

## Cheat. A 561

### Chapter 561. Punishment For The Greater Good

As the Eye of the Past touched the round, bubbly head of the slime, it emitted a bright red light and exploded with immense power, instantly killing all slime within a two-meter radius.

Damn! This thing's power was just twice that of a random fireball, and it really exploded very easily. No wonder so many people were injured because of it. If someone was careless, it could easily take a life. But its effect still wasn't enough if you wanted to use it in battle. After a moment of surprise, Myne frowned as he analyzed the explosion's effect and thought seriously.

June, unaware of Myne's curiosity, exclaimed in disbelief. After all, the Eye of the Past wasn't a cheap gadget; it cost two platinum coins, a significant sum for any normal person.

"Why did you throw it away? Did you lose your mind? Didn't I tell you it explode easily? How could you waste such an expensive thing like that?" She asked incredulously.

"No need to make a mountain out of a molehill," Myne replied casually while waving his hand. As a super-rich guy who had enough money to buy half of the kingdom, how can he care about a mere two coins?

"I know what I'm doing, and you don't have to worry about money. Right now, you have more important things to worry about, like how if you don't kill a slime within the next five minutes, I will use the Hypnotize skill I used on Goro-goro to control you and order you to do all kinds of embarrassing things, and then show everyone that dark history of yours. So unless you don't want others to know about your dark history, you better take this dagger and do what you should have... Your time starts now." Saying that Myne

placed a dagger in June's hand, took out another Eye of the Past, and distanced himself from her.

Shocked by Myne's threat, June wanted to play cute to save her image from being ruined, but before she could say anything, she saw Myne shaping his fingers, and a one-meter-tall sand clock appeared between them, its sand falling rapidly.

Realizing that Myne had no intention of giving in, June could only turn her head toward the slimes and walk towards them nervously, tightening her grip on the dagger. But deep down, she still hadn't made up her mind to kill them, which made her hesitate, unsure of what to do.

June didn't know how long she had stared at the slimes, which had surrendered and were trying to climb on her legs. The acid attack of these low-level slimes wasn't powerful, and their quantity wasn't much, just a dozen. June didn't feel anything except a light tickling, which made her even more hesitant to kill these harmless, cute creatures. It was only when Myne called out that she only had one minute left that she came back to her senses and looked at the sand clock, which had almost lost all its sand in the upper section.

After a quick glance at the clock, June looked at Myne, who was giving her an evil smirk while pointing at the Eye of the Past in his hand, his intentions were clearly written all over his face. Thinking about the moment when they would be having dinner, and Myne started playing all kinds of shameful acts of hers, which she was going to commit under his skill effect, and other girls laughing at her, June couldn't help but shiver. Suddenly a firm look of determination appeared in her eyes.

She apologized to the slimes around her with teary eyes, sat down on her knee, lifted the dagger in her hand, closed her eyes, and smashed it hard on the head of the poor slime in front of her.

The feeling of the dagger stabbing the slime's head was no different from stabbing into a thick liquid. It wasn't as weird as June had expected. She slowly opened her eyes, and

wanted to see the dead body of the cute creature she had killed heartlessly, but was dumbfounded when she saw the dagger completely disappear into the slime's jelly-like body, and yet the slime was still moving as if nothing had happened, except now it was pinned down to the ground and couldn't jump around.

With a puzzled expression, she looked at Myne, wanting to know what to do next, but found that he was nowhere to be found. Even the sand clock had disappeared, God knows when.

Helplessly, she could only depend on herself and continue her ancestor's method to find an answer: experimenting, and learning. She pulled the dagger from inside the slime, leaving a trail of thick liquid behind, which disgusted her greatly. Her impression of slime instantly dropped to ten points. Then, she gulped down her saliva and lightly stabbed the dagger into the same slime again, but as before, it had no effect at all. The dagger simply went inside the slime's watery body and pinned it down on the ground.

Question marks filled June's head. She continued to stab the same slime for the next few seconds, and it wasn't until the twelfth time she stabbed the slime that it exploded with a bang, earning her her first kill achievement.

However, June's troubles had just begun. Because she had wasted a lot of time without moving, before she could enjoy the feeling of her victory, she found herself surrounded by more than thirty slimes. Her legs had already started feeling a burning sensation as if someone was pouring extremely hot water on them because of stay in connect with slime for too long.

June wanted to get away from the slimes to take a breath, but she found that there was no place to put her feet. Unless she heartlessly could stomp on the slimes beneath her feet and flee, there was no way to escape them. As time went on, more and more slimes were emerging from the lake, which was not good news for her.

"Need a hand?"

Just when June was having a panic attack, she heard a voice from behind her, which made her breathe a sigh of relief. She hurriedly looked at Myne with tears in her eyes and nodded rapidly, her arms wide open, wanting to him come to her and carry her away.

Although Myne was happy that June had finally overcome her fear and achieved her mission, seeing her surrounded by slimes, the weakest monsters labelled by almost everyone and falling into a desperate situation, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. On the one hand, she knew about a random gadget with information so detailed that could shock people, but on the other hand, she didn't even have the common sense that slimes are highly resistant to physical attacks because of their watery bodies and require powerful and rapid attacks to deal with them.

Shaking his head, Myne cast his Etheric Marionette skill, a lesser version of telekinesis skill, lifted June a meter above the ground, and made her float toward him.

June had never experienced the feeling of flying, and like most people, she also had a fear of heights. For a second, she was scared to death when her feet left the ground, but seeing that she wasn't going to fall on the ground, her fear soon turned into amazement, and she started enjoying the feeling of levitating in the air.

"Can you do it again? This time I want to fly a bit higher," June said excitedly, hugging Myne's arm with stars in her eyes after landing beside him.

"Oh, sure. If you perform well in your upcoming training, I will give you such a flying experience that even if you want, you will never be able to forget it," Myne replied with a forced smile while nodding his head. June didn't realize the sarcasm in Myne's words and started dreaming excitedly about how she was going to fly like a bird in the sky. However, suddenly, she heard Myne's next words, which made her break out in a cold sweat.

"But now, are you ready for punishment? According to the rules, you have to kill a slime within five minutes, which, unsurprisingly, you failed to do," Saying that, Myne gently tapped June's forehead and put her under hypnosis before she could pretend to be cute and beg for mercy.

Because this was her first time, and she had overcome her fear, Myne was still quite satisfied with her performance. So, he didn't make it difficult for her. He activated the Eye of the Past's recording function and ordered the hypnotized June to dance in front of him.

There was no music or anything in the background, and June didn't know anything about dancing, so her performance could only be summed up in two words: extremely embarrassing. Watching June make all kinds of random movements that she had ever seen in her life and subconsciously performing them, was so awkward that just two minutes after she started dancing, Myne could no longer watch it and turned his head to the other side. But the recording didn't stop, and he was determined to collect enough material to give June enough motivation to fully focus on her training.

June's embarrassing dance lasted for nearly ten minutes before Myne made her stop and put away the Eye of the Past, fearing that after waking up, June would fight him to the death to destroy her dark history. Because the hypnosis skill had a specific restriction that made the victim remember everything they did during the time they were hypnotized, Myne didn't have to show June what she had done.

And just as he expected, as soon as Myne removed the hypnosis effect, like an angry lioness, June rushed toward him with a furious expression. The killing intent in her eyes was so significant that for a moment, Myne even thought June would surely kill him to save her image.

"Damn you, bastard! Quickly give me that Eye of the Past, otherwise you're done for!" June's face was flushed red. She roared angrily and grabbed Myne's neck with both hands, shaking him hard as if she wanted to strangle him to death.

## Chapter 562. In the Dead of Night

Bang!

"Ouch, why are you hitting me, you bastard?!" June covered her head with tears in her eyes as she received Myne's love first, and glared at him as if she wanted to eat him alive.

"Why? Of course, because you're making so much noise, what other option did I have? First, you fail to complete a simple task, and you start protesting when it comes to receiving punishment. How can there be such a good thing?" Myne said with a frown. Then, seeing June on the verge of tears, he took a deep breath, sighed heavily, and continued, "Now stop complaining and kill more slime... By the way, you said you wanted to fly, right? How about I fulfil your this wish?"

"Really?" June didn't immediately believe Myne but showed some doubt. After all, she had never seen him flying, and his reaction to her, especially his torturous training, had made her favorability for him drop quite a lot. Now she hated him as much as she loved him.

"Pinky promise, If you kill seven slimes in the next fifteen minutes, I'll make you a bird without wings, and you can enjoy the feeling of flying as much as you want... Believe me, you'll never forget this experience," Myne made an okay gesture while nodding with a bright smile, making anyone who saw him think there was something wrong with him. He now looked like a black-hearted salesman who could make any promise to sell his product.

"Remember your promise," June warned, narrowing her eyes. "If you dare to fool me, then for the next entire month, I won't let you touch me, and you might as well forget about these two buddies of yours." Although she felt something was wrong, decided to believe him for one last time, since she knew there was no way to escape this wicked training of his. However, to prevent Myne from thinking she was easy to bully, she left an ultimatum behind while touching her breasts before running toward the nearby slime.

As she already had some experience, June didn't waste time hesitating like last time. She quickly sat down in front of the lone slime and started stabbing it repeatedly.

Seeing June full of motivation, Myne nodded with satisfaction, took out a rocking chair, sat down under a tree, and began to gather his thoughts.

A lot of things had happened recently, and everything was getting messy. There were so many troubles he had to take care of that despite having clones to help him, Myne sometimes felt overwhelmed.

