

Cheat. A 571

Chapter 571. Tears and Trust

"Be gentle, be gentle... Ahhmm~ Damn, it's not like I'm running away!" June, finally freeing her lips from the "bad wolf" holding her, yelled out while panting heavily and pinched Myne's thigh hard.

Sadly, it didn't help much. Instead, Myne felt provoked, tightened his grip around her waist, stood up while holding her, and increased his threatening pace.

June didn't expect such a reaction from Myne, and she nearly fell face-first into the bathtub. She hurriedly placed one leg in the tub for support while Myne held the other at the last moment.

"You... AHHHH~ Don't pinch so hard, you bastard! What's wrong with you today?" June let out another pained moan as Myne grabbed her breast and pinched her nipple hard.

Slap!

"This is how you talk to your boyfriend, and you still hope that I'll be gentle with you? Do you really think I haven't noticed your little tricks? I've seen that recently you've been competing with Aisha and the others openly, as if I'm some trophy you want for yourself in any condition. I don't mind if you're messing around behind my back, but so openly? And you still dare to play the emotional card, acting pitifully to gain my favour? How could such a good thing exist?"

Myne paused for a moment, released June's leg, took out his little brother, turned her around, put his index finger under her chin, lifted her face, and looked into her big black eyes, now welling with tears. He continued, "I brought you home because I wanted you to accept everyone as family, just like you did with me. Haven't you noticed that Aisha and the others are trying their best to make you comfortable here and to be friends with you? If you keep playing dumb and, like Amy, remain silent and hesitant to interact, how are you going to live with them in harmony?"

"Do you want me to live in a family where my girls can't even talk happily with each other and keep plotting nonsense?"

As Myne finished speaking, June's face turned red from embarrassment, and she quickly lowered her head, not daring to meet his gaze. It was true that she rarely spoke with anyone except Amy, who wasn't involved with Myne. She'd even played a few tricks so he would spend more time with her—like not killing slimes, pretending to be weaker than she was, and so on—but she hadn't expected Myne to see through her so easily. Thinking it over, she realized her plan was indeed full of loopholes, and perhaps Aisha and the others had also noticed but gave her some face and didn't expose her little tricks.

"Did Aisha and Sylphid also know about it?" After a moment of hesitation, June asked in a low voice.

"What do you think? They're both veterans who've fought hundreds of battles. It would be a miracle if they didn't see through your childish tricks," Myne rolled his eyes at the obvious question, picked up a small bucket from the edge of the bathtub, filled it with hot water, and poured it over June to start cleaning her body, giving her time to think about her mistakes.

"Sob, I... I'm sorry, sob, sob. I was just scared. I thought once you got bored of me, you'd ignore me and never spend time with me again." After a painful silence, June couldn't hold back any longer, hugged Myne, who was lathering soap onto her body, and started crying softly.

"All right, I understand, and so do Aisha and Sylphy. Otherwise, why do you think they're still so friendly with you? We know you need some time to adjust, but instead of causing trouble, why don't you talk to someone who can give you good advice? Maybe a certain guy with two wives and a beautiful, caring girlfriend? You know I'm always here for you," Myne stroked June's smooth back and patted her soft bottom.

"However, I'll only forgive you if you promise to apologize to Aisha and Sylphy the next time you see them. Make an effort to be friends with them and stop avoiding them. Got it?" Myne lifted June's face again, looked into her eyes, and said with a smile.

"I promise... Ahhh! What are you doing?!" June hadn't even had time to feel relieved and thanked Myne before she was turned around forcefully, her body pressed to the edge of the bathtub, her bottom lifted high.

Myne moved his face closer, took out his pink tongue, and gave June's butthole a deep lick before thrusting his tongue into her.

Since it was June's first time experiencing someone exploring her butthole, her body reacted intensely, and her muscles clenched tightly, making it difficult for Myne to continue. After a moment, he put his tongue, and slipped his index finger over her super wet vagina, which was already wet with excitement, and lacking love juice nonstop, before gently inserting it into her butthole.

"Aahhmm~~"

June's moans were so loud that it would be a miracle if people outside didn't hear them. But there was nothing Myne could do about it; and because everyone already knew, he didn't let it bother him and continued his focus on taking June's second virginity.

After inserting two fingers to confirm she was stretched enough, he grab his dick, and slid it into June's vagina, coughing June off guard. Just as she was wondering why he'd prepared her second entrance so much, but still went to her pussy, Myne who had an evil grin on his face, after a brief pause to tease her, slowly pulled out his dick, positioned the tip of his dick at her butthole entrance, lean forward, and whisper into her ear.

"This might hurt a bit. Try not to scream too loudly."

Without waiting for a reply, he slowly, steadily pressed forward. June managed to hold back her voice as the first few inches slipped in, but when Myne's dick went halfway into her, she couldn't help but cry out, a sound filled with pain and a growing pleasure.

Noticing her voice getting louder, Myne turned her face to his and silenced her with a deep kiss, easing her through the intensity of it all as he gradually slid his entire dick into her, successfully taking her second virginity. After a few moments of rest to let her adjust, Myne placed both of her hands on the edge of the bathtub, gripping her rounded bubbly buttock and started to thrust slowly in and out.

"Amm~"

As June's body relaxed, the pain lessened, and she began to enjoy it, her pleased sounds leaving no doubt of her feelings.

Because the bathtub was big enough for five people to take a bath together, and it gets deep as you walk into the centre, Myne and June half of the bodies were in her water despite them being standing, so the sound of water slapping was very obvious, however, neither of them cares about it at this moment.

Myne was too busy enjoying the super tight anue passage of June, which was squeezing his dick so hard that he felt as if his little brother was about to sacrifice himself for the greater goods, but his deep urge in his heart to still want more, force him to slap on June's buttock, making her anus, even more, tighten with each slap, to the point where he couldn't help but groan with a mix of pleasure and pain.

Pat *Pat* *Pat*

"Huff, huff... AHHH! Hah... F*CK! Faster, FASTER, MYNE! F*ck my hole harder... huff, I'm about to cum..."

Both of them were highly sensitive, and June was especially on edge, reaching her climax faster than she expected. With her raw emotions unleashed, June who was being a good girl, quickly showed her real side and spoke while cursing.

The sound of flesh meeting flesh echoed around the bathroom. Myne had no objection to her request; in fact, he was more than eager to pick up the pace. He quickly sped up, and in excitement, he didn't forget to grab his two little precious and squeeze them.

"Huff... Huff... I... I'm cumming, I'M CUMMING!" June screamed, and with one last thrust, Myne pushed his dick as deep as it could go, stopping holding back, and finally letting go of his white cream.

"Yes! I'M CUMMING TOO!"

As his thick, hot semen filled anus, June's body trembled, and she cried out as her own climax hit. Her body convulsed in ecstasy, matching his intensity.

...

"Huff, huff, huff... That was incredible. I never imagined that having you in my... well, that it could bring so much pleasure," June said, resting her upper body on the edge of the tub, panting heavily.

Myne, too, was catching his breath, feeling the strain of the intensity they'd shared. Gently, he withdrew his dick from butthole, leaving a trail of their shared warmth behind. He sat on the steps of the bathtub, half-submerged, and pulled June into his arms. Before she could react, he placed her legs on both sides of him and lifted her a bit, positioning his dick at her vagina entrance. Then, with one fluid motion, he entered her fully, kissing her womb directly.

"This is just the beginning, dear," He murmured before kissing her, moving slowly as he began to thrust once more, letting the passion build between them again.

Chapter 572. Decisive Attack

"Your Highness, everything is ready. Because last time we underestimated the enemy's strength, this time, not only have I moved all the people in the nearby area, but I've also set up quite a few traps along the way from which those people in the black fog can escape. According to the information you provided about those monsters, if my estimation is correct, they mostly use the sewerage system to come in and out of the city. Otherwise, there's no way they could roam the city so easily without anyone finding out about them.

"As sewers are generally neglected and rarely visited by anyone unless there's some big problem, they're the perfect hiding place for criminals like them," Gandu, the leader of the Hairless Gang, explained to Myne and his team as they approached the night's hunting ground.

Unlike last time, Gandu was accompanied by only two others, who didn't seem like ordinary henchmen.

"Hmm, what you said makes sense," Myne nodded thoughtfully. "Sewers could indeed conceal such creatures and allow them to roam the city undetected." He then turned to the two middle-aged men in leather armour, wearing animal masks and carrying heavy crossbows on their backs. "By the way, who are they? They don't seem to be part of your gang."

"I wish they were Your Highness. They're professional hunters I hired from the black market. They're highly skilled and experienced with their work, and responsible for setting up traps and assisting us during the hunts. Otherwise, how could we set up traps for creatures of this level? You know most of my gang only knows how to hack and slash—traps are too high-level for us," Gandu, who was very well self-aware about his gang's shortcomings, explained with a smile, not caring that his words could ruin his own reputation.

The two hired hunters, already aware of Myne's identity, politely nodded when he looked at them without speaking, clearly not wanting too much contact with the royal family.

"You did a good job." Myne didn't know much about the black market except that you could buy illegal goods there. With limited experience dealing with people from the black market, he didn't delve too much into the matter and simply followed Gandu to today's hunting location, which was in another district, far from the spot they visited the previous night.

"Your Highness, we've gathered some information and found that the core area of the sewer system lies beneath our feet. If our guess is correct, and those creatures are indeed hiding there, the noise they make during tonight's hunt will echo through the sewerage. My two esteemed guests have already released their numerous little friends within the sewerage to track the sound and follow them."

