleep with a disabled lady like her.

And Myne clearly didn't fall into that category.

"Sigh, don't make that face as if I'm abandoning you," Myne said, giving her a deep kiss. "Just give me some time. In about a month, after I finish my work, I'll find a way to cure you. Then I'll show you how powerful your master is.

You'll regret falling into my devilish hands then for sure." To lift Phiyona's mood, he gave her a deep passionate kiss so she wouldn't become depressed before getting up from the bed.

"Till then, read those novels and get as much experience as you can. I'll also inform the hotel staff to take good care of you, all right?" Myne placed a stack of his favourite novels on the table beside the bed and spoke with a smile, finally receiving a cheerful reply from her.

"All right, but remember to visit me occasionally. Otherwise, if I don't see my master for too long, I might die of loneliness... And are you sure you don't want to 'eat' it?" Phiyona, who had already realized that Myne was also a big pervert, asked in a seductive tone while taking out her right breast from her dress and playing with it before him, directly dealing critical damage.

Damn it, this woman really knows my weakness, Myne thought with a pained expression, placing his hand on his heart. But remembering all his girls, especially Maya's murderous look, he bit the bullet, pinched Phiyona's cheek hard to teach the naughty woman a lesson, and quickly fled from the room.

"Tsk, let's see how long you can escape me," Phiyona, who had a tear at the corner of her eye, muttered in annoyance while rubbing her red cheek.

After leaving the room, Myne went to the reception area and informed the manager about Phiyona's condition. Because Myne's clone visited regularly and spent a lot of time and money with Gwen, everyone knew he was a big shot and his lover lived there.

They were very respectful to him, and upon learning that Myne's cousin was going to stay in the room opposite Gwen, which was also currently booked by him, they were more than happy to provide Phiyona with queen-like treatment.

As for how he would explain to Gwen why their little love nest was stolen by another woman, he had already thought about and given that good excuse to the manager. If Gwen caused trouble, his clone would bring her to him, and the manager would explain the situation seriously and give them another room.

After dealing with Phiyona's matter, Myne hurried to Garnet's bedroom and saw her sleeping with his clone, hugging him tightly with a satisfied smile. she seems having a good dream.

Myne quickly used his ring to make his clone disappear, then approached behind Garnet and gave her a hard smack on her round, bubbly butt, jolting her awake with fright.

"What! What happened?" Garnet, who had been having a beautiful dream, opened her eyes in confusion. She first looked to her side, wanting to wake Myne as well, but found that he wasn't on the bed. Then, she looked behind her and saw him, fully dressed, smiling at her.

"Good morning, beautiful!" Myne sat down in front of Garnet and spoke while handing her a glass of water.

"Good morning, my ass! Why did you wake me up so early? I was about to give birth to our child in my dream, but you ruined everything!" Garnet first looked outside the window and, seeing that it was still very early, her expression instantly darkened. She yelled at Myne, snatched the glass from him, and gulped down all the water.

"Sorry, honey, but I needed to report something important to Your Highness Queen Garnet," Myne, still in the mood to tease Garnet, said playfully while staring at her milky mountains.

"Huh? Since you're in such a hurry to report, it must be important, right? Tell me, but if it isn't anything serious, I will surely beat you to death," Garnet threatened while crawling toward Myne and sitting on his lap.

Myne chuckled at her threat and told her everything. Unlike Phiyona, whom he hid a lot of things, Garnet was a real family member and knew a lot of insider information, so Myne honestly told her everything, and when he finished, she jumped off his lap in shock and ran towards the wardrobe.

"Damn it," Garnet asked seriously. "Why did you waste so much time reporting this kind of serious thing? Do you have any idea what it means to have no ruler or guards in a city? Once people realize there's no one to look after them, they will all go crazy, and the city will soon fall into chaos.

And if what you said is true, and the city population is really reduced to one-tenth, then things will be even more serious." She continued to dress, although she rarely interfered with kingdom matters when her cheap husband was around. However, this didn't mean she knew nothing about politics and management.

On the contrary, she had more experience dealing with these kinds of things than her husband.

After hearing Myne's report, she could imagine how long the cooldown time before the fall of Ember Fall City would be. So, after getting dressed, she grabbed Myne's hand and hurried towards Aniue's room.

Chapter 525. The Search Ends

"Mother, can you please tell me what's going on?" Anieue, who was dragged out from his bed forcefully without saying anything, asked yawning as he followed Garnet towards Lewis's room.

Because of their father's absence and the considerable mess he left behind in pursuit of his youthful dreams which he wanted to fulfil in old age, Anieue and Lewis had been working tirelessly from morning to late night for the past few days. They hardly slept well, resulting in panda eyes at such a young age.

Had it been anyone else in Garnet's place disturbed his sleep, Anieue would have greeted them with his sword

Myne, who still wanted to play the role of the dead, had already turned invisible and was following behind casually.

"Just have some patience, I don't have time to explain to everyone individually," Garnet replied with a frown, and activated her skill, causing her long white legs to glow with a mysterious blue light and runes to appear on them. With a powerful kick, she smashed open the 4-meter-tall iron door, frightening Lewis to death, who was sleeping peacefully.

"What?! Who!?" Lewis jolted awake in shock, hurriedly putting on his goggles. He looked at the door and saw his mother and brother entering his room like barbarians without any manners. He knew his rest time was f\*cked up.

What kind of skill is this? I never saw it on her interface, Myne thought confusedly and quickly used appraisal on Garnet but only saw her three original skills, Transmutation, High-grade Arithmetic, and Unique Magic · Ice.

Maybe it is one of those three weird skills about which appraisal has no data, Myne thought while rubbing his chin. But it is strange that despite being so many levels higher

than her, I still can't see through her entire interface, she seems to be hiding quite a lot of secrets from me.

"Can you guys just knock on the door? Why make so much noise?" Lewis asked irritably, trying his best to fully open his eyes.

"It would waste a lot of time," Garnet quickly replied. "Anyway, listen I have some important to say to both of you..." She then told them about the mess in Ember Fall City, and except for everything related to Myne, she shared all the necessary information.

"So now, hurry up and gather soldiers, I have an emergency teleportation scroll that can bring everyone to Ember Fall City, saving a lot of time. The people there have forgotten everything that happened to them, including the people who died. If they ask about the previous ruler, just make up a random story.