Let's not talk about the mess with all his girls. Matters with demons and divine beasts were also getting intense. Although he didn't know where they were making havoc currently, things shouldn't be peaceful. Also, about that other world, Myne didn't know whether he should go there to look for trouble.

Yes, taking revenge for his girl was mandatory, but he had no idea about the situation over there. God knows if he accidentally attracted the attention of some powerful big boss and the other party chased him to this world, he would surely be looking for death.

At first, Myne thought that with the help of his clones, he could do whatever he wanted. But after careful consideration, he found that there were so many weird magic tricks and artefacts that could easily expose him, and he had no way to save himself if someone powerful came knocking on his door, except by fleeing. Although it was no problem for him to run away, what about his family, in an emergency he surely couldn't save everyone.

"Sigh, I should have just stayed at home and taken care of the immediate issues before seeking trouble elsewhere. Those useless tasks Garnet assigned me alone are going to eat up a lot of time. I also haven't found a way to coax Fenrir. Henaha still hasn't shown

any signs of getting pregnant, let's not talk about my child coming into the world and giving me an additional lifeline."

"F\*ck! All right, it's time to take things seriously. First of all, let's deal with Garnet's matter, and then find a way to coax Fenrir. As for other things, let's put them aside temporarily... Of course, except for the task of making Henaha pregnant. Saving lives is most important," Muttering such thoughts, Myne looked at the cloning ring in his hand.

[ Band of the Fivefold Ka

Grade: Tier-Three

Attribute: The Ancient Arcane Magic

Description: This ancient band, carved from a single, swirling amethyst, hums with a subtle magic that whispers of echoes. It grants the wearer the ability to manifest five spectral duplicates, each a perfect echo of their physical form. These "Mimics" exist for a single day and night, sharing the user's memories, skills, and even the sting of a fresh wound. Though independent, their thoughts and actions are heavily influenced by the user's will, like echoes of a familiar song.

While they possess independent minds guiding their actions, a telepathic tether allows for seamless coordination. In moments of dire need, the wearer can forcefully take control of a Mimic, but this dominance comes at a cost – severing the connection until the borrowed body fades. After a Mimic's allotted time or demise, the amethyst ring absorbs the echoes, recharging a slot after twelve hours. Each new Mimic is a blank slate, devoid of past experiences.



Active Effect: Grants the wearer five perfect clones lasting 24 hours, each with 30% of the wearer's power. Ideal for auxiliary tasks but not combat. The wearer can also dismiss them before their time expires.

Passive Effect: After a clone dies or disappears, all its memories and feelings transfer to the wearer's mind, and have an effect as if he personally had experienced them.

Cooldown Time: 12 hours per clone.

Note: 6 hours remain before all clones can be reused. ]

"Hum, I hope clones with 30% of my powers are enough to handle most of the tasks," Myne prayed in his heart while closing the interface before his eyes. He then looked at June, who was "playing" with slime, and shook his head worriedly.

...

"Huh? What happened to her? Did you bully her again? Why are her eyes swollen and red as if she had cried a lot?" Aisha and Sylphy, after seeing June who appeared as if she had had an extremely bad day and gone through all kinds of hardship, couldn't help but drag Myne to a corner and ask doubtfully. However, Aisha's voice was still loud enough to reach June's ears, and she started crying like a child who finally found her mother to gain support and hugged Amy beside her.

With a tacit understanding, Aisha and Sylphy immediately understood that Myne had bullied this poor girl, and their eyes became unfriendly as they looked at him, waiting for him to explain.

Under the deadly gaze of his two wives, Myne didn't dare to take things lightly, so he quickly organized his words and spoke with a gentle smile.

"You guys are just overthinking. How can I bully June? During training, I only took her to deal with some slime and lone goblins, and she did quite well. At least, now she doesn't hesitate to deal with them and has become brave enough to fight back—instead of running away from every little challenge."

Hearing Myne's explanation, everyone's doubt, instead of decreasing, increased further, and Sylphy couldn't help but ask with a raise of her brow...

"If so, then why is her expression as if she had just come back from a haunted house, and chased by ghosts all day long?"

"...Maybe because she enjoyed her reward I promised a bit too much..."

Myne had hardly said those words when June suddenly burst out loud with tears and started crying even more loudly. She pulled her face out from Amy's embrace, looked at Myne hatefully, and complained with sobs.

"Enjoy my ass... Sob, sob... You bastard promised me to let me fly... Sob... But...but... you actually threw me down from a thousand meters from the sky, and now you're saying I enjoyed it!"

"Wahhhhhh... Sob, sob, Sister Aisha, Sister Sylphy, this bastard literally scared me to death. You know I have a fear of heights, but despite knowing this, he simply threw me to the ground from the sky. For a moment, I thought I was going to die... Wahh!"

"All right, all right, please calm down, you're safe now..." Amy seemed unable to take June's crying loudly near her ears. She forcefully buried her face into her embrace again, making her silent, and said a few words to calm her down before heaving a sigh of relief and giving Myne a strange look as if she was seeing a demon. She couldn't understand how someone could treat his girlfriend like this, even an enemy wasn't as cruel as him.

What happened next was nothing surprising. After a bit of discussion and a simple coin toss game between Aisha and Sylphy, Aisha took Myne to the bathroom for some private discussion, which lasted for about half an hour. When both came back, Myne had an expression as if he had lost the will to live. Seems like he had received another wave of punishment. Thankfully, this time his prank wasn't as serious as bringing another girl home, and he quickly regained his spirit.

After they coaxed June, showing her new clothes, and Myne repeatedly apologized to her under the deadly gaze of other girls, they ate dinner and wasted some time doing random, and except for Amy, most girls receiving a special one-hour-long private massage service from Myne, when the clock reached midnight, they hurriedly came back to the headquarters of the Hairless Gang.

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"Your Highness, all preparations are ready. This time we spent a lot of time setting up traps for those bastards. Hopefully, with your help, we can be able to get rid of them tonight once and for all," Gandu, the gang leader of the Hairless Gang, along with more than 50 members of his gang, was waiting for Myne and others. Seeing them coming, he quickly ran forward like a qualified henchman and reported.

"Good, let's go and start the operation. The sooner we finish this, the sooner I can go back and finish my remaining sleep," Myne again entered his arrogant young master role and spoke while yawning, behaving as if he didn't take this matter seriously at all, which was indeed the truth. He really didn't take this matter seriously.

"All right, please follow me," Gandu didn't care about Myne's behaviour. The other party had a big pocket, and this was all he cared about. He gestured to his gang members, whom he had already given detailed instructions about today's operation, and led the way.

Soon they came to a desolate corner of the city where according to their investigation most kidnappings had happened in past. Everyone quickly hid away in nearby houses, which had already been emptied out in advance for today's operation.

Myne and others were surprised by the professionalism of the Hairless Gang. They didn't expect that the other party would take their words seriously and make so many preparations. No matter what to say, at least Myne was very satisfied with their work efficiency and decided to give them a good reward later.

Chapter 563. Shadow in the Fog

"You guys did a good job," Myne complimented, staring at a sixty-year-old man dressed in beggar's clothes, lying at the entrance of an alley, covered with tattered quilt from head to toe, in front of them. He gave a nod of approval to Gandu, who stood beside him.

"It's nothing, Your Highness. You gave the order, and we didn't fulfil it, how could this be possible?" Gandu replied with a humble expression. "Besides, catching those kidnappers benefits us too. Around 70% of us do business at night, but because of those scoundrels, we were forced to stop all our nighttime activities. It's been a major blow to our income." Gandu didn't miss the chance to bootlick Myne as he explained.

"Hmm."

Myne didn't say anything further and continued staring at the beggar's location, waiting for the mysterious kidnappers to arrive. Because the area selected for the operation was

very secluded, and recent night attacks had scared most people, there was no sound of any people around them, and the atmosphere was eerily silent.

"Huh? What's that?"

An hour later, just as Myne was yawning uncontrollably and struggling to keep his eyes open, he suddenly noticed movement on top of a house across from them. His drowsiness vanished instantly.

"You guys stay here. I'm going to check out something," Leaving those words behind, before the other could react, Myne quickly used a combo of his various skills to enter invisibility mode and hurriedly left the house. The others quickly moved to the window, trying to catch a glimpse of whatever had prompted Myne to rush outside, but they saw nothing unusual, and could only be looked at each other in confusion.

Outside, Myne didn't head straight for the rooftop. Instead, he paused in the middle of the road and used his Presence Detect skill. Soon, a small map of his 500-meter surroundings, with himself at the centre, appeared in his mind. But what surprised Myne was that there were only blue dots—indicating friendly units—appeared on the map. Not a single red dot was in sight.

"Was that my illusion? But I clearly saw that shadowy figure peeking at the beggar," Myne scratched his head in confusion, unsure whether he was just imagining things because of sleepiness."

"Anyway, since I'm already here, let's wait a while. If I continue to stay with those lazy people, I'm afraid I'll fall asleep." Shaking his head, Myne casually strolled around to stay awake. Soon, though, he grew bored. Thanks to his night vision, he didn't need any light to see in the dark, so he leaned against a wall across from the beggar, took out his half-finished book, and started reading to pass the time.

However, Myne didn't notice that five minutes after he immersed himself in the world of the book, the thick black fog slowly crept from the other end of the alley, swallowing everything in its path.