"Even if we fail to capture them tonight, at least there's a chance we'll find their rat hole," Gandu explained enthusiastically, becoming more excited as he spoke. No matter how he looked at it, this was a perfect plan. When he first heard it from a core member during the morning meeting, he had been so thrilled that he nearly lost his composure and kissed the other party's bald head.

Now, he just wanted to get some of Myne's praise. Once the hunt was over, and with the other party's generosity, Gandu was certain he'd go home with a super heavy purse, enough to spend the upcoming winter without any worries.

Not only Myne but also Aisha and others were astonished by Gandu's intelligence. They wondered how such a brilliant mind could end up leading a gang. If he could devise such an intricate plan to capture kidnappers for a few coins, why not start a business or become a scholar and earn even more money using his brains?

"Excellent work, Mr. Gandu. If we capture those bastards tonight, I will make sure you receive a satisfactory reward for your efforts," Myne praised, patting Gandu's shoulder. He was genuinely impressed by Gandu's recent performance over the past few days. If everyone were as smart and cooperative as him, Myne felt his life would be perfect.

After some casual conversation, they arrived at the designated area, where a large number of bald men stood armed from head to toe, holding all kinds of cold weapons. Upon seeing the gang leader and their biggest client, they wanted to come forward to greet them, but Gandu waved his hand, gesturing for them not to bother. Instead, he directly led Myne and his team into a single-story house located right in front of the alley entrance, about a dozen meters away from the sewerage hole.

"Your Highness, all preparations are ready. Do you have any additional requirements?" Gandu respectfully offered Myne a glass of red wine while speaking, but it was immediately snatched away by Aisha, who gave Gandu an angry glare at Gandu, much like a mother catching a stranger trying to teach bad habits to her child, leaving Gandu in an awkward position, not knowing what wrong he had done, after all, according to

understanding, it is normal for nobles to start drinking from age of ten, let's not talk about the royal family.

Myne neither had any intention of drinking alcohol nor wanted to show any sign of it, fearing that he might be beaten to death by Aisha. Ignored Gandu's goodwill, shook his head, and stood up, walking toward the window. He gazed outside, trying to memorise all the details about his surroundings.

"By the way, with so many people involved in this operation, won't the kidnappers get wind of it? What if they decide to change their plans and target someone else?" Sylphy suddenly asked Gandu, who was idly sipping wine in a corner.

"Your Highness, your concern is valid, and we've considered it," Gandu replied with a respectful nod. "However, our investigations revealed that these kidnappers are quite arrogant and always take the initiative to jump into traps to flaunt their strength. When they first started kidnapping, many people repeatedly set traps for them, but not once did they avoid them. So, we concluded that either they have a serious brain problem or they simply don't take us seriously and want to display their power. Eventually, after being beaten multiple times, we stepped back and let them have their way."

Hearing Gandu's explanation, everyone couldn't help but frown, a deep sense of uneasiness settling in their hearts. Even Myne was no exception. If he had to fight them directly, he could easily deal with those pests. But if they decided to flee, he wouldn't have many options to stop them. If he unleashed his full power and struck them hard, only for them to escape, there was a high chance they'd leave the city entirely and relocate elsewhere, turning this into a prolonged game of cat and mouse—something that would undoubtedly cause a lot of trouble to him.

Silence fell as everyone pondered the situation. Two hours passed, and as the night grew late. Since there was nothing to do and they couldn't make noise, most of the gang members who had gathered to watch fun were already begun to doze off, let alone stay vigilant.

Myne determined not to fall asleep, had turned invisible and was sitting on the roof of a house, reading a book while enjoying the cool night breeze.

Just as he reached the most exciting part of the book—where the heroine turned out to be a spy sent by the villain and easily killed the hero's brother who always want to f*ck her during their intimating moment, and while pretending to be injured so no one doubts her, and bought hero to show his brother's dead body to killed him as well while he was emotionally unstable—Myne noticed black smoke starting to fill the alley in front of him from the corner of his eye. Reluctantly putting the book away and cursing the bad timing of the kidnappers, he jumped down from the roof, knocked three times on the door to alert everyone, and rushed toward the alley.

The old man who had volunteered to act as bait this time was sleeping peacefully at the entrance of the alley as if he were in his house. Even as the black fog began to cover half his body, he remained sound asleep.

Myne didn't have time to care about the old man. As the black fog enveloped most of the alley, he heard faint, heavy footsteps. Grabbing the old man, he threw him out of the alley with all his strength, sending him flying, and rushed into the fog.

As he reached close to those stranger creatures, he cast his Unique Magic: Lightning using 10% of his mana reserves, prepared for a decisive attack while the other party was unguarded. Though he knew using such a dangerous skill in the city would cause significant destruction—and the kidnappers might flee because he was holding back, however, he had no better option to handle them effectively.

The world erupted in a flash of blinding white. Although it wasn't as powerful as the time he had used 90% of his mana, the sheer force was staggering. A bolt of thunder shot out, tearing through the dark sky with its blinding brilliance.

The thunder crackled, splitting the night apart before reversing direction and plunging back toward Myne with a deafening detonation. The black fog and two towering, four-meter-tall humanoid creatures, along with two three-meter-tall beasts crawling on all fours, were blown back by the force.

BOOM!

A crackling sphere of purple lightning surrounded Myne, a vortex of raw, uncontrollable power. Within seconds, the force field pulsed violently, radiating terrifying energy. The entire alley and the adjacent houses were obliterated in the blast, and the sound was so deafening that half the city was likely jolted awake.

Chapter 573. The Puppeteer in the Shadows

Thud!

"Huff, huff, huff... Damn it, Garnet's going to complain a lot. I didn't expect that, despite holding back so much, I still caused so much destruction," Myne moved the debris of the houses aside before him and fanned away the dust cloud with a wave of his hand. The powerful explosion of Unique Magic: Lightning had already dissipated the black fog, and he could now see everything clearly.

His enemies, two four-meter-tall humanoid beings and two three-meter-tall beast-like monsters that had intended to attack him were now lying on the ground, groaning weakly. They seemed to have taken a heavy hit, and their bodies were paralyzed temporarily due to the lightning. However, even so, they had taken the matter of concealing their identities a bit too far. Even in their injured state, they were still hiding their bodies under a dense fog, revealing only their red glowing eyes.

"Let's see who the hell you are," Myne muttered with a frown.

He first tried to appraise the fallen humanoid beings but, as expected, the skill didn't work at all. So, he resorted to the old-fashioned way of uncovering identities. But first,

to avoid a surprise attack, he threw three fireballs at one of the four-meter-tall humanoid beings. After all, to see his face, there was no need to keep him alive.

Nothing unexpected happened. The fireballs easily penetrated the black fog and landed on the creature's stomach. Surprisingly, it was wearing high-quality iron armour that resisted most of the damage from Myne's random fireballs. Soon after, the black fog once again concealed the armour, as if nothing had happened.

This didn't discourage Myne. He snorted disdainfully and continued throwing fireballs. On the twenty-fifth fireball, the humanoid creature's armour was finally breached, a hole appearing in its chest and instantly killing it. However, before Myne could celebrate, the other party suddenly exploded in a burst of black fog, leaving nothing behind. This caught him off guard.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One by one, low explosions echoed in his ears. When he turned around, he realized that all his enemies, whose bodies were hidden within the black fog, had exploded in a chain reaction, leaving only black ash on the ground.

It took Myne a few seconds to regain his senses and realize that he had been played by the real mastermind behind the sense, and not only those two beasts but even those two humanoid creatures, whom he was thinking of the real kidnappers, were all summoning beasts of the other party. A highly vigilant individual who only sent out summoned creatures to do his dirty work.

"No wonder he had never been found by anyone. By using reverse summoning to recall his creatures when things went south, it would be a miracle if anyone could track him down. But now, what should I do? I don't think Gandu's master plan of tracking the other party through small animals of hunters would be going to work," Myne looked around with a hint of anger as he felt like a fool who was played around by someone. It was a very frustrating feeling to be toyed like this.

Since everyone could easily avoid his detection skill by using any random magic items or skills, Myne cast a casual gaze around, without any expectation. As expected, he didn't find any enemies nearby. Just when Myne was about to leave the dusty area to take a breath of fresh air, he suddenly felt a hostile gaze upon him, and a chill ran down his spine. He felt as though someone was watching him with malicious intent as if wanted to eat him alive.

Without thinking, Myne used his double jump skill to leap high into the sky. As he slowly descended, he looked around and spotted a man in a black robe, holding a spiral bone staff with a skull on top, standing on the roof of a two-story house, staring at him.

Instead of confronting the newcomer directly, Myne landed on a nearby rooftop, a dozen meters away, and began observing this newcomer silently. The man's entire body was hidden within the robe, making it impossible to discern any details. However, Myne could tell it was definitely a man, he couldn't be wrong when it came to judging someone's gender by their appearance.

Suddenly, the mysterious man lifted his head, and Myne saw a small spark of blue flame floating inside the dark hood, casting an eerie glow that sent shivers down his spine.

Just as Myne was trying to get a better look at the man's face under the light of the blue flame, he saw the man lift his bone staff and struck its butt against the ground.

An icy cold breeze swept over Myne's body, making his body shiver, particularly his face and buttocks, they felt so cold that for a moment, he thought his heart might stop. Strangely, for some reason, he had a sense of déjà vu from this cold breeze, as if he had experienced this icy sensation somewhere before.