I'll choose someone to take over the city as soon as possible, and until then, you'll deal with all their affairs," Garnet said to Anieue.

"All right, I'll gather all the soldiers," Understanding the seriousness of the situation, Anieue nodded and quickly ran away to gather the soldiers, leaving only three people behind.

"And what about me? What should I do?" Lewis asked, unable to understand his role in the matter.

"Your job is most important," Garnet replied while putting her hands on Lewis's shoulder. "Around 80% of the people have disappeared from the city, which will undoubtedly create a lot of chaos, although their memory about people had disappeared

they didn't become fools, it is only a matter of time before they realise that almost entire city suddenly become empty."

"We need a lot of manpower there, a lot of manpower. Thankfully, the capital city recently has had an overpopulation crisis because of the demon kingdom invasion of other kingdoms. Gather those extra people and transfer them to Ember Fall City.

I believe they would be more than happy to seek opportunities in a city with a very low population, then staying on the streets and begging for food in the capital. If even then you find that the people are insufficient, you can look at other cities and transfer more people there."

"By the way, if possible, make sure they go to Ember Fall City of their own free will, this will save a lot of trouble," Garnet added, her expression becoming serious, making Lewis sigh helplessly. He knew that his short vacation was going to be long and challenging.

But there was no room for negotiation with his strict mother, so he could only bite the bullet, move his ass, and do as he was told.

After Lewis left the room with a sad expression, Garnet sat down on the couch, rubbing her forehead and thinking about other problems. Myne also removed his invisibility and began massaging her shoulder from behind.

"Seems like being a queen isn't as easy and enjoyable as people say," Myne said jokingly, trying to lighten her mood.



"Before taking the position of queen, I also thought it would be very interesting, but as time passed, I realized that it's nothing but a big name and a lot of useless burdens. Although you get fame and wealth, that's all.

You have to solve useless problems every day that have nothing to do with you, deal with embarrassing situations, worry about the kingdom's well-being, teach children all kinds of messy things in the name of royal family tradition, etc."

"I'm really tired of all this nonsense. You know, fame is useless for people with strength like us, and money can be easily earned. So you could say it's a completely thankless job. If it wasn't for that bastard's childhood dream of becoming a king, I would have wanted to live a normal life like your mother. I'm always jealous of her, how free and simple her life is.

Wake up, make breakfast, play with children, take care of the garden, take a nap rest of the day, have a wonderful dinner, and end the day with good sex. What else can you ask for more than this in life?

"She doesn't have to worry about her image all day long, be carefree from the schemes of other nobles, think about the kingdom's well-being, and no need to teach children all kinds of useless and messy things in the name of royal family traditions. I'm tired of all this nonsense."

"Sigh, forget about it, let's not talk about those matters. When Anieue becomes capable enough, I'll just throw everything on his head and start living with you. Our clan building is very big, there I will live like a real queen without caring about anything, and boss around with everyone," Garnet touched Myne's hand on her shoulder and spoke with a bright smile.

She now looked like Sylphy's real mother, she also had never liked doing work that she wasn't interested in, and always complained about it, Myne thought with a smile while shaking his head.

"As you wish. By the way, Your Highness, if you wanted to take over our clan, then you better put some pressure on the workers and let them move their hands faster," Myne replied, sitting down beside Garnet with a smile and hugging her gently. "Also, you have enough funds, right? If you need more, just tell me.

I recently got another batch of platinum ores, and we can probably produce two or three million coins without any difficulty."

"WHAT?!" Garnet exclaimed, her eyes wide with shock. "So many? Where did you get so much platinum? Did you find a mine or something? Last time you were saying that you were going to have a lot of trouble finding more, and you were with me all the time. When did you find those platinum ores?"

"Hehehe, this is a secret," Myne boasted proudly, raising his head. "Your little lover has a lot of tricks up his sleeves. Don't dare to underestimate me."

"Oh, secrets, huh?" Garnet replied, wrapping her arm around Myne's neck and burying her face in his chest. "Then it seems I have to work hard to dig them out. Let's see how long you can hide them from me. But since you're now such a rich man, it seems like I don't have to hold back and worry about wasting money.

If the funds are sufficient, then one and a half months is enough to complete the construction."

"Good, I'm looking forward to it," Myne replied while enjoying Garnet's loving hug.

Afterwards, they chatted for some time, teasing each other until Aniuë returned, having made all the preparations, and asked Garnet to send them to Ember Fall City. Garnet, of course, didn't have any emergency teleportation scrolls or anything.

After arriving at the open area in front of the castle where all the soldiers were waiting for them, she gestured at Myne behind her, and he quickly opened a seven-meter-wide teleportation portal.

Seeing the familiar-looking portal, Aniuë, who was still in the dark and thought Myne was dead, had a nostalgic look on his face and became emotional. However, he quickly composed himself and hurriedly walked into the portal along with 500 fully armed soldiers on horses.

"All right, mother-in-law, now you go and finish your remaining dream, I have some important things to deal with, so I have to go. Let's meet at night," Myne said to Garnet, giving her a loving kiss.

"Okay, take care, and stop calling me mother-in-law, It gives feeling like I'm doing something immoral. Don't forget it was you who took advantage of me" Garnet complained, returning the kiss and forcing Myne to call her by her name. Only after he did that, she happily returned to the castle.

"Hehe, it's really interesting to tease older women, It gives a different level of satisfaction" Myne muttered, looking at Garnet's fading back. Just as he was about to return to Hanaha, since he still had work to do with her, he suddenly paused and looked in a certain direction seriously.

"Finally, found her... But how did my clone die?" Myne muttered confusedly. "After all, although my clone can only have 30% of my entire strength, there shouldn't be anyone who can kill it. Even if it doesn't have any useful skills, my physical fitness alone is enough to deal with normal people. After all, my level isn't low in the first place."

Myne frowned and quickly checked the memory sent back by clone number 3. When he went to take Maya from the hotel room, he controlled his clone manually and called it to the bathroom before sending it to the last place where he stopped searching for June, and took its place.

However, he didn't expect that within a few hours, the other party would be able to find out June's location and even lose his life.

