

Cheat. A 551

Chapter 551. Trouble at Every Turn

"What is all this, and why are you showing them to me?" Myne asked with a feigned air of confusion.

"I... Forget it. If you don't want to help me, say so, why are you pretending to be foolish? Do you think I'm stupid and can't see your true emotions?" Garnet said with a helpless sigh. Although she wanted Myne to help her with the high-level tasks, she shook her head and gave up after a moment's thought.

This was the royal family and kingdom's internal matter, after all, and as a civilian, Myne indeed had no business in it.

Forcing him to clean up their mess would be shameful, no doubt, and unlike her cheap husband, Garnet wasn't thick-skinned enough to ask for help without batting an eye, especially since she had nothing to give in return for his hard work, also deep down she didn't want Myne to do those weird task and put his life in danger.

"Hehehe, you know it's not easy to directly refuse someone's request, especially when the other party is looking at you with such great expectation. I also have to consider your emotions. What if I hurt you and you broke up with me? Where would I find such a beautiful and caring queen like you?" Clone Myne grabbed Garnet's hand, pulled her toward him, and made her sit on his lap.

He locked his arms around her waist and spoke with a chuckle.

"Ahh, I see. So this is why you care so much about my emotions. I didn't expect you to be so shameless. Is the only good thing you see in me that I'm queen?" Garnet asked with a cold expression.

"Now you're going on the wrong track. You have countless wonderful qualities besides being a nice queen.

If I start talking about them one by one, I might not be able to finish it in days, and given how busy you are right now, the little free time you have now would be gone in a flash." Myne, whose naughty hands had already found their way inside Garnet's dress, spoke with a smile while giving her a playful wink.

"Sigh, you and your sweet tongue. I'm really weak in front of it. Nowadays, I can't even be angry with you, you damn little pervert," Garnet complain with a helpless look. However, anyone seeing the smile on her face could tell that she was in a good mood after listening to Myne's flirting.

Next, Myne didn't waste more time talking nonsense and directly sealed his lips with Garnet's, while helping her to remove her dress. Though they were in the workplace and there was a possibility of someone coming in, neither of them cared. Garnet, who had been stressed in the past few days, simply decided to put aside all her worries and let herself go.

Clone Myne cared even less about such things, anyway if the sky fall, there is someone to hold it, so just do what he can.

However, both of them still underestimated the current dire state of the kingdom. Just a few minutes of warm-up, and Myne was halfway through putting his little brother inside Garnet when there was an urgent knock on the door, followed by the panicked voice of a man.

"Your Highness, something terrible has happened!"

Because this matter had nothing to do with him, Clone Myne didn't react much, only showing an annoyed expression and removing his hand from his little brother. He knew he had to wait for a moment, but his face still turned ugly as if he were trying to hide his true emotions. This was normal, after all.

Garnet, who looked like she could murder someone for a slight dispute, was now holding his shoulder so tightly that her fingernails pierced through his skin, giving Clone Myne a lot of pain. But considering the seriousness of the situation, he dared not say anything, and could only endure it.

Garnet exhaled a few heavy breaths to calm herself down before getting up from Myne. She quickly tied up her messed-up clothes, put her golden crown back, and walked toward the door to unlock it. But halfway through, she turned around and gave Myne a knowing look that he obviously didn't understand.

"Sigh, are you finally ready to reveal our relationship in front of everyone?" She asked while rolling her eyes.

"Oops, sorry, I forgot," Myne at first didn't understand what Garnet meant, but soon he remembered that he was dead for most people. So he quickly apologized and used his Illusion skill to hide himself.

Garnet, after confirming that there was nothing out of place, took a deep breath and opened the door, only to find a random middle-aged minister of short height around 1.5 meters tall, wearing a mess-up wig on his bald head, covered in sweat from head to toe, big panda like eyes as if he hadn't slept for days, standing outside the door with his two bodyguards whose conditions wasn't much different from him, panting heavily as if he had run a marathon.

"What happened, Lord Lion? Why are you in this state? Did you run all the way here?" Garnet asked with a frown, seeing the dwarf minister, who always tried to look handsome and elegant in front of everyone, now looking no different from a beggar. A heavy feeling of unease rose in her heart.

"Your... Your Highness, do you remember Aelmore Canyon in my Fief?" Dwarf Minister Lion took a deep breath to calm himself down before asking a question that made Garnet a bit annoyed, but she still answered patiently.

"You mean the back garden of your Fief, which is the source of 70% of your state's annual income? From where most of the exotic herbs and fruits are transported in our kingdom? If you're talking about that Aelmore Canyon, then indeed I know about it."

Dwarf Minister seeing a cold expression on Garnet's face understood his mistake and hurriedly apologised. "Sorry, I didn't mean to annoy you, Your Highness, but something terrible has happened to Aelmore Canyon. It's been surrounded by a dense fog for no reason, and all kinds of weird monsters, which we have never seen before, have appeared there."

"All the scouts I sent there to investigate have disappeared, and none of them have returned. At night, strange roars of monsters and eerie cries of people can be heard from it. Many people think there's a ghost there. At first, I didn't believe in this nonsense, but later people started behaving strangely."

Dwarf Minister swallows the saliva hard and continues... "They wake up every night and, without saying anything, start walking toward the Canyon as if they were possessed. At first, it wasn't that serious, but later more and more people started going there and never returning, forcing me to believe it."

I also appointed a lot of soldiers there to stop those people from going into the Canyon, but by morning, forgot about the civilians, and all my soldiers disappeared as well."

"So I quickly built a temporary wooden wall at the entrance of the Canyon in the hope that nothing more terrible happened and hurriedly came to you for help. I believe that if we don't do anything about it, as time passes things will only become more and more complicated, and by then it will be too late to do anything," The dwarf minister said, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Everyone could see his body trembling. After all, only he knew what kind of life he had been living those days. He hadn't slept peacefully for nearly three weeks. Every night when he closed his eyes, he heard an extremely sweet and seductive voice of a lady in his ear, asking him to come into the Canyon where she was waiting for him.

At first, he thought it was just a lucid dream, but as time passed, he heard the same lady's voice every time he fell asleep, and he started feeling something was wrong. The incident of people walking in their sleep and going into the Canyon to die completely destroyed his courage to sleep.

If someone asked him when he slept most comfortably recently, it would surely be when he was on the way to the capital. Now, he was so scared that he didn't want to go back to his Fief at all. But sadly, his family and everything he held dear were there, so no matter how unwilling he was, he had to go back. Of course, not before taking some helpers with him.

Otherwise, forget about it; life is more important. And even if he knew he could do nothing and was running back to die, he was simply a smear on his reputation as a qualified politician.

Hearing what the dwarf minister said, Garnet put aside her private matters and fell into deep thought. This was indeed a very serious matter. If this had happened somewhere else, given how short the kingdom was on manpower, she might have temporarily

ignored it. But Aelmore Canyon was really too important for the kingdom, and no matter how unwilling she was, she couldn't ignore it.

Let's not talk about Aelmore Canyon's own importance; literally half of the potion ingredients in the kingdom came from Aelmore Canyon. And as everyone knew, all potion masters not only had very high status in the kingdom but also had some brain problems. If they didn't get resources to mess with potions for a long time, they would bombard her office with complaints.

They didn't care about the dire situation of the kingdom but only about their research and potions. If she refused to listen to them and kicked them out without any satisfactory answer, they would definitely run to another kingdom, causing significant damage to the kingdom. After all, a war was not only fought with soldiers but resources were also very critical.

Given the Demon Kingdom's causing havoc everywhere and the not-so-friendly relationship with neighbouring kingdoms, if those bastards found out the real situation of The Augusta Kingdom, and with the critical hit of potion masters running away, it would only be a matter of time before various kingdom armies were knocking on their door.

Chapter 552. A Woman Ultimate Weapon Toward Her Lover (R-18)

"Your Highness... what should I do now?"

Seeing Garnet fall into deep thought, and couldn't make a quick decision on such a serious matter, the Dwarf minister, already nervous to death, starts panicking more. Thankfully, his bodyguards were quite competent and handed him some unknown medicine at the right moment, which helped him relax a bit.

However, even after calming down, he couldn't take it anymore and spoke out. After all, everything he loved was at stake. If the kingdom was unwilling to provide support, and he couldn't return, the money he brought would last only two years at most before he'd need to find work to earn more.

Of course, things weren't as serious as he imagined, and if he was willing to give up his ultra-luxurious life, he could easily live comfortably for the rest of his life with the money he had. But how could the Dwarf minister, born with a silver spoon and accustomed to luxury, be willing to compromise and live like a commoner?

"First of all, if you don't mind, Lord Lion, can you please write a detailed report about the Aelmore Canyon incident? I want to know every little detail that could be helpful for later investigation. Remember, don't leave anything behind and give it to me as soon as possible. Then you can rest a few days in the capital while I see what I can do about this matter."

"And worry not, Aelmore Canyon is a very important part of the kingdom. No matter what, we will never abandon it. You can rest assured about that," Garnet, after hearing the Dwarf Minister's voice and coming back to her senses, spoke with a forced smile.

Although she currently didn't even have enough manpower to stop the broad-daylight kidnappings happening right under her nose, if she didn't give this cowardly minister some hope, she feared that the other party not only refused to cooperate with her but even added fuel to the fire. Instead, and stirred up trouble to put further pressure on her in order to save his Fief, which would only make the already dire situation worse.

"Sure, sure, no problem, Your Highness. I will give you the detailed report as soon as I can. Just give me half an hour, and the report will be on your desk. Also, thanks for your support. You are indeed worthy of your title as the Greatest Queen of History. Your wisdom and courage are so admirable that I can't describe them in words.

Now I won't disturb you any further."

The Dwarf Minister, after getting Garnet's promise, regained his confidence and turned into a completely new person. He bowed deeply with a smiling face, spoke some nonsense and personally closed the door of the study, before walking away in full of excitement without giving Garnet any chance to say anything, fearing that she give him more workload, wasting his free time.

