

Cheat. A 591

Chapter 591. Sneaking In The Darkness (R-18)

After everyone's excitement calmed down, they quickly formed a circle and started discussing pricing and what they urgently needed to transport. Apart from food and good wine, which were of utmost importance to barbarians, the second thing Ryga asked Myne to buy was, surprisingly, Ironpaste.

In the Augusta Kingdom, Ironpaste is used for gluing rocks together while constructing houses or giant walls. Because Ironpaste is easy to produce and has numerous uses, it is very cheap and can be bought anywhere.

As for why Ryga wanted this, it was, of course, to build a giant city wall around their shelter. After hearing about vampires and cultists—err, I mean, people from churches—from the other world, he realized that wooden walls no longer provided any sense of security. He urgently needed something that could strengthen their shelter's defences.

Apart from those two items, they also ordered a large number of weapons, mostly battle axes and double-handed swords, armour, and good-quality clothes. Because this was their first transaction, and they also needed to discuss matters with other members before finalizing a list of other resources, they quickly ended their discussion.

Myne was eager to make a good impression on these super-rich guys, who could casually produce special exercises to increase strength permanently or spell modules to gain magical skills—unlike those awakened from the adulthood ceremony which had little to no future, and completely depended on luck. But the potential value of those spell modules in the other world is clearly limitless.

He believed that scholars or the power-hungry nobles in his world go crazy if they knew about them. Of course, without a proper instructor to teach their use, especially how to

control their mana, even if he placed those spell modules in front of them, they could only stare at them but couldn't use them at all.

After bidding farewell, Myne destroyed his clone and opened his eyes in his real body.

Since Myne didn't have any specific plan and thought that he would be going to spend a lot of time in the dimensional creak, he helped his girls with some "night exercises" and decided to sleep on the couch so that he wouldn't disturb them when he woke up.

"Damn it, I forgot it's still dark outside... Hmm, if I want to buy those items in large quantities, it'd be better to ask for Garnet's help. That way, I can save myself a lot of trouble. Besides, I still haven't received my reward for helping her deal with so much hassle," Myne muttered, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

After making up his mind, Myne quickly opened a portal directly into Garnet's bedroom and stepped through it.

The bedroom was pitch black, with only the faint sound of gentle breathing of someone on the bed. Myne, who had good vision, quickly located his target lying under the quilt. He walked toward the bed, removing his clothes as he went.

It had been quite some time since he'd "eaten" Garnet, and, to tell the truth, he missed her dearly.

Like a thief, he silently climbed onto the bed, lifted the corner of the quilt, and saw her slender white legs hidden beneath a sexy green nightgown. The breathtaking view instantly awakened Myne's inner demon.

To make things interesting, he slipped under the quilt, positioning himself near Garnet's "love cave." Gently, he touched both her legs, intending to spread them apart and crawl into her gown to surprise her with a sleepy climax, sadly, things didn't go as expected.

As soon as Myne's hand touched Garnet's leg, he suddenly felt a bloodthirsty gaze on him. Before he could make sense of the situation or figure out where the murderous intent was coming from, he felt his body lighten. The next second, he saw the bed beneath himself getting smaller and smaller and he was thrown against the ceiling with great force.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood because of impact before falling back down. Thankfully, at the last moment, Myne managed to turn around. Otherwise, with his poor little brother standing hard like a sword, he might have ended up seeing hell while still alive if he had fallen on his face.

"Cough, cough, ouch, it hurts... F*ck, my buttocks! I think I broke one," Myne whimpered in pain, rolling on the ground.

Suddenly, the room lit up brightly, and Garnet, wearing a long green silky nightgown, rushed toward him with a face full of panic and apologies.

"Myne! I'm sorry! I thought it was an assassin. Damn it, why the hell do you have to sneak in like a thief? Can't you wake me up properly? What would have happened if I had thrown you straight out of the window? You're so careless!" Garnet scolded Myne as she helped him stand up.

His injuries had already healed while she was reprimanding him—after all, his ultra-regeneration skill wasn't just for show. As long as he had sufficient mana, minor injuries like these could heal in a few seconds.

"Ahhh, please be gentle! It hurts! I think I broke my arm!" Myne groaned dramatically, pretending to still be injured. He couldn't resist teasing Garnet as she touched his arm to help him up.

"Sorry, come sit on the bed. I'll give you a healing potion. It's not a big injury; it will heal in no time," Garnet said worriedly while making Myne sit on the bed. She hurriedly ran to the wardrobe and took out a high-quality, premium version healing potion. It seemed unavailable in the market, as Myne had never seen such a dark greenish potion before.

"Quickly, drink it. You'll feel relief from the pain," Garnet said, not caring about her loose purple hair falling in front of her face, with some strands even entering her mouth as she spoke. Her entire attention was focused on Myne. If his injuries had been serious, she might have already emptied the entire bottle into his mouth forcefully instead of wasting time talking. She behaved like a newly minted girlfriend, obsessively caring about her boyfriend's health as if it were the most important thing in the world.

"Hehehe, how was my prank? Did you really think this level of injury could hurt me? Also, if I hadn't wanted to tease you, how could you have hurt me in the first place? You still know nothing about me, my dear mother-in-law," Myne said as he took a potion bottle from Garnet and started laughing under her confused gaze. He spoke as if he were an expert and as though everything had been under his control from the beginning.

He brushed the hair falling onto her face back behind her ear, pulled her into his arms, and gave her a deep, passionate kiss before lying down on the bed with her still in his embrace.

The kiss lasted for five minutes before Myne's naughty hands couldn't hold back any longer, and slipped into her red panties, teasing and rubbing her vagina.

"Wait, I'm not ready yet..."

"Who cares about you being ready or not? And who's ever really ready for this kind of thing? I only care about you, nothing else," Myne interrupted, not letting Garnet say anything further. She seemed like she wanted to talk about something, probably another mess involving the kingdom, but Myne had no intention of hearing it at all.

While she tried to speak, he helped her out of her nightgown, all the while talking smoothly before sealing her lips with his.

Myne laid on top of Garnet, grabbed both her wrists, and brought her arms above her head. Taking out a handcuff for fun uses, he tied her hands together. Since the bed's headboard lacked a suitable spot to secure her hands, he was forced to use his skill, Paste, which he hadn't used for some time. After all, recently, all his enemies were from another world, and those bastards always carried protective tools. His appraisal skill couldn't gather data on them, so he hadn't had any opportunities to steal useful skills.

He pasted the chain of the handcuffs to the bed, leaving Garnet confused and wondering how her hands were locked in the middle of the bed. Myne, after securing her troublesome hands, he slid one hand under her bra and began fondling her super big, motherly breasts, while his other hand shifted her panties to the side. He grabbed his dick and started rubbing it against her entrance before slowly inserting it inside.

As both of them were veterans and didn't need much formality, Myne directly thrust his entire dick inside her until it kissed her womb. Without wasting a single second, he began thrusting in and out at full speed.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Because Myne was in full mood and feeling a bit of resentment from the beating he had just received from Garnet for no reason, he didn't hold back at all. He directly showed his beastly side and banged Garnet with all his strength.

"Ahhhahaha, please don't be so rough... Damn, don't bite my nipples so... hard... Ahmm~"

Garnet's screams and pleading had the complete opposite effect. The more she told Myne to be gentle, the more excited he became. Myne, having played with Garnet hundreds of times, knew her temperament and the techniques she liked the most.