"F*ck! I know where I had experienced this feeling before!" Myne exclaimed, a chill running down his spine, making every hair on his body stand up. He knew exactly

where that feeling was coming from. After a moment of contemplation, while his teeth began chattering, he activated his Soul Eye skill, which allowed him to see ghosts and other mysterious entities invisible to the naked eye.

As soon as he did, the horrifying, rotten face of a middle-aged man with a dangling eyeball appeared right in front of him, barely a few centimetres away from his face. The ghost didn't realize that Myne could see it, behaved like a curious child, touching Myne's face with a perverted grin, just like an evil child finds an interesting toy, and occasionally letting chuckles, seemingly satisfied with its newfound toy in his hand.

"Huff, huff, huff..." Myne's breathing grew ragged. He stared at the hideous, translucent ghost before him, who seemed ready to steal a kiss with his ugly rotten mouth, his body couldn't help but tremble slightly. Thanks to a previous encounter with Mr. Ghost, which helped him strengthen his heart, he wasn't in such a condition that he would faint at the sight of a scary-looking ghost suddenly popping up in front of him—especially one that seemed to have brain problems (if it even had one)—touching his face weirdly with some ulterior motive.

To tell the truth, Myne really wanted to run away right now without wasting a single second, however, before doing that, he needed to see what was behind him, as he could feel something that might be touching his buttocks as well other that area didn't feel the extreme level of cold expectedly same as on his face.

Ignoring the ghost in front of him using almost all willpower, Myne turned his head to look back and found an elderly ghost, probably in its 70s, with sparse hair, toothless gums, white eyes, and a creepy expression. The ghost was wearing a ladies' erotic single-piece pink nightgown and was rubbing his transparent, bony hands on Myne's buttocks with an expression as if he were on the verge of an orgasm. Occasionally, the ghost would stick out his long, pale tongue and give Myne's buttocks a hard lick.

Although they were ghosts and had no sense of touch, Myne himself couldn't physically feel them, but whenever they made contact with his body, that part felt as though someone had thrown him into a lake in the dead of winter. However, seeing their

obscene acts—especially the old man's ghost behind him—made Myne feel like he was caught by the world's most dangerous beasts.

He let out a subconscious scream and jumped away with all his might. To keep the ghosts away from him, he frantically threw fireballs at them. Sadly, his fireballs were the basic version and had no effect on souls. They just passed through the ghosts' bodies and bombarded some poor guy's house.

BOOM! BOOM!

Myne didn't care whether his attacks had any effect on those two ghosts or not. Even after landing on another house's roof, he continued throwing fireballs, wanting to blast their evil souls to death.

"Huff, huff, huff... F*ck, tomorrow the first thing I'll do is look for a skill that can deal with ghosts," Myne panted heavily as he looked at the dust cloud in front of him and wiped the sweat from his forehead. However, in the next moment, the two ghosts, laughing crazily, floated out from the dust cloud and hurried toward him as if they wanted to give him a sweet bear hug full of passion and love.

If they were normal ghosts trying to kill him, Myne, for a second might have mustered the courage to fight back. But faced with two perverts who had dark thoughts about his little pure body, there was no way Myne would let them come near him. Knowing that his skills wouldn't work on them, Myne, while praying to all the gods to bless him, waited until the two ghosts got closer. Then, he used his trump card and opened a big portal between himself and them.

Both ghosts, clearly having some brain problems, didn't expect Myne to play such a trick. They were caught off guard and sucked into the portal, which closed immediately.

"Phew, thankfully that trick always works..."

BOOM!

Myne hadn't even had time to breathe a sigh of relief after getting rid of those two perverted ghosts when something like a metal ball landed in front of his feet. The next thing he saw was an eye blinding white light before he was blown away by the impact of a huge explosion.

Chapter 574. Close Call

"Amm~ Where am I? Why is everything so dark..."

"So you finally willing to wake up? I thought it would take a lot longer," A familiar voice, full of sarcasm, sounded in Myne's ears. He was barely conscious and couldn't quite grasp what was happening.

"Big Sis? Why am I hearing her voice? Shouldn't it be Aisha or Sylphy around me? Where did she come from?" Though his head was spinning and his thoughts were foggy, Myne managed to push the wet cloth off his face. A blinding light hit his eyes, making it difficult to open them.

After a moment, his vision cleared, and he saw his dear sister, Maya, standing before him, along with her good-for-nothing husband, Jin. They were deep in conversation, discussing something very serious. In the background, Aisha stood quietly with an expressionless face, holding a big bag filled with glass bottles containing unknown liquids.

Confused, Myne looked around and realized he was in his own bedroom in Lucas Town, not in the capital city, chasing a weirdo who liked hiding behind his summoned monsters.

"Ahhhm, why does my body hurt so much?" Just as Myne tried to sit up, he felt excruciating pain shooting through his body. He could barely move his fingers, let alone anything else.

"Calm down, you're injured. It will take time to heal, so don't move unless I tell you," Maya scolded him. Seeing him try to get up despite the pain, she rolled her eyes in annoyance, and flicked his forehead hard, clearly, she was furious, but had no way to vent her anger in the other party's current condition.

"All right, but what happened to me?" Myne asked hesitantly under Maya's deadly glare. He had no idea why he was back home, why Maya was glaring at him as if she wanted to kill him, or why he was so badly injured, and his proud OP healing skill suddenly became useless.

"Well, where to start," Maya crossed her arms under her proud boobies, looking as if she were deep in thought. After a few seconds of pondering, with a light chuckle, she began, "It started when an idiot tried to do something that wasn't his business, despite being repeatedly warned by someone close to him, but that bastard idiot one way or another always found a way to f*cked himself up."

"Last night, that idiot was blown away by an enemy's surprise attack and fell unconscious. His body was beaten badly by the enemy later to make him vent his anger properly. But then the enemy found that the idiot had an abnormal healing ability, so he took great interest in him and started taking his body parts and organs for research. Before leaving, the kind-hearted enemy also left a beautiful curse as a farewell gift.

"Later, this idiot's poor wives didn't know what to do, panicked and worried, they dragged me out of my bed in the middle of the night, forcing me to work all night and half of the day without rest to save his sorry ass. Now, do you understand what happened to you, and why I am standing before you?"

The more Maya spoke, the more sinister her expression became. By the time she finished, she was already on top of Myne, gripping his neck with one hand and holding a fruit knife in the other, which god knows where she got from. She glared at him with wide eyes, breathing heavily, as if struggling to hide her true emotions behind her icy demeanour.

"Finally, the potion is ready. Myne... Drink it. It will unseal the mana flow in your body suppressed by the curse, and you'll be able to use your skills again," Jin said as he approached. He held a glass tube about 10 centimetres long filled with golden liquid. After a moment's hesitation while Maya released Myne's neck, he gritted his teeth, closed his eyes with a painful expression and poured its contents into Myne's mouth with a face full of unwillingness.

As the golden potion entered his body, black steam began to release from Myne's entire body. After a few seconds, it turned white. For nearly a minute, he looked like a steam engine, continuing to release white steam. As his internal injuries recovered, the pain in his body faded, and he was able to move again.

"He's fully healed now. You can beat him as much as you want, Maya. I won't disturb you brother and sister anymore. Have fun, Myne!" Jin winked at Myne with an evil grin, grabbed his bag from Aisha, and left the room.

"Now, what should I do with a promise-breaker like you?" Maya asked, cracking her knuckles as she loomed over Myne.

"Big Sis, listen to me. This mission wasn't supposed to be so serious. We were just catching a group of kidnappers. But who would have thought that such a powerful bastard was behind all this mess and would attack with all kinds of weird things while hiding behind his summons? Also this time, I was just helping our sweet little kingdom from those low-level scums, not wandering outside and looking for death as I promised. Now you can't say I'm not even allowed to wander in our own kingdom. Otherwise, what's the difference between being in prison and this?"

Myne's words effectively stopped Maya from advancing, and she stared at him with a deadly gaze without saying anything. Just when Myne thought he was about to get beaten, she let out a deep breath and got off him.

"Well, you have a point this time, so I won't blame you. But next time, if you don't know who you're messing with, please, for my sake, don't fight a necromancer, especially one who's dozens of times more powerful than you..."

"Wait, Sis, you know that guy in the black robe?" Myne hurriedly interrupted Maya, got up, grabbed her hands, and asked with burning eyes, clearly wanting revenge on someone who had taken quite a bit of advantage of his poor body.

"No, I don't know him. I just made a random guess based on his actions and the curse he cast on you. This type of high-level curse can only be casually cast by a Tier 3 or above necromancer. It not only keeps the target alive but also tortures their spirit slowly over time to force them to become a vengeful spirit. It's a common trick of those weirdos to cultivate their ghost army."

"Otherwise, how do you think he let you go, and only took some of your body parts and organs, couldn't he just take your entire body with him? He just didn't realise the full potential of your healing skill, and wanted to make full use of you in a short period," Maya explained casually, sending a chill down Myne's spine. He hurriedly touched his body to confirm that no parts were missing and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Damn it, what the hell is such a dangerous character doing in our little world? And if he's so powerful, why does he need to play cat and mouse with everyone and like to kidnapping random passersby? Can't he just buy them from the slave market or take over a small village or something? Why directly attack the capital of a kingdom?" Myne cursed angrily. He really couldn't understand the brain circuit of this big boss.