Inside the study, Garnet looked at the closed door with a deep frown. She had completely ignored the bootlicking of the Dwarf Minister as her mind was deeply focused on the Aelmore Canyon incident, which was something she couldn't dare to neglect no matter what.

Otherwise, it would only take a few months or a year at most for her title of Greatest Queen of History to turn into the Worstest Queen of History, who destroyed the entire kingdom single-handedly.

Most people didn't care about the process but the result. If she couldn't save Aelmore Canyon, the kingdom would fall into the whirlpool of war and given the kingdom's military power which is currently very worrying, probably be destroyed soon after.

So, naturally, as the current official ruler of the entire kingdom in the absence of her bastard husband, she had to bear all responsibility, no matter if they were big or small.

Sighing helplessly and finding that she had no way to deal with this disaster-level mess, Garnet's hopeless eyes, finally after a few moments of serious pondering became determined. She locked the door and walked toward Myne, who had put away his illusion skill effect and become visible again.

Now, he was pretending to read a random book, not realising that he was holding it upside down, clearly, he had guessed what was going to happen next.

However, in terms of age and experience, Myne had a long way to go before he could even reach one-tenth of Garnet's level when it came to using her ultimate weapon to make someone do what she wanted. As she walked toward him, she removed her jewellery, crown, etc on her body and casually tossed them aside as if they were worthless pieces of junk.

Reaching the desk, she skillfully removed her dress under the shining eyes of Myne, revealing her breathtaking figure.

Her G-cup-sized milk mountains and honey cave were hidden under her erotic but comfortable purple net bra and panties. Garnet, seeing that she had successfully captured Myne's attention, smiled seductively while licking her lips. She pushed aside the documents on the table, climbed onto it, and lay down on it. Facing Myne, she spread her legs into an M shape, with her love cave facing him.

Giving Myne a knowing wink, she slowly pushed aside her panties to the top of her vagina, exposed it in front of someone's hungry gaze, and commanded in a voice filled with authority like a true queen:

"Lick it."

Because Clone Myne felt guilty for not helping Garnet when she needed him most, especially considering he was not only her lover, but also her son-in-law, and a good citizen of the Augusta Kingdom. And since he is someone who never missed any chance to eat his favourite sweet, he immediately responded to her command.

He moved the chair forward, brought his face close enough to her vagina that his nose was touching her pubic region through her panties, and exhaled a cold breath on her slightly wet vagina softly, sending a shiver down Garnet's entire body.

Without saying a word, he grasped her soft, ample thighs, and gave her a deep, lingering lick to her vagina, kissing her extra sensitive spot (clit) before parting her lower lips with his thumbs, and started licking her vagina's inner wall.

"Ahhhahaha, yes, just like that... Put it in as well~"

Garnet moaned, her voice filled with pleasure, as Myne's tongue, like a mischievous serpent, explored her most intimate places. However, as an old player, this was far from easily satisfying her demand, so she urged Myne to delve deeper. She didn't mean it like normally.

Because Myne always misused his good skills, he had once shown her mind-blowing techniques, extending his tongue, and increasing its thickness in ways that sent her to the heavens.

Unfortunately, today, he was unable to fulfil her desire to that extent. Clone Myne knew what she truly wanted, but lacking the particular skill she hoped for, he could only use basic techniques and his fingers to satisfy her.

Although a hint of disappointment flickered in her expression, she had her reasons to expose Myne, and directly ask him to use his skill to satisfy her. First of all, this wasn't the right place or time where they could let go of themselves and do whatever they wanted, and second, she had some wicked plans in mind.

The more guilty Myne felt for her, the better it suited her purpose. So, instead of questioning him, she made a helpless expression, forced a smile that was full of sadness, and assured him he was doing great. She said he could stop now, as she had enough warm-up and move on to the next phase, which struck a critical blow to Myne's little heart.

"Don't feel bad. I understand you're low on mana and need to conserve it for emergencies. I couldn't ask you to use those powerful skills to have fun with me, right? Now, don't be discouraged, and come here.

Let me give you a warm hug and a sweet kiss." Saying this, Garnet wrapped her arms around his neck, burying his face in her chest for a few moments to give Myne a boost before pulling him up for a deep, passionate kiss, while helping him undress as well.

Thankfully, this time, no one interrupted them. After a few moments of foreplay, Clone Myne regained his vigour and successfully connected with Garnet, before start banging her as if there were no tomorrow. He aimed to make up for not fulfilling her earlier wish with his dick impressive performance.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

The sound of flesh against flesh echoed through the entire study as Clone Myne gave his all to satisfy Garnet. Lifting her in his arms by grasping her soft, ample big bubbly buttock, and thrusting into her with such intensity that his dick smashes hard on her womb, making Garnet lose in pleasure, and a bit of pain.

But she soon enter slut mode, and started urging him to go faster, her tongue hanging out of her mouth, her ample chest bouncing and rubbing against him, leaving him yearning to play with them, though his hands were occupied.

"Ahm~ I... I am about to cum... Myne, f*cked me hard~ damn it, ohohohoh..."

Garnet gasped, her words working as fueling Myne's lust. Just as he approached his climax, he placed Garnet on the desk, gripping her waist and pulling her toward him, and started thrusting into her crazily with all his strength.

Occasionally, he smacked her rear making a loud 'Paa' sound, which only heightened the tension, her vagina's inner walls tighten to the extreme around his dick with each slap as if trying to pull him in completely, bringing both to another level of ecstasy.

"Ahhhhmmm~"

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Chapter 553. Advance Payment (R-18)

Damn it, how dare that bastard do that? I only asked him to spend some time with my woman, but that f*cker, just for the sake of his little brother, dug a hole for me, and such a big one. What kind of nonsense is this? I have clearly instructed him not to get involved in any of those stupid issues with nothing to do with them, but here we are, already giving a promise without asking my permission.

Who is the original one, he or me?

Original Myne, who was happily watching Hanaha's milky mountains bouncing in front of him, who had a lewd smile on her face, showing how deeply she enjoyed his care, especially when both her holes were filled with his big and thick little brothers, suddenly felt a surge of memories enter his mind.

After seeing those memories, he realized that his bastard clone sent to Garnet to inquire about the Ember Fall City and divine beasts had not only failed to do his work but had instead promised Garnet to help her with all kinds of troubles going on in the kingdom, especially the Aelmore Canyon one, which even an idiot could say had big problems not easy to mess with after hearing a little bit of information about it.

And most importantly, all of this was because the other party was too satisfied with Garnet's otherworldly performance and only an hour of affection had successfully managed to take his promise.

I didn't expect that my clone would be so weak in front of her, Myne cursed inwardly before speeding up his thrusting.

As both Hanaha and he were close to climax, she soon let out a loud moan and both of them exploded in pleasure.

Today, I have overflowed Hanaha's womb with my cum, Myne thought while panting slightly while hugging trembling Hanaha's body tightly.

Hopefully, this would be enough to knock her out. This damn world is now getting more and more dangerous with each passing day. There is literally no sense of sincerity at all, Myne thought while gently taking his dicks out of Hanaha's both holes, before placing her on the bed on top of him and getting up from the bed.

Because she wasn't as powerful as him and he hadn't used stamina recovery on her yet, Hanaha was so tired that she was barely conscious.

So Myne, who now urgently wanted to go back to Garnet as his idiot clone had taken a leave saying he was going to the toilet, leaving her waiting for him, cast stamina recovery on Hanaha, who finally felt alive, after regaining some energy again. Because it wasn't the first time Myne had used this skill, Hanaha thought they were going to continue their lovemaking.

So with an evil smile full of excitement, she directly lifted her legs, while opening her vagina lips with her index and middle finger, inviting him.

Although Myne was very tempted by her seduction to the point his mouth filled with saliva, unfortunately, in the end, he could only give Hanaha a sweet kiss under her puzzled look and apologize to her, saying that something urgent had come up and he had to go, which made her very disappointed.

After all, because they hadn't revealed their relationship, Hanaha couldn't do any intimate behaviour with Myne in the house, not even at night after everyone was asleep, for fear that the children might wake up and catch them. Now she finally had a chance to spend some lovely time with him, but he was leaving after only a few hours of lovemaking. How could she not feel sad?

But Hanaha was an experienced woman who had seen the world and knew how to control her emotions. Since Myne said it was important, then it must be. Otherwise, given the other party's perverted nature, she didn't believe he would let go of her so easily.

So she smiled sweetly and took an absolute promise from him that he would spend the night with her, otherwise, she wouldn't let him go now before she wore her clothes and they both walked out of the mysterious golden box.

Since time slowed down in the golden box, although they had been f*cking each other for nearly five hours, outside it had barely been an hour, and no one had come back to the house from the farm, which made Hanaha breathe a sigh of relief.

"All right, take care of yourself, and don't work too much, you are now a woman of a rich person. It's time to enjoy life and spend more time with family, instead of always being busy with work. I will come back in the evening, and then I am not going to let go of you all night, so you better take a good nap."

"Tonight is going to be long and sleepless, hehehe. I can't wait to put my both dicks inside your holes again. Your sweet screams made me go crazy. It was so addictive I can't describe it," Myne said with a lewd smile while hugging Hanaha and massaging her big bubbling butt.

Of course, her naughty tail couldn't escape from his grasp and also received his gentle care, which made Hanaha wet again, her tail and ears are the second most sensitive parts of her body expect her both love holes.

"Then I will wait for you, don't let me wait for too long, my pumpkin," Hanaha replied with a shy smile, wrapping her hands around Myne's neck and giving him a deep kiss, which made Myne overjoyed. It seemed like she had finally accepted him from the bottom of her heart, not only did she no longer shy away from his small things like flirting, but she even gave him a cute nickname.

After a pleasant kiss, Myne said farewell to Hanaha, walked into the portal, and appeared in the small bathroom in Garnet's study.

As he walked out, he saw Garnet, who had put on her clothes and was seriously reading reports on her desk in front of him, completely different from her previous slutty self in his memory who had made his clone fall under her control and easily fooled him.

Because Myne was very angry and didn't believe that he could be so weak and easily manipulated with a handful of mind-blowing techniques and sweet words, he directly took off all his clothes, took out a bed from his inventory (thankfully, the study was big enough to fit it), and walked behind Garnet's chair.