#### Chapter 526. The Church of Pain

"Sneak attack? Assassin? What kind of person would hire assassins and make them work as guards? Also, why does it feel like they're not normal people? Not a single person is behaving normally. They look more like crazy cultists.

I hope this isn't another psychopath trying to summon demons or something," Myne mutters, rubbing his forehead before opening a portal and appearing in the middle of a forest in a random location northeast of the Augusta Kingdom.

Myne glanced at the black curse arrow on the back of his head, which pointed toward the small town ahead of him, nestled beneath a towering cliff. He took a deep breath and walked forward, with each step his appearance slowly faded and by the time he emerged from the forest, he had turned completely invisible.

The town was quite small, resembling more of a bandit lair established on the ruin of the town destroyed by monsters' attack and later repaired. The town wall was very new-looking, and there were still signs of ongoing construction.

Despite it being very early in the morning and the sky was pitch black, the town was bustling with activity. Many people were seen working and walking about, but what was strange was that most were either wearing black robes that concealed their entire bodies

or were people with tattered clothes and thin bodies, wearing dog collar-like things around their necks.

The guards were clad in full-body black armour, patrolling every corner of the town. Many guards were seen holding fire torches, raiding horses, and wandering around the town, ensuring that not even a fly could come near it.

But the most conspicuous thing was the 5-meter-tall iron door in the cliff, which seemed to lead into a cave. Nearly 50 guards were guarding it as if something significant was happening inside.

Myne, invisible and much stronger than any guard present in the town, walked as if in his own house, casually strolling toward the town. No one noticed him at all, and with the same ease, he entered the town.

"What the hell is going on here? And what are those people doing?" Myne, head filled with question marks, felt like he had stepped into another world. He looked at hundreds of slaves tirelessly carved unknown symbols into the ground, which had a thick layer of stone on it.

Looking at their weird behaviour, which is giving people a feeling of a big conspiracy, Myne couldn't help but scratch his head and walk into a nearby house. Although he called it a house, it was more of a hut with only one room, made of stone, which slightly increased its rank.

He knocked on the door, and after a minute or so, a very thin-looking woman with a tired face, and dim eyes, as if she hadn't eaten in days, wearing tattered clothes and carrying a few-month-old child in her arms, opened the door.

The woman looked around confusedly, and walked out of the house, but found no one nearby. She wondered if she had hallucinated the knocking, walked back inside, and closed the door. Just as she turned around, she saw a young man looking at her with a smile and snapping his fingers. Everything before her turned black, and she lost consciousness, entering a hypnotic state.

"What is your name?" Myne asked, looking around the house. This was definitely the smallest house he had ever seen. At least he had never seen five people living in a single-room house that wasn't as big as his living room.

"Luna," the woman replied drowsily, without any emotion.

"What is going on with this town, Luna? Tell me everything you know about it, especially who owns this place," Myne asked, confirming that the other party was fully under his control. He throws some sleeping magic shots on the woman's husband and two young boys, around 6 and 4 years old, sleeping on the ground, so they won't suddenly wake up and mess everything up.

"I don't know much about it. We were bought here two months ago from the slave market. After coming here, we've been building the wall and don't have permission to communicate with anyone else," Luna answered.

Huh? So strict? It seems the owner of this place is very cautious and doesn't want any accidents... I've found those black-robed guys. They must know something, at least they surely have more information than a slave, Myne thought, rubbing his chin. He then ordered Luna to go back to sleep before walking out of the house.

of course, seeing the family's poor condition, the kind-hearted Myne didn't forget to leave some food for them. As for money, let's not talk about whether they could even use it. Considering the level of strictness the town owner has on his slaves, it would be a miracle if they didn't get hanged for having money they shouldn't have.

Walking out of the house, Myne walked down the street, avoiding the guards and slaves working tirelessly. Of course, it wasn't because they wanted to see their master rise and become rich; it was because every time they stopped, the guards, who also played the role of part-time villains, whipped them harshly. Fear and pain are very powerful weapons to make people work to their full potential.

Myne wandered around for a few minutes before finding his target, who had gone into an alley to relieve himself. Without giving the other party a chance to open his pants, Myne quickly lowered the man's hood. Before the man could understand what was happening, Myne had already hypnotized him.

"Your name?" Myne began with the usual question. While glancing at the man's appraisal results, nothing seemed noteworthy, except that his level was quite high.

[ Name: Hamir

Level: 72

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 34 Years Old

Occupation: Random Member of The Church of Pain

Title: None

Status: Happy, Excited, Horny

Skills:

Dagger (Medium)

Leg Strength Enhancement (Small)

??? ]

"Hamir."

"Tell me about your skills," Myne said, his expression confused upon seeing a question mark on Hamir's status. Despite the man being a seemingly random weakling, Myne couldn't help but frown.

"They are Dagger, Leg Strength Enhancement, and Pain Recovery," replied Hamir, a middle-aged man with a receding hairline and a slightly overweight body, speaking in a dazed tone.



"Huh? So the third skill is Pain Recovery? Quickly, tell me everything about this Pain Recovery, especially where you got it from. I don't think you got it from awakening, right?" Myne asked excitedly. After all, it was the first time he encountered such a situation. Previously, if he saw question marks on someone's status, he had no chance to investigate.

After all, he couldn't hypnotize big shots like Fenrir, Zarathunathis, or Drakthor, right? Well, Drakthor might still be within range, but that bastard disappeared too soon and had too many hidden tricks, so Myne wasn't willing to mess with him just for curiosity. But now that he finally had a good scapegoat to experiment with and dig deeper into this matter, naturally, Myne would be pleased.

"The Pain Recovery skill was bestowed upon me by the Mother Goddess of Pain and Blood after I became her true child and truly embraced her from my heart and soul. With this skill, the more pain I suffer, the faster my injuries recover. Even if I make my enemies suffer pain, I still recover my injuries or magic energy.

It's just a basic skill that every church member receives when they officially join the church," Hamir explained. Although still under the effect of the hypnosis skill, the way he spoke was no different from a crazy cultist giving a basic introduction of their god or goddess to fool people into joining them.

"What kind of nonsense is this? Can you really get such a powerful healing skill just by joining a random creepy church? And if that's just a basic skill, then what about the advanced ones?