"Although I don't know what he wants, one thing's certain: from now on, you're not going to poke your nose into this matter. This necromancer is not something you can mess with, so stay away from him. Since he's only kidnapping random passersby each day, let him do it. When he's finished with his work, he'll eventually leave. People of his level can't stay in a backward place like our world, where there are hardly enough resources to meet the requirements of Tier 2 or above. Of course, if it different matter if he wants to retire and needs a peaceful place to spend the rest of his life, which I don't think is possible since most necromancers are restless characters who can never be peaceful."

"All right, since you're healed now, move your ass and go outside. Others are worried about you too," Maya said, getting up from the bed and leaving the bedroom, giving Aisha a nod on her way.

Lost in thought about the necromancer, especially trying to remember how he suddenly fell unconscious, Myne just hummed in response. It wasn't until Aisha pinched his cheek that he came back to his senses and realized she was looking at him with teary eyes.

"Sigh, why are you behaving like a little girl? I'm fine, aren't I? How could anything happen to me? It's not as easy to deal with your Lord Husband as it seems," Myne pulled Aisha into his arms, stroked her hair gently, and spoke softly to comfort her.

"Sob, fine... Fine my ass. Do you even have any idea what condition you were in when we found you? You were barely recognizable. Almost all of your internal organs were missing. That bastard even took your heart. If it weren't for your regeneration skill, and my healing skill, you would have died long ago..." Aisha sobbed while gently hammering her fist on his chest.

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry, all right. But who would have expected that such a simple kidnapping task would turn out to be so life-threatening? Anyway, at least I'm alive and kicking, don't I? So forget about the past and move forward. Now, my sweet wifuu, put aside those tears and let's go outside. Sylphy and the others are worried sick about me too," Myne gave Aisha a deep, passionate kiss to calm her down, wiped her tears, and

walked out of the bedroom with Aisha in his arms, speaking in a playful tone to lighten her mood.

Chapter 575. Secrets in the Barn

"Myne, you're finally back! Where did you disappear to so suddenly without a word? Do you know how worried I was?" Hanaha, Myne's MILF cow girlfriend, exclaimed in a low voice with a face full of nervousness. Seeing him enter the house, she rushed out from the kitchen, grabbed his hand, and dragged him outside, so her children inside wouldn't notice them.

"Huh?" Myne didn't expect such a strong reaction from Hanaha. After all, it had barely been two days at most since his clone left to handle various tasks assigned by Garnet, leaving him no time to spend with his girls. He thought that since Hanaha was the oldest among them and had her children to care for, she wouldn't mind his absence for a few days. However, it seemed he had underestimated his importance to her heart.

After dealing with matters at home, and having nothing to do as most of the minor tasks were done by his clones, Myne left his clone at home, and came to Hanaha to continue his plan of creating a life saver, but who would have thought she would be missing him so much.

"Sorry, honey," Myne quickly apologized. "Something urgent came up, and I had to rush to the capital city. I wanted to tell you before leaving, but with the children around and you not having told them about us, I thought it might raise doubts in their hearts if I shared everything with you as a 'stranger.' So, I left quietly. By the way, is everything all right? You seem a bit worried," He looked around cautiously, ensuring no little eyes were secretly spying on them, hugged Hanaha's bombshell body, touched his forehead to hers, and asked softly, stealing a quick kiss on her juicy lips.

"I..." Hanaha, after receiving the kiss, calmed down and didn't look as nervous as before. But it seemed the brief kiss wasn't enough to satisfy her big heart. Confirming that her children weren't around, she took the initiative to give him a long, passionate kiss, catching Myne off guard. Before this, she had always behaved reserved and shy, so this sudden boldness surprised him.

"I feel better now," She said, pulling away. "Follow me. I have something very important to tell you." Without waiting for a response, she grabbed his hand and led him towards the small barn behind her house, in the middle of her farm.

This was the first time Myne had entered Hanaha's farm, despite him (his clone) living with her for several days. Most of the time, he was either too busy leisurely reading under a tree or playing with the children to increase his favorability. When he had enough of both, he would scheme ways to drag Hanaha away and spend quality time with her. How could he have time to wander the farm and risk messing up his precious clothes?

Soon, under Hanaha's guidance—who refused to speak no matter how much Myne asked—they arrived at the barn. The barn stood tall, its red wooden walls accented with white-painted trims, exuding a classic charm. The pitched roof, shingled and slightly sloping, was flanked by small square windows on either side, letting in soft streams of light for ventilation. A large, three-meter-wide double door dominated the front for easy access, while a smaller 1.5-meter door on the right served as a convenient entrance.

Inside, the barn was impeccably clean and organized. Wooden beams supported the structure, their warm hues glowing softly in the natural light. Tools hung neatly on pegs along one wall, ranging from hammers and saws to shovels and rakes. Against the opposite wall, gunnies filled with rice were stacked methodically, their earthy aroma mingling with the faint scent of hay. A wheelbarrow and a few buckets were tucked in a corner, hinting at regular use. Shelves held jars of nails, coils of rope, and other miscellaneous items, suggesting the barn was a hub of daily activity.

While Myne observed the barn with a satisfied expression, silently giving Hanaha a thumbs up for training her children well enough to keep things clean and tidy without anyone's reminder, Hanaha locked both doors and windows from the inside. She then hurriedly climbed a sturdy wooden ladder, polished and reinforced for safety—likely to prevent her children from getting injured while playing. The ladder led to the loft.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up!" Hanaha, after climbing the ladder, saw Myne curiously wandering around the barn, examining tools with great interest, and urged him to come up.

Having no choice, Myne put down the small hammer in his hand and climbed to the loft. Unexpectedly, upon reaching the loft, Myne felt as if he had entered an entirely different place. Compared to the plain and simple barn below, the loft was cosy and had been transformed into a whimsical retreat by the children. A colourful rug covered the floor, surrounded by scattered toys, books, and cushions. A small wooden bed with a patchwork quilt sat against the far wall, and drawings were tacked onto the beams, adding a personal touch. The space felt alive with imagination, blending the practicality of the barn with the playful spirit of childhood.

"It looks good," Myne commented, impressed by the children's efforts. He touched the bed and found its quality surprisingly nice. "The children seem to have worked hard on it,"

Yes, you won't believe it, but to decorate their secret base, they saved money for months and bought everything with their own hard work. They didn't ask me for a single coin. When I saw their hard work, I was so proud that I couldn't express it in words and nearly burst into tears, you know they did all of this to impress me," Hanaha felt a pang of emotion as she recalled the moment her children bought her to this place with blindfolded and surprised her.

"So, my dear mommy, would you mind telling me what's so important that you've brought me to the children's secret hideout to talk about it?" Myne pulled Hanaha into his arms and asked with a smile, his mind already wandering to plan some naughty things he wanted to do after their conversation in this hidden place.

"Myne..." Hanaha took a deep breath, looked into Myne's confused eyes, and spoke at a very fast pace, "I'm pregnant!" Then she hugged him tightly and buried her face into his chest shyly.

"Huh? What?... F*ck! Really? You're pregnant?!"

It took Myne a few seconds to process Hanaha's words. When he finally understood, he couldn't help but exclaim with wide eyes. He couldn't believe that his hard work had finally paid off and that he was about to become a father.

"Hanaha, tell me you're not joking!" Although Myne knew Hanaha wasn't the type of woman to pull such a prank, he still wanted confirmation again. He gently but firmly pulled her away from his arms, looked at her with burning eyes, and asked in a loud voice.

"Yes, I'm pregnant. The doctor checked yesterday, and there's no doubt about it," Hanaha said. Although she was already a mother of five, she still felt shy saying those words to her boyfriend and behaved like a newlywed wife. But deep down, she was very nervous. After all, it was quite common for men of Myne's age and status to dislike children at such a young age. Men his age often only cared about women's bodies and not about the consequences of leaving their seeds behind, later dumping the women they impregnated and refusing to accept the children.

With her current financial condition, Hanaha knew she couldn't afford to raise another child alone. If Myne turned out to be the kind of scumbag who would run away after hearing the news, she would have no choice but to abort the child as early as possible. This was the reason she had been so hurried to tell Myne and confirm his feelings about the child.

"YES! Finally! Now I'll have someone of my bloodline in the world!"

Myne literally jumped with excitement. Although he was thrilled at the thought of becoming a father, the real reason for his excitement was the fact that he now had a powerful life-saving trump card. He no longer had to worry about some unexpected big

boss jumping out of nowhere to mess him up. At least now, if someone sneak-attacked him, like that necromancer, he would have a way to save his life instead of relying on the hope that his enemy might spare him out of pity or take interest in his poor body and soul.

Of course, Hanaha didn't know Myne's true thoughts. She breathed a sigh of relief, seeing how excited he was about becoming a father. She remembered how her ex-husband had reacted to her first pregnancy—he had been so scared that he couldn't sleep peacefully out of nervousness and fear of the unknown future. However, if she had known the real reason behind Myne's happiness, she might have wanted to kill him herself.

"This is the greatest news you've ever given me, Hanaha! I'm about to become a father! F*ck! Hanaha, my dear, as the mother of my child, I, your future husband, want to thank you properly..."

"Myne, there's no need for that. I'm more than happy knowing you liked my surpriseeee... Wait... Not now...Mmmm~"

Hanaha's emotional speech was interrupted as Myne sealed her lips with his, pulling her into a tight hug. He fell onto the bed with her, continuing to kiss her passionately while his hands moved to undo her loose gown.