Although she was screaming like a virgin now, it was actually her way of provoking him so he would use more strength to satisfy her. She had given birth to four children and was a super-powerful character whose real strength even Myne didn't fully know. Naturally, simple sex couldn't satisfy her. She needed more excitement and a bigger dick to fill the void in her heart, vagina, and even anus. Only then could she feel truly alive, let go of all her tensions regarding the kingdom, and be herself.

Paa! Paa!

Myne gave her bubbly buttocks two tight slaps, earning pleasurable moans from her.

"Garnet, your vagina is so damn tight; I can't hold back," Myne groaned. As he slapped Garnet, her body instantly responded, showing him who was the real boss. He couldn't help but moan in pleasure as he felt the tight squeeze on his dick.

Letting go of her breasts from his mouth, he stood straight, lifted both of her legs, placed one on each of his shoulders, and increased his speed to the maximum.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

"Ahhh! Ahhmm!"

"Mother-in-law, I'm about to cum... Am~"

"Don't! A few more seconds~ Yes, just like that! Faster! Don't hold back... Slap me!"

Paa! Paa! Paa!

Although Myne could hardly hold back, he still fulfilled Garnet's request and gave her three tight slaps on her buttocks. Unfortunately, it had the opposite effect. Instead of Garnet being stimulated and cumming, the slaps caused her vagina to tighten even more. Myne couldn't hold back at all, and with a low groan, he released all his seed deep inside her womb.

Squelch *Squelch* *Squelch*

It wasn't until the last drop of his release spread into her womb that Garnet's body also trembled violently, and she came as well.

Chapter 592. Casual Chat

"Huff, huff, huff... Why do you seem so excited today?" Garnet asked softly. As always, she wanted to stroke Myne's hair while he lay on top of her, but she sighed helplessly when she realised that her hands were tied up on top of his head.

"Do you really want to know the reason?" Myne lifted his head from her giant G-cup-sized breasts and asked with an evil smirk on his lips.

"Yes?"

"Well, before that, I have two pieces of news for you—one good and one bad. Tell me which one you'd like to hear first," Myne said as he released the Paste skill effect on the handcuffs. Still horny as a dog, he hugged Garnet tightly, stood up carrying her in his arms, walked to the headboard of the bed, sat down while leaning against it, and let Garnet sit on his lap.

He placed her handcuffed hands behind his neck so she couldn't distance herself from him. Then, grabbing her buttocks, he lifted her, positioned his dick at her vagina entrance, and slowly eased her down. After his dick entered her, he started moving rhythmically while waiting for her to choose an option.

"Amm~ Tell me the bad news first. At least during my happiest moments, I'll have enough courage to face it without much worry," She replied with a smile. Garnet leaned forward and began kissing Myne like a hungry ghost, sucking his tongue as if she wanted to squeeze something out of it.

Myne was not someone to be easily overpowered. He moved his tongue fiercely and soon took control, overpowering Garnet. Although Garnet was nearly twice his age, in terms of experience in sex, she was no match for him. She had only ever been with her bastard husband before meeting Myne. Her husband, after their second child, had slowly lost interest in her and started using his status as king to seek excitement with younger women. Over time, he spent less and less time with Garnet. By the time she gave birth to Ayri, he had completely pushed her aside like an old antique, devoting himself entirely to the younger flowers around him.

On the other hand, Myne had experienced all kinds and races of beauties, from humans to halflings and demons to monsters, hundreds of times. He could confidently hammer his chest and say that she is too young to compare with him in his field.

After overpowering her in the kiss, Myne used one hand to move her lower body while his other hand roamed to her buttocks. His middle finger found a hidden entrance, which made Garnet's eyes widen in shock. Myne didn't give her time to prepare and quickly thrust his middle finger into her anus, making her entire body tremble as if electrocuted.

But he didn't continue teasing her for long. He paused to let her calm down, though his index finger continued to move in and out of her anus gently.

"So, the bad news is that you can forget about Aelmore Canyon. It is now beyond saving... Even if the goddess herself came down from wherever place she live, she couldn't restore it to normal," Myne said causally.

"What?!" Garnet, whose body was still in a state of excitement, suddenly exclaimed with wide eyes. She didn't care where Myne's fingers were at that moment. She pulled her hands from behind his head, grabbed his neck, and shook him crazily, hoping he would say it was just a joke.

"How can this be? What the hell happened there?! Myne, you know how important that place is for our kingdom, right? If we lose it, we might not be able to save our kingdom either!"

The more Garnet spoke, the more nervous she became. In the end, seeing her losing control, Myne was forced to free his other hand, hug her tightly, and calm her down.

"Calm down. Why are you behaving as if we are about to die? Don't forget, the kingdom except for trouble had hardly given us anything. Even if we lose, it doesn't matter much. Besides, I don't understand why you always have so negative and so pitiful low

confidence in me, with me being here; who the hell dares to attack it? War isn't always about the number of cannon fodder and resources. Sometimes, all it takes is one person with a hard enough fist to determine the winner."

"Also, before losing your calm, you should have listened to the good news. Who knows, maybe the solution to all your problems is hidden in it," Myne pulled Garnet out of his embrace, who had finally calmed down, and said with a smile.

"Damn you, bastard! Why didn't you say that earlier? You scared the hell out of me! Do you have any idea how much trouble I'm dealing with just to maintain the basic operations of the kingdom?" Garnet hammered Myne's chest gently with her fist and complained in an angry voice.

"For your kind information, I know very well about it, don't forget I am having sleepless nights just so you can sleep peacefully," Myne replied with a poker face. He pulled out Garnet's notebook from his inventory and waved it in front of her, making her laugh proudly. There was no shame on her face at all.

"As a good citizen, my dear son-in-law, and secret lover of the queen, it's as much your responsibility to take care of the kingdom as it is mine. You can't run away from your responsibilities just because you're too lazy," Garnet said as she took the notebook from Myne, quickly flipping through the pages. After seeing that except for the Aelmore Canyon task at the end, the rest had already been crossed out, she nodded with a satisfied smile.

"As expected of me, I really have good eyes. Giving you those tasks was the most correct decision," Garnet said proudly, giving Myne a quick kiss on the lips and smiling brightly.

"So, what's the good news? It can't be this, right? I have already received news of your deeds," She threw the notebook away, placed her handcuffed hands behind Myne's head, leaned close to him, and asked while slowly moving her lower body in circles.

Occasionally, she lifted her buttocks and slammed them down hard, sending a chill through Myne's entire body.

"Hoo..." Myne took a deep breath to calm down and spoke hesitantly. "Actually, I myself don't know whether it's good news or bad." Saying this, Myne quickly told Garnet everything about the dimensional crack and his deal with the barbarians.

"So now, in exchange for those mystical body arts and magic spells similar to our skills, you will provide them resources from our world so they can survive the upcoming disaster, right?" Garnet asked with a frown after listening to the entire story.

"Yes, and since I've already taken advance payment, I hope you can gather the things I asked for by tomorrow afternoon so I can go back and deliver them and start my training. This way, after learning, I can also guide you guys. As long as we're all powerful enough, who cares about some weaklings attacking us? If they dare to provoke us, we'll simply put them in their place and make them our slaves. Let's see who else dares to mess with us after that," Myne said confidently.