He turned it around, lifted her under her confused expression, and threw her on the bed. He didn't give her a chance to say anything, fearing that he would be fooled again by her sweet words. Sealing her mouth with his, he ripped her beautiful silky dresses apart, as well as her bra, and panty, leaving her in her birthday suit.

Then Myne climbed on top of her, placed his dick tip on the entrance of her vagina, locked both hands on top of her head and broke the kiss with an aggressive look on his face.

"Although you managed to fool me, my dear mother-in-law, I won't let you go before taking advance payment," Saying that he directly inserted his entire dick deep inside her, smashing its head on her womb entrance, making Garnet cry out in pain and pleasure.

Then without giving her time to relax, he started thrusting his dick at full speed as if he was about to cum, before leaning forward, grabbing her delicious boobies, and starting to play and eat them.

Garnet was confused beyond words, wondering how Myne, who had been normal a few minutes ago and praising her nonstop for her performance like a qualified bootlicker, was now behaving like a completely different person, especially how his dick size and thickness had increased so much.

But she was also a veteran player, not a newbie who could be easily bullied.

After a few minutes of being in the passive state where her body was most sensitive and she could hardly control herself, she regained her composure, moving forward to hug Myne, she wrapped her arms around him and started kissing him while stroking his back, trying to calm him down while moving her lower body with her own initiative instead of giving Myne a chance to do it by himself.

When she was young, and Faren became the new king, he always had to attend various parties and would often come back fully drunk. Many times, alcohol went to his head, and he, like Myne, wanted to be a dominating husband and teach her a lesson by entering beast mode at the start.

At first, she simply beat him hard, but then she found that it was quite fun, so she started taming that useless beast who wouldn't even last for three rounds because of alcohol.

Although it had been a long time since that incident, she had good memories and still knew how she had learned a lot of things in this matter at that time. Now that she had a high-quality beast, she naturally had to make good use of her old memories and tame it to be a good boy.

After receiving Garnet's sweet kiss and feeling her gentleness, Myne calmed down a bit and enjoyed her care, letting her do what she wanted. He wanted to see how many more tricks she was hiding from him.

Seeing that Myne had let down his guard, Garnet smiled and removed her lips from him before getting up from him. Then, under his confused gaze, she lay down on the bed on her stomach with her legs bent up, put her hands on her buttocks, and spread them as much as she could while giving Myne a full view of her back entrance.

Then she raised her head which was buried into a big soft pillow and spoke in a gentle tone like a newlywed shy wife,

"Please be gentle... I am still not used to it."

It was as if clouds surrounded Myne's eyes, and bells started ringing in his ears. After listening to her request, his inner beast, which had barely touched the ground with its buttocks, stood up again in excitement.

Myne directly jumped on Garnet's back, grabbed his dick, and put its tip inside her asshole entrance. He then lay down on her comfortably, grabbed her chin, turned her head towards him, and to satisfy his evil desire, he started kissing her to relax her.

When he felt that she was no longer paying attention, he pushed his lower back hard, making half of his dick go deep inside her back hole, sending a jolt of electricity to her body. Garnet couldn't help but start trembling as if she had been electrocuted.

Although Garnet wanted to break the kiss and scream hard, Myne didn't let her do so. Instead, he continued messing with her tongue while starting to move his dick in and out, making her moan with each thrust.

"AHHHHH!"

"Ahhh...ah, ah, ah, pl...please be gentle... Ahh... It hurts... ahmmm~"

As soon as Garnet's mouth was freed, she started begging with tears in her eyes and holding the bedsheet tightly, which of course did not affect a certain beast. After all, it was she herself who had invited this trouble, so how could Myne let go of such a perfect opportunity to teach his always calm and charming mother-in-law a good lesson?

He continued with his pace while banging her, grabbing her bubbly breasts from behind, and folding them in various shapes aggressively, occasionally pinching her nipples hard, making her scream even louder.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Finally, five minutes later, when he felt he was close to cum, he wrapped his arm around her waist, placed his knee on the bed to support his lower body, buried his head on her back, and started banging her with all his strength, making Garnet scream like a pig who was about to be slaughtered.

Thankfully, the soundproofing of her study was very nice, otherwise, by now, I am afraid half of the guards of the castle would have already stormed into the study to save their queen.

"Ahhhh!! Slow down, slow down, I can't take it anymore! You will break my anus," Garnet put her right hand on Myne's stomach, trying to slow him down, but sadly she had no strength in her to do so. Instead, it had the opposite effect.

"Ahhhhmmm~"

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Thankfully, Myne was close to cumming and Garnet didn't have to suffer for long before he filled her butt hole with his cream, and collapsed on her while breathing heavily. As for Garnet, she was on the verge of passing out. This time, she wasn't lying. It had indeed been a lot of time since someone had banged her other hole, and it was currently the most sensitive part of her body.

So getting banged to the extreme by Myne, being forced to suppress her cries, messing with her other body parts, and previously treating the clone Myne with all her strength, she now really had no energy left to do anything else, if not for the fact that kingdom right now in deep trouble, she would have long ago fallen asleep.

Chapter 554. The Kingdom's Thugs

"All right everyone, gather here for a moment, I have something important to say!"

After exacting revenge on Garnet to the point where she couldn't open her eyes, let's forget about continuing working, Myne reluctantly grabbed her task notebook, which now contained one more nightmare-level task, and returned to Aisha and the others. Since the dungeon of strength was merely a novice dungeon, not much of a challenge for anyone except June, they had long ago cleared it and were now enjoying a picnic in a nearby forest by a lake.

Sylphy, Waffle, and Ted were playing in the lake. Aisha was lounging on a mat, basking in the sun, wearing a sexy bikini, giving her backside—especially her big, bubbly buttocks—the warmth of the sun to help them develop evenly. Amy, the nard, was engrossed in an alchemical book. Only June sat in a rocking chair like a grandma, staring at the floating clouds with lifeless eyes, as if she had lost her will to live. It seemed her training had hit her hard.

Upon hearing Myne's call, Sylphy and her two followers emerged from the lake with dissatisfied expressions. Amy also put down her book. Aisha, unconcerned with such trivial matters, continued to lie down, relishing the sun's warmth. It was early October, and the weather had begun to cool down, making the sunlight feel particularly warm and inviting. Her eyes grew heavy, and if not for the noise caused by certain people, she would have fallen asleep.

"What happened? Weren't you going to pee? Where did this urgent matter come from? Also, when did you change your clothes? Didn't you say you wanted to have some fun with me in the lake?"

Having been married for almost half a year, and with everyone present being family members around the same age, Sylphy had long since grown a thick skin and thrown aside her shyness. She asked with a hint of annoyance. As for the kind of "fun" she was talking about, it was self-evident, judging by Amy and June's red faces, that it was of the adult variety.

"Can you please calm down a bit and listen to me? This is a serious matter; otherwise, why would I disrupt our picnic?" Myne spoke helplessly, rubbing his forehead. In his haste to complete all the tasks in his notebook, he had only given a casual look at his clone's memory and neglected minor details like wearing only shorts before leaving to exchange positions.

"When I went to pee, Her Highness the Queen, aka my dear mother-in-law, called me, saying that something urgent had happened. She asked me to meet her as soon as possible, and then she explained that various abnormal incidents were occurring throughout the kingdom. At first, they were not serious, but recently, they have completely spiralled out of control. Due to a shortage of manpower and powerful individuals, she couldn't do anything to stop them. So, she asked us to open our Clan prematurely and tasked us with solving all these major problems, which are beyond her and her soldiers' capabilities."

Saying that Myne handed Garnet's notebook to Sylphy, who immediately recognized it by the beautiful handwriting on the cover. She opened it and read a few tasks. Her expression instantly turned serious, and she couldn't help but fall into deep thought. Seeing her abnormal behaviour, Aisha got up from the mat, grabbed the notebook, and took a quick glance at it as well. Her reaction was not much different from Sylphy's, except for the way she looked at Myne wasn't right, which sent a chill down his spine. It seemed like tonight, a certain poor clone was going to sleep on the couch.

"So, now we're going to be the kingdom's thugs and clean up the kingdom's mess?" Aisha asked through gritted teeth, very unhappy that her precious family time had been ruined by someone who wanted to impress his mother-in-law (from her perspective). As a qualified housewife, the thing she hated most was running around and helping others for no reason. Although she enjoyed going out occasionally and having adventures, that didn't mean she would be happy if someone dumped the entire kingdom's worth of problems on her tender shoulders.

"Please don't be so mean. We are also citizens of the Augusta Kingdom. It is our responsibility to help it when it needs us. You wouldn't want to see it ruined, right? What if everything falls apart, and one day you go out shopping and find that our entire town has been surrounded by a neighbouring kingdom's army? Where would we live then? Whether you like it or not, this is our home, and the one we fully support. We should protect it as long as we can," Myne replied softly patting Aisha's head, while in the background, tears welling up in Sylphy's eyes.

The way she looked at Myne, full of passion and admiration, suggested that his humble and positive speech had touched her deeply. Tonight, he might just receive a well-deserved reward. After all, though Sylphy was no longer a member of the royal family, they were still her family whom she loved dearly; she couldn't bear to see them in trouble.

"Sigh, fine, you're the boss," Aisha finally conceded, seeing that she couldn't save her previous leisurely time. She frowned and began reading the tasks in the notebook seriously. "So, what next? You don't want us to complete all the tasks in this notebook, right? Also, what about rewards? Since this mission was given to our clan, it can't be without rewards. We're not a charity organization."

"I'm afraid we do have to do all of those tasks," Myne explained with a bit of annoyance. "Fortunately, half of them are in the capital city or nearby areas, so we can go there using my teleportation skill. For the more distant places where I can't use teleportation, they can only have to suffer until we reach them. As for rewards, mother-in-law said we can ask for anything as long as it's within her and the kingdom's capabilities. She won't be stingy with rewards, so you can rest assured about that."

Myne picked up Aisha and Sylphy's clothes in the basket on the ground and handed them to them before walking over to June.