Chapter 576. Courage to Confess

"Thank you, honey. I can't express how happy I am. Having someone with my bloodline has always been my greatest wish," Myne gently stroked Hanaha's smooth, spotless back as she lay on top of him, her eyes closed and a wide smile on her face. After hours of intense battles in their loft, filled with love and passion, and knowing Myne was even more excited than her about having a child, Hanaha felt this was one of the happiest days of her life. If only her children could accept their relationship easily, her life would be perfect.

"So, Myne," Hanaha murmured playfully, opening her eyes, she lifted her head and gave him a passionate kiss, "Have you thought of a name for our child?"

"Forget about it. I'm really not good at naming. It's not my cup of tea. You're more experienced in these kinds of things, and as the mother, it's your right to choose a beautiful name for our child."

Myne was well aware of his terrible naming skills—so bad they could only be described in one word: Atrocious. He wanted to avoid ruining something so important. He feared that, like Aisha, Sylphy, Maya, and Fenrir, Hanaha would also mock his lack of talent in naming whenever they discussed this topic. Those four were already more than enough in that department.

He moved his hands from her back to her firm, bubbly buttocks, massaging them softly as he continued, "By the way, since you're already pregnant, when are you planning to tell everyone? This isn't something that can stay hidden, no matter how much you want it to. Believe me, it's better to take the initiative and be honest with them than let them find out on their own. That way, at least they won't feel like we weren't taking them seriously or doing everything behind their backs in secret."

"Although your children are young, they're not idiots. If my guess is right, they might have already noticed our relationship. They're probably just waiting for you to tell them..."

"What?! How could they possibly know? We've never done anything in front of them that could reveal our relationship! How could they figure it out?"

Hanaha's eyes widened in shock as she exclaimed, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She placed both palms on Myne's chest, lifting her body as if to stand up, but Myne was holding her buttocks tightly, and his "little brother" was still inside her love cave. Feeling her movements, it instantly hardened again, making her body tremble in

excitement. Her voice gradually softened, unable to hide the lingering effects of the intense battle that had only ended minutes ago.

Myne rolled his eyes at Hanaha's naive question. He couldn't tell whether she was pretending or genuinely oblivious to her younger sister's and elder son's meaningful gazes every time they returned from their secret dates. There had been plenty of times when Myne had "kidnapped" Hanaha from the middle of her children to go out for fun at midnight. The little ones might not have noticed anything, but her sister, who was already of age when Hanaha had her second child, must have known it a long ago. What else could the two of them possibly be doing in the middle of the night, sneaking out together expect committing adultery?

Though Myne could easily convince her with examples of their unconscious displays of intimacy, which were as good as loudly proclaiming their relationship to everyone, he knew she already had the answers to her questions. She just didn't want to accept them. Instead of wasting time, he placed his hand on the back of her head, pulled her face toward him, and started kissing her to calm her down.

After several minutes of a forceful kissing session, he gave her a firm slap on her buttocks.

"All right, let's forget about those things. Tell me your plan. Whether they know or not, you have to tell them the truth. So what do you want to do? Keep them in the dark, or muster the courage to face them? Also, I don't get why you're so scared. What's the worst that could happen? At most, they might not talk to you for a few days. Then everything will return to normal. You're making a mountain out of a molehill."

Saying that Myne gently pulled out his dick from her pussy, pushed her aside on the bed, and started getting dressed while Hanaha remained lost in deep thought.

Then he picked up Hanaha's sexy purple panties and bra, as well as her gown scattered on the ground, and helped her put them on. Afterwards, both of them cleaned the mess they had made in the loft and walked out of the barn.

The surroundings had already plunged into deep darkness, with the moon hidden behind the clouds. A cold breeze blew against their faces, making them shiver unconsciously. Hanaha, whose level wasn't high and was wearing very little clothing, quickly hugged Myne for warmth. After getting pregnant with his child, she had become quite bolder. She was no longer trying to be reserved or pretending to be the perfect housewife — a caring but serious type.

"Winter is coming. You better tell everyone about us so I don't have to pretend to be a guest. Then, we can start renovating the house. It's too small for so many people to live together. Don't you want them to have their own rooms? We can also sleep peacefully together in our bedroom, having sex as much as we want without the fear of getting caught. I'm far from satisfied enough," Myne said in a complaining tone.

"But renovating the whole house will cost a lot, right?" Hanaha asked with some hesitation. "I don't want you to spend so much money just because I'm carrying your child. I don't want you to think I'm with you for your mo— Ouch, it hurts! Why are you pinching my nipple so hard?" She moaned in pain and quickly tried to remove Myne's hand from her breasts. However, before she could touch his hand, he pinched her nipple more roughly and hugged her tightly so she couldn't resist.

"Stop making trouble. If I don't give my child's mother the comfortable and luxurious life she deserves, then what's the use of having so much money? Also, from today onward, no matter how much money I give you or spend on you, you are not allowed to worry about it. I have enough to buy this entire kingdom, let alone renovate a house. You have no idea about your Lord Husband's wealth."

Saying this, Myne arrogantly waved his hand, and a small hill of platinum coins, about four meters tall, appeared in front of them. Hanaha's eyes widened in shock, her heart skipping a beat, this was the first time in her life she had so much money together.

"See? This amount of money is just a drop in the bucket, so never again worry about wasting my money. You can spend as much as you want. Also, in the future, even if someone says you became my woman for my money, you can reply confidently— even while hammering your chest — that yes, you became my woman for my money. There's no shame in using your advantages to get what you need. This is how the world works."

As Myne shared his worldly knowledge with her, he put away the hill of coins and casually walked toward the house with Hanaha in his arms.

Everyone had already fallen asleep, and there was no light in the house. A big mattress, large enough for two people, along with two pillows and a quilt, was placed on the ground in front of the couch.

"Do you still want to say they don't know anything about our little secret?" Myne said with a proud expression as he drank water from a mug on the table and lay down on the mattress.

Hanaha didn't say anything. Instead, she looked toward the bedroom with a complicated expression. She walked over to it, gently opened the door, and saw everyone sleeping peacefully on the ground. After closing the door, she exhaled deeply, walked back to Myne, drank some water as well, lay down beside him, and hugged him tightly.

"I think you're right... Let's tell them the truth tomorrow. But you have to help me with this," Hanaha said with determination after some hesitation.

"Deal. And please, don't think too much. Everything is going to be fine. By the way, now that everything is settled and I help with such a big problem, don't you think you should reward me?" Myne spoke with an evil smile, slowly moving his hand inside Hanaha's gown and pulling down her already wet panties.

"Hey, stop, please don't make trouble. What if someone wakes up and sees us? It's too risky," Hanaha immediately stopped Myne's hand from continuing his mischief.

"Don't worry. We won't be wild. It's just a warm-up before sleep, I promise. Everything will happen under the quilt, even if someone comes out, they won't see anything unexpected."

There was no way Myne would let go of the food which already touched his mouth. He gently moved Hanaha's hand aside, quickly pulled off her panties, and placed it in his inventory so it wouldn't be left lying around and accidentally found by someone. Then, he did the same with her bra before pulling the quilt over them and removing his pants and underwear.

There was nothing more to say after that. Although Hanaha was worried to death that their children might discover their secret activity, a part of her couldn't help but feel excited. And like this, while hiding under the quilt, they spent an entire hour making love before finally falling asleep.

Chapter 577. Looming Walls

"Myne? What are you doing, scaring Amy by sitting there like a wax statue, staring at her as if you'll eat her alive the next moment?" Aisha asked as she walked over to Myne, and hit on the back of his head lightly, who was sitting stiffly on the couch, staring unblinkingly at Amy and terrifying the poor elf princess.

"Huh? What did you say?" Myne, who was busy controlling his clone remotely, jolted awake as Aisha hit him. Because he had another near-death experience, he once again was forbidden to leave the house, so he could only use his clones to see the outside world. The one he was controlling was en route to the Aelmore Canyon in a luxurious private carriage. Accompanying the clone were two twins with stunning figures, hired to keep him company on the boring journey, with whom he was having an in-depth "conversation." It took Myne a few seconds to process what Aisha was saying.

"Oh, sorry, sorry, Amy. I didn't mean to scare you. It was just a misunderstanding. I was using the skill that allows me to take over the bodies of animals, and explore places I've never been to before. It's a way to expand the range of my teleportation portals."

"So, when you saw me sitting here, I was controlling a horse and heading towards the Aelmore Canyon. It's part of the most important task on our list, but you guys have forbidden me from wandering off, I thought using animals would be a good way to investigate and figure out what's wrong with that place" Myne explained, apologizing to Amy, who waved him off, gesturing for him not to worry, before lowering her head and continuing to prepare the ingredients for her potions.

"When did you get such a perverted skill? And you didn't use it to peep into people's houses, did you?" Aisha's immediate concern wasn't the skill's potential, but rather its potential misuse, she suspected that he might be using it to spy on women bathing. She knew her husband all too well.

"Nonsense! Do I look like that kind of person? I already have the world's most beautiful wife. Why would I look at those ugly women outside? Don't ruin my poor image," Myne protested, hugging Aisha and defending himself shamelessly, even though his clone was currently enjoying the company of the twin in the carriage.

"Well, I'll believe you this time. But remember, I have my eye on you. Now, let me go. I have work to do in the kitchen. Also after you finish your exploration mission, remember to wash Waffle, Ted, and his parents. It's getting cold, and none of them want to go near water, even if I force them. Especially that little rascal Waffle he always runs away with his flying skill. Sometimes I wonder if you should take back that troublemaking skill of his," Aisha complained, kissing Myne's cheek before returning to the kitchen, leaving him shaking his head with helplessness.