Wouldn't those be literally cheat-level skills like Unique Magic?" Myne wondered, feeling even more eager to find June and quickly get out of this weird town before he got caught in another big mess like the previous one, which still hadn't settled down.

All the divine beasts were crazily searching for Zarathunathis and Jormungandr's whereabouts, and if something happened like last time, he might not be able to call them for help.

Next, Myne asked everything he could about the Church of Pain, but sadly, this guy had only recently been fooled into joining it, so he didn't know much. The only thing he knew was that after becoming an official member, he was brought to the entrance of a cave behind the town, under the cliff.

When the door opened, he lost consciousness, and when he opened his eyes, he was standing atop a sea of blood with a dark red sky above him. It was clearly a dream, but he remembered every single detail. When he woke up from that strange dream, he was already thrown out of the mysterious cave, and the door was tightly sealed again.

After asking a few more questions and confirming that this idiot didn't know anything important, Myne inquired about his superior and then instructed him to go back to work and forget about their conversation. Hamir, still under the hypnosis effect, did as he was told and walked away, leaving Myne behind to figure out his next course of action.

Chapter 527. Lair of the Psychopath

"Huh, this should be the right place," Myne muttered as he looked at a small house with a few rooms and five guards standing in front of the door.

After interrogating Hamir, a random member of the Church of Pain, Myne was able to extract some useful information. Although most of it was useless, he at least learned where his boss lived, making his task easier.

"Sigh, I really didn't expect June to get herself into this kind of mess. Couldn't she have just run directly to my house instead of heading into the forest and coming this far? And how on earth did she manage to get here? When most girls get into trouble, it's usually some random hooligans or bandits, but when it comes to my girls...

Forget it, there's no comparison," Myne muttered in annoyance as he walked toward the house. To tell the truth, he had no intention of getting involved in another mess he couldn't understand, but sometimes things are beyond your control.

Even though Myne was invisible, when he opened the door from the inside using his skill, the guards all noticed it. But after not seeing anyone, and when the door closed by itself, a chill ran down their spines. They quickly looked at each other and with tacit understanding, they all moved away from the house.

"Damn it, I told you bastards not to take guarding duty for this psychopath, but have you ever listened to me?" Guard A muttered angrily in a low voice.

"But if you want to join the church, you have to accumulate a lot of contribution points. We can't just stay on guard duty forever; our status is only a little higher than those slaves. If we don't take risks, there's no hope for advancement," Guard D replied, continually glancing at the door with an expression as if it were the mouth of some kind of monster.

"Also, although this guy is a psychopath, he's not that scary. Most of the torture he does is on himself. I had some in-depth conversations with his maid, and she said that although he does many crazy and creepy things, he's never harmed her—at least not yet," Guard B added with a hint of pride in his voice.

"Wait, what? You're f\*cking that psycho's maid behind his back? But as far as I remember, he treats her like his wife. Aren't you worried that if he finds out, he'll skin you alive?" Guard A, who had an ugly expression as if recalling something unpleasant, asked.

"I... At first, I didn't have any interest in her, but one day I was alone on duty, and she called me to help her move some heavy furniture. I didn't think much of it and helped

her, but then she went to take a bath. I was working in the room right beside their bedroom, and surprisingly, there was a hole in that room through which I could see her beautiful figure bathing...

Gulp, you might not believe me, but at that time, she looked no less beautiful than an angel. She really knows how to hide her figure in that black robe, especially with that big, juicy ass. When I touched—"

"All right, we understand... can you be a little serious?" Guard E, who had just recently joined their little gang and was still a virgin, not having had the opportunity to eat the forbidden fruit because of heavy work, interrupted Guard B annoyingly. The others also followed suit, scolding him.

After all, no one wanted to hear how much he enjoyed f\*cking that maid, but they wanted to know how he did it.

"Fine, you guys are no fun. Anyway, because I was lost in her beauty, I spent all the time watching her bathe and masturbating, but at the last moment, I made some noise, and she noticed me. She let out a gentle scream... I was frightened to death, thinking she would report me, and I would die horribly."

"So I quickly ran toward her and blocked her in the bathroom. I just wanted to apologize and somehow silence her by offering her some benefits, but she started struggling and didn't let me explain anything—she just wanted to drive me out of the house. I became very annoyed, and her body was so damn hot and sexy that in the end, I couldn't hold back anymore and ended up raping her..."

"At that time, I thought, since I'm about to die, I might as well enjoy this delicious fruit before my death so I don't have any regrets. But who would have expected that because of my otherworldly techniques and super-strong stamina, she would fall in love with me?"

After that, let's forget about reporting me—whenever she had the chance, she would invite me, and we both f\*cked each other on that psycho's bed..."

"By the way, you guys might not know this, but she has a weird hobby of enjoying torture. She likes the rough stuff the most, and with every thrust, she encourages me to spank her butt, pinch her nipples hard, choke her throat, pull her tongue, and even slap on her vagina, etc. When it comes to sex, she's no less of a psycho than her master.

This is also the reason why, despite knowing how dangerous it is to have a relationship with her, I couldn't stop myself from f\*cking her like crazy."

The more Guard B spoke, the more excited they became, and by the time he finished speaking, everyone's "little brother" had already started making movements in their pants.

"Ahm, do you think if I also raped her, she'd be happy and become my girlfriend too?" Guard E, who was still very young and hadn't seen the adult world yet, asked while gulping down his saliva.

"Bastard! If you even dare to touch my woman, I'll break your limbs and feed your little dick to the dogs. If you have so much energy, go find some good-looking slave and vent on her. Don't even think about my woman!" Guard B, who suddenly became aggressive hearing Guard E's inner thoughts, grabbed his throat with bloodshot eyes.

"Sorry, sorry! I was just joking! Why did you suddenly get so angry? Aren't you also f\*cking someone else's woman?" Guard E broke free from Guard B's grip and spoke unhappily.

"Hehehe, sorry, I just got carried away. Anyway, let me tell you more about her weird hobbies. Maybe you can use them on your women too—I believe they'll be quite happy." Guard B gave a deadly gaze to Guard E, but when the others looked at him, he quickly put on a smile and spoke, instantly changing the subject.

Because the topic was too important to ignore, they all became interested in it, and soon everyone forgot about the main matter for which they had moved aside from the house.

