

## Cheat. A 531

### Chapter 531. Behind The Metal Door

"Forget it. There's no need to think about those things. First, I have to find June and settle her matter." Myne looked again at the black mark on the back of his left hand, which showed him the direction of June's current location. He thought deeply as the mark pointed toward the giant metal door beneath the cliff.

"This is going to be a pain in the ass," Myne muttered, shaking his head in helplessness. Because it was daytime and he didn't want to attract too much attention, Myne apologized to June in his heart and went back home. It had been quite a few days since he had seen Aisha and everyone, and he was missing them a lot.

Although his clone was with them all the time, taking good care of them, deep down he wanted to be with them by himself instead of letting his clone have all the fun.

"Myne, where did you go so early in the morning? And you've been like this for the past few days. Is everything all right?" Sylphy asked with concern as Myne walked into the house. She had just come back from the backyard practicing her swordsmanship.

"Hehehe, what could happen to me? I'm all right, my little princess. You don't have to worry too much. I'm just looking for June's whereabouts. You know about that ghost matter, right? Our one-week deal is about to end, so I have a sense of urgency.

Nothing else," Myne took the towel from Sylphy's shoulder and helped her wipe the sweat from her face as he spoke with a smile.

"Then did you find any clues?" Aisha asked curiously, walking out from the kitchen with a bowl in her arm and mixing something in it. Over the past few days, Myne's clone had taken good care of both of them throughout the night, and both of Myne's wives were very satisfied with him.

They didn't doubt that he might have been messing with some other woman outside; they were confident that they had squeezed him dry, leaving him with no energy to vent on someone else.

"Yes, I found the location where she might be, but it's heavily guarded, so I decided to sneak in there tonight and finish this matter once and for all," Myne nodded and told them some vague information about the mysterious town ruled by a creepy church.

"That sounds more like some kind of devil cult than a church. Otherwise, how could someone be so crazy as to beat themselves to death just to impress their goddess?" Although Sylphy also believed in gods and goddesses because they granted everyone skills on her awakening day, she clearly felt a difference between the gods and goddesses she believed in and the ones Myne described.

"I have the same thought as you, but this has nothing to do with us. How they want to worship their goddess is none of our business. Tonight, I'll silently rescue June and give them a small gift so they never come to mess with us again. Before closing this case, it's better not to poke our noses into those kinds of people's affairs.

God knows what kind of crazy things they do behind our backs," Myne said while shaking his head, before looking at Aisha, who was wearing a loose green gown that couldn't hide her beautiful, sexy body and had light makeup on her face. He felt a slight heat in his entire body.

"Aisha, what are you making for breakfast? I am so hungry that I feel like I could eat an entire cow," He spoke with a smile as he walked closer to her and looked into the bowl in her hand.

Noticing Myne's gaze shift from the bowl to her breasts within two seconds, along with the bulge already forming in his pants, Aisha rolled her eyes as she realized that the "cow" he was talking about was none other than herself, but still replied casually.

"It will take some time before breakfast. Go and clean yourself. You smell like you just came out of a mine, with dust all over your clothes," With that, Aisha turned around and walked back into the kitchen in a seductive manner, teasing Myne.

"Tsk, what a naughty wife. I have to teach her a good lesson," Myne grumbled, watching Aisha's retreating figure before turning to Sylphy, who was lost in thought.

"Don't stand there dazedly. Haven't you heard what Aisha said? We have to clean ourselves or we won't have anything to eat," He said, picking her up in a princess carry and quickly running toward the bathroom.

But neither of the trio noticed that a small figure was sitting on the couch, reading a book with a face as red as an apple.

"Those three perverts. When will they realize that they're not the only ones who live in this house?" Amy, the elf princess, couldn't help but complain, however soon, she lost herself in daydreaming with her eyes open.

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"Are you sure they will come?" Myne asked with a frown, looking at the five-meter-tall giant metal door before him with some doubt.

"Yes, sir. Because of the morning incident, they have already notified us that they will send someone to investigate this matter and appoint a new manager to take care of the town," A man in a black robe replied emotionlessly, standing beside Myne.

"I see. I hope you're right, otherwise, I don't mind digging this cliff," Myne muttered irritably, leaning back in his chair. He had been sitting in front of the giant metal door for the past three hours and was now bored to death. If he hadn't accidentally overheard this guy's conversation with others and learned that this damn door was about to open, he would have long ago used force to get inside.

BOOM!

Half an hour later, just as Myne was about to fall asleep, a loud noise rang in his ears, jolting him awake. He rubbed his eyes and saw that the big door was slowly opening.

With uncontained excitement in his eyes, Myne quickly commanded the hypnotized black robe guy to go back to town, turn invisible, and rush toward the metal door.

The door wasn't fully open, only enough for a few people to pass through easily. Soon, three people wearing bloody red robes and aloof expressions, as if the entire world owed them money, walked out of the big door with their heads held high. Two of them were women, and one was a young man about 20 years old.

Both women wore veils on their faces, only showing their eyes. Even their heads were covered in hoods. The young man, on the other hand, had a handsome face, and blonde hair, and looked around with a face full of disgust, as if he had come to a sewage instead of an open area.

"Can you two be quick? I don't want to stay in this shitty place for too long," The young man said to the two women behind him, who quickly nodded. One of the women quickly put her hand into her storage pouch hanging around her waist and pulled out a large carpet, which she causally placed on the ground.

Surprisingly, the carpet slowly started levitating and stopped 2 feet above the ground. The young man nodded in satisfaction and quickly stood in front of the carpet, while both women were behind him. Then, the carpet slowly started flying toward the town.

"Those guys really know how to show off," Myne complained jealously as he watched the flying carpet with a face full of envy. After all, who didn't want to fly in the sky like a bird? Until now, he hadn't found any fly skill, so obviously this kind of prop became a top item on his "Must-Have" list.

"Just don't fall into my hands, or no one can save this thing from me," Myne said with determination before turning around and walking into the door. Perhaps because the trio's work didn't take too much time, a dozen or so guards wearing full-body metal armour with red paint didn't close the door and just stood seriously at the front of the door inside, not letting even a fly in.

There was no way to bypass them, so Myne could only come out again and use his double jump to enter from the top of the door. Thankfully, the door was big enough, or he might have had to use his fist to break into the big cave.

The other side of the metal door was a very large open cave, filled with shiny blue crystals that illuminated it all the time, giving it the light of daytime and allowing people to see everything clearly, even the air in the cave much more refreshing than outside.

There were also hundreds of guards in red armour and weirdoes in black robes walking around doing their own things. As far as the eye could see in the cave, multiple stone houses, large warehouses, and unknown mining machines were clearly visible.

Are those people trying to dig this entire cliff? Myne thought confusedly as he watched large, monstrous machines digging the cave while people in black robes moved carts filled with those blue crystals into big warehouses.

Every now and then, giant spider-like monsters would fall from the top of the cave or a hidden hole in the wall and attack the black robe people. The guards in armour would quickly gather and fight bravely against the giant spider, trying to kill it with minimal cost.

However, what surprised Myne the most was that he couldn't see any of those people's statuses. Not only the black robe guys who might have some status, but even the cannon fodder guards were immune to his appraisal skill.

"Have my skills finally reached the point of being useless? Recently, they've been having a lot of problems... But why aren't any of those guys using their skills while fighting the giant spider?" Myne thought with surprise and confusion as he saw the spider's iron-like long legs pierce through a guard metal armour and end his life with ease.

Even so, the guards continued to fight with spears and swords, with no intention of using any skills.

After watching the fight for a few minutes until the giant spider finally lost its breath due to the guards' numerical advantage but still managed to take almost ten guards' lives, Myne opened his mouth in disbelief before walking forward and deciding to capture someone to dig out some inside information before making any decisions. Things in this cave clearly are not as simple as it seen.

## Chapter 532. Pure Maid

Hmm, that guy seems to be in charge here. Maybe he can help me find June's whereabouts, Myne thought, rubbing his chin as he stared at an old man in his sixties. The man, wearing a red robe, barely had much hair on his head, stood atop a two-story building, holding a thick book and writing something in it. Three men in black robes stood respectfully behind him, probably his assistant.

After confirming that no one was paying particular attention to the four people on the roof, Myne used a double jump to land silently behind them, because visibility in the cave wasn't as much as outside in the day, and he was also invisible, so no one noticed him.

He then walked behind the old man's three henchmen and cast a sleeping spell on them several times, causing them to fall asleep without the old man noticing. It wasn't until their bodies hit the ground with a thud sound that the old man looked up from his book, only to be greeted by Myne's hypnosis magic.

"Phew, another successful sneak attack, I am getting more and more professional in this..."

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, the old man blinked his eyes a few times. He suddenly rushed towards him with surprising agility like a bull, delivering a powerful punch to his chest with a strength that didn't match his body age, sending him flying backwards like a cannonball. Myne's body crashed into a nearby house, creating much noise.

Unlike a typical third-rate villain, after delivering a powerful punch, the old man didn't stand on the roof arrogantly and wait for Myne to recover. Instead, after coughing Myne

off, he immediately jumped down from the building and ran towards the nearby guards, who were already on alert after hearing the loud noise. It seemed the old man valued his life more than his ego.

"F\*ck! That hurts! Damn it, that old geezer is so f\*cking powerful. What did he eat to become like that? I felt like someone hit my chest with a hammer," Myne groaned, removing the wooden table from his face and standing up. White smoke had already begun to dissipate, indicating that his Ultra Regeneration skill had almost healed most of his injuries.