"What! I've tried my best. Please let me rest; my body can't take it anymore," June quickly spoke, hugging herself in fear as Myne approached her with an expressionless face. She feared that the other party would throw her back into the dungeon to torture her in the name of training.

"Why are you so scared to see me? I just want to help you get up," Myne suddenly smiled harmlessly, grabbing June's hand and forcing her to stand up before dragging her towards everyone. "By the way, next, you don't have to kill those cute monsters of yours or fight with big guys like trolls."

"Really!?" June's eyes lit up with excitement, If it weren't for the fact that she felt embarrassed by Aisha and the others' stares, she would have hugged him. Only she knew what she had gone through in the past hour. She never expected a troll, considered a foolish monster, to know so many ways to beat people without killing them.

The amount of slaps she had received, and the teeth and bones she had broken, were enough to make anyone want to die. Thankfully, Aisha had a powerful healing skill that recovered her completely in seconds. Otherwise, with the level of injuries she had sustained, she might not have been able to leave the bed for months unless she drank high-quality healing potions like water.

If there was anything good that had come out of this, it was that she now had good resistance to beatings and high tolerance of pain. She was no longer frightened when her clothes were destroyed in battle or when others saw her naked. As for what she had gained about fighting, she could only say that she could run faster than her previous self.

"Have I even lied to you? From now on, you will only fight with humes. Just remember to beat them up the same way that troll boss did to you before finishing them off. That way, you'll gain more experience," Myne said with a smile, which made June's face turn black as the bottom of a pot.

After motivating June to curse him to death, Myne opened a portal and, along with everyone else, arrived in a random desolate alley in the capital city. He looked around and continued walking towards a certain direction. The street was very empty, with few people walking around. The shops were still open, but there were many guards in uniform, carrying swords on their backs, standing at the entrance of each shop. A group of soldiers was patrolling the road nonstop.

"It seems like things are much more critical than my mother-in-law said," Myne muttered, looking around. Everyone behind him also had serious expressions. They didn't expect things to be so troublesome.

"Where are we going?" Sylphy asked nervously, but there was a clear fire of rage in her eyes. If anyone dared to mess with them now, she would cut them to pieces without saying anything.

"To find some people who can give us inside information," Myne said coldly, continuing to walk towards the slum area of the city.

Chapter 555. The Path to Power

"Take us to the city's most powerful gang," Myne tossed a platinum coin at the beggar and spoke in a cold voice.

The middle-aged beggar didn't display the typical behaviour of a beggar. Instead of grabbing the platinum coin like a greedy ghost, he lifted his dirty head calmly, which had been hidden under long, unwashed hair. He began observing everyone. At first, he didn't take them seriously, but upon seeing Sylphy, he hurriedly stood up as if he had been electrocuted and bowed repeatedly.

"Your Highness, Princess Sylphid, I am deeply honoured to meet you. Please forgive this old man for not recognizing you sooner..."

Seeing the beggar change his attitude faster than changing clothes, everyone couldn't help but twist their mouths. Although they were all thick-skinned, even for them taking such shameless flattery was a bit too much which left them speechless.

"Thank you for your respect, Mr, but I'm no longer a princess, you don't have to behave like that. By the way, can you take us to the headquarters of the most powerful gang? We have business with them," Seeing that the other party was her fan, Sylphy quickly pulled Myne back, took his place, and spoke with a smile.

"It would be my honour, Your Highness. Please, follow me. I take you to the headquarters of the Hairless Gang. It's not far from here," The beggar replied, swiftly pocketing the platinum coin on his lap and leading them toward the Hairless Gang's headquarters. While walking he began to give a basic introduction to the Hairless Gang.

"The Hairless Gang was established a year ago. Its leader has no hair on his entire body due to disease and was often bullied when he was young and seem became somewhat mentally ill. When he awakened his skills, the first thing he did was skin alive all the people who ruined his childhood, including his brother and sister."

"After taking his revenge, he was afraid that the kingdom would punish him for murder, so he ran away to another kingdom to become rich, and nearly ten years later, he returned. Seeing that this kingdom lacked any powerful individuals, he formed his own gang. However he seemed to have something wrong with his mind, the first requirement to join his gang was to have no hair on your head."

"Using his powerful skills, he beat up all the other gangs and forced them to submit to him, becoming the overlord of the slums in the capital. However, he was good at management. Instead of taking everything for himself, he asked the other gangs to pay him a monthly protection fee, allowing them to continue their business. Because of his generosity toward his subordinates, many people were willing to work hard under him, and surprisingly, they're very loyal, of course, if you ask they all hate him to death for not letting them have hair, however in front of money, everything can be put aside, let's not talk about hair."

"Currently, The Hairless Gang now has 20 core members, 60 internal members, and 120 cannon fodder. The rest are just people hired to take care of their needs and entertainment."

After giving the basic introduction of the Hairless Gang, the beggar fell silent and said no more. However, the amount of information he gave was a bit too much, which made Myne feel suspicious, and he quickly used appraisal on him, who was acting mysteriously

[Name: Tasio

Level: 46

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 39 Years Old

Occupation: Thief, Information Broker, 32nd internal member of Hairless Gang,

Title: None

Status: Curious, Excited, Confused

Skills:

Sealth

Pickpocketing

Lockpicking]

[Lockpicking (Active Skill)

Description: Allows the user to unlock any kind of physical lock by channelling mana through their fingers or a specialized tool to detect the inner structure of the lock and easily open it with a bit of effort.

Cooldown Time: None]

Didn't he say Hairless Gang members are very loyal and aren't allowed to have any hair on their bodies? Why is he praising them with one hand and betraying them with the other, and he has also grown up his hair so much to show his rebellious personality? Did his boss steal his wife or daughter or what? Myne thought, confusedly, but he didn't dwell on the internal matters of other people that had nothing to do with him and silently followed the honest traitor, who led them to the entrance of a well-maintained building that looked like a bar. It was a rare sight among the old and ugly houses surrounding it.

"I can't go any further. Please forgive me, Your Highness. I will be in big trouble if they find out I brought you here," The beggar apologized to Sylphy with a sad look on his face as if he truly felt guilty for not being able to help her further.

"All right, we understand. Thanks for your assistance. Now go, no need to ramble on," Before Sylphy could say anything, Myne said pulling her back and again taking the lead before speaking arrogantly, not in the mood to listen to the nonsense of the traitor who seemed to want to play both sides. He gestured to everyone and quickly walked toward the three-story building in front of him, preoccupied with the work ahead.

Aisha and the others followed him without saying anything, while Sylphy apologized to the beggar for Myne's behaviour before quickly tottering after him. The beggar was left behind, wearing an ugly expression as if he had eaten shit, and hatred toward Myne was over following in his eyes. He wanted to throw away the platinum coin Myne had given him, but thinking about how much it was worth, he reluctantly hid it deepest part of his dirty clothes and cursed Myne under his breath before entering the building through the back door to inform his boss about the VIP guests.

"Halt! Who are you? Uninvited visitors are not allowed here, this is a private property. Please leave if you don't have an invitation card!" Four bald, muscular brothers wearing only shorts, showing off their dense muscles and six-pack abs, stood at the gate, wielding spears, blocking Myne and the others at the gate.

Although Sylphy stepped forward, intending to charm them for easier entry, it seemed these four brothers were the introverted type, unaware of her identity, they remained unmoved, focused on their duty. Of course, this didn't stop them from feasting their eyes on her beauty.

"Brothers, please inform your boss that members of the royal family wish to see him. We have urgent matters to discuss. Tell him that this golden opportunity had knocked on his door, if he misses, others will steal it," Myne spoke with a smile, while gently placing five platinum coins in the hand of the leading bald brother, who was stunned at the sight of so much money.

He immediately let go of his spear, holding the coins with both hands, afraid they might slip away. Before the other three could react, he nodded and hurriedly walked into the building. As expected of a villainous gang—for them, money is god, and everything else is just a means to earn more of it. There is no such thing as morality or loyalty.

"Well, it seems money still holds a lot of power," Myne muttered with a smile, giving the other three guards a tip of one platinum coin each as well who was watching him as if abandoned puppy. As the coin touched their palm, their favorability toward him maxed out at once. One of the honest brothers invited them into the lobby and seated

them on a couch, under the confused gazes of other gang members, who were either drinking or playing cards to pass the time. The other two guards also quickly start serving them as if they were Myne's attendants rather than the guards of the Hairless Gang.

...

"Who are these big shots?" A random gang member asked curiously the bar girl, who was preparing a drink for him.

"How would I know who they are? As far as I remember, there shouldn't be any VIP guests visiting the boss today," The bar girl replied with equal confusion in her eye, she pull out her personal notebook from the women's universal fourth-dimensional pocket (big boobs) and quickly check the listed entry. Indeed, as she had said, there was no prior entry of any important guests coming to their base.

"But, no matter who they are, those three girls are so damn hot. If I could have just one of them as my wife, I'd never leave her side. I'd give her the whole world," Random Guy B said, adjusting the little dragon in his pants while his eyes remained glued to Amy as if he'd found his soulmate.

"Huh? Didn't you say the same thing about Mr. Lang's wife and daughter? How did your taste change so soon?" Random Guy A asked, looking at him weirdly.

"Tsk, what's the point of thinking about someone you can never have? Didn't the boss already claim Mr. Lang's wife and daughter? If I don't change my taste, what should I do —be a single dog for the rest of my life? Brother, I don't have the heart of a saint like you, who can stay single for 40 years. I'm still young, and I want a big family," Random Guy B sneered at his friend, who was old enough to be his father, before continuing to ogle Amy, nodding occasionally as if in agreement with himself.

"Bastard, I'm single because I got tired of dealing with those b*tches who only use their bodies to take advantage of honest men like me. You haven't even lost your virginity, so what do you know about the matters between men and women? Once you fall into the hands of a woman, you'll realize the problems we men have to face. That time you'll realise how happy I am being single, and be jealous to death of my freedom," Random Guy A retorted, but his all friends, even the bar girl gave him disgusted looks. Clearly, no one believed his nonsense and they simply ignored him, continuing their discussion about the beautiful girls before them.