Thankfully, unlike Myne, who was unconcerned about the beggar's life or death and was extremely careless, the beggar himself was far from relaxed. Although he had accepted the mission knowing the risks and was ready to die, he still hoped to live a few more decades, after all, if he survived tonight, he would be going to a rich man. Out of nervousness, there was no way he could fall asleep.

The entire time, he was just pretending to be asleep. As soon as the dark fog appeared and began encircling him, he jolted awake and started making noise to alert the others to come to his aid.

"Ahhh! What is this? Damn, where is this black fog coming from?"

The beggar's shout successfully alerted everyone. Myne finally noticed that unbeknownst to him, a thick, dark fog had spread around him. Its thickness was so rich that he could hardly see the outline of the beggar, who was only seven meters away from him.

Myne quickly activated the Presence Detect skill again but still found no trace of any enemy nearby, which made him even more alert. No matter how he looked at it, this black fog wasn't normal—especially since it wasn't spreading everywhere randomly but only inside the alley as if controlled by someone.

His first thought was that the enemy might have a magical item that could evade his detection skill, which wasn't anything rare, he himself had a handful of such items in the market. Recalling the black shadow he'd seen on the rooftop, Myne's face soon became dark.

He hurriedly walked toward the beggar, stood beside him, placed his hand on the other party's shoulder, and firmly held him in place, stopping him from fleeing and potentially ruining their all efforts.

After all, the enemy clearly didn't want to reveal their identity, and for this, they were willing to go to great lengths to hide it. The area effect of the black fog was limited to the alley, and once the beggar ran away, it was highly likely that the opponent wouldn't show themselves. So, Myne had to stop the bait from getting away until the fish bit the hook.

However, what Myne didn't know was that his simple action of forcefully pinning down the beggar had left a deep psychological shadow in the other party's heart, and he was scared to the point of peeing his pants. After all, the beggar could clearly feel someone holding him tightly from his shoulder, but when he looked beside him, he found no one. With the specific area effect of the nighttime and surrounded by the black fog, hundreds of negative thoughts crossed his mind, and soon, the 60-year-old beggar couldn't take it anymore and fainted due to high blood pressure.

Whoosh!

The bagger's abnormal condition didn't attract Myne's attention at all, he didn't even realise that the other party had lost consciousness. Just when he was vigilantly observing his surroundings, he suddenly noticed a shadow rushing toward him with astonishing speed. Before he could see its appearance, he was hit by the other party's headbutt attack and flew out of the alley, rolling on the ground a few times.

Myne didn't have time to think about how the other party could see him despite his invisibility. After stabilizing himself, he hurriedly rushed toward the beggar's location inside the thick fog, but sadly, it was too late, and he found no one there.

Not wanting to give up, Myne quickly rushed into the alley, but he had hardly gone twenty or thirty meters inside when something came beside him out of nowhere and punched him hard on his shoulder, sending him flying toward the nearby wall, and he was smashed into it like a rag doll.

Bang!

Myne hadn't even gotten up from the previous attack, and his head was feeling dizzy when suddenly a big figure appeared in front of him and kicked him hard on his stomach. The power was so great that Myne, while smashing through the wall behind him, crashed into a random house, bypassing the living area and entering the bedroom of the house owner by directly breaking the wall.

Thankfully, because of Hairless Gang's advanced preparation, the people inside had already moved to another location for tonight's operation, so there was no one to see Myne in such a miserable condition. However, it took him quite a bit of time to get back on his feet and rush back to the alley. Although he was badly beaten, thanks to OP skills like Ultra Regeneration and with a lot of mana stored in his inventory, his injuries recovered in a matter of seconds.

"F\*ck, this black fog! I can hardly see within five meters. If this goes on like this, I can only take beatings passively," Myne complained irritably. This time, he didn't dare to rush into the black fog blindly to get beaten. He tried to look inside the fog to see if he could find anyone and attack from a long distance but sadly, the range of visibility was too limited. The enemy was also very professional and knew how to use their advantage to deal with him, leaving him no chance to counterattack.

Having no way to advance, Myne glanced at his skill page to see if there was any skill that could help him deal with the black fog, and quickly cast AoE Magic • Wind Maximum.



A green hexagram of three meters in diameter appeared a few meters away from Myne in the middle of the alley, and the next moment, a tornado five meters tall appeared before him. As the tornado rotated, the black fog was soon absorbed into it, and the visibility of the fog started to decrease, and Myne's visibility quickly recovered.

He moved the tornado toward the other entrance of the alley and slowly started following it with full alert, not wanting to give the enemy any chance to attack him again. For safety reasons, this time he also activated some defensive skills like Rock Skin, Iron Wall, and most importantly, Wind Shield, so even if he got attacked, at least he wouldn't be blown away and couldn't even see the face of his opponent.

It turned out that Myne's choice was correct. Only fifteen seconds later, as the tornado started absorbing the black fog, a shadowy figure on all fours rushed out of the black fog toward him with great speed and smashed its head hard on his Wind Shield, leaving a dense crack on it.

#### Chapter 564. Correcting Errors

Although the attack of the mysterious creature was quite fierce, thankfully the wind shield managed to hold on, and Myne was finally able to see the other party's figure.

It was a two-meter-tall, wolf-like creature with extremely dark skin, devoid of fur. It possessed razor-sharp teeth, a big nose, black, pupil-less eyes, long claws, and a long, thin tail. However, it was most conspicuous because its entire body continuously released a black fog, and it also displayed a considerable level of intelligence.

After realizing its attack had failed to harm Myne, the creature took a deep breath, opened its big mouth, and released a thick black fog, swiftly obscuring Myne's vision before vanishing into the black fog.

"Damn it, what the hell was that?" Because the mysterious creature was too fast Myne didn't get a chance to use his appraisal skill on it. Cursing under his breath, he hurriedly moved the tornado closer to clear the black fog. He was about to move forward when he suddenly noticed some movement on the ground below him.

Confused, Myne looked down and was shocked to find a big, thick, black arm, surrounded by the black fog, with long nails, appearing between his legs, God knows when. Just as he looked down, it tightly grabbed his right leg. Then, another hand emerged from the ground without any trace, as if passing through it like a ghost, and placed its palm on the ground for support.

The next moment, Myne felt his body lightening and a strong wind hitting his face. When he came back to his senses, he saw himself lifted up by the hands on the ground and was thrown out of the alley with super-fast speed, smashing hard into a house on the other side of the road.

BOOM!

Five of the hairless gang's members, who were on alert and paying attention to the battle in the alley, were frightened to death when they saw Myne flying towards them. They immediately jump aside from the window. Then, with a loud bang, Myne blasted the wall apart, smashed through two additional walls, and crossed out the house, landing on the road on the other side.

"F\*ck! Do you think he's alive?" One of the gang members, who still had the energy to care about Myne's situation, asked, as he struggled to his feet.

"Hard to say. If I had taken such a solid hit, even if I'm not dead, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to get off the bed for at least half a year," Another member replied uncertainly while helping others move the debris off their bodies.

"Idiots, stop talking nonsense and let's go help him. Don't forget our bonuses are in his hands. If something happens to him and he doesn't give the boss the payment, it will be a big loss for us," The third one, who seemed to have some IQ, scolded the others

angrily before quickly rushing towards Myne. Everyone else also came to their senses after hearing the third guy's words, and their expressions instantly darkened.

Indeed, if something happened to this "golden thigh," who would give them the payment for tonight's operation? Thinking this, the remaining four looked at each other and quickly followed the third guy.

However, when they came out of the house, they saw the third guy standing awkwardly in front of Myne, scratching his head awkwardly and saying something in a low voice. As for Myne, whom they thought would be seriously injured, he was just patting his butt to dust it off, with a calm expression as if nothing had happened. There was no trace of serious injuries on his body at all.

"Myne! Are you all right?" Aisha and the others also came out of the other house and rushed towards him. Although Aisha knew that nothing could happen to Myne with this level of beating, she still couldn't help but ask with concern.

"How did you get beaten so badly?" Before Myne could say anything to reassure everyone, Sylphy couldn't help but pour salt on his wounds.

"I'm all right, Aisha, don't worry. As for how I got beaten, Sylphy, dear, I'll tell you in private later," Myne gave Sylphy a hard look before looking at the alley through the holes in the wall of the house that he had made. He saw that the black fog had vanished completely, along with the poor beggar.

"Your Highness, did you see the kidnappers?" Gandu had already noticed that the beggar had vanished along with the black fog, so he didn't ask the obvious question and directly came to the point. Anyway, the other party was very weak because of some illness and on the verge of dying, so it didn't matter if the kidnapper took him away. He has already compensated his family."

"Yes, and no. This matter is much more tricky than I expected. The kidnappers had some weird skill to summon some kind of unknown monsters I've never seen before, which can release a controllable black fog and then attack while hiding inside the fog, which is very troublesome. I could hardly see within five meters despite using my skills. For other people, it was even more difficult to deal with it. Also, those kidnappers and their monsters weren't weak either. Each one is very strong."

"Sigh, forget it. Tonight's operation was a complete failure. We'll try again tomorrow. Thanks for your help, guys."

Myne didn't want to discuss the matter further with Gandu and his crew, as they couldn't help him anyway. After tossing a heavy bag of 100 platinum coins, he nodded at him and walked away with Aisha and the others.

Gandu's gang members quickly surrounded him, their faces brimming with excitement as if they were saying, "Open the bag quickly!" If not for the fear of attracting Myne's attention with their rude behaviour, they would have already started cheering loudly.