After going through so much hardship, his perspective had elevated to new levels. He no longer took kingdom-level wars seriously. After all, anyone capable of travelling between two worlds was powerful enough to raze a kingdom to the ground in a few hours. Not to mention others, even Maya alone was powerful enough to subdue any nearby kingdom. Thus, it was hard for him to understand Garnet's concerns.

"Well, the things you asked for are too little, and this amount of material might be in our castle's warehouse. The population of those barbarians is too small. I don't think they can survive the upcoming disasters unless all of them are as powerful as the chief's family you mention."

"You know, not everyone is a warrior, and according to your description, I think only 30–40% of the people are real warriors while the rest are simple common folk. Most

importantly, unlike the other two camps who have enough cannon fodder, they don't have any. When some people die, their morale will instantly plummet."

"Of course, we also can't come to a conclusion until the first wave of attack begins. Who knows what will happen to them? At least until then, we'll have to stick with them. Compared to the other two camps, who seem very cunning and wouldn't mind eating us alive, those simple-minded barbarians seem like good partners."

"At least we don't have to worry about being stabbed in the back," Garnet said with a smile. As a queen, she had seen all kinds of people and could understand the barbarians' current situation just by listening to Myne's description. According to her, although the barbarians were good fighters, they were poor at ruling and managing their territory and people, let alone using their wisdom to play dirty or set up good defensive strategies.

Otherwise, despite knowing that a big battle awaits them, they wouldn't be using wood to build a wall. Since they can use magic, how can they not have a single spell to create stone walls or glue rocks together?

"Alright, since the business matter is solved, shall we continue our lovemaking? You know I can't hold back anymore," Myne said, pulling out his dick from Garnet's vagina and applying her love juices to her anal entrance.

"Are you determined to f*ck that hole? You've been inside for quite some time. Don't cry if you cum within a minute; I'm still far from reaching my climax," Garnet teased with a mocking smile.

"Oh, then what if I f*ck both holes? How long can you hold back then?" As Myne spoke, an additional dick grew a few inches above his original one. This one was 12 inches long, and 5 inches thick, with bulging veins and abnormal dots on it. Clearly, he had taken Garnet's taste into consideration.

Chapter 593. The Crimson Awakening

"You looked nervous? If you need help you can tell me. I know many jokes that can make you relax."

Myne, who was sitting on the nearly-built stone wall, massaging his sore legs from the gruelling training under the watchful eye of an old geezer, and now could hardly feel any life left in them, hearing his coach's voice beside him, his mouth twisted in annoyance.

"And why the hell would I be nervous? This isn't my home, and I don't know you guys very well. Even if I died, I'd only lose a clone. So why do you have this misunderstanding that I'd be nervous? Instead of teasing me, why don't you go and help your people? Maybe with you as a meat shield, they'll feel much safer and secure," Myne spoke disdainfully, glancing at the heavily armoured, muscular giants, two to three meters tall, standing guard at the village entrance. They were equipped with giant spears, swords hanging from their waists, and battle axes strapped to their backs. They stood ready, waiting for the cooldown timer to hit zero and for the first wave of attacks to begin.

The unused wolves were kept in reserve for emergencies because the enemy was unknown and they didn't have enough giant wolves, losing even one was unacceptable for them.

Ryga and his daughter, Zhorra, who looked like a heroic princess in her golden armour (specially borrowed from the royal inventory by Myne to make his training sessions less painful, after all, she is his unwanted sparring partner, the happier she is, the less hellish his training would be), was a stunning sight. She sat atop her pure white wolf, sword at her waist and bow in hand. As the future hope of the tribe and the chief's right-hand man, she had no intention of charging headlong into battle against an unknown enemy.

"If they can't save their own lives and get defeated by the enemy even with such fine equipment and weapons, then there's no point in motivating them. And I don't think the people I've trained with my own hands are so weak that they need me to personally

encourage them," Tharnak said confidently, pulling out a wine bottle from behind his back and taking a long swig.

"What are you guys talking about?" Morva, still in her casual house clothes except for a staff topped with a golden gem, walked up to them and smiled as she addressed them.

"Nothing, dear. Myne's just nervous, and I was encouraging him. You know, young people nowadays aren't like us, wild and bold enough to face any enemy without having any useless thoughts. They prefer to fight cautiously," Tharnak said with a mocking tone and chuckle heartily.

"Why are you laughing? There's nothing wrong with being cautious. Only an idiot would face an unknown enemy boldly without knowing anything about it. That's not bravery but seeking death. You were lucky in your youth to never encounter a forbidden enemy and have a smooth journey, but not everyone is so fortunate. People die every day, often because they're too careless and underestimate their enemies," Morva said sternly, glaring at Tharnak, who quickly shut up, and lowered his head not daring to look at his wife.

"Thank you, Grandma Morva. This helps a lot. Now I can finally rest for a moment," Myne gave Tharnak a smug, mocking look before turning to Morva gratefully.

"No problem, dear. You've helped us so much, the least I can do is this. If this old man ever troubles you again, just tell me, and I'll teach him some manners..."

"Master, the time is up."

As Morva finished speaking, a girl around 1.8 meters tall, with a super-hot figure, H-cup breasts, and a super-big butt, appeared beside Myne. She wore a super-skin-tight, full-body black suit resembling a ninja's, with a robe on top of it that revealed only her black eyes. She moved her face closer to Myne's ear and spoke emotionlessly.

At her voice, everyone's expression turned serious. But before anyone could speak, a thunderous roar echoed from the sky. The brightly lit sky suddenly turned dark, filled with stars. A red moon, surrounded by clouds, peeked out, shining its crimson light on the ground. A chill ran down everyone's spine.

"ROAR!!!"

Thousands—or maybe hundreds of thousands—of monstrous roars sounded from all around the forest, which had been peaceful until now. The red light seemed to awaken their inner beasts, filling them with an insatiable thirst for blood.

But the surprises weren't over yet. Before anyone could comprehend the sudden appearance of so many monsters, everyone present in the dimensional creak—except a guy who was blatantly cheating in broad daylight—saw lights flicker on. Row after row of notifications appeared on their retinas, visible only to them.

The beautiful, sexy girl in a tight suit and robe, whom Gandu gave to Myne as a gift for taking care of him so much, was the daughter of his enemy. Now, as Myne's slave after receiving a double dose of the slave contract and hypnosis effect, she had absolutely become a perfect maid in most men's minds—one who cared only about her master's happiness.

She sat down behind him and started relaying all the information appearing before her. This was also why Myne had honestly accepted the gift from Gandu—after all, he needed someone he could absolutely trust to keep him informed about the mysterious being who had teleported everyone to this strange place, seemingly to play a sandbox-style game with them.

[The time is up. The awakening is beginning...]

[Random talent selection is in progress...]

[Monsters generating... Area difficulty being checked...]

[Processing complete...]

[Talent generation complete...]

[Congratulations! You received the B-Rank Talent: Rubber Body. You can stretch your body to its limit like rubber, and damage received from physical attacks will be reduced by 30%.]

[Trial Mission: Survive!

Description: Survive the crazy attacks of monsters all around you for the next 72 hours under any condition.