...

"The house is quite creepy," Myne, who missed some very interesting gossip, looked around the simple house with two rooms, a kitchen, and a door leading to a basement. There was barely any furniture worth mentioning, but there were a lot of creepy things like dead monster heads, organs stored in various jars, and torture tools spread everywhere on the ground.

"Maybe I should have come here during the daytime... Is that blood?"

Because the house was a bit too small and everything was in his field of vision, Myne soon noticed a little bit of blood coming out from under the door of the main bedroom.

He quickly went there, put his ear to the door, and heard a small sound—was someone praying?

"Who's the idiot praying at such a late hour...? Wait, since except for the slaves and guards, everyone else here is a member of a church, it doesn't seem abnormal to pray to their goddess.

It's just, I wonder which goddess works so late at night and listens to the prayers of their believers," Shaking his head, Myne used his telekinesis skill and tried to unlock the door from the inside since it was locked, but surprisingly, he found that he couldn't unlock it at all.

Is this door locked with magic? This is going to be troublesome. If I break it, it would make a lot of noise... Let's check the other rooms first before making any decisions, Thinking this, Myne quickly checked the room whose door was unlocked, and there was no one inside.

However, there were many ladies' clothes, and cosmetics placed on the bed; even the wardrobe was open, revealing its contents, which made Myne raise his eyebrows.

"It seems like the owner of this house wasn't alone, and his taste is also quite good," Myne said with interest, seeing a lot of erotic clothes and a familiar-looking potion bottle used to increase stamina and pleasure. He gave a mental thumbs-up to the owner before walking toward the wall and putting his ear to it.

Whoosh!

Bang!

"Is that the sound of a whip? Is he torturing his woman?" Just as Myne put his ear to the wall, he suddenly heard the sound of someone using a whip. The sound became more and more frequent, but Myne had to admire the willpower of the poor lady who was being tortured so hard but still made not a single sound.

Because of his sense of justice, especially towards women, Myne couldn't hold back. Despite his heart bleeding, he used Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity and made a small hole in the wall before him, costing him a lot of mana.

"F\*ck, how can be possible!"

## Chapter 528. The Red Light

Inside a dark room with dim light produced by a handful of candles, the room was barely illuminated, just enough to reveal the things within. The entire room was decorated in a creepy theme, with red walls as if someone had painted them with blood, various portraits of people being inhumanly tortured, along with many torture tools hanging on the walls.

The floor was stained with real blood. There was a big queen-sized bed in the room, and right in front of it was a small altar made from human bones, especially skulls, drenched in fresh blood. In front of the altar stood a small, one-meter-tall statue of a beautiful woman without any facial features. She held a bowl in one hand and a knife with a heart stabbed in it in the other.

Her belly was quite big as if she was pregnant with a three-month-old child. The statue was originally made from pure white stone, but after being bathed in blood day and night, it had now become red, obscuring its original form.

In front of the altar sat a naked middle-aged man with a good physique, praying something unknown in an extremely low voice, with eyes closed—only he could hear and understand it. Beside him stood an extremely beautiful lady around 30 years old with a kind-looking face, blue eyes, red lips with light makeup, and long black hair.

She had E-cup-sized breasts, a hot figure, and long legs covered in black stockings.



She wore only a red, erotic panty and bra, and a suspicious-looking neckless. This lady exuded an entirely different level of charm. Despite her frightened expression, any man seeing her couldn't help but enter beast mode and want to devour her roughly.

Myne, who was observing her figure through a hole, was no different; his little brother had long since risen and was trying to break free from its prison, eager to show this lady who the real boss was.

The only thing suspicious and out of place about this lady was definitely the long whip with spikes and a sharp spearhead at the end of it, which obviously didn't match her kind and easy-to-bully lady-like image.

Just as Myne made the hole and was ogling the lady's beautiful figure while drooling, she, with trembling hands, raised the whip and struck it hard on the back of the middle-aged man, literally peeling the skin off his back, making blood gush out like a fountain.

"Master, I... I can't do it. If you continue to get tortured, you will die," The lady, with tears falling from her eyes, spoke in a sobbing voice, making the middle-aged man open his eyes full of confusion and turn his head and look at her as if he were seeing her for the first time.

After all, she had been doing this for nearly two years; this sudden change in attitude and concern for him was a bit too much for him to digest. But his focus was still half on reciting the prayer in his mind, so he didn't think too much about it and gestured for her to continue.

The maid, seeing her master ignoring her, burst into tears, but she made no noise, fearing that the other party would be angered by her. She raised the whip again and smashed it hard on his back, creating another big cut.

For the next fifteen minutes, Myne witnessed what it means to torture oneself for pleasure. The lady continued hitting the middle-aged man one blow after another. Of course, her expression was not good the entire time, and she was crying hard as if someone were forcing her to torture her own father.

It wasn't until the man was left with only a trace of life and had lost almost all his blood that she stopped and moved away, leaving behind an almost beaten-to-death body.

Just as Myne was wondering whether this middle-aged man's game was over and if he could go in and hypnotize that beautiful lady, he saw the man's body suddenly covered in red light and start floating in the air by itself. Because the hole Myne created was beside the statue, on top of the altar, he could only see the things happening directly in front of him.

The altar and the statue were completely out of his vision.

As the middle-aged man's deformed body floated high, his injuries began to heal visibly to the naked eye. Not only was Myne frightened by this strange phenomenon, but also left shocked to disbelief, because he was also observing the middle-aged man's status, trying to figure out what was going on and saw his level rising for no reason.

This meant that the red light was not only healing him but also strengthening him.

This strange phenomenon lasted for an entire minute, and when the light disappeared, the middle-aged man had already opened his eyes and looked more energetic than before.

"Hahaha, I've succeeded! Finally, after such a long preparation and suffering, I've obtained the Mother Goddess's blessing... I must tell others about it and start my promotion ceremony. There's still some time before Lord Deacon arrives.

If I can be promoted before he comes, then I also have a chance to go to the world of the Mother Goddess," The middle-aged man mutters happily, not bothering to wear his inner clothes. He quickly grabbed his long black robe beside the door and left the room.

He didn't even have time to care about his poor maid who had been shedding tears for him the entire time.