Feeling Amy's scrutinizing gaze, Myne turned to look at her. Thinking about how his workload had increased because of her, and knowing he still had to brush a lot of favorability points before he could even consider wooing this last elf princess, Myne stood up, grabbed Amy's hand, and walked toward the backyard, ignoring her protests.

"Hey! What are you doing? Let go, or I'll tell Sister Aisha that you have bad thoughts about me," Amy shouted, struggling against Myne's grip. She had long anticipated this moment and immediately began resisting, threatening him in Aisha's name. After living with him for so long, she knew Myne was terrified of his wives and didn't dare to act recklessly under their watchful eyes.

"Calm down! And what bad thoughts could I possibly have about a grandma like you? I'm hundreds of years younger than you. Although I have peculiar tastes and like older women, my preferences haven't reached the level of liking a grandma, no matter how young and beautiful she looks. You've been eating and sleeping in my house without lifting a finger, so it's only fair for me, as the house owner, to ask for some help. Now, stop complaining and help me wash those troublemakers." Myne pointed at Waffle and Ted, who were in the backyard sparring with Sylphy to hone their skills.

Hearing Myne mock her age, using the elves' long lifespan against her, Amy's face immediately turned red with anger. Black veins appeared on her neck, and her fists clenched tightly. While it was true that, by human standards, she in indeed a grandma, in elven terms—where the average lifespan exceeded 2,000 years—she had only just reached adulthood. As a woman, being called a "grandma" was naturally infuriating, and she couldn't wait to beat him.

Although Amy was cursing Myne seven generations in her heart, she didn't dare to rebuff or beat him like his girls. As he said, she was living under his roof, and she feared that he would kick her out of his house if he got angry. She would then have to return to the Adventure Guild, where she'd be at risk of being kidnapped and sold to a perverted noble or slave trader. At least living with Myne's family also has its own risks, and she has to be careful of a certain pervert, but it is still within the controllable range, and she also has backers who can help him teach him a good lesson.

So, while reminding herself that revenge is a dish best served cold, she followed Myne silently.

It took them an entire hour to clean all four little troublemakers, who, despite their high IQ, and EQ, still behaved like normal dogs and wolves and didn't want their fur to get wet.

...

"Phew, finally, now I can continue my previous work," Myne said, lying on the couch. Amy, completely wet and cursing him under her breath, was on the verge of exploding hearing his words. After all, she was the only one who had all the work, while Myne had just been ordering her around while sitting on the chair and eating snacks as if he were on a picnic. Now, he was acting as if he got tired of working, how could she possibly not get angry? If looks could kill, Myne would have been dead long ago.

Since there was nothing she could do to Myne, Amy could only gulp down her anger and went into her room to change her clothes.

Since there was nothing she could do to him, Amy could only gulp down her anger and retreat to her room to change her clothes.

"Tsk, wanted to threaten me, huh? You're still a few hundred years younger to mess with me. Just wait, it's only a matter of time before I eat you as well," Myne muttered with an evil grin, watching Amy leave for her room. Then, using his Band of the Fivefold Ka (Ring), he entered his Clone No. 2's body.

Originally, he had wanted to stay with Hanaha and spend some quality time with his only child's mother. But when he woke up morning, he found himself alone in the house. Everyone had left for a picnic, leaving him a note in which Hanaha apologized and explained that she needed some time alone with her family to tell them about their relationship and his child. Although she wanted to bring him along, she decided to face them alone and happily abandoned him.

Having nothing else to do, Myne could only return home helplessly and remotely control his clone to do Garnet's task and pass the time.

...

"Huh? Where are Tina and Mina, and the carriage? F*ck, how did I end up in such a creepy place? What the hell did this damn clone do in an hour that everything disappeared and I ended up here?"

As Myne opened his eyes in his clone body, ready to embrace Twis in his arms and exchange some love, he found himself standing in the middle of an unknown road sandwiched between two gigantic walls. An eerie atmosphere surrounded him. The bright sun on top of him had mysteriously vanished, and the sky had turned into an inky darkness covered with clouds.

Even with the help of his night vision, he could only see within a 100-meter radius. Beyond that was just darkness, like the mouth of a monster waiting to devour him. Behind him, there was supposed to be a path, but now it was replaced by a giant wall that stretched endlessly upward just like both walls on his left and right.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew from the front, making him shiver. Thankfully, he knew deep down that he was in a clone body and was absolutely safe, so he wasn't scared too much. After a few minutes of adapting and confirming that there were no enemies nearby, he took a deep breath and moved forward.

Things went much smoother than Myne had expected. Along the way, no weird ghosts or monsters came to take his life. Except for the eerie silent atmosphere and the occasional bone-chilling cold wind, everything else was normal. As time went on, he became bolder. Since he was already prepared to explore the Canyon, this time he chose the Teleportation, Fireball, and Double Jump skills for the clone. After all, in the

Canyon, it was normal for him to need to climb higher places, and the Double Jump skill was perfect for this.

So, after seeing that there was no danger around him, he continuously used the double jump to climb the wall around him. Once he got on top of the canyon, he could at least pinpoint his approximate location. However, it didn't take long for his expression to darken. Even after jumping for nearly 15 minutes, reaching nearly 1000 meters high in the sky, and using 80% of his mana, he still couldn't see the end of the walls.

"Damn it, another goddamned weird place," Myne cursed annoyingly, feeling that he was running out of mana. He grudgingly opened a portal under his feet and returned to the ground.

Chapter 578. One Way Passage

"Huff, huff, huff... Just how the hell long is this damn passage? It's been nearly six hours of continuous walking... Am I walking in a loop?"

Myne looked at the identical walls around him and the seemingly endless passage ahead and behind him. He couldn't help but doubt himself. To verify his suspicion, he fired seven fireballs at the same spot on the right wall, one after another, creating a small hole.

The hardness of the stone wall far exceeded his expectations. If he were outside, his fireballs could easily make a hole a meter or deeper, but here, it was barely a few centimetres.

"I hope my guess is wrong," Myne muttered anxiously. "If I'm really caught in a loop, it'll be even more difficult to figure out the situation of this place." He continued walking forward, observing the right wall and praying he wouldn't see the small hole again.

Thankfully, he was overthinking. After another half-hour of walking, he finally saw the light ahead.

"Phew, nearly seven hours of walking, and I'm going to get out of this goddamned passage," Myne muttered excitedly, rushing toward the exit.

Whoosh!

"F*ck! Cough, cough, damn it, why the hell there are all so many bushes at the exit?" Myne, full of excitement and with eyes not adjusted to the bright light, directly entered the dense bushes at the exit and cursed loudly.

He impatiently waved his hands and pushed aside the bushes, which covered his entire body like a cocoon, and all kinds of small insects, like perverted little creatures, were trying their best to crawl into his clothes and touch his poor body. Thankfully, there were no thorns on those bushes, otherwise, without the help of the Ultra Regeneration skill, Myne's further journey would have been full of pain and suffering.

Rustle!

Thud!

"F*ckkkkkk! I hate forests!" Myne, now sprawled on the muddy ground with his face covered in dirt like a grotesque makeup job, cursed again, this time with helplessness in his voice.

He slowly got up, and wiped the mud off his face, which had little effect. Without the help of his almighty Inventory skill, he could only use his inner shirt, which was still in good condition, to clean his face, especially his eyes, and look around for a water source where he could clean himself properly.

"Hooo... A dense, gigantic forest with even the smallest trees reaching 7 meters tall, and that too in a small canyon... Wonderful! This is indeed a small problem. After returning, I'll teach that stupid Garnet a good lesson. Thankfully, this is just a clone body. If I had really come here with Aisha and the others blindly, it would have been another suicidal behaviour," Myne forced a smile and looked back at the way he came. As anyone can expect, only a small cliff surrounded by bushes, and the mysterious exit he came from had unsurprisingly disappeared as if it had never been there.

Myne pushed aside the bushes and came to the wall, touching the place he came from. The entrance had completely disappeared. It seemed like this was a one-way passage.

"Weird, if it was only a one-way passage, then what about the strange monster roars reported by the dwarf minister (Chapter 551) and the ghostly possession where people walk in their sleep and enter the canyon? He didn't just make up some nonsense to get immediate support, right?"

After racking his brain, Myne decided to put aside this matter for the time being and look for a water source, first. It was really uncomfortable to have his entire body covered in mud. Looking around and selecting a random direction, Myne walked forward. It seemed like it had rained not long ago, as there were water pits everywhere, and water droplets could be seen on the leaves of the trees.

The air was fresh, mixed with earthy scents. The weather was warm, starkly contrasting the cold outside the canyon. Birds of various types and sizes could be seen flying and perching on tree branches. Creepy-looking insects were everywhere in the forest, none of which were familiar to Myne. He didn't need to have a high IQ to understand that he was no longer in his kingdom or world.

After about 10 minutes of casual walking, Myne emerged from the forest. In front of him was a big open area in the middle of the forest with a gently flowing stream, perhaps a meter deep. A large village was situated some distance from the stream, but seemed it hadn't been long since it was built. The surrounding walls were barely 3 meters tall, and most of the houses were made of rough wood, constructed haphazardly.

The people wore crude, leather clothing. The men wore only skirts around their waists, with the rest of their bodies naked. They had long hair, faces full of thick beards, and incredibly muscular, hairy bodies like bears. Their height ranged from two to three meters, and they looked fierce—not easy to deal with.

The women were similarly imposing, with a minimum height of two meters, muscular bodies, long hair, and average faces. They were definitely not Myne's type, who preferred gentle, soft, and easy-to-bully women.