As he stood up, he heard loud footsteps approaching from the front and knew he had already messed everything up. Sighing helplessly, Myne opened a portal beneath his feet and appeared in a random, deserted corner of the cave where few people went. He had already explored the most of entrance area of the cave, so hiding from random nobodies was no problem for him at all.

"You bastard shouldn't have resisted my hypnosis and cooperated with me honestly. Now I have to use some special means to dig out information from you, and believe you will definitely not going to like them," Myne spoke with a fierce light in his eyes.

He looked at the red-robed old man, who was a few hundred meters away, surrounded by nearly fifty guards and telling them about Myne with a proud look on his face.

Seeing the other party's smug smile, Myne couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger. He hadn't expected his hypnosis skill, which had never let him down before, to finally start showing signs of failure, just like his appraisal skill.

After staring at the old man with a murderous look for a few minutes and confirming that he wasn't going to get any chance to kidnap him for the time being, Myne looked around and quickly ran towards the centre of the cave, where larger and more luxurious houses were built. He slipped into a small one-story villa with a beautiful garden in front, which puzzled Myne.



He wondered how they managed to grow so many types of beautiful flowers in the cave without any sunlight.

This small villa belonged to the old man, who was now receiving VIP treatment and a lot of sympathy from the guards and black robes people. Because there were many people in the house, the main door was open, and Myne easily entered. There were three maids and two servants in the villa, who were busy with their business.

With nothing to do but wait for the old man to return and fall into his hands, Myne wandered around the villa and selected the youngest maid to be his company. After hypnotizing her, they both entered the main bedroom and locked the door.

The maid was a beautiful young girl, around 17 or 18. She had long green hair, was 1.7 meters tall, and had a cute face with slightly chubby cheeks, C-cup size breasts, and a slender figure. She wore a standard black and white short maid costume, which made her look like nothing but eye candy.

Myne removed his invisibility and lay down on the large, comfortable king-sized bed. He ordered the maid to come closer and began asking serious questions.

"What's your name?" he asked the most basic question to start his investigation.

"Chindra, sir," The girl replied with an expressionless face.

"Where are you from?"

"Kyoto City, sir."

Huh? Kyoto City? Where is that? As far as I remember, there's no such city in the Augusta Kingdom, Myne thought confusedly and continued.

"Then how did you come here, to this cave town?"

"I followed Master, who brought me here," Chindra answered in a standard, bookish manner. She only provided the information asked, no more, no less, which gave Myne a headache.

"I mean, how did you get here? On foot, by flying, or by carriage?"

"I don't know. I just walked through a shiny red door, and when I opened my eyes again, I was already in this cave," Chindra replied, clearly unaware of portals or magic-related things.

"I see. So you guys came through a portal. No wonder I've never heard of your city. It's probably in another kingdom. Tell me about your Master. Tell me everything you know or have heard about him," Myne asked with a slight interest.

"Master is a well-known Deacon of The Church of Pain and is very close to being promoted to a Priest. I heard that this time he came here to earn enough credit points to upgrade his rank. We only arrived here today because some people had gathered enough merit, and the church wanted to recall them due to a recent shortage of manpower.

"In the morning, when the sun rises, we will return to Kyoto City. Master is currently the highest-ranking figure in this cave, and everyone works under him. I've also heard that he has some unspoken relationships with many young men."

Chindra fell silent after her statement.

"And? Anything else?" Myne asked, raising his eyebrows as Chindra remained silent.

"No, sir. That's all I know about him," Chindra replied.

"That's it? You only know this much about your Master? How long have you been with him?" Myne couldn't believe that a maid knew so little about her own Master. Even a foolish person, after becoming a servant or slave, would gather as much information about his/her Master as possible. But this idiot maid was different. She seemed to have acquired this information accidentally.

"Yes. It's been a week since my parents sold me to Master to gain his favour and have a backup plan for my brother when he joins the church."

"Oh, that's sad. But since your parents could sell you so easily, it means the church must have a lot of influence in your city, huh? How popular is The Church of Pain in your city?" Myne asked curiously, not caring about the fact that a young girl was sold into slavery in broad daylight. It had nothing to do with him anyway, so of course he doesn't give a f\*ck about it.

"The Church of Pain rules Kyoto City, and almost 95% of the people living there are die-hard believers. The remaining 5% are tourists or people who want to join the church."

"It seems like the Church of Pain is more powerful than I expected. But this maid doesn't know much about the church or related matters; the little she knows is second-hand information, completely useless to me. I'll still need to rely on that old bastard for more details," Myne thought while rubbing his chin. Then, as he glanced at Chindra's graceful, sexy figure, his mouth couldn't help but water.

"Tell me about your evil deeds—I mean, any bad things you've done in your life," Myne asked observing the other party's figure with clear evil intention.

However, although he was attracted to Chindra's figure and had nothing else to do while waiting for the old man, his thoughts naturally turned to mischief. But as a self-proclaimed good guy, he couldn't harm an innocent girl. Only, if she was a bad girl, then he didn't mind eating her to pass the time.

"Once, I secretly stole my father's money and spent it all on enjoyment. When he asked about it, I blamed my younger brother, who got beaten because of me. But I was too scared to admit the truth, and remain silent and let him get beaten" Chindra said expressionlessly, then fell silent again.

"And? Anything else?" Myne, waiting for her to confess more secrets, asked anxiously when she once again became quiet.

"No, that was the first and last time I did anything bad," Chindra replied with a hint of confession in her voice. However, due to the effect of the hypnosis skill, her brain didn't dwell on it too much.

"Damn it, what kind of nonsense is this? That's considered a bad thing? I've also stolen money from my parents when they were alive and even got beaten for it, but I never felt bad, let alone had regrets so big I'd become a saint! What a mess—such a hot chick standing in front of me, but I can only look..."

"Wait... I can't take advantage of her in an evil way, but what about using money power?"

Thinking such Myne first took out a magic device that blocked sound within a certain range so no one outside could hear their conversation. Then he grabbed Chindra's small hand, forced her to sit beside him, and removed the hypnosis effect.

Chapter 533. Torturous Faith

Bang, bang, bang!

"Chindra! You little brat, what are you doing in the Master's bedroom? Are you tired of living or what? How many times I have told you to not go there! Damn it, quickly get the hell out of there!"

Just as Myne was about to remove the hypnosis effect from the beautiful maid beside him, and have a heart-to-heart in-depth conversation with her, someone banged on the door loudly. A woman's voice sounded from outside. Despite using a noise-cancelling magic device, Myne could hear everything clearly due to its cheap quality.

Myne, who was very excited, thinking he would be able to enjoy something fresh and delicious, expression instantly turned ugly. However, there was nothing he could do. Sighing helplessly, he removed the hypnosis effect from the beautiful maid, opened a portal, and quickly escaped the bedroom.

"Sigh, what a mess... If only that ghost weren't so unreliable and had given me a better spell or device to locate June, I would have already returned home by now," Myne complained irritably, looking at the arrow tattoo on the back of his hand. It was now spinning in all directions slowly without showing any sign of stopping.

Because he still had to rely on the old man in the red robe to find information about June, Myne simply lay down on the roof of his villa and started waiting for the fish to jump in the net, while gazing at the ceiling of the cave, where blue crystals shone like stars, casting a dim light throughout the space.

Half an hour later...

"Have you found any clues about the invader?" The old man, whom Myne was desperately waiting to speak with privately, asked a dozen or so black-robed men and red-armoured guards. Their heads were lowered, and no one spoke anything, indirectly answering his question.

"Damn it, you bastards are completely useless," He scolded angrily. "You can't even find a brat in a completely closed cave, despite having so many people. And you talk about conquering an entire world while you couldn't even find a brat? If the other church knows about your incompetence, they would laugh to death at our Church of Pain."

Slap!

The old man scolded everyone angrily, and the person standing in front of the group even received VIP treatment—a sharp slap across his cheek, making him fall to the ground, groaning in pain.

Although those guards and black-robed people wanted to explain why would find Myne, they all swallowed their words after witnessing the other party beating an unfortunate guy for no reason. After which tThey didn't raise their heads again until the old man cursed them a few times and walked away.

"What a bunch of waste! Upon my return, I will suggest Lord Biscop send some saints to oversee this cave. There's an entire world out there to explore full of unknown possibilities, but no one takes it seriously after the test results revealed a low-level world with minimal resources and mana quality. What is the difference between it and saying, Judging The Book By Cover?

I am so close to my promotion and now that this kind of accident occurred."

"I fear that once higher-ups learn about it, I will be punished. There's even a possibility that my promotion will be delayed again. Damn it! I have to do something. I must catch that little rat before Lord Freez returns from his investigation."

Thinking such, the old man quickened his pace and returned to his villa. In his haste and anxiety to find Myne, he didn't notice someone observing him from atop his house.

Upon entering his villa, he found two maids chatting in the living room instead of working. This further irritated the old man, and his anger exploded again, he didn't give them time to react. With a wave of his hand, a bloody red mist shot out from his palm, enveloping both maids and catching them off guard.

As the red mist covered them, the next moment they screamed in agony as if someone had poured acid on them, but there were no physical injuries on their bodies as if they were under an illusion.

Hearing their horrific screams, the male servants and a middle-aged maid also came out to see what was happening. However, upon seeing their master's frightened face, and creepy smile, they lowered their heads and ran back inside at a much faster pace than they had come.