Chapter 556. The Gang Boss

"Your Highness, our boss has invited you to his office. Please come this way," The bald brother guard who had gone to inform about Myne and the others' arrival to his boss, returned hurriedly and spoke to Myne with a wide smile. Despite his scruffy appearance and bald head, he still had the qualities of an elite henchman.

"All right, lead the way," Myne, who was chatting with Aisha about their follow-up plan, nodded and followed the bald guard, under the curious gaze of the members of the Hairless Gang. Soon they come to the second floor, which was completely reserved for the gang boss, and only a handful of important people are allowed to step in.

Knock-knock!

"Boss, I've brought the guests!" The bald brother announced loudly, knocking on the door at the end of the corridor.

As his voice fell, the door opened with a gentle click. A stunningly hot woman, dressed in eye-opening clothing, wearing a cowboy hat covering her messy hair, greeted them. Though her face was average compared to Myne's women, her body was no less charming than theirs, especially when enhanced by light makeup, and only wore a tight bra and panties, which was more than enough to seduce Myne.

"Please come in, Your Highness," The woman bowed deeply before Myne, offering a tantalizing glimpse of her ample cleavage, which jiggled slightly with each movement of her body.

"My name is Emila, Your Highness. I am deeply honoured to meet you," Ignoring the murderous glare she was receiving from behind Myne, Emila boldly wrapped her arm around Myne and pulled him into the office with a charming smile, trying her best to seduce him.

"This bastard, I'll teach him a lesson about how to be a good boy," Aisha muttered, gritting her teeth, her fist making a creaking sound, telling people around her the scale of her anger. Seeing Myne completely captivated by a random woman, and start behaving like a fool, Aisha felt a surge of anger. What made her blood boil was that this f*cker actually had forgotten all about them, blatantly admiring Emila's body with a lustful gaze.

"Me too. Let's team up and teach him some manners together," Sylphy agreed, her anger no less apparent than Aisha's. Her hands were trembling, betraying her true emotions, and she couldn't wait to show her anger to a certain someone.

Feeling the murderous atmosphere, Amy honestly distanced herself from them. However, suddenly, as if she had thought of something, she looked at June behind her and raised an eyebrow in confusion. She couldn't understand why the other party was so calm seeing her boyfriend flirting with an unknown woman openly right in front of her. After all, judging by the way Aisha and Sylphy looked at Myne, it was clear that the other party would surely run out of luck when they returned home.

"Aren't you angry with him for messing with a stranger right in front of you?" Finally, Amy's hidden gossiping nature couldn't stay buried any longer, and she asked June curiously.

"No, I've known for a long time that he's a big pervert who can't be satisfied with just a handful of women. There's no way he would abandon the forest for a few good-looking trees... By the way, do you have any handcuffs and chains? I need them for... some training," June asked calmly with a smile. However, her eyes were deeply glued to Myne, who was now happily chatting with the half-naked Emila. If a stranger saw them now, they could easily mistake them for a couple.

"I seem to have seen some in the storage room at home. You can look there," Amy replied absentmindedly after thinking for a while, still unable to fully grasp others' emotions from their expressions. However, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart and admire June for having such a big heart. Despite knowing that her man was a big scumbag, she is still willing to stay with him. If it were her in her place, she would never share someone so precious as her man with anyone, after all, they have to stay with each other for the rest of their life, if her man was always running around to look for other women, then with whom she is going to spend time, and give her pleasure?

"Cough, cough! Your Highness, if you're done talking with my girlfriend, why don't you spare some time for me as well?"

Just as everyone was preoccupied with their own thoughts and the smell of gunpowder became heavy in the air, a low cough suddenly drew their attention. They all looked to the left, where a middle-aged muscular man, dressed in a black robe and smoking a cigar, sat behind a desk filled with various documents. What set him apart from others was his completely hairless head, even his eyebrows and eyelashes were missing. Coupled with numerous scars on his face and a missing ear, he looked quite creepy.

When it comes to being shameless, Myne never let anyone down. He wrapped his arm around the waist of Emila right before her boyfriend, behaving like a spoiled rich brat of a royal family, and with head high, he arrogantly walked toward him.

Emila had no problem with Myne touching her before her boyfriend and even threw herself into his arms, happily hugging him tenderly. They appeared as a cute couple who couldn't wait to find a private place to exchange their love in depth.

After approaching the desk, Myne pulled out a chair, sat down, and with a strong pull, Emila fell onto his lap, and he skillfully hugged her like a kitten. While stroking her smooth thighs, he observed the reaction of the big boss before him, who surprisingly remained calm, as if the woman on his lap were of no concern to him at all.

"I've heard that you're the most powerful gang in the capital city, is that true?"

Since the owner seemed to have no objections, Myne, of course never hesitated to take advantage of this opportunity to make some special friends. While speaking his other right hand, hidden from everyone's sight, began to explore Emila's hot body, causing her breathing to quicken.

Emila also as if could read Myne's thoughts, leaned against his chest and hugged him like a koala, enabling him to continue his work more efficiently without arousing suspicion.

"You heard right, Your Highness. We are indeed the most powerful gang in the capital right now but worry not. We have paid our taxes on time and have never committed any serious crimes. We are law-abiding citizens of the Augusta Kingdom. I am the boss of the Hairless Gang, Ganda Olmani... By the way, please forgive this lowly servant of yours, but can you tell me something about yourself? I haven't seen you here before," Ganda asked politely with a flirtatious look on his face. Anyone observing him might not associate him with the boss of the most powerful gang in the capital city.

"It's normal for you not to have heard of me, and you don't need to know in the first place. You just need to do the work I give you, take the money, and forget everything else. It's best for everyone. Otherwise, recently a lot of people have been going missing under the royal family's nose. If a hundred or so more went missing, I don't think many people would care. Have you ever heard the saying 'The more one knows, the faster he dies?'"

Myne spoke in a casual tone while looking at Ganda sternly. If it weren't for his life-threatening words, Ganda and Emila, who was receiving special care under his skilful hand, might have considered him easy to mess with such a big shot.

"I... I understand, Your Highness. Please tell me what I need to do. I'll try my best to help you," Ganda replied while wiping the nonexistent sweat from his forehead. Although he didn't recognize Myne, he had recognized Sylphy, the former princess the moment he saw her. Since she was treating this man with such respect, it was undoubtedly true that the other party was someone he couldn't afford to take lightly. And as Myne had said, he only cared about money; the rest was just formalities.

"Ahh~... Cough, cough... Sorry, please go on."

Just when Ganda was waiting for Myne to speak, his girlfriend suddenly let out a soft moan, which she quickly covered with a cough. However, anyone seeing her flushed face and trembling body could tell that something was amiss. Although they had some doubts, but because she was in front of everyone's eyes, and there was no way a certain bastard could play tricks right under their nose, so they didn't think much of it. Of course, Emila wasn't as calm as she appeared. A hint of shock and surprise could be seen in her eyes, which soon turned into delight. She first gave Myne a hateful glance, pretending to be angry for taking such a rash action, before secretly moving her hand into his pants.

Myne ignored Emila's little tricks and continued to act arrogant and aloof before Ganda, while his left middle finger had already entered her vagina. He then used his Mystic Limb Sculpting skill to transform his middle finger into a dick shape and increase its size to 8 inches long, which was also why Emila had lost her composure. While gently moving his finger dick in and out to prevent her from making another mistake, Myne spoke...

"The task isn't big, but before that, I want to know everything about the kidnapping incidents happening in the capital city."

Hearing about the kidnapping incident, Ganda finally couldn't maintain his calm expression. He showed a look of hesitation on his face as if he were in a deep dilemma and didn't know whether to speak about it or not. Just when Aisha and the others thought Ganda would refuse their request, a small leather pouch fell onto the desk, making a loud sound of coins clinking together.

Like a boss, like a henchman. As soon as the pouch touched the desk, Ganda quickly snatched it, opened it, and peeked inside. Upon seeing more than a dozen platinum coins, the shape of money instantly appeared in Ganda's eyes, and he hurriedly put the pouch in his drawer with a bright smile. His previous hesitation was instantly thrown aside, and he began speaking hastily, as if afraid that Myne would change his mind and take the money back.

"Although we don't know who's behind it, about half a month ago, a small group of seven people entered the capital at midnight. At first, no one paid much attention to them since it wasn't a big deal, and many travellers came into the city at night. But the weird thing is that after entering the city, those people completely vanished, and no one has seen them since. From that day, people started disappearing from the city every night. Because we also lost more than ten members, we conducted an in-depth investigation and found this little information."

"According to our findings, these incidents have nothing to do with humes. It seems more like some kind of unknown humanoid monster. Once, in an attempt to catch the kidnappers, we set up a trap. Unfortunately, not only were we unable to save our gang member who was selected to be bait, but we didn't even see how he disappeared right before our eyes."

Chapter 557. Side Tasks

"After that trial, no other member was ready to sacrifice themselves for the greater good, so we honestly put aside our revenge and pretended to know nothing. I strongly suggested my people not to leave the house at night," Gandu finished speaking, rubbing his palm on his shiny head with an annoyed expression before sighing helplessly.

"I see... This is going to be a bit troublesome... By the way, if I want to repeat the same trap as you, do you think there would be anyone who would volunteer to be bait?" Myne asked with a troubled look on his face, playing with a small pouch in his free hand.

"Of course, Your Highness, for you, for our kingdom's safety, there are still a lot of sensible people who are willing to sacrifice themselves. If it were me, they would surely refuse, but for you, they would be more than happy to do anything," Gandu said with a smile, his eyes glued to the pouch in Myne's hand and rubbing his hands together.

"Good, good, then I leave this matter to you. I will return to you tonight, and we will set this trap. I want to see who these bastards are who were messing with my kingdom," Myne threw the pouch at Gandu before continuing. "Next, I want to know about some interesting things happening in the kingdom."

Saying that Myne took out Garnet's notebook and started looking through it. Although there were many tasks in it, most of them were specific to certain areas, so he could only get fresh information after going there. There was no need to ask Gandu about it, who obviously didn't have much information about the small towns and cities. They were too far from him, and currently handling the capital's matters was his limit.