Difficulty: F Rank

Reward: Exit from the Trial stage of Dimensional Creak and invitation to The Main Server.

Failure Punishment: Death!]

[Special Note: Those who are dead in their main world and are forcefully pulled into the beta version of the Dimensional Creak will directly enter the main server after completing the trial mission and cannot return to their main world.]

[Tip: The Dimensional Creak is being sealed; no one can enter it during the trial mission by any means.]

[Tip: During the trial, every monster you kill will reward you with Dimensional Coins, which you can use after entering the main server.]

[ID: 97657

Race: Ordinary Human

Level: 1 (0/1000)

Health: 100/100

Energy: 50/50

Power Rank: G

Talent: Rubber Body (B-Rank)

Occupation: None

Equipment: A skin-tight black suit that increases charm against the opposite sex and allows ease of movement, and a normal robe to hide identity.

Dimensional Coins: 10

Overall Evaluation: A weak human whom anyone can crush under their feet like an ant.]

[Shelter: The Barbarian

Area: The Forest

Survival Difficulty: F]

[Trial Mission: Survive!]

[Time Remaining before the end of the trial: 71:59:12.]

After hearing the long list of information from his beautiful slave, Myne fell into deep thought. He looked around and saw that everyone was busy checking their information and trying to understand it. Since no one was paying attention to him, Myne quickly withdrew his consciousness from his clone body to his original one and opened a portal to the entrance of Aelmore Canyon.

His clone, whom he had ordered to come here on the way, had just walked out of the portal as well. After a nod, his clone walked toward the canyon, but before he could step into the foggy area, he was stopped by a transparent golden barrier. Myne and his clone looked at the barrier, which, after finishing its task, turned invisible once more. Their expressions turned to grim realization.

Since there was no way to break something so far beyond his league, Myne helplessly returned home and re-entered his clone body. However, opening his eyes, he found everyone staring at him with worried expressions, even Ryga and Zhorra, who were supposed to be battling and standing in front of him.

"What?!" Myne stood up from the ground, dusting off his buttocks and asking with a frown.

"Have you checked? Is the entrance to your world really closed?" Zhorra, who had softened her attitude toward Myne somewhat after spending time with him, especially since he gave her such a valuable gift, asked seriously.

"Sigh, sadly, yes. There was an invisible golden barrier at the entrance of my world. I'm afraid I can no longer help you guys. Now, you're on your own," Myne said helplessly, shrugging his shoulders.

"Damn it! Without a continuous supply of food, weapons, and potions, how the hell are we going to survive 72 hours?!" Zhorra threw her bow to the ground in frustration.

"ZHORRA!"

"Sorry, Father. I just got carried away!" Hearing her father's roar, Zhorra, who was full of anger and ready to vent it on someone, calmed down instantly. After apologizing, she picked up her bow, jumped down from the stone wall, and returned to the front line, but everyone could still hear her cursing from afar.

"This girl has no patience at all," Ryga complained, shaking his head. "And with the supplies, Myne has brought us in the past few days, it should be enough to last 72 hours, as long as we don't take any unnecessary risks. Father, I hope you can take action if any big monsters appear."

"You can rest assured son. I'll make sure only monsters that your warriors can handle enter the boundary of our shelter," Tharnak said with a smirk, winking at Myne and kissing Morva to get some good luck, he jumped high into the sky like a rocket and flew away with a whooshing sound.

Ryga also wanted to say something cool before leaving, but suddenly, loud footsteps and a rustling sound caught everyone's attention. From the west of their shelter, green-skinned monsters, holding random objects found in the forest, emerged from the woods and looked towards the shelter with bloodthirsty and greedy smiles on their ugly faces.

Chapter 594. A Wild Encounter

"Goblins? What in the world are they doing here?"

Seeing the familiar figures rushing towards the shelter like a thrusting traveller lost in the desert seeing an oasis, Myne couldn't help but exclaim confusedly.

"Do you know them?!" Morva, who had never seen goblins before, was surprised by Myne's words, but soon she was delighted and asked in a hurry. After all, fighting an enemy you know everything about is vastly different from fighting an unknown one.

"Know? There wouldn't be any person who didn't know those little pieces of shit. You could also say they are public enemies of every intelligent race in our world. Those little perverts live in forests, like to kidnap females of other races and mate with them for reproduction until they lose their will to live. After giving birth to their disgusting beasts, most of the females die from lack of nutrition or other problems, and then they eat them happily."

"Because of this, except for the deep forest where no individuals can go because of fear, they rarely survive anywhere, because anyone after seeing them will do their best to kill them," Myne replied with a disgusted look. If it weren't for the fact that his clone body had a very limited amount of mana, he would have been very happy to join the fun and massacre those little bastards.

"What about their strength?" Although most Barbrains are very open-minded towards sex, much more so than humans, they still couldn't accept such a disgusting race near them. So naturally, after hearing goblins' grotesque deeds, her impression of them was no different than seeing a cockroach in the kitchen – remove it as soon as possible.

"Strength? Well, in our world, we use them to train newbies. Most goblins are very weak, and only after their rank increases to Hobgoblins do they start posing a threat to a normal person. As for you guys, I think it would be difficult for those goblins to make your warriors sweat, let alone injure or kill them," Myne chuckled as he waved his head and assured Morva not to worry too much.

"That's good. It seems like the starting waves are not very powerful. It is surely so we can adopt and adjust our defensive strategies, as time goes on, the monsters will get stronger, and the real trial will start," Morva spoke with a thoughtful expression as she looked at the front line, where Barbrain soldiers were cutting goblins with ease as if they were cutting grass, with no pressure at all.

With each thrust of their spear, one or two goblins had a large hole in their little bodies, and then they turned into a stream of light and disappeared as if they never existed at all, leaving no traces behind. Clearly, the trial maker was very environment-friendly and didn't want to see blood and dead bodies everywhere.

Overall, the situation was perfectly under control, making everyone breathe a sigh of relief.

"All right, you observe the situation here. I'll go and try to remember the exercise and spell modules as much as I can. My clone body will only last for 24 hours, and after that, I can't come here for the next two days. And if I'm not wrong, then I am definitely not going to see you guys again when I come here next time, so I better move my ass quickly," Myne said with a smile before jumping down from the wall and hurriedly running towards Morva, and Tharnak's house.

"What a loss. I have so many plans for him, but sadly... Sigh, I hope we can meet again someday. It is not easy to find such good kids nowadays," Morva muttered with a sigh while shaking her head and continued looking at the battle in front of her.

...

"Hey, little one, come here for a second."

Just as Myne was walking towards Tharnak's house with his maid, he suddenly heard a voice from the wooden house to his left. Turning his head, he saw a giant beauty with messy orange hair, brown eyes, and I-cup-size breasts, wearing only a soft brownish bra of animal hide, giving Myne a wonderful view. She had a lazy look on her face, leaning in front of her window and waving at him.

Myne looked around and after confirming that she was indeed talking to him, he walked towards her curiously. But as soon as he came in front of the window, the lady reached out, grabbed his shirt, effortlessly pulled him inside the house, and with a loud bang, slammed the window shut.

Myne's maid, who had not received any instruction on how to respond in this kind of situation, herself wasn't smart enough to use her brain after getting double layers of brainwashing, after looking around and not finding her master, she walked in front of the wooden house door and stood there like an obedient maid.