Thirty seconds later, both maids couldn't bear the excruciating pain any longer and fainted, their bodies falling to the ground with a thud. A yellow liquid gushed out from between their legs.

Seeing his handiwork, the old man nodded with satisfaction. Finally, his gloomy mood lightened slightly, and he felt much better. Then without wasting any more time, he quickly headed toward the basement beneath the staircase.

The basement stairs were very deep, probably more than fifty steps, and there was no source of light. Surprisingly, the old man moved as if he could see everything clearly in the dense darkness.

The basement wasn't very large, probably about 1,000 square feet. Like the previous guy whose entire house was blown to the sky by Myne, the old man had decorated his basement like a horror movie set where someone worshipped a devil or something. The walls were painted with blood, and a row of large leather bags with unknown contents hung from the ceiling.

Blood dripped steadily from the bags, creating a constant blood rain in the basement. Since there was no place for the blood to go, it had accumulated to about ankle-deep on the ground.

At the front of the basement stood a two-meter-tall faceless female statue with four arms, each holding a different object. Three children stood behind her, peeking from behind her legs, but unlike the female, they all had cute faces. In front of the statue was a wooden altar adorned with various creepy things, including body parts, herbs, potions, and a crystal ball in the centre.

Torture tools of various kinds hung on the walls, and the casual way they were displayed suggested that they were used occasionally and not just for decoration.



Entering the basement, the old man removed his red robe, revealing a simple white shirt and pants. He picked up a weapon resembling a chain mace, consisting of a wooden handle with multiple weighted blades attached to one end.

Taking the weapon, the old man knelt before the altar, took a deep breath, and began lashing his back with the chain mace with his all might. Each slash left multiple cuts, and soon his shirt was ripped apart from the back, and blood gushed out from his wounds like a fountain.

Myne, who had been following the old man from the beginning, watched this entire process silently while sitting on the stairs. This was the second time he had seen such a crazy guy who didn't mind torturing himself to death just to impress his goddess, this level of faith is unbelievable for him.

Seeing the statue and altar, he also understood why the previous guy ( Chapter 528 ) had been sitting facing the wall. There must have been similar decorations in his room as well.

Sigh, thankfully, my goddess is a kind-hearted one and doesn't ask anything like torturing her believers, otherwise, I would have definitely become an atheist. Only a psychopath would use this kind of torture to impress their god or goddess.

Shaking his head helplessly, Myne looked at the leather bags hanging from the ceiling, from which blood was slowly falling. His inner curiosity was screaming at him to open and see what was inside, but his heart and mind told him not to mess with such things.

Whatever was inside the bags was surely not good, and for his mental health and good sleep, he should better choke his curiosity throat and focus on the work for which he had come to this creepy place.

Although Myne was not interested in seeing an old man torturing himself to death, he was still curious about how the red light that had covered the previous guy had not only healed him completely but also made him powerful. Myne was curious to see how that magic worked, so he patiently waited and let the old man continue his ritual.

Since the old man had lived for so long, he would not give up his life so easily now.

As Myne expected, after beating himself half to death, the old man chanted something in an unknown language, stood up from the ground, and picked up the crystal ball from the centre of the altar.

Since the old man was blocking his view, Myne could only sigh helplessly and walk through the blood pool with a disgusted expression and stood beside him to see what he was trying to do with the crystal ball.

Having followed him for so long, Myne had realized that on the rooftop, the old man hadn't seen through his invisibility but had simply guessed where he might be and attacked randomly, which had accurately hit him by chance. Therefore, he wasn't worried about being discovered until he touched the old man or did something that revealed his presence.

Coming beside him, Myne saw that the crystal ball the old man was holding was now shining with white light, and a thick fog had appeared within it. A few seconds later, under his and the old man's curious and expectant gazes, a dark, creepy room appeared in the crystal ball, revealing two men standing before an altar, staring at the shining ball.

The old man lifted his head with a strange expression and looked to his left, accidentally meeting Myne's eyes. Of course, only Myne could see him; from the old man's perspective, there was no one beside him. He again looked back into the crystal ball and

saw the man's face was familiar, and now staring at him with an evil grin, pulling an iron rod-like object from thin air.

Seeing such a creepy scene, the corner of the old man's mouth couldn't help but twitch, and he exhaled a deep breath.

#### Chapter 534. Broken Bones = Reasonable Decision

"Sigh, why can't you answer honestly and save us both time? If you have demands, say so. We're all adults here. There's no need for these childish games and play to be tough, right?" Myne helplessly tossed aside the iron rod in his hand, breathing heavily. Before him lay an almost beaten-to-death old man, his face especially bruised and deformed beyond recognition.

Even if his mother saw him now, there was no way she could recognize him.

The old man's limbs were broken beyond repair; he couldn't even move his fingers except for his right arm, which was still in somewhat decent condition, thanks to his painstaking efforts. Nearly half of his bones were broken, and many wounds were gushing blood, contributing heavily to the pool beneath him.

"Hehehe, no matter how much you torture me, you're not going to get anything out of me. This kind of childishness is nothing to me. I torture myself more during my prayers...

But who the hell are you, bastard, and what do you want with me?" The old man, whom Myne had been chasing to learn June's location and eventually caught in his basement, spat out blood before mocking him and then asked seriously.

"It doesn't matter who I am. I just want to know where you keep the slaves you buy from outside. One of my friends has gone missing, and my investigation leads me to you. So,

why don't you just tell me where he is? I promise, after I get him, I'll leave and never come back. How about that?"

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Myne didn't reveal June's gender, referring to her as "him," and asked with a smile that looked harmless to both humans and animals.

After hearing Myne's request, the old man fell silent for a moment. Although he could claim while hammering his cheat that no amount of pain could shake his iron will, that didn't mean he wasn't afraid of death. At 120 years old, with a long life still ahead of him, he couldn't just let some random guy kill him after coming this far.

Moreover, this madman before wasn't asking for anything particularly important—just the location of their slave prison, which, while somewhat secretive for confidential reasons, wasn't impossible to find with proper investigation.

After considering his options and seeing Myne's something not so friendly expression, the old man finally gave in. After all, it is a well-known fact that the more you live, the more you fear death.

Under Myne's vigilant gaze, with great difficulty, he moved his injured right arm, took out a scroll from his storage pouch and tossed it toward him.

"Fill out this contract, and we both sign it. You don't expect me to trust someone who attacked me openly, sneaked into my house and beat me half to death, do you?" Said the old man, turning around and lying on his back in the ankle-deep pool of blood.

Myne, who had almost believed the old man would resist the death and remain silent no matter what had already considered this mission as a failure and was preparing to kill

him, dumbfounded to see the scroll under his feet. He awkwardly took the scroll from the ground and unfolded it, but nothing was written on it.

Unsurprisingly, he also didn't know how to write a magic scroll as well, and could only look at the old man with an awkward smile.

"Since you provided the scroll, why not give me a quill and ink as well?"

"Huh?" Hearing Myne's words, the old man opened his heavy eyes, which were starting to blur from blood loss. He slowly raised his head and gave him a deep look before shaking his head in disappointment, of course, he was disappointed with himself that he was beaten by such an idiot, who didn't even know basic knowledge.

"Just pour your mana into it and think about whatever you want to write. The words will automatically appear. You can also modify them as you wish... Sigh, I never thought in my old age I'd be taken hostage by such a foolish brat like you," The helplessness and regret in the old man's voice were so heavy that Myne suddenly felt uncomfortable.

But there was no arguing with the truth, so he simply ignored him and did as he was told.

As he poured his mana into the scroll, a dim golden light shone in the upper left corner, and the "Myne" word appeared there. He thought of erasing it, and in the next moment, it disappeared in an explosion of golden particles, which looked quite cool.

Playing with the scroll for a dozen seconds, Myne came to his senses and began writing the contract seriously. The terms and conditions were quite simple: the old man would help him find his friend and never reveal his existence to anyone, and after finding his friend, he would leave the area and never return.

Writing the scroll and ensuring there were no mistakes, just as Myne was about to hand it to the old man for his signature, he suddenly thought of something and added another condition: "He would never return here again until the old man doesn't drink water." After writing this condition, Myne quickly used his illusion skill to hide it and then nodded with satisfaction.

Although Myne claimed he didn't like unnecessary trouble, anyone with keen eyes could tell that this place was abnormal and that the people present here were not natives of his world. There was no way he could let go of such a serious matter with peace of mind. These tricks were necessary to ensure things didn't get out of hand.

"Here, sign it and bring me to the place where you hide your slaves," Myne kicked the old man lightly to wake him up, threw the contract on his chest, and urged him to hurry.

The old man slowly opened his eyes, picked up the contract, gave it a quick glance, and threw it back to Myne with a disgusted look on his ugly face.

"Do you take me for an idiot? Do you think I can't see your childish trick? You bastard, don't you think you are looking down on me too much? I'm centuries older than you and have eaten more salt than you've eaten flour."

Huh?" This old man had seen through my illusion so easily? But before, when I was standing right beside him, he couldn't find me. How did he see through my illusion so easily this time? Was he pretending...

"Did you think I couldn't see that you're trying to fool me? You bastard haven't mentioned anything about my safety. What if after I bring you to your friend, you kill me? You bastard only wrote things that benefit you, but what about me? Am I your slave or what?"

Just when Myne was wondering where he had made a mistake, the old man continued speaking and finally revealed the truth. It turned out that after reading the contract, he felt Myne wanted to silence him by killing him after his work was done, let's not talk about giving him any benefits for helping him, which made him so angry that he instantly exploded in anger.