Next, Myne asked about two more tasks related to the capital city. One involved a medium-sized private auction house that was blown to smithereens for unknown reasons. The owner was unwilling to cooperate with the city guards and didn't give any explanation, instead, he was doing his best to keep it under wraps. Due to this explosion, many nobles family members and wealthy people had lost their lives, and the kingdom was taking it very seriously. Of course, hundreds of letters of complaint piling up on Garnet's desk were also an important reason.

Thankfully, Gandu happened to know about it and solved the case in one go. It turned out that the auction house owner had bought a strange, shiny red ore, about the size of a basketball, from somewhere. But the ore was a bit too weird, and after trying everything and not finding any use for it, even destroying it was nearly impossible.

So, when he realized it was a super-strong ore with no practical use, and couldn't even mold to create weapons, the auction house owner decided to sell it. However, that "idiot" and his pig teammate carelessly placed it near some kind of alchemical mixer, which later accidentally fell on that ore and due to a chemical reaction, it exploded during the auction.

So now they just had to bombard the auction house owner's house, confirm all the information, and throw him into prison.

The second task was about a poison attack in a black market in the city. Some kind of powerful poison gas was released during a fight, killing more than 50 people, half of whom were of a certain status. Now, everyone was going crazy trying to find the culprit.

As for the reason why is there a black market in the capital city of a kingdom where a lot of soldiers patrolling day and night, and people were prohibited from selling dangerous and illegal goods privately? Well, there were always some people who cared more about money than life, and before the royal family knew it, the kingdom's biggest black market started operating right under their noses. Because a lot of nobles were secretly backing the black market, and it didn't have too much of a bad impact on the kingdom, the royal family, too lazy to deal with it, decided to ignore it, which led to this task.

A few days ago, someone set up a private stall in the black market and started selling all kinds of rare and unique items never before seen by anyone, at sky-high prices. People were doubtful about those items' credibility, thinking that the other party wanted to scam them, and all those products had ridiculous sky-high prices, which they thought were set to fool people into believing they were good and genuine stuff.

However, there are always some curious super-rich people in the world who don't mind becoming the first. One brave (foolish) second-generation rich brat, eager to impress his crush without any effort, bought a potion called "Love Potino" from him. The next day, the guy returned with more than 20 teenage boys of the same age, buying hundreds of love potions and explaining to onlookers about his experience.

Like how after taking the potion, his crush, who always gave him the cold shoulder, and behaved as if he owed her millions of golden coins had fallen madly in love with him. They were rolling on the bed and didn't spread until when the potion's effects began to fade. So he knocked her out as she came back to her senses, excited, he told his little gang of friends about this as well and rushed back to buy more.

After hearing such a grand advertisement and seeing the proof, more and more people started buying various items from him. Soon, everything in the mysterious person's stall was sold out. At first, people didn't think much of it, and both buyers and sellers were happy, so no one cared about the little incident.

However, over the next two days, the mysterious person continued to set up his stall, selling all sorts of products in large quantities, which finally attracted the attention of certain forces. After all, not only were his products genuine and novel, but their prices were so high that they made customers feel a pang of pain in their hearts each time they opened their wallets.

Anyway, soon someone came forward to cause trouble. At first, things weren't bad, and anyone who could survive in the black market was clearly not a nobody who could be easily bullied. So, the mysterious guy beat down the first three waves of troublemakers. However, since he didn't display any earth-shattering powers that could scare people to death, people became bold and, in the fourth wave, they went all out to seize his belongings and capture him, hoping to dig out his secrets.

But what no one expected was that the mysterious guy, instead of playing cards normally and running away to avoid trouble, simply overturned the table and released a highly toxic, AoE poison attack, killing everyone within 50 meters and poisoning over 200 people as the gas spread throughout the area.

Thankfully, the attack didn't last long, or an entire street might have become a forbidden zone with thousands of dead bodies. After causing havoc, the mysterious guy disappeared, leaving a big mess for the royal family and never to be seen again.

After various forces search for him like a mad dog but fail to find him, so their turn their head toward the royal family and start throwing complaint letters at Garnet's face, demanding to capture him or at least some satisfactory answers. But Garnet had more important matters to deal with rather than solving those bad people mess who run black market openings right under her nose, so she casually wrote down the task in a random corner of her notebook and threw all the complaint letters into the chimney to feel some warmth in this cold world, where everyone only cared about themselves.

In the second task, Myne also ran out of luck as Gandu had no idea about it. Various powerful individuals had placed a large bounty on the mysterious guy's head, and Gandu and his gang had spent a lot of time searching for him. But sadly, as if the guy had vanished from the world, nothing could be found, except that when he was doing business, he always disappeared near the sewers.

"Sigh, Your Highness, to tell the truth, catching that bastard is nearly impossible. To find him, our gang literally turned the entire city's sewers upside down, but we found nothing except shit... I think he ran away a long time ago," Gandu said, slumping his shoulders.

"Hmm if that's the case," Myne raised his eyebrow with from. He withdrew his finger from Emilia's pussy, making her tremble, remove the Mystic Limb Sculpting effect, making it normal from dick form, wiped it clean with her panties, picked up the quilt from Gandu's desk, and crossed off the task of tracking the mysterious man, writing "culprit has escaped. in front of it."

"Now that this matter is done, next you guys go and prepare for our hunt tonight, while we deal with that auction house owner. Miss Emila, you wouldn't mind being our guide, would you?" Myne asked with a smile.

"Of course, my lord, it would be my honour to be of service," Emila replied, her face flushed red, and breathing was heavy. She slowly got up from Myne's lap, her hands covering her intimate area to hide the evidence of their secret activity from the prying

eyes of others, especially from those who were giving her murderous stares. She then backed away and hurried to the bathroom to change her clothes.

"All right, then thanks for your cooperation. If there's nothing else, we're going now," Myne spoke calmly as if nothing had happened, standing up and tossing another small money pouch at Gandu, which lit up his eyes. But when he turned his head, cold sweat broke out on Myne's forehead.

Except for Amy, Ted, and Waffle, who were serving as mere spectators, everyone else in his team was now brandishing their weapons and giving him dangerous smiles. Even June, who was crying while fighting with slimes, was now wielding two daggers god knows where she got, rubbing them together ominously.

"Myne, dear, could you step aside for a moment? We have something important to discuss with you," Sylphy interrupted Myne's train of thought who was thinking of an excuse to save his poor life, grabbing his arm and pulling him towards the door. Aisha quickly joined, locking his other arm, while June grabbed his shirt from behind.

"Your Highness, if you want to discuss something private, you can use the room on the left. It has a very high level of soundproofing and is often used for important guests," Gandu, the iron-hearted man, who plays to be ignorant even when his girlfriend is messing with another man right in front of him, sees Myne about to run out of luck, immediately took the opportunity to take revenge, and while playing the role of a qualified henchman, he quickly pointed Myne toward his inevitable doom.

Myne, who still had hoped that the three "monsters" surrounding him would show some restraint, given that they were in public. He thought they might scold him at most. But Gandu's words were like the final strict that broke Camal back and shattered his all fantasies.

Initially, he had simply wanted to play the role of a wealthy playboy to test Gandu's character. However, Emila turned out to be too much of his type, and when his "little

brother" took control, he hadn't even realized it. Aisha and the others had also remained silent the entire time, which made him completely forget about them as he gave in to temptation. After all, the body parts created with his Mystic Limb Sculpting were indistinguishable from the real thing, and he experienced everything as if it were genuine.

Like this Myne had dug his own grave. With Aisha and the others' heightened senses after levelling up, they couldn't have missed his little trick. Emila had been too sensitive, and her "love juice" had a scent strong enough that anyone within three meters could smell it if they focused.

Boom!

The office door slammed shut, leaving Amy and Gandu to exchange knowing glances and shake their heads slightly, though the smiles on the corners of their lips were hard to hide.

Chapter 558. A Husband's Pride

"Are you all right, Your Highness? How did you get hurt so badly?"

"I'm fine, it's just some minor injury from a fall down the stairs—no big deal. By the way, is this the house of that auction house owner? It seems like his business is doing quite well," Myne, whose face had turned purple and swollen from getting beaten hard, struggled to hold back his tears. He couldn't use his skills to recover due to his furious wives' punishment.

Having no other choice, Myne could only shift Emila's attention to other topics, who is still rubbing salt in his wounds by questioning how he got hurt, he quickly asks, "Is this the place?" Then, he poked his head out of the carriage window and seriously observed the luxurious manor before him, which had a front garden twice the size of his own house's entire area, so you can imagine how big the manor could be.

"Yes, Mr. Osgorn is indeed very wealthy," Emila nodded seriously and explained. "He has auction houses in all the big cities of our kingdom and even in other kingdoms. Even if he retired early and just had fun around all the time and spent money like water, he would have enough money to live like a king... at least in a small place like our kingdom."

As she finished speaking, Emila walked out of the carriage to communicate with the manor's guards at the entrance gate. Soon, she returned, the manor gate opened, and their carriage quickly entered. The manor garden was filled with exotic plants of various shapes and sizes, and flowers of different colours. There were also many cute girls in short maid uniforms working in the garden, making Myne's eyes lift up in excitement. However, feeling a murderous aura coming from beside him, he honestly pulled his head back from the window and closed his eyes.

Sigh, I hope this bastard Osgorn is a bad guy so I can give him some more visits alone, Myne thought while planning how to take advantage of this super-rich pig. As Myne was working on his evil plan, the carriage soon stopped in front of the manor entrance, where a young butler with an arrogant expression plastered on his face as if the entire world owed him money, along with two young maids, was waiting for them.

"Your Highness Sylphid, it is an honour to have you visit our dear master. I am the butler of this manor. Please, come with me; the Master is waiting for you," After Myne and the others exited the carriage, the butler approached and, while skillfully ignoring everyone else as if they were invisible, greeted Sylphy with a gentle smile. Before she could react, he took her hand in a gentlemanly manner, bent down, and kissed the back of her hand like a pervert.