"What an ungrateful bastard! That poor lady obviously cared so much about him, but he didn't even look at her and ran away. When he comes back, I'll teach him a good lesson... But what the hell just happened? How did that guy recover without using any magic, and most importantly, how did his level increase for no reason? What the hell was that red light..."

Click!

Just when Myne was lost in his thoughts, the door of the room he was in suddenly opened, and a beautiful lady walked in, wiping her tears. Because she was covering her eyes, she didn't notice Myne sitting on the ground in darkness. She simply sat down on the bed and continued sobbing softly, as if she had received that torture, not that middle-aged man

Myne, who had a gentle heart and couldn't bear to see beautiful ladies crying, was instantly struck with pity. He quickly got up from the ground, walked towards her silently, sat down beside her, put his arm around her shoulder, and hugged her gently while patting her head. This frightened the lady to death.

"Ahhmmm!"

Seeing a stranger in her room who had appeared out of nowhere and was not only hugging her but also trying to comfort her, the lady was dumbfounded for a second before her eyes widened, and she tried to scream probably trying to alert the guards outside.

However, Myne, anticipating her next move, covered her mouth, but seeing that she had no intention of calming down, he lifted her and threw her onto the bed before climbing on top of her.

"Next, I will ask you some questions, and you will answer them. Got it? Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude and doing something dirty with you.

Beautiful ladies like you are completely my type, and I don't mind becoming a beast and eating you to death," Myne spoke in a villainous tone while licking his lips and moving his eyes from her face to her neck before giving her large breasts a hard look, which made the lady shiver in fear.

But what she didn't know was that Myne wasn't looking at her breasts but at a dog collar-like necklace made from an unknown black metal with a large ruby in the middle around her neck. As for why Myne was interested in it, it was because he couldn't see this lady's status, and since she was only wearing three pieces of clothing, it wasn't hard to guess who was behind this.

However, the poor lady obviously misunderstood Myne and thought he was trying his best to restrain himself from raping her, so she quickly nodded her head, indicating that she understood.

"Good, I like well-behaved women the most, especially when you're also so f\*cking hot," Myne spoke with a smile trying to maintain his bad image, but in his head, there were completely different things going on right now.

Damn it, what's going on with me? Why do I feel so horny so suddenly? I was all right before she came near me. Is this some kind of passive skill this woman has or what? But if it is, then the middle-aged man should also be affected as well. He doesn't have any skill that can defend him from this kind of magic.

Why is it working on me?

It took Myne a lot of willpower to stop his body from getting under the control of his "little brother." Then Instead of asking questions, the first thing he did after calming down was to grab the lady's necklace. He desperately wanted to see what kind of skill the lady had that was making him more and more horny with each passing second.

However, the moment he touched the necklace, he felt like he had touched a hot iron and immediately pulled his hand back. He looked at his palm and saw a red collar-sized burn print on it, which healed instantly.

F\*ck, this collar has protection magic, Myne thought with an ugly expression, but quickly calm down, and spoke to the lady in an unfriendly way.

"I like your necklace very much; quickly untie it and give it to me."

Chapter 529. A Pitiful Lady

"I like your necklace very much. Quickly untie it and give it to me."

"I... sob, I'm sorry, Sir, but I can't!" The lady, pinned down by Myne, who was breathing heavily as if trying his best to suppress his inner beast, spoke in a crying voice, looking very pitiful. Anyone seeing her in this condition would feel the urge to protect this beautiful, innocent lady.

However, Myne, who knew that because of this lady's unknown passive skill, he was becoming more and more aroused, wasn't in the mood to care about the other party's emotions. He was trying his best to control himself from raping her, but upon hearing her response, a red light flashed in the depth of his eyes, and his anger instantly soared.

"I said give me your necklace, right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens next," He yells through gritted teeth, sweat already falling from his forehead.

"Sob, sob, Sir, I'm telling the truth! I can't give it to you... Only my master can untie it. This is a special slave collar, and no one except him can remove it from my neck." The lady, frightened by Myne's murderous look, quickly explained and accidentally touched his arm, which was like a pillar beside her head.

As soon as her hand touched Myne's arm, a chill ran down his entire body, causing his breathing to become even heavier. He could no longer hold back. After all, he had been holding on until now with the hope that she could remove the necklace so he could deal with the follow-up matter, but now, since there was nothing he could do, why waste time and effort trying to suppress his lust?

Myne, having given up, stood up, though the lady was still beneath him. He quickly unbuttoned his shirt under her horrified gaze, along with his pants and underwear, freeing his aroused little brother, ready to act.

"No! Noo! Please, Sir, don't do it... I am my master's property. If he finds out that someone else has touched me, he'll sell me to someone else. I really love my master and don't want to go to anyone else...

Please, Sir, don't do it... AHHHHH!!!"

Myne, already under the control of some mysterious power, had no intention of listening to her emotional pleas. With an expressionless face, he pulled out her panties, grabbed her by the waist, pulled her closer, and placed the tip of his dick at her entrance. While she was still speaking, he thrust his dick completely inside her.

The lady let out a loud cry of pain as Myne's large dick entered her, hitting hard against her womb. Her entire body twisted as waves of pleasure and pain coursed through her.

If Myne were in his normal state, he would never have done such a barbaric thing. He would have taken his time, warming her up and ensuring they were both ready before entering her. Even then, he wouldn't have instantly started moving but would have spent some time to let her relax. Unfortunately, Myne was obviously not in his right mind.

After entering her, he immediately began thrusting in and out at full speed, heading straight to the final stage, making the lady cry louder and louder in pain.

And the more she cried, the brighter the grin on his face became, as if he was enjoying it very much. Even the red light in his eyes became more pronounced.

Slap!

"Ahmmm~ Please... please be gentle... it hurts... AHHH!!!"

Slap! Slap!

Myne became more excited every time the lady cried in pain or begged him to be gentle, only to do the complete opposite. While thrusting into her, his hands continuously smacked her soft, round buttocks, producing loud "Paa, Paa" sounds.

But his attention was soon drawn to her large, bouncing breasts, which were moving up and down with great speed. Excitedly, Myne grabbed her bra and, with a little strength, tore it apart. He then grabbed her breasts and began roughly squeezing them and pinching her nipples.