"Oh, about that, I'm sorry. I forgot about it. I'll modify it immediately." Myne finally breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that the other party was talking about a different topic.

He quickly wrote down some generous terms, such as not harming the old man under any circumstances, fulfilling any of his requests within reason, and providing him with some high-tech torture equipment, along with 50 beautiful young women to care for him in his old age.

Of course, Myne didn't forget to add another hidden condition: "he could kill the old man if he ever patted his shoulder after they sign the contract."

After seeing the revised terms, the old man finally nodded with satisfaction and dropped a few drops of his blood on the contract to sign it. Myne did the same and handed a high-quality healing potion to the old man, helping him recover to peak condition, which wasn't difficult for him.

...

"What kind of potion is this? It's so powerful. It can heal people to peak condition so quickly, even broken limbs can be regenerated."

After getting healed and wearing new clothes, the old man and Myne walked out of the basement and started walking towards the northeast of the cave. However, the path was long and boring, so the old man couldn't help but ask curiously.

"It's a special potion, very hard to get your hands on. Only a few handfuls of people in the entire kingdom can obtain it, so you might as well forget about it. This isn't something you can get with money or playing tricks... But if you're willing to tell me what you guys are doing in this cave or some general details about your evil plan, maybe I can give you some," Myne asked with a knowing smile.

Now that he and the old man were partners, relying on the old man's identity, he didn't have to hide. So he simply wore a black robe and roamed freely in the cave. Even if someone had doubts about his identity, no one dared to come and check him, fearing that the old man might skin them alive. His image among most people in the cave wasn't positive.

"Forget it. If I really told you about it, I might die before I have a chance to use it," The old man shook his head regretfully and didn't ask anything again. He simply led Myne to a heavily guarded tower-like building from a lot of guards coming and going nonstop. They entered without a word, and the guards also acted as if they didn't exist, continuing their work.

The main hall of the tower was dark and creepy as if no one ever came there, but it was actually a restaurant. Many guards were eating and drinking while a dozen or so beautiful waitresses in revealing outfits served them with open minds. Even when some of the men touched their private parts, the waitresses would giggle and walk away with provocative expressions.

In a random dark corner, Myne even spotted a couple having in-depth conversations while some rough-looking guys bet on how long the man would last.

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A/N:

I wanted to let you know that due to an unexpected emergency, I won't be able to upload chapters recently. I sincerely apologize for the inconvenience and appreciate your understanding.

As a thank you for your patience, I'll be releasing two advanced chapters tomorrow to make up for the delay!

Chapter 535. The Search End

"Stop staring at them and follow me," The old man sighed. "Today's children only think from their lower parts. There's no shame at all." He shook his head in disappointment, watching Myne observe the guards and waitresses engaging in public sex with great interest as if he had seen a new world.

Having seen and done much more exciting things in his younger days, such acts were far from enough to raise even an eyebrow.

Upon hearing the old man's voice, Myne returned to his senses but was thick-skinned enough to remain unfazed. As they followed the old man towards the right side of the main hall, his eyes continued to scan the beautiful waitresses. He had already decided that if given the opportunity, he would surely come back here and receive special treatment.

The old man opened an iron door before them, revealing a downstairs staircase. Fire touches on both sides of the walls illuminated the path, preventing anyone from falling because of missing any stairs and untimely reunion with their ancestors. A fall from more than a hundred stairs was not something a normal person could survive without severe consequences.

"Just how deep is this prison or yours?" Myne as they descended the stairs couldn't help but ask in a complaining tone. "Are you people locked up slaves here or monsters? Why do you even need to build a prison so deep underground?"

"It's not as deep as you think, only seven floors." The old man calmly replies, anticipating Myne's question. "It's just that the path we're taking is special. Behind the tower, there's also a large entrance, from where we transport slaves and other necessary things inside. The entrance is big enough that an entire carriage can move directly to the prison.

There are no stairs like these, just a direct pathway, so most guards don't care about it."

"Then why the hell did you bring me from here? Can't we just take your carriage and go directly inside? You even made me walk hundreds of meters for nothing." Myne, feeling cheated, yelled at the old man angrily, trying his best to control himself and not to push the old man, reminding him of the consequences of messing with his boss.

"Believe me, although that path is easier and faster, the experience of walking there is something no ordinary person would want to see," The old man replied calmly. "Most guards don't care about hygiene or cleanliness, especially those of our Church of Pain. As long as they can have fun and avoid punishment, nothing bothers them."

"Haven't you realized this from the conditions in the main hall? Someone was actually raping a girl right in front of them, but others were happily watching and even betting on it. Their mentality has changed after years of hellish training and brainwashing. Now, they're just beasts in human skin... Forget it.

When we leave, I'll bring you through that path, and you'll understand what I mean." Seeing Myne's dumbfounded expression, the old man realized he might not comprehend

such a complex situation. After all, the other party was only in his twenties. How much darkness of the world could he have seen?

Although Myne wanted to say something, such as that he had seen all kinds of things, they had already entered the basement, so he remained silent and began examining the cells on both sides of the long corridor.

The cells were not very big, only 4 by 2 meters, with two people of the same gender living together. All cells were made of iron bars, and there were no walls between them, allowing Myne to see into many cells at once.

The conditions in most cells were terrible. The inmates and slaves had dull, lifeless eyes as if they had lost the meaning of living. This was a common sight. If you went to the slave market, you would see that 80% of slaves had similar expressions. They were all living just because they lacked the courage to take their own lives or do something to start from scratch again.

After all, being sold or captured by a slave trader, everyone knew what kind of fate awaited them. Most slaves were treated worse than animals.

"Excuse me, Miss, will you turn around for a second?" Myne stopped in front of a dark cell where a girl was lying on the ground with her back to him, wearing a rag that barely covered her thin body. Although he wasn't sure if she was June, since he was already here, he might as well see everyone's faces.

The girl did not respond to Myne's polite words and continued to lie there like a corpse. However, the men in her neighbouring cell raised their heads and looked at Myne with curiosity, wanting to see what the young man was trying to do. After all, they hadn't been in this dark and lifeless place for months, so a little entertainment was good for their mental health.

The old man, of course, wasn't as patient and gentle as Myne. Seeing the lowly slave wasting his time, he snapped his fingers, and out of nowhere, blood drops appeared on the tip of his index finger. Soon, the blood began to accumulate, forming a marble-sized sphere.

The old man pointed the marble-sized blood sphere at the girl's back, and it shot toward her like a bullet, striking her in the back and causing her to cry out in pain.

This sudden change in the situation not only left the girl dumbfounded, but even Myne and the other slaves were speechless. After all, no one expected the old man to be so fierce and use such a shameless method to wake the poor girl.

"Bastard, what the hell are you doing? Do you want to die?" Myne grabbed the old man's collar and asked with bloodshot eyes, seeing the blood gushing from the wound on the girl's back. He pushed the old man hard and slammed him against a random cell behind him.

"Damn it, brat, don't be so excited. Did you forget about the contract? Also, it's just a minor injury, and if you care so much, give her a minor or high-quality healing potion. You're making a mountain out of a molehill now," The old man spoke irritably, not taking the situation seriously at all.

"Even so, old man, this is your last warning. If she turns out to be my girl, I'll skin you alive," Myne said angrily before throwing him aside. After scaring the old man a bit, he kicked open the cell gate and quickly walked inside. Sitting down behind the girl, he turned her around, but upon seeing her face, he instantly let her go and backed off as if he had seen a ghost.

She wasn't June but an ugly dirty girl with pimples all over her face and a large pig-like nose. Just by looking at her face, Myne could understand why her parents might have sold her to the slave traders.

After leaving the cell without looking at the old man, who was giving him a smug smile, Myne continued to search for June. The prison was vast, with countless cells and nearly seven underground floors. Even after an hour of searching, Myne had barely explored half of it.

"Let's go to the fourth floor," Myne said to the old man, taking a deep breath to calm his anxious heart. The old man simply nodded with a calm expression. After the first time he had taken the initiative to help Myne, he had not spoken a word since then. Myne didn't want to have anything to do with a psychopath like him, so he ignored him as well.

However, upon reaching the fourth floor, Myne immediately noticed a difference. Here, all the cells were made of stone, unlike the upper floors, where they were made of iron bars. The cell doors were made of metal with only a small glass window to peek inside.

"Why are the cells here different?" Myne, after a moment of silence, couldn't help but ask.

The old man raised the corner of his mouth, seeing that Myne was finally willing to speak to him, and answered casually, "People locked here are either very powerful or have done something crazy that made the church very angry. Everyone locked here, or on the floors beneath, has a very bad history. They deserve to be locked here for the rest of their lives."

"Let me tell you, those bastards not only won't be going to see the light of the sun ever again, but they also only get food once every three days. They have to urinate and defecate in the corners of their cells, and they have to live with that disgusting smell.

Only once a month do the guards open their doors to let them clean their cells so they don't die from the smell alone.

But you don't have to pity them. Every person locked here deserves this treatment. And if you ask me, I'd say this treatment is quite gentle. Those bastards should be skinned alive and thrown into a vat of salt, before boiling in oil and feeding to dogs, instead of testing resources and locking them here."

The more the old man spoke, the more excited he became, and by the end, he had entered his psychopathic mode again, revealing his true colours. This scared Myne a little, so he wisely made some distance from him and started looking through the glass window of the cell to his left.