"Hey! What are you doing?! I warn you, I am an honoured guest of your Chief and his family. If anything happened to me, no one would be able to save you," Myne, who was thrown on the giant bed like a rag doll, quickly stood up and warned the lady, who was staring at him lazily with her arms folded under her breasts, clearly not taking his threat seriously at all.

"Ohh, yes, yes, I know about it. Otherwise, why do you think I would have brought you inside my house? Now little guy, calm down for a moment. I just wanted to ask you something, and then I will let you go," The lady, who only wore a black bra and a small leather skirt that could hardly cover her giant buttocks, and plain white panties, which she seemed to have been using for too long and now had turn grey, and sat down beside Myne on the bed, with one leg on top of the other, and spoke casually.

"And what did you want to ask?" Myne looked at the giant beauty in front of him, swallowing saliva while staring at the other party's giant, tight breasts and long legs. Although he didn't want to admit it, he was indeed excited after seeing this giant, wild beautiful figure before him. He really didn't expect that apart from Zhorra would be another such beauty hiding in this small place.

"You are the one who bought all those supplies from outside, right? Can you help me buy a specified item? I am willing to pay for it," The lady said, not seeming to care that Myne stared at her private parts lustfully, as for barbarians, this was not anything serious.

In the past three days, while Myne wholeheartedly trained, he saw quite a few couples exchanging their love in the corner of the training ground very openly. If not for the aura of Zhorra and Tharnak, which made them hesitate, Myne didn't doubt that he could see even more wonderful things. There was even a chance that some kind-hearted big sister would invite him to join the fun.

"Sorry, lady, maybe you haven't read the notification seriously, but now all the entrances to this place are completely sealed. I can't bring any product from my world here," Myne said, shaking his head, seeing that the lady didn't care about him admiring her figure, he sat down beside her.

"That's really unfortunate. Forget it, then. Since you can't bring anything, there is nothing else to talk about. You can go now. Thanks for your trouble..." Sighing, the lady stood up from the bed and opened the door for Myne. "By the way, I heard from my colleagues that you are a human, and you humans have a dick even smaller than a finger. Is that true?"

Hearing the giant beauty insult his "little brother," Myne, who was honestly ready to return to his work, stopped and looked at the lady with eyes full of anger. He was about to show this lady whom she was messing with, but then he remembered that he didn't have his skill, Mystic Limb Sculpting, which could help him to create any additional part or increase the size of a part of his body, and closed his half-open mouth.

Without the help of his Mystic Limb Sculpting skill, his 8-inch-long dick, which was perfect for human standards, was truly only the size of a finger for barbarians, who were nearly three meters tall, had super-strong bodies, and needed extra effort to teach them a lesson in this field.

"Be thankful that this is just my clone body, not the real one, otherwise, I would have shown you who has a finger-sized dick," Myne said with an irritated expression and walked out of the house in a hurry under the confused gaze of the lady who didn't

understand why he suddenly became angry. After all, from her perspective, she hadn't said anything to provoke him.

"What a weirdo. Humans are really strange," The lady shook her head, didn't take Myne's words seriously, and closed the door.

...

Myne, after returning to Tharnak's house, went directly into the room he was given for study and rest, which had a big bed, a wardrobe, and a giant metal box filled with all kinds of spell modules and training booklets. Closing the door, Myne didn't start memorizing things instantly. Instead, he grabbed his little maid, who was still pure and hadn't received divine purification from him and threw her on the bed.

Like a hungry beast, he climbed on her, tore apart her robe, lifted her tight t-shirt, and freed her poor breasts, which were being tortured for no reason. He started sucking the right one while squeezing the left one hard, occasionally pinching her hard nipple, making his maid scream out in pain.

Although she behaved emotionlessly most of the time, because Myne could forget eating but not f*cking, he gave her special instructions regarding sex. While they were intimate, except that she would be absolutely loyal, she had all her memories become normal, and she would return to her previous self she was before becoming his maid. If it were normal hypnosis, there was no way he could give her such advanced commands, but thanks to the magical slave contract he found before, this kind of wonderful effect was possible.

Chapter 595. Training Maid (Part-1) (R-18)

"Ahhh... Hey! Please be gentle... Ahh, it hurts... DON'T BITE IT!"

The scream of Myne's little maid resounded throughout the entire house. Thankfully, everyone was outside, busy observing the battlefield; otherwise, they might have misunderstood that Myne was assaulting a poor girl.

"Shut up, b*tch! I am your master, and I'll do whatever I want with you!" Myne moved his face away from his maid's big boobies and gave her an angry glance, which made her tremble in fear. She shut up instantly. Though she was the daughter of a gangster and had seen all kinds of bad things since her childhood, under her father's rule, she had been treated like a princess. No one even dared to look her in the eyes, let alone violate her. Deep down, she was still a weak girl who easily got frightened when encountering a real bad guy.

"Since you dared to yell at me, your master, punishment is inevitable." Saying this, Myne pulled her skin-tight pants down along with her black panties. He grabbed both her legs, moved them upward until they touched her face, bringing her vagina in front of him, and delivered a tight slap to her right buttock.

PAA!

A loud sound echoed in the room, powerful enough to leave his entire palm's print on her snow-white skin.

Fearing that resistance would only bring her more pain, the girl endured without making a sound. However, tears began flowing from her eyes, which softened Myne's heart a little. After all, as he always said, his heart grew weak toward beautiful ladies.

Sighing helplessly, while muttering about how a gangster's daughter could be so weak, Myne completely pulled her pants off, lay on top of her with his nose almost touching hers, and asked with a cold expression, "Who is your master?!"

"You are!"

The girl replied in a sobbing voice, trying to appear pitiful, so Myne wouldn't beat her, but this only excited him more. In the past few days, he had been giving his all to training and hardly had time to relax. After that orange-haired lady provoked him, he desperately needed to vent; otherwise, how would he be able to give his hundred percent to studying with an absent mind and hard little brother?

"And who are you to your master?" Myne continued, his eyes unblinking.

"Your slave?" Because Myne had directly hypnotized her the moment he got her from Gandu, she could hardly comprehend everything happening around her. Not knowing what to say, she blurted out the first thing that came to mind.

PAA!

Another tight smack landed on her buttock, and the girl covered her mouth, trying her best not to make a sound, and irritated her master.

"Maid! You are my maid, not a slave. Got it?!"

"Sob, yes... sob... I understand, master. I am your lowly maid!" The girl hurriedly nodded and replied between her sobs.

"Tell me, what should a maid do?" Myne asked, showing no expression at how easily trainable his maid was.

"Serve my master wholeheartedly?" The girl quickly answered, her voice trembling. Which should be right, as she can feel Myne's dick become even more excited, and continuously hitting on her vagina, desperate to go inside.

Hearing her response, Myne moved away from her, laying down beside her with his hands behind his head without saying anything, and staring at the ceiling as if he suddenly got captivated by the woodwork, and couldn't move his eyes away from it.

The girl wiped the tears from her eyes and stood up. First, she looked at Myne, who was seriously gazing at the ceiling as though lost in thought, and then at his thick, 8-inch-long, erect little brother standing proudly like a sword, shaking occasionally as if trying to pull her attention toward it. She couldn't help but nervously gulp.