Gandu himself was even more excited than his men. He didn't let them wait long and quickly opened the bag. Suddenly an imaginary slivery light shot out from the bag, revealing a large number of platinum coins, upon seeing which everyone's eyes widened in shock.

Get rich!

Those were the only words that sounded repeatedly in everyone's mind until Gandu put away the bag and coughed lightly.

"Everyone, this is just the beginning. According to His Highness Myne, the enemy is far more powerful than we expected. We need to prepare more thoroughly tomorrow to ensure they come and fall into our trap. Although catching those kidnappers is none of our business, helping His Highness with our utmost is our responsibility. Remember, the more satisfied he is with us, the more generous the reward will be, just like tonight."

"So, instead of going home and sleeping, I hope everyone returns to headquarters and collaborates to come up with a solid plan to lure those bastards out of their rat hole. Whoever comes up with the perfect core part of tomorrow's hunt plan will receive 20 platinum coins."

After saying that, fearing that everyone would surround him and start asking for bonuses in advance, Gandu quickly slipped away, leaving everyone thinking about the grand promise he dangled before them.

"Cough, everyone, my wife is ill, so I can't return to headquarters with you. I'll leave first," A random core member of the gang suddenly spoke with an apologetic smile and quickly ran away under everyone's suspicious gaze.

"Huh? Does Boss Jing have a wife? Wasn't he single until yesterday?" Someone in the gang, who hadn't understood the seriousness of the situation, couldn't help but speak, and because everyone was silent, his voice was heard by everyone.

"Now I remember, I also have to check on my elderly mother. She got sick yesterday and needs someone to take care of her. Sigh, if only I could find a good wife like Jing," Another core member spoke in a regretful tone and walked away with a sad look.

"Oops, I forgot to close my house, and my wife is alone there. I'd better go back."

"What? You too? What a coincidence. It seems like our memory is getting worse with each passing day. I really miss my young days."

One by one, all the core members, after leaving lame excuses, ran away under the confused expressions of the inner members of the gang, who didn't understand why everyone was so eager to go home instead of thinking about tomorrow's hunt plan.

...

"Are you okay, Myne?" After returning home, Aisha saw Myne sitting on the couch, lost in thought, and couldn't help but ask worriedly.

"Yes, I'm fine. I was just thinking about tonight's operation... Those monsters hidden in the fog were really weird, especially their skills. During the entire fight, I couldn't even touch them and could only take a beating passively. If they hadn't wanted to hide their identity and focused on retreating after finishing their job, I'm afraid I wouldn't have gotten away so easily," Myne spoke with a heavy heart, falling into deep thought again.

Although he had quite a few powerful skills that could give the kidnappers a heavy hit, these skills also caused significant damage to the surroundings. Once cast, they not only damaged friendly units but also damaged a bit of the surrounding area.

He lacked a super-powerful all-rounder skill that could deal heavy damage to a single target or be helpful in specific situations like tonight, which made Myne realize one of his significant weaknesses.

"Don't think too much about it. Let's go and have a good sleep. I'm sure you'll figure something out tomorrow," Aisha, not knowing how to deal with the matter, comforted

Myne and gave him a sweet kiss, dragging him towards the bedroom, not wanting him to worry too much.

## Chapter 565. Clone Myne's Mayhem

"Alert! Alert! We are under attack!"

BOOM!

"God damn it, which bastard leaked our base location this time!" A fierce-looking middle-aged woman stormed out of the underground shelter, her voice a thunderous roar. She has an average face with a flat chest, a prominent scar marring her left cheek, short afro hair, and slightly dark skin. Her masculine physique and imposing demeanour belied the far-from-gentle nature of a woman.

"Leader, trouble! Someone has rescued all our prisoners and trophies, and burned our warehouse!" A fat man, drenched in sweat, rushed towards the woman, his voice trembling with fear.

"Did you see the attackers? How many were there?" The female bandit leader, though she might have appeared as a brutish bandit, was surprisingly sharp-minded. Rather than comforting the panicked man or rushing toward the enemy with bloodshot eyes, she focused on gathering information.

"Sorry, Leader, I was too focused on coming to you to inform and didn't see the—"

"Leader, I saw it! It was a young boy. He was standing in front of our base, hurling fireballs nonstop. And for some reason, they were incredibly powerful. I've never seen anyone use such destructive fireballs before," A random bandit who had just arrived at her side to save himself quickly responded, hoping to prove his worth so he wouldn't be used as cannon fodder.

"How many did you say? Only one?" For once, the female bandit leader thought she'd misheard. She stepped in front of the man, grabbed his collar, and asked, almost subconsciously.

"Yes, just one!" The random bandit, frightened by her fierce gaze, replied in a trembling voice.

"F\*ck. Quickly gather anything valuable and retreat through the emergency passage. If someone can infiltrate our base, kill more than fifty guards outside so easily, and then rescue dozens of prisoners right under our noses without our knowledge, he couldn't be someone we can handle. Better to run while we still can," Surprisingly, the female bandit leader showed remarkable intelligence. After giving her orders, she hurriedly ran toward her personal underground shelter with her men following closely.

Meanwhile, Clone Myne, who had been bombarding the bandit base outside, yawned lightly, looking bored, and then walked inside. He had spent the entire night running to Minza Town, far from the capital city, to gather information on the bandit gang that was wreaking havoc in the kingdom, taking advantage of its vulnerable state. Thankfully, the bandits were careless, leaving plenty of clues, allowing him to locate their base easily.

However, he'd still had to spend another two hours secretly rescuing about twenty women who had been kidnapped by them. Sadly, among 100 poor females who were caught by them, only those 20 lucky ones survived, while the rest were eaten to death by all the bandits who were no different than goblins.

After which, Clone Myne didn't hesitate and directly started bombarding the bandit base. Because the clone can only have a maximum of 3 skills, its attack capability is very limited. One skill slot was taken away by the teleportation skill, which can be used for travelling and life-saving. Another was hypnosis to interrogate and play tricks like using bandits to help him rescue prisoners. The remaining one was an attack-type skill to finish the task with a beautiful firework. With a perfect combo, it's no problem for the



clone to deal with most normal situations, however, the speed at which tasks can be completed can be significantly reduced.

"Well, seems like they've run, huh? This batch of bandits was quite smart. Should I go after them?" Myne wondered, rubbing his chin, but soon shook his head.

"Forget it. Without the Presence Detection skill, it would be a pain in the ass to locate them one by one. I don't have much time to waste on those rats. Better to go back and take care of other tasks," Muttered Clone Myne, giving one last look at the ruined bandit base, opened the portal and walked into it casually.

...

"If I'd known this task would be so troublesome, I'd never have accepted it," Another Clone Myne, who had been tasked with investigating the sudden disappearance of a river near Uta City, muttered in frustration. He walked along the dry riverbed, which was shrouded in a mysterious white fog while fending off various animals and monsters that attacked him as if trying to stop him from going deeper into the mist.

"It's strange that these animals are attacking me as if they're trying to keep me out of the fog. And where did this damn fog come from? According to the city lord, there shouldn't be any fog until two days ago... Should I call the main body here to deal with this mess?" Clone Myne thought, trudging deeper into the fog while following the dry riverbed. If it weren't for the river as a guide, he would have surely been lost in this fog long ago.

Suddenly, a loud roar echoed from deep within the fog, and in the next moment, a giant five-meter-tall, dark-haired bear with red eyes came charging toward Myne with such rage as if it had seen its parents' killers.

"Weird, as far as I remember, there shouldn't be any giant black-fur bears in the Augusta Kingdom... Also, why does it look so angry?" Clone Myne was baffled as he watched the mutant bear rushing toward him, tearing through everything in its path. The trees were no different from paper to it, and its claws easily splintered them into pieces.

The bear seemed to have extra hatred for Myne. As it came near him, it bared its bloody mouth and lunged at him, ready to end his story in one bite. However, just when its big mouth was a few inches away from Clone Myne, a big portal suddenly appeared between them, and the mutant bear went directly into it.

"Hmm, considering the other party's body size, it should take 30 seconds," Myne sat down on the edge of the dry river and started looking at the sky. Maybe because of the mutant bear's violent aura, other monsters seemed to have already declared him dead and stopped respawning.

"Still, this bear still seems very weird. Sadly, Lewis is busy dealing with the mess left by Zarathunathis. Otherwise, if I gave this bear to him for examination, he would surely be able to come up with some answers," Clone Myne muttered, pondering random stuff. Suddenly, something extremely heavy fell from the sky like a meteorite on the other side of the river.

BOOM!

A cloud of mushroom smoke rose from the area of the meteorite fall, and a few meters deep crater appeared on the ground.

Patting the dust off himself, Clone Myne opened a portal in front of the crater and saw that the mutant bear, after a fall from 6,000 feet, had become a splatter of meat paste.

"Well, this black bear wasn't as strong as I thought," Shaking his head with disdain, Clone Myne continued walking deeper into the fog. After dealing with the mini-boss, no other monster came to mess with him again, and the follow-up journey was extremely smooth until he reached the centre of the fog and saw a giant light greenish meat wall in the middle of the river, not letting a single drop of water come to the other side of the meat wall.

"At least I found the source of the trouble... But what the hell is this shit?" Clone Myne couldn't help but complain as he touched the meat wall, which was shaking from time to time as if it were breathing. Because the surrounding area was covered in dense fog, he couldn't determine how big this meat wall was or what it was.