The cell was small, barely large enough to fit a king-size bed. There was a small bed made of straw covered with tattered clothes, a small container for water, and a wooden bucket filled with excrement in the corner. A man in his forties was sleeping on the bed with his head buried in his arms. He wore only a small piece of clothing, revealing his extremely thin body, with bones clearly visible.

It seemed he hadn't eaten enough for years.

However, Myne was not interested in this man. After glancing at him for a few seconds, he moved to another cell, which held a woman. Her condition was slightly more severe than the man's, with numerous wounds on her body. Because she was also wearing minimal clothing, everything was clearly visible to Myne. But he remained focused and soon moved to the next cell.

From the fourth to the seventh floor where all serious criminals were housed, so the arrangement was quite strict. There were only 20 cells on the entire fourth floor, so it didn't take Myne long to reach the 19th cell.

This cell was slightly cleaner than the others. A young girl with a lifeless expression was sitting on the bed, leaning against the wall, staring at the ceiling. She was wearing a tattered blue gown, and multiple wounds and scratch marks were visible on her body. Her messy, long hair covered her face.

Anyone who saw her could easily guess that her journey to this cell had not been easy and that she had endured a lot of suffering.

When Myne saw this young lady, although he didn't recognize her because he couldn't see her face, the curse mark on the back of his hand did. As soon as he saw the girl, it began to heat up to the point, causing Myne to cry out in pain.

Thankfully, it only lasted for three seconds before returning to normal. But at least this confirmed that Myne had finally found his target.

"Damn you, bastard. When I have a way to beat ghosts, I'll take revenge for this prank," Myne cursed, however his anger nothing compared to the excitement and joy of finding June. He quickly snatched the master key from the confused old man who didn't understand why he suddenly scream, opened the door, and rushed into the cell, ignoring the unpleasant smell.

Chapter 536. The Price of Mercy

June couldn't fathom how her life had taken such a drastic turn. Once filled with carefree happiness, she now contemplated ending her own life to escape the overwhelming pain and regret.

Although her love life had been a source of dissatisfaction due to a certain scoundrel, everything else was still on the right track. But then, one fateful day, while shopping at the market, she encountered a young boy, perhaps ten years old, with unusual white hair and red eyes, very hard to ignore.

The boy was dressed in tattered clothes, his face etched with hunger, as he gazed longingly at the fruits and vegetables displayed in front of a shop.

His mouth watered, and he rubbed his stomach, but he seemed hesitant or afraid to steal. After watching him for a while, he simply sat down at the entrance of the alley and buried his head in his knees, seeming fear overwhelm his hunger, and he couldn't make up his mind to steal a fruit.

June, who was purchasing vegetables for dinner, after seeing this couldn't help but pity the little boy. Her maternal instincts kicked in, and she felt compelled to help. She bought some fruits and approached him. At first, the boy was wary and tried to avoid her, even attempting to run away.

But his hunger had weakened him to the extreme, and he barely managed to run a short distance before losing consciousness and collapsing on the ground.

June couldn't just leave him there, so she decided to help the poor boy. She looked around and spotted a small restaurant. She lifted him up and brought him inside. After regaining consciousness, the boy tried to escape again, but the delicious food offered by the kind-hearted, beautiful woman before him proved too tempting to let go. Reluctantly, he gave in and began eating with great enthusiasm.

However, to June's disappointment, the boy refused to reveal his name or tell her about his parents, insisting that he was alone and had nowhere to go.

Since June lived alone and had no one to keep her company except Myne, she decided to bring him to her house. She offered him a place to stay and food in exchange for helping with household chores. The arrangement seemed fair, but the boy hesitated, warning her that taking him in could lead her to a lot of trouble. But June didn't take his warning seriously.



After finishing their meal, she prepared to take him home. However, when they reached the alley's entrance, four people surrounded them and forcibly dragged them into the alley.

Those four guys harshly demanded that June hand over the boy, punctuating their request with a slap across her cheek. But her sense of justice was stronger than her fear of death, and she refused to give in, and start screaming. After a brief struggle, and with the help of a random passerby who heard her voice, they managed to escape from those four weirdos.

Realizing that she was now in grave danger, June looked at the little boy beside her, who was trembling in fear and holding her hand tightly, she hesitated for a moment, and decided to help him as much as she could. She quickly changed her clothes, gathered necessary supplies, and, amidst the commotion outside, they sneaked out through the back door and fled into the forest.

Thankfully, those four weirdos didn't find them in the forest, and they successfully managed to escape. Next, both of them continued running without any specific direction and ended up in Ember Fall City. They had a good time there, as June had some savings, but not much, so they decided to work part-time until everything settled before returning to Lucas Town.

The plan was good, but their luck wasn't. Only a week after she started working as a waitress in a bar, with the little boy working as a cleaner, she got into a fight with a drunkard who tried to take advantage of her. They had to flee from the bar as well.

However, because of this incident, they came to the attention of the people they were hiding from, and when they weren't prepared, they were caught.

This time, the people who caught them weren't chatterboxes like the last group. After capturing them, they directly brought them to an unknown, creepy-looking town and locked them in a small house. Two days later, a bald fatty in a red robe came to them and knocked them out.

When her eyes opened again, she and the little boy were in a magnificent, luxurious hall with a giant golden statue of a faceless lady.

There were two men in white robes with golden accessories standing before her, speaking in a language she did not understand. After a brief discussion, they brought both of them in front of the golden statue and performed some kind of creepy and gruesome ritual.

Suddenly, everything turned dark, and a red light shone on the little boy, which made both men in white robes so happy that they started dancing in joy.

Then they picked up the unconscious boy beside her and walked away while the bald fatty dragged her to his house. There, he first tried to fool her to be her concubine, but when she refused, he raped her with relentless cruelty, and when she showed too much resistance, he gave her some kind of unknown drugs, which made her body completely out of control.

After that, she only had vague memories of what happened. When she fully came to her senses, she was in a dark cell, injured all over, with unforgettable, hellish memories in her mind that haunted her every second.

Just when she was contemplating whether she should take her own life to free herself from the pain, she suddenly heard the sound of the cell door opening. But she was too hungry and tired to care about it. From her perspective, it might have been some perverted guard attracted to her body, wanting to play with her, which, according to her memory, was very common.

On her way to this cell, she had been played by more than ten guards already.

But when the figure stood before her, forcefully lifted her up, and embraced her tightly, she didn't know why she wanted to cry out with all her heart...

#### Chapter 537. A Heart Full of Vengeance

June, honey, are you all right? Hey, can you hear me? It's me, Myne," Myne, after hugging June to express his emotion, and feeling relief, gently pulled her away and asked with an excited voice. Although he knew that her mental state wasn't good by seeing her face, as long as the situation wasn't too dire, everything else could be fixed. It was just a matter of time.

"M...Myne?" June, unable to believe her eyes, looked at him with confusion. She raised her trembling hand to touch his face. Tears had already burst out from her eyes like a river, and after confirming that she wasn't dreaming or hallucinating, she collapsed into Myne's arms and started crying.

"Wooo..."

Knowing that she needed a shoulder to vent her emotions, Myne didn't try to stop her. He simply hugged her softly, patted her back, and let her cry as much as she wanted.

The old man outside, seeing this, shook his head with a sigh and walked toward the stairs to sit down. He knew they would take some time to calm down before getting out of that prison, and he wasn't big-hearted enough to stay in that disgusting and smelly cell and wait for them. So, he preferred to stay away from them.

"But why did this girl seem so familiar? It seemed I had seen her somewhere before," The old man muttered confusedly while trying hard to remember where he had seen June before.

"Sob, sob, I scared, Myne, I didn't want to stay here, I had lost all hope, I am already thinking about taking my life," June finally stopped crying after ten minutes, and spoke in a hoarse voice while sobbing nonstop.

"How can this be? As long as I'm alive, even if you had gone to another world, I would have come searching for you. I can't let a beautiful girl like you stay outside and be taken advantage of by others, right?"

"Who else would make delicious food for me and hug me at night after scaring me with ghost stories?" Myne chuckled a little while wiping the tears from June's face and giving her a light kiss to lighten her mood before handing her a bottle of magic water.

June didn't reply to his joke, perhaps because she was too tired or for some other reason. After drinking some water, she just looked at him confusedly, probably wondering how he had found her.

"Are you wondering how I came here?" Myne asked, as if reading her mind. He handed her a high-grade healing potion, which she of course didn't take, and continued...

"Sigh, still stubborn as ever, but this attitude is not going to work anymore," He complained, opening the lid of the potion bottle and forcefully emptying it into June's mouth without giving her any chance to react. If he had made up his mind before and forcefully changed her living place, she wouldn't be in this condition.

"You know, because of some reason, I went missing for a few months. After I came back, I visited your house, but you weren't there. At first, I thought you might have gone to work, but later I learned that you were also missing. So, I started investigating the matter and ended up here. Well, the process was quite long, after we go back home, I'll tell you everything in detail.

Now that your injuries have been healed, it's time to leave this shitty place." While speaking, Myne examined June's body and confirmed there were no marks of injury left on her thin body thanks to the healing potion, he nodded with satisfaction.

He then took out a red gown with white flowers from his inventory, which he had bought for Aisha, and helped June to wear it before walking out of the cell while hugging her. After all, she hadn't eaten properly for who knows how long, so of course, she was too weak to walk by herself.

Outside, he looked around and saw the old man sitting at the entrance of the stairs, reading an unknown book. After seeing Myne had finished his work and was walking toward him, the old man stood up and put his book aside.

"Since you found what you were looking for, then get the hell out of here and never come back again," The old man said with a cold face, showing no respect for the person who had held his life.