"All right, we understand. Lead the way. As a butler now you are crossing your limit," Myne quickly pulled Sylphy's hand back from the butler with a disgusted expression, took out a water bottle from his inventory, and—under everyone's bewildered gaze—poured it all over the back of her hand right in front of the butler, as if afraid she might catch some kind of horrible infection from his touch.

Sylphy didn't expect such a strong reaction from Myne and could only offer the butler an apologetic smile. Yet, inwardly, she felt very pleased and decided to overlook Myne's earlier episode with Emila and let him sleep in the bedroom.

Unsurprisingly, the butler's face turned ugly as if he had been forced to eat shit, but due to his position, he could only try to maintain his composure, accepting Sylphy's apologies with forced politeness and bringing them inside. However, the way he looked at Myne was no different from looking at his lifelong enemy.

Unaware that a random butler now harboured a grudge against him for being a bit overprotective of his own wife, Myne finished ensuring Sylphy's hand was spotless and strongly advised her to avoid "perverts like him" in the future. Then, he took the lead, following the butler.

The manor of Mr. Osgorn was very big and luxurious. Every piece of furniture in the manor was worth a lot of money. If it had been the old Myne, who was always looking for ways to get money, he would have already started planning how to "borrow" everything inside the manor.

Soon, guided by the butler, Myne and the others came to a guest room where a middle-aged man in his early forties with an average look was sitting on a couch, laughing and chatting with a beautiful young girl with a super-hot figure and green eyes, around 23 years old, who was sitting on his lap.

Seeing Myne and the others coming, he patted the girl's butt, signalling her to stand up, and spoke loudly to Sylphy with a chuckle.

"Your Highness Sylphid, how did you find the time to visit this humble servant of yours? If you had asked, I would have happily come to you. You suffered in vain."

Saying that, the man also got up from the couch, bypassed Myne, grabbed Sylphy's hand, and continued while stroking it with his thumb. "Gargoyal Osgorn, name of this humble servant of yours." Then he leaned forward and wanted to kiss the back of Sylphy's hand, but suddenly someone grabbed the collar of his shirt and pulled him back. Because the force used to pull was a bit out of control, Gargoyal was directly thrown straight onto the couch.

"Tsk, 'like master, like servant'. Nowadays, everyone wants to eat someone else's sweets," Myne spoke disdainfully as he took out a handkerchief from his inventory, gently cleaning Sylphid's hand while casting an unfriendly glance at Gargoyal. After all, it was understandable for the young butler to act that way—being young and full of youthful thoughts—but what about this Gargoyal? Even in his middle age, and on top of that, with such a beautiful young girlfriend behind him, he still wanted to try his luck with Myne's wife. How could Myne tolerate that?

"Damn it... Hoo... young man, it's not good to lose your temper so easily," Gargoyle said trying his best to control his anger. "If I'm not wrong, you're the commoner who married Her Highness Sylphid, right? What was your name again? Mix... Momo... Moba..."

"Myne!" Myne roars his name with black lines all over his neck.

"Oh, yes, Myne. Although Her Highness Sylphid is your wife, it doesn't mean she becomes your private property. You better be careful who you offend," Gargoyal stood up from the couch, massaging his neck, and spoke in a threatening tone. Due to the commotion, the guards outside quickly rushed in and surrounded Myne and the others, pointing their spears at their faces, ready to poke them to death at any moment.

"So now I can't even protect my wife from old perverts like you, huh? If I said the same thing about your wife after I f*cked her right in front of you, would you just ignore it and pretend nothing happened, Mr. Goro-goro?" Myne, with a forced smile, spoke gently while walking towards Gargoyal, not caring about the spears getting closer and closer to his face.

"Bastard, do you want to die?! And my name is Gargoyal!" Gargoyal exploded, grabbing Myne's neck with red eyes. If it weren't for the fact that Myne was backed by the royal family, Gargoyle would've already ordered his guards to pierce him with their spears.

"Believe me, even if I wanted to die, you don't have the ability to kill me," Myne replied with a smug smile. He had already activated his Rock Skin skill, making Gargoyle's grip on his neck feel like nothing. Calmly, he reached out and grabbed Gargoyle's neck in return. With a slight squeeze, Gargoyle began to tremble, and gasp for air, with eyes so widely open as if they would pop out of their sockets.

The guards, sensing something was wrong, immediately tried to pull Myne away from their master. Unfortunately, the strongest among them was only level 35, a mere feather compared to Myne's level 130. To make himself look even more imposing, he also activated several physical skills, rendering the guards' efforts futile. They couldn't even move him an inch.

"Myne, we're not here to cause trouble," Aisha finally couldn't help but intervene as she noticed Gargoyle's face turning purple, on the verge of passing out.

"Be thankful that my wives are too kind-hearted and stopped me this time, but if you dare insult them again, I won't mind killing a mosquito like you. After all, there have been too many of them swarming the kingdom lately. Killing a few would be beneficial for everyone. Am I right, Goro-goro?" Myne whispered into Gargoyle's ear before throwing him back onto the couch. After breaking free from the guards, who clung to him like glue, he walked over to another couch and sat down with the others, waiting patiently for Gargoyle to catch his breath.

"No matter what anyone says, bullying a third-rate villain like him really has its own charm," Myne chuckled, whispering to Aisha beside him as he repasted his ultra-regeneration skill, instantly healing his injuries.

Although Aisha wanted to nod in agreement, she noticed Gargoyle coughing like an old man on the brink of kicking the bucket. She chose not to stir the pot further, staying silent and pinched Myne's thigh to stop him from talking more nonsense.

"Cough, cough... water..."

It took Gargoyal a minute to calm down. His stunningly beautiful young girlfriend handed him a glass of water with a worried expression. If Myne hadn't been so powerful, she might have already jumped at him to show her loyalty to Gargoyle. After all, with Gargoyle's seven wives and twelve concubines, she needed to prove her dedication to secure her status and maintain a firm hold on her unlimited pocket money card. Otherwise, she risked becoming just another concubine discarded once he'd had his fill of her.

Chapter 559. Buying Freedom

"What the f*ck do you want from me?!" Gargoyal roared, his voice trembling with anger. "Let me tell you, just because you're married to Princess Sylphid doesn't give you the right to barge into my home and accuse me of anything. you are no different from any other commoner. If you think you can bully me because the royal family was backing you, you're sorely mistaken."

"I have connections with ministers too, and if you don't apologize and provide a reasonable explanation for your insulting behaviour, I'm warning you, this matter won't be easily resolved," Gargoyal tried to conceal his anger. After witnessing Myne's strength, he was no longer in the mood to play around and couldn't wait to kick them all out of his house.

Myne chuckled, unfazed by Gargoyal's threats. "Well, well, it seems Mr. Goro-goro is feeling a bit defensive. Since you're so eager to know why we're here, let's cut to the chase, there's no need for any more nonsense. We're investigating the explosion incident at your auction house that killed many innocent people. You're aware of it, right?"

Gargoyal's already darkened face grew even uglier upon hearing Myne's purpose. As the source of the incident, how could he not know about it? Every day, when he opened his eyes and went to his study, there was always a thick pile of complaint letters waiting for him. Due to this incident, he received heavy criticism from the royal family and was temporarily banned from conducting any business in the capital city until he was cleared of all accusations.

"My name is Gargoyal! Not Goro-goro... And yes, I know about it. So what? Spit out whatever you want, don't waste my time," Gargoyle spoke irritably. Despite the panic in his heart, he maintained his composure, pretending the incident had nothing to do with him.

"So, Mr. Gorogoro, we've learned that you were the mastermind behind the explosion. Your carelessness caused the tragedy," Myne said, a playful smile playing on his lips. "Since you're so eager to get rid of us, why don't you quickly confess? If you admit your crime now, we'll throw you in prison for further procedures and move on to our next task. It doesn't take much of your time, you continue your remaining work in prison. What do you think?"

Hearing Myne's words, cold sweat instantly broke out on Gargoyal's forehead. However, he didn't back down; instead, he became agitated and began shouting like a madman.

"This is all a lie! I had nothing to do with it. I wasn't even at the auction house that day. You can ask anyone. If you want to arrest someone, arrest the workers who were responsible for the incident. You can't grab my neck and throw all the blame on me just because I own that auction house..."

"Hypnosis!"

Myne was too lazy to listen to the idiotic nonsense of a man trying to save his own skin, while the other party was spitting saliva everywhere, he simply cast the Hypnosis skill on him and ordered him to explain the real matter about the incident.

It turned out that things were exactly as Hairless Gang leader Gandu had found from his sources. After not finding anything useful in the mysterious stone, Gargoyle, annoyed with it, asked a maid in his manor to deliver it to the auction house. A random worker, thinking it was some ordinary ore, casually placed it beside an alchemical mixer that can significantly simulate mineral properties, which was also an item for auction. Later, an accident occurred, and the mixer fell onto the ore, causing the energy within it to explode and blow up the entire auction house to the sky, creating a lot of trouble.

Fearing that everyone would point fingers at him and his competitors would try to tarnish his image, Gargoyle used his influence to suppress the matter and blame it on his workers who died in the explosion. If nothing out of the ordinary had happened, Gargoyle would have easily managed to save his ass, but sadly, a certain guy couldn't control his little brother and ended up becoming his secret girlfriend's thug, and come knocking on his door.

"All right, case closed. Now what do we do with him?" Myne asked Sylphy beside him, who had a lot of experience dealing with such incidents.

"Nothing. I'll tell Mother about it, and she'll send guards here to handle the rest. But until they arrive, we have to stay here to make sure this idiot doesn't run away," Sylphy said, taking out her Arcane Line (Portable Communicator) and calling Garnet as she walked out of the guest room.

The conversation between mother and daughter didn't last long, and soon Sylphy returned, informing everyone that the guards would arrive shortly.

With nothing else to do, everyone started chatting casually. Except for Myne, no one else seemed to care that a beautiful young girl had disappeared from the room without making any sound.

"Yaaawwn~ You guys stay here. I'll go take a look around the manor. Such a rich guy must have a lot of good stuff in his safe. Let's see if I can find something interesting for our clan," Myne said, lazily getting up from the couch and walking out of the guest room while yawning incessantly.