However, the fear of being beaten and tortured soon overcame her hesitation and shyness. Determined, she removed her top and crawled toward Myne's dick. After hesitating for a few seconds, she nervously grabbed his little brother and began giving him a handjob.

Myne didn't interrupt her. No one is born knowing everything, and everyone becomes perfect through trial and error. His maid was obviously a complete novice in the field of intimacy, and he decided to give her time to learn. Instead of directly f*cking her and venting his pressure, behaving like an animal, there is no sense of satisfaction in it. Myne preferred to watch her slowly learn how to satisfy her master by herself under the fear of getting beaten for every little mistake. That, to him, was far more interesting.

After ensuring that her master Myne's dick wouldn't break if she grabbed it tightly, she sped up her pace. Although she herself hadn't had any boyfriends—thanks to her father's deadly aura, which scared away anyone who dared to approach his angel-like daughter—she wasn't entirely inexperienced.

Living with a group of gangsters made it inevitable for her to witness people engaging in inappropriate activities in the darker corners of her home. Many times, she had even seen her father "disciplining" the maids when his girlfriend wasn't around.

Naturally, her knowledge in this area wasn't as shallow as Myne assumed. She was simply too nervous, fearing Myne's reaction if she made any mistakes, and started beating her again. This anxiety made her act cautiously.

After a few more seconds of gently stroking him with her soft hands, she moved her small face closer to Myne's dick. She stuck out her tongue and gave the tip a gentle lick, sending a shiver through Myne's entire body. Although he wanted to compliment his maid for doing well, he decided against it. Maintaining his "bad guy" persona was crucial, as he didn't want her to start taking him lightly like his other girls, which would ruin all the fun. So to keep the illusion intact, he pretended to be indifferent, staring at the ceiling and counting its cracks to distract himself.

Not seeing any reaction from Myne, which she had anticipated, the maid frowned slightly but continued licking him. This went on for a full minute before she realized that such timid actions wouldn't suffice to move her master. Taking a deep breath, she opened her small mouth and slowly took the tip of Myne's dick inside. Gradually, she swallowed more until without her realising it was entirely in her mouth, her upper lip touching his pubic region.

This feat shocked not only Myne but also the girl herself. Managing to take in an eight-inch-long dick completely inside the mouth on the first attempt wasn't something most girls could achieve.

While Myne's surprise was understandable, the girl's reaction was very peculiar, as if she also didn't expect this.

This was the truth, originally she had intended only to go as far as she could before gagging—a lesson she had picked up from a perverted maid in her household, whom she

had often seen eating her father's and this seemed her favourite activity as she never let go of any chance to take his dick inside her mouth. Even for that maid, swallowing entirely was a challenge, so the girl had no expectation of succeeding herself. But to her astonishment, she found it remarkably easy, as though she were simply sucking on a lollipop.

Although both were momentarily stunned, the task at hand couldn't stop. After regaining her composure, the girl glanced at Myne from the corner of her eye. Seeing that he finally had some positive expression, she became happy and began moving as she had observed the maid do in the past.

She pulled her head back until only the tip of his dick remained in her mouth, letting her tongue tease it, before plunging it back inside. The movement sent waves of pleasure through Myne's body, causing him to tremble slightly.

The sensation was almost too much. Having been living the life of an honest boy for the past few days, Myne, under the skilled efforts of his little maid, quickly approached climax. Grabbing her head, he pushed it down hard, forcing his dick to reach the deepest part of her throat, and released a massive load of cum inside her, so much so that it overflowed from her mouth and even her nose.

Although the girl struggled to get her head free so she could breathe, Myne held her in place until he had completely emptied himself. Only then did he release her.

With a jerk, the girl pulled her head back. After swallowing the cum still in her mouth with great difficulty and coughing a few times, she began panting heavily. She sat there, silently staring at Myne, waiting for his response.

Myne, satisfied with her performance, maintained his stoic demeanour. To uphold his "bad guy" character, he stood up from the bed, picked up her discarded pants, retrieved the panties that had come off with them inside them, and tossed them at her face. His expression remained cold and indifferent.

The girl picked her dirty panties from her face and looked at Myne with disbelief. When she realized he wasn't joking, she cursed him under her breath. The action triggered the slave contract, causing her to tremble in pain as it forbade her from harbouring ill thoughts toward her asshole master. With tears in her eyes, she wiped the cum off her face, and inside her nostrils using her dirty panties, which she hadn't had a chance to watch for the past few days.

Chapter 596. Training Maid (Part-2) (R-18)

"What is your name?" Finally nodding with satisfaction in his mind seeing the perverted act of his dirty maid, Myne suddenly remembered that, despite having her with him for nearly three days, he hadn't even asked for the other party's name.

"My, cough, my name is Akari, ohh, my great master!" The girl realized that she couldn't even vent her anger in her mind, and sighed helplessly. She obediently knelt and bowed deeply touching her forehead on the mattress, speaking with a respectful voice. Only heaven knew where a gangster's daughter learned all this nonsense from.

"Are you adopted?" Myne, caught off guard by his little maid's performance, unconsciously spoke out his inn thought loud.

"How did you know, oh, my great master? I was seven years old when my father saved me from some hoodlums and adopted me as his daughter," Akari responded her expression changing from earlier helplessness, like a soldier who was ready to go to war, despite knowing there was no way he would come back alive, to surprise. She didn't expect her asshole master would know such a tiny bit of information about her, which, apart from a few of her father's acquaintances, no one else knew.

"You dare to question your master?!" Myne, seeing his maid becoming casual with him, which was the first step to threaten his carefully cultivated image of dominance, made a furious expression. He grabbed her arm, pushed her aside, and made her lie down on the bed on her stomach before smacking her buttocks hard again.

PAA!

"AAHH!" I'm sorry, master...

PAA!

"You dare to talk back?"

PAA! PAA!

"I..."

PAA! PAA! PAA!

"Sob, sob, sob..."

After making Akari's poor buttocks red as a tomato, and hearing her crying, only then did Myne realise that he had carried away in excitement and had gone too far, but there was no way, it was too pleasurable to hit her big buttocks and watch them shake and bounce left and right like water balloons. Also bullying his little maid gave him a completely new kind of pleasure that he had never experienced before.

But then he saw her sobbing in a low voice, while biting her lower lips, clinching the bedsheet tightly, trying her best to not make any sound, and looking very pitiful. This made Myne, who was feeling a bit guilty, flood his mind with all kinds of evil thoughts.

"Lift your bottom, I want to taste your pussy," He said coldly, with an expression as if he didn't care about her life or death at all, and the moment she dared to resist, he would beat her to a pulp.

Not daring to gamble with her poor life, Akari did as told. She folded her knees and lifted her red buttocks to Myne's face until her pussy was right in front of his nose. Although for a virgin like her, this should be very embarrassing, in front of the fear of getting her buttocks smacked heartlessly again, she didn't care about those minor details.

Myne placed both his hands on her buttocks, making Akari's body tremble as if she was electrocuted, and pushed them aside to have a clear view of his final destination. The pink vagina and a small pink hole tightly sealed appeared before his eyes. He first took a deep breath and tried to smell her scent, which wasn't bad. Then, he moved his face closer to her vagina, opened his mouth, and gave a deep lick from her clitoris to her vaginal entrance, making Akira tremble even harder, clearly, she was very sensitive in her private parts.