"Don't worry, old man. I never break my promise. You definitely won't see me again after today," Myne nodded calmly, not minding the old man's arrogant tone, how can he be angry with a dead guy anyway? He casually patted the other party's shoulder and handed him a bottle of water. "Here, drink some water. We still have a lot to walk."

"But first, let's hear your story, June. How did you end up here? I want to know everything because I signed a contract with this old man. After I walk out of this cave, I'll never be able to come back again.

So, before leaving, I might as well deal with some bastard who dares to lay their disgusting hands on my girl," Myne said while gritting his teeth in anger, which he had been suppressing until now, considering June's mental state.

"I..." At first, June was still scared seeing the old man in a familiar-looking red robe, but after Myne urged her a few times, she finally gave in and told him the entire matter nervously.

"Ah, those two men are bishops of our church. They are among the most powerful people in the entire church. Compared to them, I am not even as strong as a toddler. You're lucky they didn't take an interest in you, or you might have experienced what real hell looks like.

Our church bishops are real perverts, and their way of impressing the Mother Goddess has long surpassed normal people's understanding," The old man said after hearing June's story, a hint of pride clearly evident in his voice. Anyway, this is not some kind of secret information, and he doesn't mind spreading the honour of his church.

"What about that red-robed fatty? Who is he, and where does he live?" Myne wasn't interested in the bishops since, technically, they didn't cause any harm to June. He only cared about that fatty who dared to rape his girl.

"Oh, that should be Deacon Wilson. Although his rank is nothing special, his identity is. He's the grandson of Bishop Milton, so he dares to do whatever he pleases, and most people just ignore him. His strength isn't worth mentioning, but he's a business tycoon, and half of the church's finances are in his hands. He's a real genius when it comes to making money."

"Before he took over the church's finances, the church could hardly save anything, let alone invest money somewhere and make the church prosperous, but after he came, the

church expanded to completely new heights. If there's any problem with him, it's that he's a fatty and a big pervert who likes to f\*ck and torture girls.

Every week, the servants at his manor throw a dozen or so dead girls of all ages into a big hole behind his manor. However, in front of the overall situation, this is a minor problem, completely acceptable."

"As for where he lives, of course, it's in Kyoto City, where the main branch of the Church of Pain is located. How can a man as rich as f\*ck, with no power to protect himself, run around randomly? You're not the only one who wants to kill him because he f\*cked your girl.

There are even people in the church who can't wait to eat him alive, but sadly, he's too important for the church, so they've done everything they can to protect him."

"As long as he's within Kyoto City, no one can harm him." The old man shook his head, not optimistic about Myne's chances of killing the fatty and taking revenge for his girl. According to him, it was just asking for death. After all, there are four bishops in Kyoto City. How can they let anyone kill their golden goose right under their noses?

"And this Kyoto City shouldn't exist in my world, right?" Myne suddenly spoke with an expressionless face.

This time, the old man didn't answer immediately but just stared at him seriously. Clearly, Myne had touched a sensitive topic he shouldn't have.

"I see. Then there must be a portal leading to Kyoto City as well. I just have to find it, and then you'll see whether I can harm him or not. At worst, I'll blow up the entire city,

to the sky, I don't believe he won't die even then," Myne, who had already made up his mind to f\*ck that fatty, spoke with a voice full of determination.

Since his contract with the old man had been broken after the latter drank the water Myne gave him, he had no worries.

"Hahaha, brat, you might be more powerful than me, but believe me, if I were in your place, I wouldn't blindly enter someone else's house and try to kill their golden goose. Especially when you have no idea who you're facing. Also, your plan to blow up the entire Kyoto City is as childish as your this dumb girl's plan of running away with our Child of Destiny."

"Our world, especially Kyoto City is not some random place where any random humans come and settle, or blow it up to the sky if they want. It's the holy place of the Mother Goddess. If you really dare to harm it—let's not even talk about blowing it up—before you even set off the bomb, you will explode into a blood mist."

"Our world is not a minor unknown world like yours. It's a high-level world, with gods and goddesses watching over it. How can they let any random guy like you harm their interests?" The old man shrugged and mocked Myne, implanting some general knowledge about his world.

Although there was no need for him to talk so much nonsense after he remembered who June was, he felt some pity for this kind and innocent girl and decided to help her once, so her idiot boyfriend wouldn't do something he'd regret later.

After hearing the old man's words, Myne, who fell into deep thought, suddenly, he felt someone pulling his arm. He looked to his left and saw June staring at him nervously, clearly not wanting him to take a risk in vain and lose his life.



"Sigh... All right, let's go home," Finally, Myne gave in under June's puppy eyes. But in his heart, he had no interest in giving up. Now that he had such a godly artefact-like clone ring how can he only use it to play around all day long, isn't it better to use them as cannon fodder and try every possible means to kill a certain fatty?

"Good, then let's go. I'll take you back," The old man nodded with satisfaction, seeing this little troublemaker about to leave his sight.

However, Myne, of course, wasn't going to let weak June walk all the way out of the cave. While the old man climbed the stairs ahead of him, Myne hugged June and created a clone of himself, which quickly started following the old man, and he, along with June, walked into the portal and appeared in front of June's house.

#### Chapter 538. Healing Wounds ( Part 1 )

After emerging from the portal, Myne's first instinct was to glance at the cemetery entrance. He expected to see Mr. Ghost dancing joyfully at June's safe return there, but to his surprise, he didn't even catch a shadow of him. Of course, he was a different matter that ghosts don't have shadows in the first place.

This damn bastard! After causing me so much trouble, now that I've finished the job, he doesn't even bother to come out and greet me, Myne cursed Mr. Ghost in his heart while walking toward the main door. But as he touched the doorknob, he paused, remembering the horrifying scene from the previous night: June's house, transformed into a macabre purgatory, littered with rotting human parts and blood.

The stench of decaying flesh was so overwhelming that it made him want to vomit. If June, already mentally fragile, had witnessed such a ghastly spectacle in her house, she would undoubtedly have had nightmares for a long time.

"June, honey," he said with a smile, pulling a comfortable chair from his inventory and gently guiding June to sit on it, "It's been a while since you've been missing, and the house is a bit messy. Why don't you rest for a few minutes while I clean up? I have a cleaning skill, so it won't take much time or effort."

"It doesn't matter. I've seen more disgusting and messy things recently; a little dust is nothing," June replied. She didn't know the real state of the house and didn't want to give Myne any more trouble, so she tried to stand and walk inside, but her weakened body couldn't support her weight, and she collapsed back onto the chair, embarrassed.

A smile appeared on Myne's face as he saw June struggle to stand. This was a stroke of luck; it saved him a lot of trouble in convincing her. After telling her to wait a minute, he quickly opened the door and disappeared inside before she could say stop him, leaving her to shake her head with a helpless smile.

"Huh? Did Mr. Ghost clean everything after seeing me and June? Is that why he didn't come to greet me—because he was busy cleaning up his crime scenes? That makes sense. After all, based on the condition of the people he had killed who come to hunt down June, it was clear that he had a close relationship with her before his death.

Maybe out of fear that his appearance might scare her to death, he never revealed himself to her. Even now, he was pretending not to exist, helping her behind the scenes."

"Sigh, what a noble spirit! If only he wasn't miser, I'd have given him a good ghost medal," Myne joked to himself as he wandered around the house. After confirming that Mr. Ghost had done a good job cleaning the house, he walked back outside and brought June in.

"Wow, Myne! In such a short period, you've cleaned my house looks brand new. I didn't expect you to have such a wonderful skill," June exclaimed in surprise as she looked around, amazed by how sparkling clean the house was.

"It's only a small matter, no big deal. If you'd given me more time, you might not have even recognized it," Myne didn't hesitate for a second, shamelessly taking credit for Mr. Ghost's hard work. He had always been thick-skinned when it came to such things.

After chatting with June and trying to cheer her up, Myne brought her to her broken bathroom. He took out plenty of water and a body-cleaning soap that Sylphy had bought from her castle and helped June wash herself gently.

"What is this? It smells quite nice," June asked, sniffing the blue bar of soap with a hint of surprise and delight in her eyes. Soap was a rare commodity in the market, affordable only to nobles or wealthy merchants. June, like most people in Lucas Town where Myne live, had no idea about such a wonderful thing.

"This is for cleaning the body. Sylphy brought it from her castle. I have no idea how it's made, but it's good for cleaning body. I have plenty, so I'll leave some for you later," Myne, now a very wealthy man, said generously, and received a grateful kiss on his cheek.

However, June soon remembered something bad and lost herself in thought. After which no matter what Myne said or did, she couldn't shake off her sadness. Even when he helped her eat Aisha's super delicious food, she only forced a smile in response to most of his questions.

Finally, when both of them were lying while hugging each other on the new bed Myne had taken out from his inventory—since the previous one had mysteriously gone missing—Myne couldn't contain his frustration any longer and spoke with a hint of anger in his voice.

"Can you please stop pretending to be dead and say something to me? You know, you're giving me every creepy feeling right now, like you're transform into a demon the next moment and eat me alive. For God's sake say something!" Myne pushed June out of his embrace, got up, and sat down cross-legged beside her.

"I..." June, seeing Myne's irritated expression and frown, was stunned. She hadn't expected such a sudden change in him. Just moments ago, he had been gently telling her stories. Now, she didn't know what to say.