"Forget it, I'll leave this mess to the main body. I have no skill to deal with such a big guy," shaking his head, the clone Myne activated the ring effect and blasted into a small ball of light like a bubble. Because Myne didn't want anyone to know about his clone ability, he had decided that if any clone wanted to tell him important information, it would just destroy itself.

...

"Ahm~ Myne, please let me sleep. Didn't you have enough last night?"

"Sorry, dear, when it comes to eating my most favourite wife, it can never be enough," Myne slowly poked his head out from the quilt, gave Aisha a quick kiss, and replied with a chuckle, before putting the quilt on himself and then diving back under to continue his "morning breakfast."

Aisha slowly opened her heavy eyes, looked beside her, and not finding Sylphy, she understood why Myne was showing so much love to her. Too lazy to complain, she just closed her eyes and readied herself to enjoy the VIP treatment. However, even after waiting for an entire minute and feeling that Myne was just lying on her, with his head between her breasts and not making any further move, she couldn't help but frown and open her eyes again.

She lifted the quilt in front of her and saw Myne burying his face between her breasts, god knows what was going on in his mind.

"Myne? What's wrong?" Fearing that something had happened, Aisha asked worriedly.

"What's happened?" Veins bulged on Aisha's forehead, seeing that Myne was trying to hide things from her again. She had noticed that recently he was doing this a lot as if she was completely useless in her eyes and couldn't help him at all, so the other party was looking down on her and trying to do everything by himself.

As Aisha "gently" grabbed Myne's ears with a smile on her face, Myne instantly realized that he was in danger, but his poor brain couldn't figure out the reason behind her sudden change in mood. Just when he was racking his brain to think of a way to save his ass, Aisha threw him away from her, climbed on him with a vicious look, and grabbed his little brother tightly, making him cry out in pain.

"No need to be disappointed, 'honey,' I won't let you go before feeding you your 'sweets,'" Saying that, Aisha gave Myne's little brother a tight slap, just like he did with her poor buttocks every night, and smiled evilly.

Chapter 566. Vantage of the Vines

"I think this is some giant monster that came here from somewhere else, settled down, and accidentally blocked the river. I've seen similar things before," Amy said with a serious expression, withdrawing her hand from the light greenish meat wall.

"All right, then what about the fog and the strange behaviour of nearby animals and monsters, who crazily attack anyone who enters the fog?" Myne found Amy's explanation reasonable, but it deepened some of his doubts. After all, most giant monsters are solitary creatures and don't like other creatures in their territory, especially right under their noses, let alone using them to attack others.

"I... I don't know about that," Amy closed her eyes, trying to use her Unique Magic: Tree skill, which connects her with nature to gain insight into the abnormality. But except for red energy permeating the surrounding environment, controlling the subconscious minds of low-intelligent creatures in the fog-covered area, she found nothing.

"What about you, Myne? What did your appraisal skill say?" Sylphy asked casually, rolling her eyes. Thinking about these puzzling details was giving her a headache, and she doubted they'd get any clues without seeing the source of the problem.

[ Name: ??? ( Mutanted )

LV: ???

Race: Unknown

Gender: Unknown

Age: ???

Occupation: Unknown

Title: Unknown

Status: Excited, Nervous, ???

[Skills]

Unknown

[Abilities]

Unknown ]

"I don't think we're going to get much from this guy," Myne said, frowning as he closed the interface. "Everything about it is unknown or marked with three question marks, except its mood, which shows 'Excited' and 'Nervous for unknown reason.' However, I doubt it's just sitting in the middle of the river for rest as Amy said." He gestured for everyone to step back, summoned a large, basketball-sized fireball, and threw it at the meat wall.

Bang!

Ssszzz...

The fireball hit the meat wall, making a sizzling sound like meat frying in oil. A disgusting, rotten-meat-burning smell spread around, making everyone's faces contort in disgust, and force them to cover their noses. However, what surprised them most was the meat wall's remarkable recovery ability, which healed the basketball-sized hole within a minute.

Rustle!

"This..."

"Shhh, did you hear that?" Just as Myne was about to start complaining, Aisha interrupted him, placing a finger to her lips.

"Hear what? Relax, Aisha. We're surrounded by a forest; it's normal to hear weird noises every once in a while," Myne dismissed Aisha's concern, summoned another fireball, this time three times larger, and hurled it at the meat wall.

Bang!

Ssszzz!

Another sizzling sound echoed in everyone's ears. A one-meter hole appeared in the meat wall, revealing an internal structure that was boneless, bloodless, and filled with pulsating flesh.

"It seems its recovery skill isn't as perverted as ours. The bigger the injury, the longer it will take to recover," Sylphy observed the slowly healing meaty hole, analyzing it thoughtfully.

However, before anyone could say anything, a loud sound of footsteps echoed in their ears, making everyone frown. The sound was like hundreds or thousands of creatures rushing towards them from all directions while destroy everything along the way, and the ground started shaking as if a small earthquake had hit their location.

"Guys, I think this creature is controlling most of the monsters in the fog area. And because we attacked it, it summoned a monster horde to deal with us!" Amy, who could sense the red energy spreading through the fog like a water tide and the thousands of monsters rushing towards them with bloodshot eyes, exclaimed nervously.

"Huh? Amy, we understand it's a big deal that this weird meat wall can control monsters, but why are you reacting so strongly?" Myne asked with a puzzled expression while looking at Amy who behaving as if she was about to have a panic attack.

"They're just random monsters. If they're weak, we can beat them to death, and if things get tough, we can just teleport away and come back when things calm down. There's no need to be so nervous," Myne looked at Amy, the naive elf grandmother with a worried smile, and shook his head.

He couldn't understand how a girl hundreds of years older than him could be so easily frightened by such a small matter. No wonder she was chased by some random slave traders so far; with her timid personality, it was only natural for her to be bullied. After all, the other party had a unique skill, no matter how useless it was, it was easy to crush dozens of monster hordes with a wave of a hand, as long as you had enough mana. And Amy's skill was in no way useless and as an elf—especially one over a century old—her mana capacity was also monstrous. Yet here she was, unnerved by a few thousand monsters. To him, it was a shame to her race.

Amy realized she'd gotten carried away with excitement and felt embarrassed, wishing she could disappear into thin air, and never appear before them again. But there was nothing she could do about it. She had spent her entire life in a utopia-like, peaceful environment where everyone was happy, and there was no such thing as fighting among each other like hume who couldn't wait to kill each other for a little bit of profit.



Outsiders were never allowed into her kingdom, making them very introverted and out of touch with the rest of the world. After her kingdom was destroyed, she was unaccustomed to conflict and had a hard time adapting to the harsh realities of the world. That's why she had spent most of her time fleeing.

Then, after she started living with Myne and the others, a little bit of awakened fighting spirit which she gained during her time escaping from slave traders seemed to drift back to sleep again. Now, suddenly seeing thousands of monsters charging at them, her fear was so overwhelming that her mind went blank for a moment, and she hurriedly alerted everyone.

Seeing Amy's flushed face and her desire to bury herself to hide from everyone, Myne chuckled and shook his head. He closed his eyes and visualized the map in his mind, which was filled with red dots of varying sizes. One particularly large dot, covering half the southern region, was right behind them.

"This guy seems much bigger than I expected," Myne mused, rubbing his chin. Then, as if remembering something, he turned to Sylphy and asked quickly, "By the way, Sylphy, there seems to be a task in your mother's notebook about collecting supplies, right?" "Huh? I think there is... hmm, It is a task about collecting meat or other edible things. Due to various incidents in the kingdom, hunters and adventurers were afraid to roam the forests, fearing attacks from powerful creatures or large bands of bandits. This led to a shortage of meat supplies, and as time went the situation was getting worse, so Mother hoped we could hunt down some giant monster that provided a lot of meat."

Sylphy, to better understand the recent kingdom affairs, and a deep desire to help her mother in difficult times, had read the entire notebook very seriously and remembered almost all tasks. Hearing Myne's question, she quickly recalled the task and replied with a delighted expression. With the momentum created by the monsters, she could tell their quantity was very large, if they could kill all of them, and bring them back, then it would surely be a good help for the kingdom. Just thinking about it makes Sylphy want to kiss Myne out of happiness.

"Good, if that's the case, then let's deal with these monsters. By the way, try not to use overly powerful attacks; it would be better to preserve their bodies as much as possible... Ahm, Amy, you have a tree-related skill, right? Can you create a barrier around us and a platform here? It would be easier to kill the monsters from a higher vantage point," Myne turned to Amy, who was hiding behind dumbfounded June, who was overwhelmed by the entire matter. Since June had no words to express and became a silent observer in the background, just like Waffle and Ted.

"Sure..." Though embarrassed, Amy, as a part of the team, still stepped forward to help. She raised her hand, closed her eyes, and activated her Unique Magic: Tree skill.

Suddenly, the trembling ground beneath their feet began to glow with a light green energy. A moment later, brown vines started growing out from the ground around them as if they were alive.

The vines began interlocking with one another and formed a five-meter-tall giant wall in front of them. But it didn't end there—the veins continued to grow, encasing them in a spear-shaped barrier with an open roof. Next, veins covered the ground beneath them, creating a solid floor that started to lift them higher. Before everyone's surprise could wear off, they found themselves elevated, with enough height to attack the approaching monsters from a vantage point.

Chapter 567. Novices Training

"Thank you, Amy. You've saved us a lot of trouble. Keep it up, and you'll surely learn a lot from us. At least next time you meet slave traders, you don't have to run away from them," Myne gave Amy a thumbs-up with a smile before turning his attention to the dense fog.