Of course, this was all nonsense, he just wanted to be alone for some moment without attracting any attention. Aisha and Sylphy were well aware of Myne's special hobby of borrowing things from others, as he often bragged about his exploits during dinner, like how skillfully he looted various big shots, etc. So, they didn't think much of it and let him wander around.

After leaving the study, Myne first made sure he was safe, then hurriedly ran toward the third floor, where he sensed a certain figure he was keeping an eye on with his Presence Detection skill. This person seemed to be up to something unusual yet logical—collecting loot and preparing to make a quick escape while no one paying attention.

When Myne reached the third floor and looked inside Gargoyle's bedroom, his young girlfriend had already put most of the valuables things in her storage bag and cleaned out his hidden safe filled with money as well. She was now about to jump out of the window and escape.

"Seems like you're in quite a hurry to get away from us, aren't you, miss...?"

"Welvy. My name is Welvy, Your Highness," Welvy replied calmly while getting down from the window. Having seen Myne's strength and his unique way of controlling Gargoyle, who had revealed all his secrets merely by being asked. She had no intention of resisting Myne. She dropped the storage pouch she had hidden in her dress, signalling that she meant no harm.

Then, to Myne's surprised and dumbfounded gaze, she gently removed all her clothes and walked towards him in her birthday suit, revealing her breathtaking figure. While she was with Gargoyle, she had noticed Myne's gaze and knew that he was very

interested in her. Now that it was impossible to fight him or escape his grasp, she decided to use her body to buy her freedom, which didn't matter to her much, at least compared to her father's age Gargoyle, Myne is hundreds of times more suitable for her taste.

Approaching Myne and confirming that he wouldn't mind her method of seeking freedom, she skillfully untied his pants, took out his excited little brother, and swallowed it completely in one gulp. It seemed she was a master of oral pleasure.

Sigh, I hope this ends quickly, Myne thought with a worried smile as he watched Welvy work hard to satisfy him. With a wave of his hand, he closed the bedroom door.

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"Where did you go? We were looking for you everywhere!" Aisha asked Myne, who was sitting opposite her in the carriage with suspicious eyes. She occasionally sniffed his body, trying to detect any strange scents. After all, Myne had been gone for almost an hour. Given his special hobbies and perverted nature, it was natural for others to doubt him. The manor had many beautiful maids who would have been more than happy to entertain him, especially with his special identity and financial power.

"Aisha, dear, please stop behaving like a dog. I'm telling the truth. I was just looking for Gargoyle's hidden storage area to borrow some of his stuff. When I found his bedroom, someone had already taken most of the things inside. So, I thought maybe he had a special hidden room for his most valuable items. But sadly, even after searching every corner of the manor, I couldn't find anything," Myne replied with a disappointed look as if hurt by Aisha's lack of trust in him.

However, in reality, he was grateful to Welvy for her quick thinking. Thankfully, she had a special magical item that completely removed her scent from him, otherwise, he might have already been beaten to death by Aisha and Sylphy.

Chapter 560. Lack Of Motivation

"Now, since there's still time a lot of time before midnight, do you guys want to go shopping or shall we go back home?" Myne asked as the carriage entered the main market area of the capital city.

Hearing the word "shopping," the girls' eyes immediately lit up. They looked at each other and nodded in tacit understanding.

"It's been quite some time since I bought a new dress. I think today's a good day to buy some," Sylphy said with a smile while hitting Aisha's arm with her elbow.

"Indeed, I also need to buy some supplies for the kitchen. And weren't you complaining that all your dresses were worn out and needed to be replaced? I think we can use this free time to buy some nice clothes for you as well," Aisha receiving Sylphy's secret message added thoughtfully.

Amy and June weren't thick-skinned enough to speak their inner thought, so they remained silent, but their expressions revealed their excitement.

Myne had long experienced the chaotic nature of shopping with women, which could be summed up in three words: "Exhausted to death." So, he pretended to be indifferent and spoke before they could drag him into this mess.

"If that's the case, then you guys can go and have fun. I'll take June with me to continue her training. She's learned a lot, and I wanted to make her enough prepared that she can level up alone before we leave for Aelmore Canyon. By the way, after shopping, you can go back to the castle. We'll return in the evening and meet you in Sylphy's room, all right? Any questions?"

"Wait, I also want to go shopping! I need to buy some personal stuff as well. Also, didn't you say that today's training is finished? How can you go back on your word?" As soon as Myne finished speaking, June immediately protested, her face filled with unease. For once she could even fight trolls with her own initiative, but she couldn't let go of such a golden opportunity to go shopping with unlimited funds, this is her lifelong dream. How could she let it go — especially for the sake of a thing like training?

Unfortunately, June didn't have enough weight in the family yet, nor did she have a powerful fist, enough to change Myne's decision forcefully. Her complaint was like a rock falling into the ocean, about which no one cared. Everyone simply glanced at her, and after she stopped speaking, they ignored her and continued discussing their follow-up plans.

"Well, let's do as you say, but remember not to mess around. You can fool June, but not us. I'll ask her everything about her training progress, so you better be honest. Also, do you have any specific requirements for your clothes?" Aisha asked coldly, giving Myne a stern look, as she playfully showed him her "love fist." After all, his history was too shady, and she was always worried whenever he was left alone. God knows when he fool by some b*tch and bring her home, so she preferred to be safe than sorry.

"You guys really don't trust me. Sigh, no, I don't have any requirements. I have full confidence in your judgment. You'll bring nice clothes for me. By the way, the weather's getting colder, so remember to bring a few sets of winter clothes for everyone... All right, that's it. Now we're going. You guys have fun," Myne said with a smile, signalling the driver to stop the carriage, give everyone except Amy a hug, and walk out with a desperate June.

After bidding farewell and watching the carriage drive away, Myne took June to a secluded alley, opened a portal, and walked through it with her.

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"Huh? Where is this place? Aren't you going to torture me in a dungeon?" After emerging from the portal, June asked, looking around. She had expected another session of torturous training, but instead, she found herself in front of a beautiful lake nestled in the forest.

"What do you mean by 'torture'? I just wanted to punish you a little for being a crybaby. You couldn't even kill a slime! Do you think I expect you to kill a troll right now? Anyway, now that your punishment is over, it's time for you to continue your real training," Myne replied, grinning, and smacked June's buttock hard for talking nonsense.

"Ouch! Hey! It hurts!" June complained angrily while rubbing her buttock, which Myne ignored completely and continued.

"As for this place, this is where you're going to earn your first 'kill' achievement. This lake is filled with slimes that will be your training partners. Ohh, and see that smoke in the distance? There's a small goblin tribe camp over there. Once you're done with the slimes, I'll take you there for the next stage of your training."

"From what I remember, most women hate goblins to death, right? I believe you'll have no lack of motivation to kill them," Myne added with a smile, leading June to the lake's edge. As they approached, slimes began to pop out of the water, one by one. They were common water slimes, not particularly strong, but their bodies were made of some acidic minerals, which could harm humes if they stayed in contact for too long.

June's monster-loving side immediately took over as she saw the cute, jelly-like slimes jumping in front of her, and she couldn't help but stare at Myne with puppy eyes.

"Myne, honey, can't we just go to the goblin camp directly? I really don't want to kill these little cuties. Just look at them, how can anyone even think about harming those little ones?" June pleaded, hugging Myne's arm tightly.

"Oh, so you're still in the mood for talking nonsense, huh? Seems like the beating from the troll wasn't enough to repair your broken head. You need a different kind of punishment to motivate enough to focus on training..." With that, Myne closed his eyes and fell into deep thought, which sent a shiver down June's spine. Memories of being beaten by the troll quickly flashed before her eyes, and she began to tremble in fear. She hesitantly looked at the slimes, which were slowly jumping toward them, but in the end, she couldn't bring herself to kill the cute creatures.

"Got it!"

Just when June was in a deep dilemma, Myne's eyes snapped open, a spark of excitement in them. Under her nervous gaze, he took out a palm-sized metal ball with an eye at its centre appearing in his left hand.

June, who had read all kinds of books to become a professional chef and broaden her horizons, instantly recognized the most popular magical gadget of the past decade.

"Hohohoh, it seems like you recognize it, huh? This makes things easy. Otherwise, I would have had to explain the horror of this little guy to you," Myne chuckled evilly as he saw June's face turn pale. He hugged June while playing with the metal ball in his hand and continued, "My sweet master chef, would you do me a small favour and tell me what this thing is used for? I actually didn't know much about it, you see, I was never a guy who read useful books."

Hearing Myne's playful question, June didn't hesitate for a second, and instantly replied..."Eye of the Past, the most sold gadget in the past decade. No one knows who created it, but it was sold by an unknown force in all nearby kingdoms that came out of nowhere. Even after ten years, hardly anyone knows anything about the organization that sold it."

"It sold for the price of two platinum coins and was a one-time consumable item. Once something was recorded in it, we could see that recorded file saved in it as much as we wanted, but if you wanted to record something else, you had to buy another product. It can charge with magic energy. Any attempt to dismantle or damage it would trigger a powerful self-destruction function, and thousands of people get injured, knowingly or unknowingly because of this function every year. But despite such a dangerous function and sky-high price, countless people bought it every day, and it still sold like hotcakes."

June's eyes didn't leave the Eye of the Past for a second as she explained, reciting the official description word for word she had read in a book, leaving Myne speechless.

He really didn't know about all the messy details of the Eye of the Past June was talking about. A few days ago, Maya had shown his clone this gadget which recorded some cool tricks about their bedtime exercises, which she had bought from the market. Later, Myne thought it was a nice gadget to record beautiful moments and bought a hundred of the latest premium products from the official store, which could record around five hours of sensory data and could also be edited later, which was very convenient. But he didn't expect that this thing was so dangerous and could also be used as a bomb in an emergency. If he had known about it earlier, he would have bought more.

Thinking this, Myne moved his eyes away from June, looked at the dozen or so slimes jumping toward them, and, under June's horrified gaze, threw the Eye of the Past at them.

BOOM!