"Sigh, listen, June, honey. I know you've been through a lot, and your mind is probably a mess right now. I'm not telling you to just forget everything and move on. I understand that's not easy. But if you keep staying silent and don't open up to me, those memories will only haunt you more as time passes."

"There's no shame in asking for help or telling someone what you are feeling. Am I a stranger to you? Even though we agreed to stay just best friends, we both know I care about you, and deep down, I'm already your man. Otherwise, why would I have gone crazy looking for you everywhere when you went missing?"

"Let me make one thing clear: I don't give a damn that those bastards raped you. In that situation, there was nothing you could've done, and I understand that completely. You don't need to worry that I'll push you away from me because of what happened."

"Some bastard may have eat your beautiful body which only belongs to me, but they won't be alive for long. Even if I have to fight a crazy goddess, I wouldn't hesitate to blow those monsters to death. No one escapes from me after messing with my girl." The more Myne spoke, the more excited and angry he became.

By the end, his eyes were bloodshot as he imagined that disgusting fatty beating and raping June.

If things weren't so complicated, he would've already stormed that bastard's house and shown him the true meaning of messing with his girl.

As June listened to Myne's words, tears started flowing down her cheeks again. His words had touched the core of her fears and strange behavior. She got up, buried her face in Myne's chest, and began crying loudly, pouring out everything she had experienced. She told him how those beasts had beaten her when she didn't cooperate with them.

Although the drugs had clouded her memory after the first time the fatty raped her, she still felt haunted by the lingering sense of being raped by multiple men.

"Alright, alright, I get it. Stop crying. I'm here with you, aren't I? I promise, after today, no one will ever harm your single hair again." Myne paused for a moment, then added with a teasing smile, "By the way, from now on, we're no longer best friends..."

As he said that he could feel June's body trembling in his arms, clearly she misunderstood his words. Without wanting to give her another shock, Myne gently pulled her away from his chest and looked into her panicked, tearful eyes. He chuckled and smiled.

"From now on, you're my sweet little girlfriend. Is that clear? Although Aisha and Sylphy might beat me to death for this, it can't be helped. Only after almost losing you did I realize you mean just as much to me as they do. So... welcome to the family."

After seeing her surprised and delighted expression, he nodded in satisfaction before locking his lips with hers. Slowly both of them lay down on the bed, and start helping each other remove their clothes.

If there's any way to cheer someone up, there's no better method than having some in-depth conversation during a good fight on the bed. Myne had learned that lesson the hard way through his own life experiences.

Chapter 539. Healing Wounds ( Part 2 ) ( R-18 )

\*Thump\* \*Thump\* \*Thump\*

To both of them, the kiss felt so precious, so lovely, that they wouldn't mind staying like that forever—especially June. Previously when that fatty was raping her, the most troubling thought in her mind was that after today, she might never be able to get close to Myne again.

After all, she had seen many men abandon their wives or girlfriends after they were violated or found with someone else, thankfully Myne wasn't like those bastards.

When they could no longer hold on, Myne moved his face away from hers, panting heavily, and they stared at each other. Unlike Myne, June, although couldn't see much in the darkness, could imagine the desire in his sharp eyes by listening to his ragged breathing. It was a strong desire to eat her—the same desire she felt but not as extreme as his.

A few seconds later, Myne kissed her again, pushing his tongue inside her sweet mouth. June had long ago grown accustomed to this and enjoyed the sweetness of their kiss. Since she had decided to follow Myne's advice and try to rid herself of those nightmarish memories, she began showing her skills as well, catching Myne off guard.

She grabbed Myne's tongue in her mouth and started sucking on it noisily, her head moving in small back-and-forth motions as if she were fellating it. The sensation was incredible, and his arousal only grew stronger as time passed.

But for a veteran like Myne, this was far from enough to surprise him. He soon started enjoying it, and while June was busy with her task, his left hand traced her soft waist down to her plump ass, kneading it gently. His right hand pulled her even closer, pressing her large, perfect E-cup size breasts against his chest, her rock-hard nipples poking his skin, which felt extremely satisfying.

Their tongues intertwined passionately as she resumed her earlier actions.

Myne's left hand then moved upward and found its way to her breasts. He gently kneaded her right breast. It was soft and warm, just as he remembered, and he could almost feel her affection through it. He touched her hard nipple and gave it a light rub with his thumb before pinching it between his fingers.

"Mmnnn!" Came an immediate, melodious response from her. It seemed that Myne's plan to help June forget those bad memories through direct action was working well.

So he kneaded her breast more, scraping her hard nipple. That wasn't enough to satisfy his greed, so he quickly broke their kiss, leaving her gasping for breath, and looked down at her chest. Her milky white breasts, with large round areolas of a darker pink shade, and her erect nipples were inviting Myne to feast on them.

Sadly, they were empty; otherwise, he would have sucked them dry, like he does Hanaha, he can never get satisfied no matter how much he drink her milk.

June's mind wasn't thinking straight as lust clouded her thoughts. All her previous fears and worries had long been thrown in a random corner of her mind, and she allowed her beloved boyfriend to do whatever he wanted.

Myne's body moved lower as he took one of her breasts into his mouth, sending another tremor through her body. His left hand kneaded her other breast a bit roughly—since this wasn't June's first time, there was no need to be too gentle—and occasionally pinched her hard nipple.

June closed her eyes as she felt his mouth greedily sucking on her breast, but it wasn't enough to satisfy her. She placed both hands on his head, occasionally pushing it harder against her breast as if wanting him to take the entire boob into his mouth. Myne's wild play with her breasts felt so good that June soon experienced a light orgasm.

\*Squirt\*

Myne's left hand released her soft breast and began its descent toward her love cave—his second favorite place. It traced her smooth stomach, sneaking into her panties. He paused briefly on her forest of pubic hair, which seemed untrimmed, rubbing her soft downy hair between his fingers before continuing downward until he reached her sopping wet lips.

His two middle fingers caressed her soft, wet folds before making their way into her honey cave. She had already released a lot of honey, staining her underwear and wasting precious natural resources. His fingers slid in smoothly, aided by the lubrication.

June felt utterly satisfied, so she moved her hands upward, pulling her beloved boyfriend into a tight embrace.

As she did, she noticed Myne's fingers moving faster, while his warm tongue flicked her hard nipple, making her feel as if a jolt of electricity surged through her entire body.

"Ahh, muff~~" June let out a loud moan, which gave Myne a moral boost, signaling that she was nearing climax.

Seeing this, Myne instantly doubled the speed of his fingers, even inserting a third one, while his thumb played with her clit.



"Mnnnn!! Muff! Mmmmm!"

With pleasure coming from every direction, June couldn't hold on much longer. Her body quivered intensely as she reached her orgasm. She pressed his head tightly against her breast, squashing her chest as her mouth let out muffled moans, and she squirted her honey.

\*Squirt\* \*Squirt\* \*Squirt\*

...

Myne worked on her breasts diligently and waited for her orgasm to subside. June's body slowly stopped quivering, as did her moaning, while she panted heavily.

He moved his body upward and gently caressed her plump butt cheeks. He stared at her bewitching, glistening face and chuckled gently, "It seems like you are recovering very well, my dear patient. What do you think? Should I continue treating you, or do you want a break?"

Although Myne asked, June knew she didn't have the right to refuse. No matter what she said, no one could save her from this beast lustful desire tonight—not that she wanted to be saved. So, she said nothing, moved her face forward, and answered him with a deep, passionate kiss.

As they embraced each other, kissing madly, Myne lifted her right leg from the knee and placed it on his hips, revealing her soaked panties. He guided his dick to her vagina, touching it with the tip, and when he felt June getting impatient, he moved her panties to the side.

His tip scraped her wet honey cave, and he rubbed it slowly to make her ready. He finally tried to push the tip inside but couldn't after a few tries. It kept slipping because of how much lubrication her vagina had and was still releasing.

After all, unlike other times, this time, to give June extreme pleasure quickly and help her forget her worries, he hadn't taken the time to taste her honey and clean her cave at all.

Thankfully, just as he was about to break the kiss and look down to place his dick in the right spot, June's hand came to the rescue, guiding him to her honey cave as she lifted her hips slightly. There was no nervousness or hesitation in her movement. This was the moment she had eagerly anticipated since the day Myne fooled her, took her virginity, and made her addicted to his dick.

As it aligned and poked at her entrance, Myne slowly moved his hips forward and pushed inside. He held her hips tightly as his mushroom head finally entered her squishy vagina, making her gasp in both pain and pleasure. He didn't stop until he was completely inside her, touching her womb.

Since June wasn't inexperienced, and they had played many crazy games before, once he was completely inside her and feeling her warm, squishy walls wrapped tightly around him, he quickly started moving his hips. He grabbed one of her ass cheeks tightly and suddenly gave her a deep thrust, catching her off guard.

"Mmnn... Ahh~" June let out low moans as she felt pleasure instead of the pain and fear she had experienced with those bastards who raped her. At that time, she had wanted to die, but now, she wanted to stay in this moment forever, with Myne inside her. She finally felt her desire being fulfilled. At least now, she felt much better than listening Myne's moral-boosting talk earlier.

Myne slowly increased his thrusting pace when he felt June trying to move her hips in sync. She wanted to moan out loud in ecstasy, but her mouth was covered by his, turning her moans into muffled ones.

"Mmmnnnn... Mfff..."

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

Obscene sounds filled the air.

June traced his sturdy back with one hand while Myne's movements became more vigorous and skillful as time passed. She wanted to scream in ecstasy, to tell him how much she was enjoying it, but she couldn't. Myne kissed her passionately, not giving her the chance to breathe, let alone scream in pleasure.