Although the fog was very thick, he could still see hundreds of wolves and bears of various sizes rushing towards them. What was truly alarming was that all of them shared two unusual characteristics: inky black fur and an abnormally large size. After all, not every wolf could grow to be two or three meters tall, and not every bear could reach five meters.

"These creatures are similar to the bear my clone killed earlier," Myne frowned and launched five wind blades towards the horde.

Whoosh!

The wind blades sliced through the fog, striking two giant alpha wolves at the front of the pack. Deep cuts appeared on their bodies, but they seemed impervious to pain, continuing their relentless charge towards the vein wall. Red blood mixed with a bit of greenness dripped from their wounds, making Myne's face turn ugly.

"Guys, these monsters are abnormal. Forget about holding back. Go all out and kill them as quickly as possible, I don't think their meat is edible," Myne announced, raising his hand to the sky. Over fifty basketball-sized fireballs materialized above his palm, which he then launched at the horde with a gentle wave of his hand.

Aisha and Sylphy were equally active, and instantly took action upon hearing his command. Aisha started firing arrows like a machine gun, targeting the smaller monsters that could be killed with a single shot, since the larger monsters had quite a big health bar and strong defences, not easy to kill with just arrows.

Sylphy, as a melee warrior, was limited in her options within the dense swarm. She relied on the fireball skill Myne had given her, launching fireballs indiscriminately. Despite her limited mana pool, the Sorcery Extremity skill, which she had "borrowed" from her husband after an entire night of hard work. This skill can allow her to compensate by reducing mana consumption and increasing skill power, which is more than enough for her to give very heavy damage to the horde.

June, meanwhile, was a true noob, there wasn't much to say about her performance. She was lucky she hadn't fainted from fright at the sight of so many monsters charging at them.

Amy, despite her limited experience, decided to redeem herself after her previous embarrassing display. Using her unique skill, she manipulated vines dozens of meters long to smash monsters left and right, helping to hold the line.

Ted, Myne's little dog, used his Light Beam skill, shooting hot, golden beams from his eyes at the monsters. While it wasn't terribly effective due to his low level, it was better than nothing.

Waffle, the little flying monster in Myne's team, soared above the horde, using his Magic Eye of Gravity to lift heavy monsters and hurl them at smaller ones. When his ultimate skill came off cooldown, he unleashed Divine Beast Twinstrike. Unlike Fenrir, who had long since maxed out the skill, Waffle was still at level one, so his effect was limited: he could barely create a three-meter-wide black hexagram above his head, from which about a dozen 40-inch black energy arrows rained down on the monsters, dealing substantial damage.

However, to Myne, this was child's play. If it had been Fenrir, those monster mobs—and even the gigantic monster behind him, the source of all this trouble—would have been reduced to ashes in a single move. Myne had seen Fenrir wield this skill at full power before and could only say that she truly lived up to her title as a divine beast.

Seeing that everyone was handling the horde effectively, Myne decided he didn't need to get too serious. He paused his attacks, letting the others fight. Not only would they earn more experience points, but this would also give him a chance to observe their weaknesses and think about how to improve their combat abilities.

"June, dear, how long do you plan to stay on the sidelines, and watch others having fun? Don't you think this is a great opportunity to gain experience? You don't get to fight a monster horde every day," Myne said, stepping in front of June, who was trembling with nervousness, probably fearing that they wouldn't be able to handle the monsters.

"But what else can I do? I don't have any long-range attack skills, and my magic energy is limited. Even if I did have a skill, it would only play a minor role. I doubt I could even kill that big wolf if it just stood still, and let me hit," June replied, gulping nervously as she stared at the battlefield with a helpless expression.

"Well, what you said makes sense, but just standing here and doing nothing won't work... Listen," Saying that Myne looked behind pretending to be mysterious, and seeing that no one was paying attention, he whispered, "I have a legendary skill awakening scroll. I got it when I fought a dragon, and he gave it to me to save his life."

"I originally planned to give it to Aisha or Sylphy to increase their power, but now that you're on my pirate ship, I can't bring a weakling everywhere. So, I'm willing to trade it with you. It won't instantly make you a powerful fighter, but it will at least let you kill monsters from a distance instead of getting close and getting beaten up, right?" He explained, taking out a random scroll from his inventory and to make it look real he used the Illusion skill on it.

When June saw the scroll, it was covered in dense golden runes and emitted a divine aura, as if it were crafted by a goddess herself. She instantly believed it was a genuine treasure.

"What do you want in exchange? I want it at any cost!" June had already witnessed Aisha's and the other's strength, which left her feeling inferior. She didn't waste time with polite refusals or suggesting Myne should use it himself; she got straight to the point.

"Oh, so confident? I like it. How about you cook my favourite dishes for the next entire week? Oh, and also help me improve some of my... Ahm, techniques..."

"Deal! I'll be your loyal maid for the next entire week, and you can ask me to do anything," June agreed without hesitation. She knew that everything she had came from Myne, and there was nothing specific she could offer in return except food and, body,

and there was no shame in doing so, anyone he is her boyfriend, it is only natural for her to take his advantage. She snatched the scroll from his hand, tore it open, and closed her eyes.

Watching her act like an excited child who couldn't wait to show off a new toy, Myne shook his head helplessly and pasted his Wind Gun (Small) skill onto her. As for why this skill? First, because he didn't have many magic skills; they were rare, and he only had about a dozen, which he used regularly and didn't want to part with. Second, he rarely used this particular skill because its damage was limited, with each finger only able to shoot once. Unlike his ability to summon hundreds of fireballs at once, Wind Gun allowed only ten shots at once. Lastly, it had a fixed mana limit, meaning it couldn't infuse additional mana to increase its power. Given June's limited mana capacity, this skill suited her perfectly.

A few seconds later, June opened her eyes with a confident grin. Without thanking Myne, she pushed him aside, walked over to Amy's side—who was still smashing monsters with tentacle-like veins—and pointed her index finger at a black deer.

With a whoosh, a greenish energy beam shot from her finger, hitting the deer in the stomach and leaving a small, finger-sized hole. Satisfied with the output, June, who had no concept of mana consumption, made a gun-like gesture with both hands and began shooting Wind bullets randomly in every direction, giving the impression of a monkey wielding the sword.

Myne had no high expectations for June; he only hoped that, with this opportunity, she could quickly level up, which would improve her physical fitness as well as her mana recovery and capacity.

There was nothing else for him to do. His team was more than qualified to handle this level of monster horde. After ensuring everyone was in place, he returned to the meat wall and pondered how to tackle it.

"Damn it, what an idiot I am! How could I forget "that" skill?" He gave himself a light slap and quickly opened his skill page, finding the skill he had received as a dowry from his may-be father-in-law: The Ethereal Phase.

[ Ethereal Phase:

Description: This skill bestows upon its user the extraordinary ability to seamlessly transition between the material and ethereal planes, granting them unparalleled flexibility and stealth. By harnessing this power, the wielder becomes akin to a ghostly apparition, capable of traversing through solid objects as effortlessly as a gust of wind through an open window.

Cooldown Time: One hour after each use.

Special Note: Due to the unique laws of the ethereal plane, using this skill renders the user incapable of activating any other skills simultaneously. ]

Chapter 568. The Twisted One

"Damn it, what a big idiot I am! How could I forget about the Ethereal Phase skill? I should've used it the moment I got here. I wasted so much time for nothing!" Myne slapped himself and quickly activated his ghost form. Although he called it his ghost form, there wasn't any real change in his body except that it became slightly illusory and very light, like a feather. He could now pass through all normal physical objects and fly at low heights.

After confirming that the skill was working fine, Myne didn't hesitate and headed directly toward the meat wall, easily passing through it. However, the experience was anything but pleasant. The sensation of passing through rotten meat and seeing the horrifying inner parts of the body could only be described in one word: horrific. If possible, Myne would never want to experience it again.

The meat wall was much thicker than he had expected—he had to cross around 30 meters before he finally emerged on the other side, relieved to have a fresh "breath." Although, in his ghost form, all senses except his vision were completely dulled, so he couldn't actually breathe or smell anything; it was purely a psychological relief. The fog on the other side of the meat wall was much denser than he had anticipated, so dense he could barely see his own hands, let alone anything else.

Unable to assess his surroundings, Myne didn't dare to exit his ghost state and continued to float in the same spot while formulating a plan. However, when he happened to look down at his feet, he was taken aback. The ground was covered with a dense network of thin, blood vessel-like organic structures, interlocking with each other and spreading everywhere.

"If I follow these, I should be able to reach the centre, right?" Myne muttered, rubbing his chin thoughtfully. After a moment of hesitation, he decided to head toward the centre and take a look. Anyway, he was in ghost form, so it wouldn't be easy to harm him, and if anything happened, he could always escape.

Due to the thick fog, Myne could only take a general direction by observing the path of the blood vessels and floating along it. The surroundings were extremely quiet, and along with the eerie visuals and atmosphere, it gave a very creepy feeling. If he were the old Myne, he would have run away in fear long ago. Although he still had some symptoms of phasmophobia, thankfully, after his encounter with the demon Albn—where he played hide and seek with zombies—and his meeting with his would-be father-in-law, Mr. Ghost, his heart had long ago strengthened enough to handle these kinds of minor scares. Of course, his own strength and confidence in his life-saving skills were also major factors.

Myne continued wandering through the fog for at least 20 minutes at a slow pace before something caught his eye and made his eyes light up.