The village also had many giant wolves, about three meters tall, which they used as mounts. The entire village was haphazardly constructed, without any systematic planning. Calling it a village was a generous term, as it was more like a tribal settlement. Most basic facilities were missing. Myne, with his eagle-like eyes, even saw a group of big guys sitting far away from the tribe, behind a bush at the forest entrance, openly defecating while talking and laughing as if they were at a feast.

Overall, Myne was not at all pleased with the group of people he saw. He looked up at the mysterious sky, which was divided into two parts: the left half was dark, covered with a beautiful red moon and stars, while the right half was sunny, with the sun shining brightly. This bizarre phenomenon of day and night existing simultaneously was more than enough for him to curse his bad luck. Even after witnessing such a wonderful sight, if he still naively believed he was in his own body, he might as well return to his original body and stay as far away from this mess as possible.

"I hope Garnet gives me enough reward for all this hard work," Myne muttered, taking a deep breath. He shook his head and decided to go the stream. Although he wanted to meet these not-so-friendly looking people and understand what was going on,

considering his condition and the drying mud, and lacking any other clothes, Myne decided to clean himself first. Otherwise, if these muscular brutes misunderstood him as a monster and killed him, it would be a significant loss.

There was no one around the stream, saving Myne a lot of trouble. He directly opened a portal at the edge of the stream and walked into it without hesitation. The water was very clean, flowing continuously and reducing the possibility of bacteria.

As most of his clothes were already dirty, Myne didn't bother to take them off. He sat down in the stream, which was barely a meter deep, and started cleaning himself.

Perhaps Myne was having too easy a time, as while he was cleaning himself, a few patrolling guards noticed him and quickly rushed towards him, riding big wolves and holding simple swords. Just by seeing their expressions, anyone could tell that Myne was about to run out of luck.

...

Hearing loud footsteps and shouts, Myne looked towards the "village" and saw seven muscular giants riding wolves, armed with weapons, rushing towards him. What surprised him was that all of them had expressions as if they had seen their lifelong enemy and couldn't wait to kill him.

Because he wanted to understand the situation and knew that fighting these strange people would not benefit him, Myne didn't make any sudden movements. He simply stood in the stream and patiently waited for them.

"Grahk? Who'y? Mean take land? Filth our wa'ra?"

A man with the longest beard, eight-pack abs, and the appearance of a captain of this small team approached Myne. He spoke in a heavy voice, his face full of rage, as if he would jump on Myne and behead him with a swing of his sword at the next moment. But his language was different from Myne's, and he could barely understand a few words.

A big question mark appeared on poor Myne's head. He could barely understand a few words spoken by the other party, not enough to grasp what he was trying to say. Although the language had some similarities with his own, it wasn't enough for him to communicate with them.

Chapter 579. Into the Village

"Grahk? Who'y? Mean take land? Filth our wa'ra?"

"What? What did you say?" As he saw the big man's expression darken after receiving no reply, Myne couldn't help but ask, his face full of confusion, he really couldn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Bind! Drag to Grar! He say, do with fool!" The long-bearded man didn't repeat himself. Instead, he ordered his men and kicked his wolf's flank to turn around and head back towards the village.

Before Myne could fully understand what was happening, he saw two men quickly dismount their wolves, hemp ropes in hand, and approached him with unfriendly expressions. Not wanting to escalate the situation, Myne decided to comply and see what these muscular weirdos were up to. After all, he could always escape with his portal skill if things went south.

Myne was easily tied up and forced to walk towards their village without resistance. While everyone else rode wolves, giving him a prisoner-like feeling.

Although these muscular men looked strange and didn't seem very intelligent, they were well-trained. None of them spoke along the way, and they all maintained a vigilant watch, if Myne dared to make any unnecessary move, he would surely lose his head.

The village wasn't far from the stream, and after a short walk, they reached the village entrance, where the small wolf squad captain stood with another middle-aged man. This man was heavily tattooed, his body covered in strange patterns, as well as three large tattoos of a bear, a wolf, and an eagle, which alone took up 60% of his body.

Standing at a towering height of three meters, the man had long brown hair tied in a braid that reached his buttocks and a thick beard that fell to his collarbone. His super muscular frame made Myne's thigh look thin compared to his biceps. He carried a massive double-handed battle axe on his back and wore leather pants with a wrap of unknown monster skin around his waist.

When Myne was brought before him, the man said nothing. Instead, he grabbed Myne by the neck, lifted him off the ground, and brought him face-to-face. His piercing gaze was so intense that anyone with a weak heart might have wet themselves.

Myne, however, remained calm, knowing this was just a clone. He stared back, curious about the man's intentions.

"Not bat! Weak hum'n! Throw to Old Grar! He crush!" After staring at Myne for a few seconds, the big guy tossed him to the ground, barked an order, and walked into the village without a second glance, clearly declaring a false alarm.

While Myne cursed the giant—who seemed to be some kind of chief—under his breath, one of the men who had tied him up showed a sliver of kindness. He helped Myne stand before slapping the back of his head and gesturing for him to walk into the village.

With a vicious look at the man who dared to slap him, Myne decided to get revenge before leaving. After all, It is okay for the chief to bully him, since he has the capital to do it, but a henchman? He moved forward, entering the village of these half-naked, hairy giants.

The village was as simple as it appeared from the outside, with no apparent changes. It was just slightly cleaner than expected. Children ran about causing havoc, while women in short clothes prepared food on stone stoves outside their homes.

Some men were intensely training, which looked more like a public beating, with experienced fighters hammering younger ones using wooden swords or sticks. A group of people dismantled animal carcasses, removing usable parts, and creating a bloody scene. Nearby, others worked on making clothes and other essentials from the leather.

Three broad-chested uncles with slightly reddish skin were hammering iron continuously, crafting weapons while shouting loudly to hype themselves up.

Everyone in the village seemed to work tirelessly, contributing to its development. No one was wasting time indulging in pleasures, holding women in their arms, drinking excessively, or causing trouble like a spoiled young master.

If it weren't for the lack of women to his liking or any decent, forget decent even basic entertainment facilities, Myne might have considered this simple and hardworking lifestyle quite appealing.

"Old Grar, Grar give weak hum'n to you. End him!"

After a while, Myne was dragged to a small wooden house. It looked more refined compared to the crude huts surrounding it. The house had a small garden with a 1.5-meter tall tree at its centre, surrounded by colourful flowers.

An old man height similar to that of a 3-meter-tall giant before, stood outside, his short white hair, a big beard and a long bigoted, framing his face. Like everyone else, he had a super muscular body, marked with scars of battle that defied the erosion of time.

His tattoos were equally impressive: a bird releasing thunder, a giant wielding a war hammer, and a strange panther-like creature with a lynx's head, goat-like horns, and fleshy wings on its back. This creature, in particular, didn't seem normal no matter how one looked at it.

But compared to the other men, who all wore serious expressions all the time as if they were in a warzone, this old man had a peaceful and calm expression, like a kind-hearted grandpa next door.

The henchman didn't enter the boundary of the house but pushed Myne inside, speaking respectfully with his head bowed and one arm crossed over his chest. Clearly, this grandpa held a high status in the village.

The old man turned around upon hearing the voice and looked at Myne with great interest. Then, he spoke to the henchman with a smile, "Oh, hum'n? Long time since I've seen one. Thanks. Leave now. I'll deal with him!"

The henchman didn't say anything, just nodded to the old man, turned around, and left the way he came.

"Sigh, these people are still as innocent as children," The old man suddenly spoke in Myne's language, catching him off guard. Myne was ready to argue with the old man to make him understand, but he hadn't expected the other party to be a big boss.

"Don't be surprised. In my long life, I've dealt with all kinds of people, and humans have taken up the majority. Knowing their language isn't a big deal," The old man rolled his eyes at Myne's surprised expression and untied him.

"Water or drink?" He asked casually, walking towards the house.

"If it's a fruit drink, then okay. Otherwise, water... Thanks for the hostility, by the way," Myne was very open-minded and quickly adapted to the situation. He carelessly followed the old man into the house as if he were with his own grandpa, not a stranger who was tasked to deal with him—which in the barbarian dictionary means, interrogate and dig out any useful information if he had any before feeding his body to wolves..

"Kazrak! Bring one mug of your fruit wine, and my favourite one... I haven't introduced myself, have I? I'm Tharnak Bloodhowl, a retired old man, spending the rest of my days gardening. The little guy who will come out from the kitchen soon is my grandson, Kazrak. What about you?" After entering the house, the old man named Tharnak shouted before giving a brief introduction about himself and his soon-to-appear grandson.

The house was simple but cozy, filled with trophies of strange monster body parts and weird-looking shiny weapons. There were two long wooden couches with fur mattresses, a wooden table in the middle, a kitchen to the left, and four rooms divided into two sections in front. A small bookshelf with about thirty leather-bound books stood to the right.

Hearing Tharnak's question, Myne, who had been observing the house and admiring the trophies, came back to his senses and quickly replied.

"Myne, Myne Fortuna... An adventurer? Actually, I don't have any proper occupation yet. Most of the time, I either wander around for fun or help my queen mother-in-law

deal with the kingdom's mess. But after my clan officially begins, I might start taking things seriously... maybe!" He shrugged, not very confident about his claim of taking things seriously. If nothing extraordinary happened, he would probably continue to be a womanizer, always on the lookout for potential targets everywhere.