"Ahhh... Please, don't pinch my nipples, it hurt..." The lady's body trembled from the pain, which had long surpassed any pleasure. Myne was using quite a lot of strength, far more than any normal woman could bear. Tears had long started flowing down her cheeks like a fountain.

Slap!

Myne slapped her right breast while licking his lips. He leaned forward, making his body lay on top of hers, and started kissing her passionately. Although the lady didn't want to kiss him, every time she tried to close her mouth, he slapped her hard on the buttock or thigh, forcing her to accept his tongue in her mouth.

"Ahmm..."

\*Pah\* \*Pah\* \*Pah\*



Myne continued thrusting into her for a few minutes before he suddenly spread his lips, stood up from her, and pulled out his dick, leaving her puzzled. He then grabbed her waist, turned her around, making her get on all fours, and re-entered her, thrusting with all his strength as he approached climax.

\*Pah\* \*Pah\* \*Pah\*

"Ahhhh! Be gentle..."

The lady continued begging despite knowing that Myne had no intention of backing off at all, but she seemed to not realize it. Her large breasts jiggled in the air, back and forth, causing Myne to focus on them instantly. He leaned forward and grabbed those big mounds, fearing they might be in danger if they moved too much, and started playing with them as well.

About 30 seconds later, it was finally the moment Myne could no longer hold back. The lady had already climaxed twice, but neither time did Myne care, no matter how much she begged for a break. He continued his work without pause.

Myne straightened up again, grabbed her waist, and gave his final three deepest and strongest thrusts before emptying his load inside her womb.

\*Squelch\* \*Squelch\* \*Squelch\*

Since Myne wasn't in his normal state, he didn't make any noise from beginning to end. He was like a puppet, mechanically going through the motions as if programmed. Meanwhile, the lady, who had been crying and begging, let out a deep, pleasurable moan as Myne's sperm entered her body.

Suddenly a satisfied smile appeared on her red lips. and all previous painful expressions vanish as if it was someone else who was bagging.

She turned around, pulled Myne's dick out from inside her, quickly moved forward, and took it deep into her mouth. Pinching his balls, she forced him to shoot a few additional loads into her mouth as well. As she tasted Myne's white cream, her eyes gleamed brightly, as if she had found a rare treasure.

After making sure there was nothing left inside him, she pulled his dick out, lay down on the bed with her legs wide open, and spread the entrance of her vagina with a meaningful smile on her face. She now looked like a completely different person from the timid and kind lady who had been resisting Myne's advances a few moments ago.

"Come on, Master, fill this lowly slave of yours with your pure and abundant energy," She said with a beautiful smile, licking her lips seductively, making the red light in Myne's eyes brighten up.

Myne didn't care what she said. He just stared at her open vagina, which was dripping with a mix of their cum. Excitedly, he quickly moved forward, grabbed her left thigh with his left hand, and put the tip of his dick into her entrance. He then lay down on her and started kissing her while slowly pushing his dick deep inside.

However, just as their second round was about to start, the door to their room suddenly burst open with a bang. Guard B, who had already thrown away all his clothes and was completely naked with an extremely happy expression, entered while speaking loudly.

"Ohh, dear Oilna, your sweetheart Nethan has come to make you happy..."

Guard B, also known as Nethan, had successfully gotten rid of his friend and finally had the chance to come to his love. After their boss had run away like a madman, shouting and laughing, Nethan thought no one would disturb them the entire night, and they could have all the fun they wanted.

However, never in his wildest dreams did he expect to see the woman who had stolen his heart having fun with a stranger.

What made the situation even more bizarre was that not only had he never seen this guy before, but the other party was also very young, probably more than ten years younger than him and Oilna, which was completely unbelievable to him.

"Oilna...you...you..."

Nethan felt pain in his heart for the first time in his life. He had laughed many times at his friends when they were cheated on, but he never expected it to hurt so much. He felt like he was suffocating, barely able to breathe.

Stumbling, he took a few steps forward, wanting to separate them, but after just three steps, he heard the sound of wind cutting through the air, and everything before him went dark.

Thud!

Nethan's lifeless body fell to the ground, and his head, neatly severed by a wind blade, rolled across the floor.

Oilna was completely dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events. Although she wasn't particularly worried about Nethan, her boyfriend discovering she was having fun with someone else behind his back, she had planned to control him as well and have fun with both guys together. That way, she could absorb both their essences.

But who would have thought that this little guy on top of her would be so fierce and kill Nethan in one swift attack?

But before she could process what to do next, Myne forcefully turned her face towards him and started kissing her roughly, speeding up his thrusts without a care for what had just happened.

Oilna, after a brief moment of thought, put the matter of Nethan aside and resumed her performance of a pitiful lady being ravished by a beast. After all, men like Nethan were not in short supply. She could always find another with just the lift of a finger.

"Ahhh... Master... Please be gentle~"

Chapter 530. Leaving A Gift

"Ahhmm... Where am I?"

Myne slowly opened his sleepy eyes, hearing noise coming from outside, and looked up at the unfamiliar ceiling. He rubbed his eyes, yawned deeply, then got up and looked around, realizing that he couldn't remember whose room he was in or how he had ended up there.

Frowning deeply, he looked down and saw that he was completely naked, sitting on a destroyed bed stained with blood. Multiple torture tools and sex toys were scattered around him, and his expression turned grim.

"What the f\*ck did I do last night?" He muttered, scratching the back of his head anxiously, trying his best to remember his honourable deeds of yesterday night.

After trying a bit, he soon entered a flashback and remembered everything—how he had come to this strange town looking for June and come to the highest ranking person in the town to dig out information, only to rape his slave to death the entire night.

But what made him guilty the most wasn't that he had raped her, but how brutally he had tortured her. He can still hear her painful screams, begging him to be gentle and not to torture her, and the blood flowing everywhere like a river. His entire body trembled at the memory.

Although he admitted that he wasn't a good person, until now he had never crossed his bottom line by harming any innocent person, let alone raping and torturing a woman to death just for fun.