Her walls clenched his dick even tighter, trying to squeeze out his love.

So Myne didn't make her wait. With a few large thrusts, he came deep inside her, his dick wriggling in delight.

\*Splurt\* \*Splurt\* \*Splurt\*

June's eyes widened as she finally broke free from his kiss. Her tongue hung out of her mouth, and her body twisted in pleasure from the wriggling of his dick. She couldn't hold back her climax any longer, even though she had just orgasmed moments before.

\*Squirt\* \*Squirt\* \*Squirt\*

...

"Huff, huff, huff..." June's rough panting echoed in her small room as she lay on the bed in a snow angel pose, while Myne lay on top of her, his head beside hers, and his little brother painting her womb walls with his white cream nonstop.

After a few minutes, when Myne confirmed that June's breathing had returned to normal, he pulled out his dick, leaving a trail of their cum mixed together on its tip. He stood up, and to June's surprise and delight, his dick became hard as a rock again. He then gave her an evil smile and spoke in a proud tone.

"Doctor Myne's treatment has just begun, Miss. The night is long, and I'll make sure you won't have even a minute of rest until the sun rises high. Only then will you stop thinking about the past and be completely seduced by me."

Saying that, he grabbed June by her waist, forcefully made her stand up, came behind her, put his arms under her knees, and lifted her up.

June let out a surprised exclamation, but before she could comprehend Myne's evil plan, she felt something touching her vagina. When she looked down, she saw Myne's hand positioning the tip of his dick at her entrance, where cum was still slowly leaking out.

"It is not good to stay in bedroom always, let's eat some fresh air outside," Whispering that beside her ear, under her expectant gaze, Myne lowered her body, and his dick easily slid inside her, and when his dick went completely inside her, he gets off from the bed and walks out from the bedroom, while moving June up and down.

"Ahmmm~~"

## Chapter 540. Foul Deeds in the Shadow

Half an hour ago!

After Myne and June vanished into the portal, Clone No. 5 shook his head in disbelief, cursing Myne under his breath as he followed the old man towards the exit of the underground prison. After all, given the choice between having fun with his girl and looking for death in the hands of a crazy organization, who would choose the latter?

Although Myne's clones were all copies of himself, once they came to life, they were no different from any other living person. They each had independent thoughts and behaviours. So naturally, they also possessed Myne's traits, and as everyone knew, Myne was never the one who took things seriously.

Situations always seemed to spiral out of control, forcing him to do what he needed to, otherwise, given the other party's lazy personality, even if someone were to destroy his kingdom, he'd rather chase and flirt with beautiful girls in the name of saving them or trying to fill his pocket while taking advantage of opportunity than fighting invaders.

In such a situation, it was natural for his clones to feel jealous of his main body, which was having fun while they had to search for a fatty and die under the hands of crazy powerful people. Thankfully, this time, he had chosen three powerful skills that could help him deal with most of the trouble, otherwise, he might surely die before he could see that fatty.

"Huh? Old man, where are you going? The stairs aren't in that direction," Clone Myne asked with a frown, just as he was about to walk towards the stairs leading to the ground floor, he saw the old man walking in the opposite direction.

"Did you already forget our conversation? Didn't you previously complain why I didn't bring you from the main entrance... Where is your girl?" Just as the old man was speaking, he stopped for a moment and turned around to look at Myne with a smug smile, but it quickly turned into a frown when he saw Myne was following him alone.

"I left her back in her cell. Although I didn't want to say it, you might think it's too dark, and even call me a scumbag. But after listening to how many people have eaten her, to tell the truth, I lost interest in her. Anyway, there are so many beautiful girls out there, how can I care about someone who has opened her legs for someone else?"

"Until now, I thought she was my exclusive woman, who belonged only to me. So as her man, I was trying my best to find her. But now that the truth has come to light, it's time to move on. So I told her it was dangerous outside, and I had to deal with some hooligans outside, so she should wait for me in her cell.

Hehehe, that fool easily believed me and ran back to her cell, and didn't even forget to close the door."

"By the way, now that I'm single if you know any beautiful lady, don't forget to recommend her to me, I am a very rich guy in my world, I will take good care of her, but remember I like big boobs women the most," The Clone Myne said with a wink, coming closer to the old man. As for the entrance the old man was talking about, he already remembered it.

It was where those people transported goods and people into the prison.

Hearing Clone Myne's words, the old man felt his brain couldn't keep up. Although he himself had never taken any woman seriously and was always a playboy type character, even he had never abandoned his girl so openly with one hand and asked someone to

find a new girl for him with the other. The old man admitted that even he, a centurion, didn't have this level of thick skin.

So he simply shook his head and without saying anything, continued walking forward.

Seeing that the old man gave in so easily, Clone Myne said, "Boring," and followed him. Neither of the two spoke anything after that, and it wasn't until their narrow corridor started getting bigger and bigger that Clone Myne couldn't help but speak again.

"Is there no discipline for guards in your church? Why does it look like we're entering a bandit's lair rather than a normal base for guards?" Myne looked at the densely packed small two-person tents placed on both sides of the road, with guards wearing casual clothes walking around as if they were in their own homes.

Many of them were playing with cards like a thing, while drinking alcohol crazily, some were exercising in another corner in groups showing off their solid muscular and abs to their friends. Some were making food, and many young boys who looked like servants or slaves were busy running around helping their Masters.

Overall, the atmosphere was very harmonious, if only you could ignore the disgusting smell in the air that could make any normal person vomit, the trash spread everywhere, and the sight of half-naked muscular men running around and someone who was only wearing underwear, God knows what they were trying to show in a close cave area with only men around. Then there was nothing wrong with it.

As for why Myne called them bandits, well, to tell the truth, he was actually giving the old man some face and didn't have any good harsher words in his mind to address them. After all, when Myne saw a handful of men openly having sex, and some of them were even ganging up on a single girl in the group of two or three, he didn't know what to say.

Even he himself until now only managed to do a threesome, and the foursome was still completely out of his league but now seeing someone else getting tortured with this kind of good thing, his mood obviously wouldn't remain good.

The old man was already aware of the situation in this area, so he didn't say anything for fear of ruining his church's reputation, which already wasn't good. He continued walking forward, pretending to be deaf and ignoring any questions Clone Myne asked.

Due to the old man's red robe, no one dared to come mess with them. They simply nodded when their eyes met and continued their work. However, halfway towards the exit, Myne saw a large hole in the left wall near the cave, which was surrounded by one-meter tall wooden rods in a circle shape, and looked very suspicious.

What made him hesitate to approach it was the strong, disgusting smell of rotting flesh coming from it.

Just as his curiosity reached its peak, and he was hesitating whether to look into it or not, Clone Myne saw a strange-looking man wearing only underwear with countless holes in it walk out of his tent, carrying a possibly unconscious, if not dead, naked young girl around June's age on his shoulder. He had a smile on his face as if he had just won a war single-handedly.

He walked towards the hole, casually tossed the girl over his shoulder into it from the top of wooden rods, as if it were trash, and then walked towards the group of guards who were preparing food.

Not long after he left, Clone Myne saw two young men his age, wearing tattered clothes, carrying wooden buckets in their hands. They came to the hole and emptied the contents of the buckets into it. To Clone Myne's disbelief and bad luck, thanks to his good eyesight, he clearly saw that the contents of the buckets were nothing but shit.



"Sigh, some things are beyond our control. Just ignore it and move on," The old man said, patting Clone Myne on the shoulder when he saw him stop and stare at the shit hole in shock and disbelief.

"What kind of disgusting church are you people running? Your people are killing innocent women in broad daylight right under your eyes, but you're behaving as if it's normal. Even if those women are the slaves they bought from the market, they shouldn't be treated like trash. That bastard literally threw a little girl into that shit hole to die. How can you allow this?"

The Clone Myne asked, gritting his teeth in anger. Although he had seen many disgusting and inhumane things, the guards' actions were nothing compared to what he had witnessed. But those people were psychopaths, and there was nothing he could do about them. However, the guards were clearly normal, and even working under someone, how could the authorities take no action, and allow them to do it?

This was truly hard for him to accept.

"Well... I can't tell you the reason why we allow them to do it, as it's our church's core secret. But you can say that everything happening here is for the greater good, at least the church didn't lose anything. So just treat it as a nightmare and forget about it. Anyway, it has nothing to do with you.

There's no need to poke your nose into someone else's business," The old man patiently explained, but there was with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes, which he quickly hid as Clone Myne looked at him.

Hearing the old man's words, Myne fell silent for a few seconds before nodding and continuing to walk. However, for the rest of the way, until he emerged from the mysterious cave, he was completely unfocused, as if he were deep in thought.

"Alright, this is it. Remember the contract and forget everything about this place. Just go back, fool... I mean, find a new girl and live happily with her. Don't run around again," The old man said hurriedly, before walking back into the giant metal gate and disappearing behind a team of motionless guards.

"So in the end, if I want to know the truth, I still have to go deep into the headquarters of this Church of Pain, huh?" After the old man left, Myne finally came out of his daydreaming and muttered, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

Then he casually walked away from the metal door, and after making sure the guards couldn't see him, he opened the portal and reappeared at the entrance of the tower of the prison, after all, this place was the furthest into the cave he had gone.

After looking around and asking a random passerby about the portal's location, Myne quickly walked forward and soon came to a large white marble building surrounded by a 5-meter-high wall with dozens of guards standing on the wall and below it in front of the entrance.