Myne knew that he didn't have all day to mess around with his maid, as he still had to memorize many essential spell modules and body enchantment techniques, and was about to start a quick round with his little maid when he thought that taking virginity in a normal way wouldn't bring any effect on his bad guy character. So he forced his gaze on the small tight pink hole.

Although Akira, who was burying her face in the pillow, didn't see where Myne was looking, suddenly, a shiver ran down her entire body as if she was being watched by a greedy bad wolf, and a deep sense of fear appeared in her heart.

Before she could figure out why she felt so uneasy, a wet sensation touched her other hole. She understood what was happening and wanted to do something, but remembering the beatings she had just received, fear quickly took over her, and she could only close her eyes tightly, bury her face deeper in the pillow, and endure while praying for the nightmare to end quickly.

"Tasting Akira's butthole, Myne put his two fingers inside her wet vagina, moistened them, and applied the lubrication to her butthole to make it slippery so that his dick could enter her super tight second hole easily. He then stood up, rubbed his dick at the entrance of her butthole, and placed the tip of his dick at her entrance.

Because Akira was too nervous, Myne expected that it wouldn't be easy for his 'poor little brother' to enter her, but to his utter shock, it was as if he was entering Garnet's experienced and loose vagina. There was no sense of resistance at all, except at the entrance, which he had to use some force to open, the rest of the way, his dick went in as easily as if she was a whore who let people f*ck her second entrance every day.

And her inner walls adjusted to his dick shape instantly, letting him go as deep as he wanted, showing no resistance at all. Instead, he felt it go abnormally smoothly as if her body was welcoming her real owner.

Myne realized that he had been inside his little maid for some time and had been standing in his place like an idiot, doing nothing, and quickly came back to his senses.

Until now, he had still been thinking that she was a virgin and that he was fortunate enough to find such a perfect maid, who was completely his type and had not been ruined by any other man. She was also behaving like an innocent girl. But now, realizing that she had been fooling him and that someone had already eaten her to the limit. She also wasn't as innocent and naive as he had been thinking, Myne couldn't help but feel like an idiot.

How could a gangster's daughter be so simple and honest, showing no resistance at all and crying every once in a while?

With an irritated and annoyed expression, Myne looked at Akira, his naive maid who no longer looked naive little girl to him but a real b*tch who was playing with him, even now by hiding her face in the pillow, she is probably laughing at him.

Just thinking about it, Myne couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger.

Without saying anything, Myne raised his hand high and smacked her buttocks as hard as he could, one after another, nonstop. He didn't care whether Akira felt pain or not, or if he might break her lovely, sweet, big, bubbly buttocks. Now, he just wanted to teach this bad maid of his who had taken advantage of his innocence.

At first, Akira thought that Myne was smacking her for fun, as she had seen her father and his men smacking their lovers during intimacy to increase the sensation of pleasure. But when she realised that her master had no intention of stopping and the force he was using became more and more powerful with each smack, she finally couldn't hold back and pulled her face out of the pillow.

"Master! Master! Please stop hitting! It hurts!"

"AHHH! It hurts! Master!"

"PAA! PAA!"

"AHM! What wrong have I done? Please have mercy!"

"PAAAAA!"

Myne, who had put aside all his goodness and had decided to be a complete villain after his heart had been broken by the ungrateful b*tch before him, wore a genuine cold expression like a ruthless torturer. Hearing his maid begging with a voice full of crying and seeing tears falling from her eyes like a waterfall, he felt a twisted pleasure, unlike anything he had ever experienced before.

"Nothing, you have done nothing wrong. It's just that I realise now someone had been fooling me, which made me feel very, very angry, and it just so happens that your buttocks are soft and comfortable to hit, perfect to vent anger!"

Giving her a final smack, Myne, who was no longer in the mood to f*ck this second-handed product and just wanted to quickly release his pent-up pressures and go back to work, grabbed her now severely bruised, almost purple buttocks, which were hurting very badly, and Akira screamed out in pain once again. But Myne didn't care about it and started moving his dick in and out of her butthole.

Akira was in so much pain that she was whimpering like an injured dog with each thrust of his, and would have been willing to do anything to get relief from this.

Finally, Myne, who wanted some silence, which he wasn't getting thanks to Akira's painful howls and being too soft-hearted to see a beautiful girl in such a miserable condition, sighed helplessly and let go of her buttocks, grabbing her waist instead, which made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Although she still felt a lot of pain each time her buttocks smash on Myne's body, it was not as before, where Myne was tightly squeezing her buttocks and pulling them back hard so his dick could go as deep as possible.

But why had he suddenly become so angry for no reason? He was in a good mood before, right?

This was the question that was bothering Akira the most. She had felt Myne's good mood when she gave him a blowjob and he cum inside her mouth, especially when he was licking her both holes. But when he put his dick inside her anus, his mood took a 180-degree turn, and he turned into a beast.

Because Akira was a virgin and had never put even a finger inside her anus, let alone a big dick, she had no idea how she should feel when something so big as Myne's dick entered her second hole.

So the feeling of Myne's dick entering her anus at first was a bit painful, but then it went very smoothly, and she didn't take it to heart, thinking that this was how things should be. After all, she had seen others having sex, and they all had very happy and excited expressions, and none of them were in pain. So when she didn't feel pain but only pleasure, she immediately thought that this was completely normal, even if it was her first time.

While Akira was in deep thought, Myne out of his habit, wanted to grab her super big breasts, reached out and grabbed her right hand's wrist, wanting to pull her back with force so that her entire body could stand up, and he could hug her, wrapping his free arm around her stomach for support. But he was shocked to death when he found that her arm as if made of rubber pulled back to an abnormal angle, it felt as if there was no bone in it at all."

Chapter 597. The Rubber Maid

"Ahhh..."

"AHHHHH!! MY ARM! MY ARM!"

Two piercing screams echoed through the small wooden house, one following the other. The first person hadn't even started screaming seriously, when the second one, let out a scream far louder and more agonizing, which made Myne's ears ring, and he was forced to cover his ears.

"BUAHH! NO-NO-NO! My arm, you broke my arm!?" Although Akira's voice was high-pitched and filled with apparent pain, the visible confusion on her face told a completely different story.

Myne, who was still holding her arm, realized he hadn't felt the sensation of a broken bone at all. As Akira's expression softened, realizing she couldn't feel the expected pain, they exchanged bewildered glances.

"Are you really in pain?" Myne asked, cautiously moving her 'broken' arm up and down.

"Except for my butt being smacked by you, oh my great master, I don't feel any pain anywhere on my body," Akira replied, still visibly confused about why she wasn't feeling pain even though her arm had moved in such an abnormal way.

Hearing her reply, Myne rolled his eyes and let go of her arm, which snapped back into place. Akira moved it slightly and confirmed that she felt no pain or discomfort, giving Myne an inquiring look, probably wanting to know what was happening.

As confused as she was, Myne grabbed her arm again and slowly twisted it until it made a 360-degree turn. Both were left speechless, entirely out of words for the bizarre situation.

Myne even tried it with his own arm but found he didn't possess the extraordinary ability of his maid, which disappointed him quite a bit.

"What are your skills?" Myne pondered for a moment before suddenly asking.