In front of him, probably around a hundred meters away, a red sphere about the size of a volleyball was floating two meters above the ground, emitting a faint red light. The light



was so powerful that even through the dense fog, where visibility was nearly zero, it could still be seen from a hundred meters away.

"Did Lady Luck finally bless me this time, and I stumble upon some kind of legendary treasure, the one mentioned in stories? If yes, then I am willing to complete hundreds of more of this kind of tasks for Garnet."

Myne had heard countless stories of people finding rare treasures during their adventures or explorations of ruins or other haunted places since childhood. Many of those stories were true, fueling his dreams of becoming one of those lucky few who obtained overnight success and spent the rest of their lives surrounded by wealth, power, and beauty.

Now, seeing something unusual in the middle of this extremely dangerous place—a mysterious object that seemed anything but ordinary—how could his heart not be moved? Greedy thoughts flooded his mind. Although he didn't lack money now, his strength was still limited. After spending time with super-powerful beings who could raze mountains with a single move and wandering in other worlds where even random creatures were as large as a hill, people can randomly blow up entire buildings in the middle of the city causally because of a little dispute, Myne's standards for power had skyrocketed. Despite being able to overpower most humes in his world with a wave of his hand, he subconsciously still felt weak and in urgent need of more strength.

So, after spotting this strange object, which looked like a rare treasure—a gift from fate—he quickly discarded his caution and floated toward the bloody sphere for a closer look.

However, as he reached the bloody sphere, his expression turned sour. Someone was already a step ahead of him and now was sitting in front of it, seeming to be making a move to claim "his" treasure.

"What the hell is going on here...? What has this guy gone through to become... to become... F\*ck, what should I call it? Is this the result of gaining power overnight from the legendary treasures? Isn't this a bit too much?"

At first, Myne intended to sneak up on this man, who was attempting to steal "his" treasure. However, as Myne drew closer and got a clear view of his body, every hair on his body stood up, and a chill ran down his spine.

Once a normal hume man, now had pale skin with a faint greenish tint. Calling him "hume" was probably an insult, as apart from his facial features, which still retained some hume resemblance, the rest of his body had transformed into something Myne could hardly describe.

His lower body, from the waist down, had merged with the fleshy ground around him as if it were spreading out from his own flesh. His arms had become long, thin, red tentacles that coiled around a sphere. Due to the thick fog and the eerie glow emanating from the sphere, Myne hadn't been able to make it out clearly before.

On the man's back was a grotesque, tumour-like mass, swollen like a balloon as if on the verge of bursting. Surprisingly, it pulsed like a beating heart, occasionally oozing green liquid from small pores, making it look all the more disgusting.

At first glance, the man's front appeared somewhat normal. However, when Myne moved closer to inspect him, dozens of large eyeballs suddenly popped out across his body, started looking around vigilantly, as if sensing someone spying on them. Thankfully, these eyes looked relatively normal and didn't possess any disturbing mutations, or Myne was sure he'd have nightmares for nights to come.

Thanks to the stealth effect of the Ethereal Phase skill—a basic effect used by most ghost users to turn invisible and create jump scares—the strange creature's eyes didn't see him. After scanning the area and finding nothing, the creature's eyes retracted back into his body.

Due to the unique restriction of the Ethereal Phase, Myne couldn't use any other skills in his ghost form. This prevented him from using his appraisal skill to identify the creature or the ominous sphere he was absorbing. At the very least, he understood that this was no situation for a novice like him to meddle in. Were it not for the sphere which was too tempting to let go, Myne would have already turned back, wanting nothing to do with this strange creature or any risky confrontation.

"Hmm, let's test the waters with a clone. If there's any chance to steal that bloody sphere, I'll give it a shot, then deal with the creature slowly. If not, just throw this mess on Big Sis, I believe she would be more than happy to come out from the home to stretch her muscles. With her strength, taking down this ugly thing shouldn't be a problem," With this plan in mind, Myne hurriedly returned the way he came. Realizing he was completely safe in his ghost form, he didn't bother being cautious and, within a few minutes, emerged from the meat wall.

First, he checked on his team's situation, which looked promising. Everyone's levels were steadily increasing. Thanks to Myne's earlier motivation, even June and Amy—the team's weakest members—were giving their all. They'd both shown impressive progress, levelling up like they were riding a rocket.

Although it had only been an hour, June's level had shot up from 5 to 26, and Amy's from 43 to 79. Amy, who possesses an immense amount of mana compared to a normal hume, combined with her mana-recovery skill and her perverted skill like Unique Magic, has literally transformed into another person. With her ten gigantic vine tentacles, she crushed wave after wave of monsters, which showed no sign of slowing down.

[ Name: June

LV: 26

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 15 years old

Occupation: Waitress

Title: None

Status: Excited, Horny, Grateful

[Skill]

Cooking

Cleaning

Magic • Wind ( Wind Gun ( Small ) )

[ Name: Amilia Eyllissithek ( Amy )

LV: 79

Race: High Elf

Gender: Female

Age: 135 y/o

Occupation: Eyllissithek Clan Head's Only Daughter

Title: None

Status: Excited, Happy, Grateful

[Skill]

Unique Magic: Tree

Magic • Recovery

[Divine Protection of World Tree] Blessings of the World Tree. ]

Chapter 569. Trust or Trickery

Things on his team's side were going well, and Myne had no intention of stopping their "training." After a quick glance, he returned to the meat wall, walked a little further from the vein sphere created by Amy so they couldn't see him and his clone, opened a portal, and one of his clones emerged with a dissatisfied look on his face.

"Can't you call someone else? I was on the verge of obtaining some crucial information for my task, and now I have to start all over," Clone Myne complained with a pout.

"Stop talking nonsense and do your job. I know exactly what kind of 'information' you were gathering—bedding someone's wife right under his nose. And you still have the nerve to complain?" Myne looked at his clone with disgust and shook his head. When he checked the status of his four clones, he found that, aside from this troublemaker, all the others were completing their tasks honestly. But this one had somehow managed to seduce a beautiful woman, and after ensuring her husband was out, he had started an affair with her right in her own house.

"Tsk, it's not like I'm different from you," Clone Myne retorted, still clearly dissatisfied, though there was little he could do. After venting his frustration, he entered ghost form and drifted toward the bloody sphere.

Myne had come up with a brilliant plan to increase his chances of stealing the legendary treasure. First, his clone would go to the target location, float a few meters above the sphere, and use the Unbeatable skill for emergencies if anything went wrong. Then he'd open a portal directly below the sphere. As he fell, he would grab the sphere, drop into the portal, and close it immediately—a perfect theft plan. Before the deformed creature even realized what had happened, Myne would have already fled with the treasure, without worrying about the aftermath.

Everything was in place, and now the only thing left was to wait for the clone to finish. Since Myne could connect and control his clones remotely, he didn't have to rely solely on his untrustworthy clone to perform such an important task. He quickly took over the clone's body and hurried toward the sphere.

The scene at the centre remained unchanged; the deformed creature sat on the ground, its tentacle-like hands playing with the bloody sphere. Who knew what it was doing?

Taking a deep breath and praying to the only goddess he knew for some luck, Myne floated to the top of the sphere. After ensuring the deformed creature hadn't noticed him, he exited ghost form, quickly activated Unbeatable, opened a portal beneath the sphere, and followed his plan.

At this point, everything seemed to be going smoothly, except Myne hadn't noticed that as soon as he exited ghost form, the deformed creature had opened the dozen or so eyes on its body, all now staring at him intently.

Unaware he was being watched, Myne focused on the sphere, which was only inches from his reach.

However, just as Myne's hand was about to touch the sphere, a deep sense of danger struck him, and every hair on his body stood on end. But it was too late to react. The next moment, his index finger entered the energy-barrier-like sphere and touched a small object inside it.

Everything went dark before Myne's eyes, and when light returned, he found himself back in his own body, looking confused and uncertain of what had just happened. He quickly checked the clone's memories that had just returned to his mind, but,

surprisingly, there was no information about what had occurred after he was ejected from the clone's body.

"What the hell just happened?" Myne scratched his head in confusion and looked in the direction where the bloody sphere and the deformed creature were located. "Tsk, seems like Plan A isn't going to work. Should I try Plan B now? But that would be quite risky, considering that creature's strength doesn't seem as low as I initially thought."

While Myne was debating whether to go for the sphere the hard way, the meat wall in front of him suddenly split open with a gruesome sound, revealing a narrow path. Soft footsteps echoed from the other side of the passage, but thick fog obscured whoever was approaching. Nervously swallowing, Myne quickly opened a portal, pulled out his clone who was investigating the kidnapping of a noble's son, and ordered him to take everyone back home.

Seeing Myne's pale expression, the clone nodded quickly and dashed toward Aisha and the others. Just as the clone disappeared into the fog, a figure emerged before Myne, and he instantly realized he was in deep trouble.

It was none other than that deformed creature, whose lower half was connected to the surrounding, meat-like structure that seemed to be a part of its body. Now, however, the creature's lower half had grown two strong legs. The dense eyes on its upper body were fully open, staring at him creepily, while the eye on its face remained closed. Its tentacle-like hands swung left and right like living things. The balloon-like, sallow tumour on its back had sprouted dozens of pipe-like appendages, connecting it to the fleshy ground. Overall, the creature still looked as creepy as before—only now it seemed much harder to mess with.

"So, that was your clone, huh? It's quite rare to see such perfect cloning magic... Can you tell me how I can help you?" The deformed creature was far from the mindless beast Myne had expected. Not only could it speak in a pleasant, gentle tone, but it also seemed to have a high level of intelligence.