"Damn it, I hope that woman is still alive. I can't afford to be the reason for her death. F\*ck, how did this happen? When did I become a third-rate villain in a novel?" Myne hurriedly put on his clothes while cursing himself, before using his Presence Detect skill. Only when he found someone in the kitchen did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Phew, seems like the situation is still under control. If she were in a dire state, there's no way she would have not only recovered so quickly but also started working silently instead of calling the guards or killing me while I slept peacefully... I'd better check on her and apologize before someone else comes and ruins this perfect opportunity.

Thinking this, Myne quickly walked out of the room and headed toward the kitchen. There, he saw the familiar back of a beautiful woman wearing tight black floral-print panties, a pink translucent nightgown, and an apron on top of it, and unknowingly a smile appeared on his face.

The woman was working hard, making all kinds of delicious food. Half the dining table was already filled with various dishes, surprisingly, almost all of which were made from meat.

However, just when Myne hesitated, thinking of how to start a conversation while drooling over the food, he suddenly saw the woman walking toward a big wooden barrel. She removed the lid, reached her slender hand into it, and pulled out a muscular human arm soaked in an unknown slimy liquid. She then put it into the big pot on the stove happily.

Myne was shocked beyond words at the creepy scene, and immediately took a few steps back, trying his best not to kill the beautiful woman he had f\*cked the entire night before she noticed him. He feared that the next moment she would turn around and he would see something that would haunt him in his dream for days.

Well, she doesn't seem as innocent as I thought. If she can happily boil her ex-boyfriend, maybe she didn't mind me raping and torturing her? Myne thought, recalling vague memories of killing a poor guy who had disturbed his precious moment and ended up eating a wind blade.

While mind was in a mess, Myne slowly, tiptoed backwards, his eyes focused on the beautiful but deadly woman in front of him. If she showed even the slightest movement like turning around and leaping at him like a monster he would instantly open a portal and escape.

"Master? Are you awake?" Suddenly he heard her sweet voice which instantly made Myne pause. "What would you like to eat for breakfast? I've made all kinds of dishes I'm familiar with. I just hope at least one of them satisfies you."

Unlike what Myne had expected when the woman turned around and gave him a beautiful smile, there were no creepy features on her face, and she hadn't turned into some kind of strange creature. She was still the same beautiful woman from the yesterday night, only now she looked younger and even more beautiful, than before, even her breast size had increased a bit.

Seeing her face, Myne, who was about to run away, felt his heartbeat quicken. All his previous doubts and fears about her disappeared, replaced by deep affection and lust. A dim red light appeared in the depths of his eyes as he looked at her with a gentle smile.

"I can eat whatever you make for me, dear. Everything will be delicious anyway; there's not much difference between them," Myne spoke softly. and walk toward her calmly yet excitedly. He put his arm around her slender waist, pulled her into his embrace, grabbed her firm buttock, and kissed her passionately like there was no more tomorrow.

Their mouths opened immediately, and their tongues fought with each other as their hands explored each other's bodies. Myne, who had been ready to flee moments earlier, was now removing her apron while the woman worked on unbuttoning his shirt.

Bang!

"Olina! Where are you, you damn b\*tch? Hurry and help me pack my things. Hahahaha! I've finally become an inner member of the Church and can now go to the holy land of our goddess. The icing on the cake, until the ceremony, I have the privilege of living in the base and gathering information.

This is a golden opportunity; every minute is crucial. So, move your disgusting ass and get in my room!"

Just as things between Myne and Olina were getting heated, with their bodies almost intertwined, a loud bang echoed through the house. The boss of the town, who had previously been covered in a mysterious red light after being beaten to death burst through the door, his face contorted in a frenzy. He rushed towards his bedroom, shouting at Olina, who had a look as had eaten the shit on her face.

Myne, equally confused, blinked a few times, before staring at Olina in his arms with a frightened expression, as if he were seeing a ghost.

Before Olina could react, Myne pushed her away, opened a portal, and disappeared into it, dropping a metallic object behind him that made a "ding-ding" sound as it hit the stone floor.

Olina, never expecting that the little guy she thought would be the perfect partner—and who had, in just one night, increased her power level dramatically—would have such a tricky way of escaping her grasp. Cursing her dear Master, who had ruined her bright future, she turned her gaze toward the small, palm-sized metallic object on the ground.

Just when she was wondering what the hell is this thing, suddenly, her vision was overwhelmed by a blinding flash of light...

**BOOM!**

Myne had just walked out of the portal onto the town wall when a loud explosion echoed from the centre of town, sending an entire house flying into the sky and leaving behind only a massive crater. The blast killed two despicable people inside instantly and injured many more around the house.



The explosion and the place it had taken place was clearly no ordinary matter. Within minutes, the entire town, including the patrolling guards, was swarming the scene, trying to determine who had blown up their beloved Boss and his home.

The people in black robes quickly took control of the situation, and everyone started searching for Myne like madmen. Naturally, the ones who suffered most were the slaves, who hadn't even had time for their morning meal before they were forcibly dragged from their homes and subjected to strict interrogation.

In the end, because the black-robed people believed the incident had something to do with the slaves, they were punished and forced to work the entire day without food or water.

Many hungry slaves collapsed on the spot, only to be beaten half to death by guards who thought they were trying to escape their work.

But what did this have to do with Myne? After seeing the situation getting out of control, he quickly got out of the town and appeared in invisible mode before the giant door under the cliff. He waited for quite some time, thinking the explosion would surely force the hidden rats inside to come out, allowing him to sneak in. Sadly, no one emerged, and he had to return to town empty-handed.

As for the bomb he had thrown earlier, it was something he created with his skill when he was being sponsored for free mana from divine beasts. When he was in Alban's dimension, he had seen these kinds of weird bombs and eyed them but sadly couldn't get them. Now, since he could create his own, he preferred quality over quantity.

Although he had only created five bombs, each one was more powerful than the last. The one he had just used was the weakest among the five, and he had spent a great deal of mana to create those five little guys.

"Damn it, what a dangerous b\*tch. I never expected her skills to be so powerful. As soon as she opened her mouth, I fell under her control. Thankfully, that man came in just in time and saved me. If I'd given her a few more seconds, I might not have been able to escape from her.

Luckily, I left her a big 'gift,' so I'll never have to see her damn face again," Myne muttered with a hint of fear in his voice. He hadn't expected his willpower and mental defences to be so weak that even a lowly maid could seduce him and control him on the tip of her fingers.