"I see. So, which world did you come from, and what is your purpose in invading our territory? And please don't lie to me. I have dozens of ways to confirm whether you're honest or talking nonsense," Tharnak sat down on the couch and asked Myne with a faint smile.

Myne didn't take Tharnak's threat seriously at all. He walked over to a giant, two-meter-long battle axe with a golden handle. He tried to lift it, but it felt rooted to the ground. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't even move it an inch, let alone lift it.

"Sigh, how the hell do you guys use such heavy weapons?" He complained, sitting down opposite Tharnak with an annoyed expression. "And how did you figure out I'm from another world?"

"There are no humans left in my world, and the ones in those bastard bats world aren't having a good life. People like you, full of optimism, positivity and full of vitality, are as rare as the Blood King there. So naturally, the answer was obvious."

"What happened to humans in your world? How could a race like ours, no different from cockroaches, disappear?" Before Tharnak could repeat his question, Myne continued testing the waters, trying to extract as much information as possible.

Tharnak, seeming very patient, didn't mind chatting with Myne at all. Just as he was about to answer, a young man, a few years older than Myne, wearing leather pants and an apron over his bare upper body, his hair messy, hurriedly walked out from the kitchen. He placed a wooden tray with two mugs on the table and quickly returned to the kitchen without saying a word.

Chapter 580. How to Sell Your Race 101: A Human Legacy

"Ignore him; he was busy with his punishment. I asked him to study hard yesterday, but this idiot ran out to build his muscles. So, today he was punished to make a hundred milk cakes," Tharnak waved his hand casually, seemingly not wanting to talk about his idiot grandson.

"All right, so where are we... Oh, yes, what happened to humans in your world? How could a species so adaptable, with a strong reproductive ability, and thick skin disappear?" Since the other party didn't want to talk about his family, Myne wasn't stupid enough to seek his own death and wisely steered the conversation back to the topic.

"Well, actually, humans in my world haven't had a good time from the beginning because their ancestors provoked some powerful beings due to their greed, and ended up on the iron plate. After this various forces hunted down the entire human race. Only they know what they did to anger those forces, but they seem determined to erase all existence of humans from my world at any cost."

"Around 30 years ago, the last human settlement was also founded because someone among humans sold their own people for money and power, and everyone was killed in that incident... including the traitors, I was also there when that happened, the faces of those traitors were really worth to see when they were killed... Well, to tell the truth, 60% of the reason behind the human demise was humans themselves. If they had a little bit of unity or at least stopped selling their own people, it wouldn't have been a problem for them to survive."

Finished saying that, the old man Tharnak fell silent and stared at Myne, wanting to see his reaction, but was surprised to find that the other party had a calm expression as if he already expected this outcome.

"You don't seem surprised learning about the reason for your race's demise. Although they have nothing to do with your world, at the end of the day, they are also human. Don't you feel emotional?"

Hearing Tharnak's question, Myne looked at him as if he were an idiot and rolled his eyes. "Emotions, my ass. You said you've spent most of your life with humans, right? Don't you understand what kind of race humans are? If there were no traitors among humans who contributed the most to destroying their own race, then it would definitely be surprising to me."

"I am also a human, and I know very well what kind of mentality and special genes our race has. Humans are a race that bullies the weak and kisses the asses of the powerful. We are heartless enough to kill our families for a pitiful amount of power or wealth. Selling strangers is not worth mentioning."

Let me tell you a small story, then you understand what I mean... I once saw a drunkard who did nothing all the day long except sleeping, while his wife worked hard to provide food for their younger children. But that bastard every night snatches all her hard-earned money to drink. One day, she fought back and didn't give him money. He became angry, beat her down crazily in front of her children, snatched the money, and went out with his chest raised up as if he had done something very proud."

"But he also understood that his wife became rebellious and there was a chance that she might run away. So that night, he bought five people to his home and let them f*ck his wife for money. Their house was very small, and their little children watched their mother being abused and raped by a bunch of strangers, but they couldn't do anything except cry and beg. In the morning, that man bought a slave owner, sold his wife and children, took all the money happily and left town, fearing that others would gossip about him and not let him drink peacefully."

"Overall, I only wanted to say that except for a few, including myself, most humans are hopeless. It's a good thing for your world's peace that humans don't exist there. At least now, even if some outsider invades your world, you don't have to worry about traitors."

The more Tharnak listened to Myne's words, the stranger his expression became. Till the end, he didn't know what to say. After all, as he said, he had indeed contacted humans most in his 300 years of life and had seen all kinds of their deeds, most of which were so disgraceful and ugly that he wanted to stay as far away from them as possible, but there is darkness so does the light, and he didn't judge everyone base on deeds of a few, otherwise, Myne wasn't sitting in his house and talking to him. However, he has to admit that humans are no different than time bombs, no one knows when someone among them explode.

Because Barbarians' appearance is very similar to humans, they also went through a lot of trouble, and in the later period, when humans realized they were in danger, they actually started disguising themselves as Barbarians. Quite a lot of them sneaked into their race, and some were so shameless that they used various ways to kill weak tribe leaders, seduce important people's daughters one way or another and take over entire tribes. If not for the fact that Barbarian shamans could sense bloodlines and identify those rats, given a few hundred years, it would have been these Barbarians who would have disappeared, not humans.

"All right, forget about those things. Now, since I have satisfied your curiosity, would you also answer my question? Which world did you come from, and what is your purpose in invading our territory?" Tharnak leaned forward and asked with a serious expression.

Myne, seeing that he could no longer play stupid, sighed heavily, grabbed the mug on the table, took a small sip, and confirming that the taste of fruit juice was good, he gulped down half of the mug before placing it on the table with a satisfied expression and replied while licking his lips.

"I didn't know about my world's situation as I am just a small character who hasn't even left my small kingdom. Let's not talk about things like knowing about the entire world; I haven't even seen an ocean yet. As for why I am here, believe it or not, it was pure coincidence."

"Something strange happened to a canyon in my kingdom where most of the medical ingredients are grown and is a very important place. But some days ago, people started disappearing. Whoever entered the canyon never came out. We closed the entrance and forbade anyone from entering the canyon. Later, even more outrageous things happened: people walked in their sleep and entered the canyon as if they were possessed by ghosts. So I, who was easily tricked by my dear mother-in-law, came to investigate, and as soon as I entered the canyon, I appeared in the forest a few kilometres away from your tribe."

"I accidentally fell into the mug, and seeing the stream, I came to wash myself and then here I am, talking to a muscular grandpa. By the way, grandpa, how did you make such wonderful muscles? My wives always nag at me that I am getting fat and I need exercise. For this, they even reduce my food. If I had muscles like you, they would never dare to mess with my food again," As Myne spoke, he lifted his shirt to show his "family pack" abs to the old man Tharnak, who, as a muscle lover, favorability toward Myne instantly dropped a dozen points seeing his little tummy.

Although Tharnak immediately wanted to throw the lazy-ass Myne out of his house, thinking that the other party would surely become food for wolves without his support, he calmed himself down. After all, he still had to rely on the other party to dig out information.

"Well, I see that you are not lying. This means your coming here indeed was pure coincidence. But one thing I don't understand: why aren't you a little bit panicked about getting caught by a group of dangerous people? Forget panicking; you're even in the mood to chat with me happily while drinking juice as if you are in your own house. You are clearly as weak as a chicken, and even a 10-year-old kid in our tribe can rub your face to the ground. What is it that gives you confidence?"

This was the question Tharnak was most curious about. He really couldn't understand why this human brat was so calm despite knowing that there was a high possibility he could get killed. If there was any other person in his place, by now, he would have already shown himself in sweat, but he was behaving as if everything was under control.

"Of course, because I have some trump cards hidden in my slaves, and believe me, you guys didn't capture me; I let you bring me here so I can understand the situation of this weird place. Otherwise, if I wanted to flee, your stupid guards are far from enough to touch even a hair on my head... By the way, can I have another mug? This juice is quite tasty," Myne put down the empty mug in his hand and asked with a smile. But what greeted him wasn't scolding from Tharnak or another question but a fist coming toward his face, which was getting bigger and bigger.

BOOM!

The fist stopped a few centimetres away from Myne's nose, and what followed was a supersonic wave of air, which was so powerful that Myne, along with the wooden couch under his butt and half of the furniture and trophies on the walls of the living room, were all blown away and smashed into the wall at the back, making everything a mess.

"What the hell are you doing? Do you have any idea how much time it would take to place everything back to its original place?" Tharnak's grandson, Kazrak, hearing the commotion, rushed out of the kitchen but seeing the condition of the living room, he opened his eyes wide and couldn't help but exclaim while holding his head.

Tharnak, who had one leg on the table and a fist in mid-air, withdrew his fist, calmly grabbed the mug with his favourite wine, sat down on the couch, and looked at his grandson with an evil smirk.

"So what? You are under house arrest anyway and have a lot of free time. Isn't it better to clean the house than lazily lying on the bed all day long? This way, at least you have something to pass the time, right?"

"You... You... Just wait, old man. When I become strong one day, I will beat you to death. Don't think I don't know why you are doing this, but being jealous won't change anything. Just wait until I complain to Grandma that you bullied me just for fun, let's see

who will laugh at whom," Seeing Tharnak's face darken at his threat, Kazrak felt much better and returned to the kitchen, muttering under his breath.

This damn brat, it seems like I was too gentle with him. Today, he dared to threaten me with his grandma. God knows what he will do when he grows up. I have to speed up his training before he gets out of my hands, Tharnak thought while drinking his wine and looked toward the debris, trying to see the spot where Myne was buried.