"Are... are you a hume?" Myne, who had been preparing for a life-and-death battle, hadn't expected the creature to communicate peacefully. This caught him off guard, and for a moment, he didn't know what to say.

"'Hume,' you mean human right? Well... you could say that, but not entirely. I was human some years ago. But then, to gain more strength, I began experimenting biologically on myself. Some experiments were successful, some were not, and now, as you can see, I am no longer human. But my soul is, so you don't need to be so cautious—I bear no malice toward you," the creature explained casually as if speaking with a friend.

"I see, so you're not unfamiliar with our world. May I ask, what are you doing in my world? By the way, what should I call you?" Hearing the creature's explanation and the unfamiliar terms it used, it didn't take Myne long to realize that this being was from another world. If he was correct, then neither the treasure nor this creature belonged to his world, which solved many doubts.

"Oh, you know about other worlds? It seems your identity is unusual. Well, this will make things easier. And you can call me Apolo... All right, let's not beat around the bush. Listen, I have no intention of causing trouble or anything like that here. I'm currently at the final stage of my evolution, which is crucial. Once I complete it, I'll leave your world and return to mine. So, how about you just leave me alone? If you're concerned, you can leave people to watch over me, and I'll also handle the mutant monsters, so they won't trouble your people. What do you think?" Apolo spoke without moving, a hint of impatience in its voice as if he didn't want to waste too much time on Myne.

"Really? You're not just trying to fool me to buy time, right? What if you change your mind after completing your evolution? Instead of returning to your world, what if you become fascinated with mine and decide to become a king or emperor here? You know, in the past few days, I've met a few beings from other worlds, and none of them had good intentions. All of them wanted to rule my world or destroy it for fun. It's really hard to believe the words of people from other worlds now. Please understand my concerns, it is not that I don't believe you but I also have reason to be curious, after all, it is a matter of safety of my entire world," At first, Myne wanted to sneer at Apolo for

underestimating him, but considering that the other party's fist was very hard, he softened his tone to avoid offending it without reason.

"Hmm, you have a point. People from higher-level worlds do tend to look down on lower-level worlds like yours. It's common for them to create chaos in your world for amusement; I've seen quite a few examples of this. If that's the case, then tell me what you want. As long as it doesn't cross my bottom line, I'm willing to cooperate with you." Apolo showed an understanding look, which made Myne breathe a sigh of relief. Since he was willing to listen to him patiently, it seemed that, at least for now, he wasn't a threat.

#### Chapter 570. A Risky Pact Amid Doubts

"Actually, I just want something like a guarantee that assures me you're a good guy and that after you finish your evolution, you'll honestly return to your world," Myne didn't want to have too much contact with people from other worlds, especially when they were not only ugly as sin but also powerful enough to kick his ass easily. So, he didn't beat around the bush and got straight to the point.

Apolo, the mutant creature who slightly resembled a hume, fell into deep thought after hearing Myne's condition. After a full minute, when Myne thought the other party was about to take action, he saw him sigh heavily, kneel down, place his tentacular hand on the meaty ground, and a few seconds later, when he pulled out his tentacles, there was an old-looking scroll covered in some kind of stinky liquid.

Dusting the liquid off the scroll, Apolo walked forward, approached Myne, and threw the scroll towards him without saying a word.

Myne caught the scroll with a confused expression, and seeing that Apolo had no intention of speaking, he unfolded the scroll. There were dense words written on it with green ink. Surprisingly, although Myne had never seen this unknown language before, he could somehow read it.

Though there were quite a lot of things written on the scroll, it could be summarized in a few lines. It was a contract, according to which, after Apolo finished his evolution, he

don't make any trouble in this world and return to his own peacefully. The rest were just formalities, nothing serious.

Myne read the contract three times with wide eyes, and only when he confirmed that there was no problem with it did he sign the contract with his blood and throw it at Apolo, who didn't hesitate at all and also signed it. As they both signed the contract, it transformed into black smoke and drilled into their bodies, half each. As the contract entered his body, Myne immediately felt as if someone had placed a thin, feather-like, but still very strong chain on his body.

"Now that you have your guarantee, you don't mind if I go back and do my own work, right?" Apolo didn't wait for Myne to test the strength of his contract. After saying those words, he turned around and started walking towards the body sphere.

"Wait!"

However, he had barely taken a few steps when Myne stopped him.

"Sigh, what now? Listen, kid, although I'm a very patient person, if you continue to delay my evolution, don't blame me for being rude and smashing your head," Apolo's previously gentle tone became a bit irritating as if he was trying his best to control his anger. He released such a strong aura that it frightened Myne to death. He had only seen this level of aura in Fenrir's mother, and it was slightly weaker than hers.

"Don't be angry, I won't try to delay your work. It's just that I wanted to say, can you please move this meaty ground up a bit so the river water can continue to flow? You know, because of you blocking this place, a lot of trouble has happened in our kingdom. Otherwise, how do you think so many people are coming into the middle forest, despite knowing that it's very dangerous?" Myne hurriedly explained, which calmed Apolo down a bit. He looked at the dry riverbed and a look of understanding appeared on his face.

"Sorry, I didn't know I was blocking the river. It's my mistake," Apolo said. Suddenly, all the meat in a certain line lifted up from the ground, creating a long passage in the fog. The next moment, the loud sound of water flowing at high speed reached Myne's ears. He immediately jumped aside as a lot of water flowed out from the passage.

Seeing the river flowing normally again, Myne nodded with satisfaction and wanted to thank Apolo for understanding his concern, but found that the other party had already left, and the meat wall had closed again.

"Quite impatient. I hope he wasn't playing any tricks with the contract. Sigh, my legendary treasure, what a big loss. Nowadays, it's really not easy to make torture overnight. Those bastards in novels are definitely lying. How can someone have such good luck?" Complaining, Myne gave one last look in the direction of the sphere, sighed helplessly, opened the portal, and walked into it.

...

"Myne, is everything alright? You ran away immediately after throwing us here. What's going on?" As soon as Myne entered his house, he was surrounded by Aisha, Sylphy, and June, all of whom looked very worried. It was clear that his clone had messed things up again.

"As you can see, I'm alright. I brought you home in a hurry because I felt things were getting out of hand, but thankfully, it was a false alarm. By the way, the river issue has been resolved, so we don't have to go back there to deal with that disgusting thing in the fog." Myne hugged all three of them and said with a smile. Before they could continue questioning, he quickly explained the situation, omitting certain details about the other world. He simply mentioned that the problem was an intelligent monster who kindly moved away after their conversation, allowing the river to return to normal.

"Thankfully, we didn't have to fight that monster. Every time I think about fighting something so disgusting, I get goosebumps all over," Sylphy said, breathing a sigh of relief.

"But you all did great handling the monster horde, and I'm proud of you. When I have the chance, I'll try to find a way to improve your strength or get more skill-awakening scrolls." Myne gave Aisha and Sylphy a quick wink, signalling them to keep certain details hidden from June and Amy, who remained blissfully unaware.

"Now, since we have nothing extra to handle, you can all rest. I'm going to take a bath... Anyone want to join me?"

"Me! Me! I still haven't thanked you enough for giving me that skill-awakening scroll. Let's go—I'll wash your back," June exclaimed. Before anyone else could react, she grabbed Myne's arm and quickly dragged him toward the bathroom under the helpless gaze of the other girls.

"I'm going to make some snacks. Does anyone want something to eat?" Aisha asked the others.

Waffle and Ted, the two gluttons, ran directly into the kitchen at the mention of snacks, while Amy shook her head and returned to her room.

"I'm going to practice a bit, so you can make whatever seems fit. Anyway, whatever you make is delicious," Sylphy waved casually as she walked into the backyard with her sword.

As everyone runs away one by one, and no one wants to accompany her, Aisha shrugs her shoulder and enters the kitchen to entertain her two fans.

...

As they sat in the bathtub, Myne chuckled, massaging June's shoulders. "You're getting bolder, you know? Until the day before yesterday, you couldn't even make eye contact with Aisha and the others, and now you've dragged me away in front of them. If this keeps up, will you steal a place for yourself into the bed next time?"

June pretended to consider it, her tone teasing. "Not a bad idea. And since I'm officially your girlfriend now, there shouldn't be anything wrong with sleeping beside you right? It is not like you are banging both of them at the same time, so what's wrong with having one more person with you? It's really boring to sleep alone in my old house without someone to hug."

"Sorry, honey," Myne replied, giving her a light kiss on the cheek. "But our house is already full. Until our clan building is ready, you'll need to stay in your old place. Besides, most of your time will be spent training with us, and I'll only send you back when you're so tired you can hardly keep your eyes open. You won't even notice when you fall asleep." He chuckled, clearly enjoying her feigned disappointment.

"But didn't you say I did really well in today's battle? Do I still need training?" June pouted, attempting to look pitiful to escape the gruelling practice. Instead of a playful response, she was met with a firm but affectionate smack on her bubbly bottom, causing her to gasp in surprise.

Myne didn't say anything further. He wrapped his arm around her waist, lifted her up, and gently entered her, turning her face toward his and kissing her passionately as he eased her body down.

A soft moan escaped June as she trembled with excitement. She wanted to moan louder, but Myne held her lips firmly, their bodies intertwined in an intense embrace. They simply kissed and stroked each other for a few minutes, savouring the closeness. Only when June was out of breath did Myne release her lips, pulling her slightly up before guiding her back down in a rhythm that took her breath away.