"Sweeping Kick and Shrink!" Akira replied honestly, bound by the slave contract.

"Sweeping Kick is a wonderful combat skill. As long as someone is within range of my attack, no matter what they do, if I use this kick, they will definitely be knocked down. It's a sure-hit skill. As for my second skill, it allows me to shrink any part of my body, but it consumes too much magic energy, and I haven't found any practical use for it yet."

Seeing that Myne had no intention of having fun with her any further—and it was too embarrassing to look at him while lying down with him still inside her butthole—Akira wanted to pull his dick out and move away from him so he wouldn't start smacking her poor buttocks again if she said anything wrong. But as soon as she made a movement, Myne grabbed her wrist and held her tightly, clearly having no intention of letting her go.

With no other choice, she could only continue lying on the bed with her face buried in the pillow and her backside lifted up and a big, hot thing inside her anus.

"Only two? Are you sure you don't have any other skills? Maybe the third one is a hidden skill, and you haven't known about it yet," Myne said, thinking about his passive skill, which worked all the time. He wondered if his maid also had some kind of passive skill that made her body as flexible as rubber.

"I don't think so," Akira replied after a moment of thought. "Otherwise, I would have discovered it by now, right? Before today, I never knew I had such a flexible body."

Myne didn't ask any more questions. He simply closed his eyes, lost in thought, while gently moving his hips. Though the situation was bizarre, his work couldn't be

neglected. He'd recently discovered that his mind worked twice as fast when his little brother was inside someone.

"Ahm~"

As Myne behaved more gentlemanly and no longer smacked her, Akira, who could finally savour the pleasure of sex for the first time, let out soft moans. She buried her face into the pillow and began to enjoy herself. Since her asshole master was now helping her figure out the solution to her problem, there was no need for her to waste her precious brain cells.

PAA!

"Oh! So that's how it is! I finally understand everything!" Myne's eyes widened in realization, and in a surge of excitement, he unconsciously slapped Akira's buttocks, making her scream in pain. Her buttocks were now so swollen that even a gentle touch was enough to send jolts of pain, let alone such a hearty slap.

"Sorr..." Myne, out of habit, wanted to apologize as he saw how badly bruised her buttocks were because of him. However, thinking about his "bad master" persona, he shut his mouth. Thankfully, Akira wasn't looking at him; otherwise, she would have clearly seen the guilt on his face.

To confirm his suspicions, Myne gently grabbed Akira's leg and pulled it backwards. As he expected, it rotated 360 degrees with ease, defying the laws of human anatomy. His curiosity piqued, he inserted both his thumbs into her vaginal entrance and gently spread it open. As if she were made of rubber, her vaginal opening stretched wide enough to fit his entire hand with ease. He could even see her twisting inner walls, love juices gushing out, and a thin barrier blocking the way further inside, stopping him from peeping into the depth.

"Damn it! How could I make such a big mistake?" Myne slapped his forehead in remorse. He'd misunderstood his lovely little honest maid, mistaking her as a whore. It turned out that because of the talent "Rubber Body," which Akira had awakened half an hour ago when the trial mission started, her body had gained the properties of rubber. She could stretch, mold, and bend in abnormal ways like a rubber object. This was also the reason why she could so easily take his entire length into her mouth and why there had been no resistance when he entered her second hole.

"Sob! Sob! Master, have you found out why my body can bend so abnormally?" After enduring the pain and stopping her tears, Akira finally lifted her head from the pillow and asked Myne in a low voice.

Hmm. I think it's because of the talent, 'Rubber Body,' you awakened half an hour ago. It has given you rubber-like abilities. That's why you could swallow my dick without any issue, and you didn't feel much when I took your buttohole virginity. Of course, bending your arms and legs at unnatural angles is another example," Myne explained with a shrug. Suddenly, thinking of something, he grabbed Akira's right breast nipple and pulled it hard, making her scream out in pain again.

"I thought it would stretch like rubber," Myne muttered while rubbing his chin.

"It seems your 'Rubber Body' talent isn't as powerful as I thought. Well, for a 'B-Rank talent,' it's already very impressive. If you combine it with your shrink skill, you might be able to do a lot of useful things. At the very least, becoming a world-class thief shouldn't be a problem," He continued as he began thrusting into her again, this time with full force.

Now that he realized how absurdly powerful the talents awakened by people in this dimensional creak are, Myne naturally wanted to explore others' talents too—a task he clearly couldn't do while continuing training his maid. So, after a minute of impatient thrusting, he quickly released a big load inside her anus, cast a hypnosis spell on her, and ordered her to clean up the mess, put on her clothes, and stay in the room. Then, he

quickly dressed himself, opened a portal at the top of the village wall, and stepped through.

...

The battle outside the village was still in full swing. Goblins, like an endless colony of ants, poured out from the forest with no sign of stopping. If not for the fact that their bodies disappeared in flashes of light upon their death, the area in front of the town—stretching for a kilometre—would already have been drenched in blood and littered with corpses.

Emerging from the portal, Myne quickly surveyed the surroundings. Except for him, only Morva remained in her original spot, casting water spells at the forest, which had somehow caught fire and was now burning fiercely. She was doing her best to extinguish the flames. After all, the forest surrounded their shelter in every direction, and if the fire spread out of control, they would lose both their home and quite a few lives while fleeing.

As for the source of the fire, it didn't take Myne long to spot it. It was a very familiar tall figure clad in heroic golden female warrior armour, wielding a beautiful one-handed sword. The only difference from before was that her entire body was now surrounded by orange flames, making her look like a blazing sun in the dark night. Wherever she went, everything burned to ashes. Her casual attacks were more devastating than the combined efforts of dozens of barbarians.

With every swing of her sword, she killed nearly a hundred goblins and, of course, burned large swathes of the forest behind them. This left Morva working tirelessly to extinguish the flames before they could spiral out of control.

Chapter 598. Green with Jealousy

"Hahaha! Die, you damn green skin! How dare you challenge mighty Bilabo!"

"Bilabo, you idiot, although I understand you're excited to have such an enviable ability, can you stop waving your arms around like a headless fly? You have almost cut my stomach just now!"

A tall, muscular man with a long red beard stopped a foolish-looking, black-haired guy whose arms had turned into shiny steel blades. They were so sharp they could cut through anything in their path like butter, even the high-quality iron armour worn by the barbarians.

"Don't be a coward, Uncle Hong. Haven't you also awakened the power to control those weird tree roots? Compared to them, my little ability to turn my body parts into sharp blades is nothing. After all, I still have to get close to the enemy to kill them, but you just have to wave your hand, and your roots do all the work."

"Hey, you two, why have you stopped?" Suddenly a shout came from on top of them.

"Can't you see Chief's daughter, Zhorra, is working so hard, and even Elder Morva isn't holding back? You two are slacking off shamelessly. Aren't you afraid that if the Chief sees you, he'll punish you to clean wolf dung for months?" Suddenly, a dark-skinned man who, surprisingly, had no beard like other barbarians but had bright white wings on his back, creating a striking visual effect, fell from the sky, scolding both barbarians who were talking nonsense in the middle of the battle.

"Can we even compare to Miss Zhorra? Can't you see what level she's on? Even her casual attacks are a hundred times stronger than ours. Also, Elder Morva isn't holding back because she's busy cleaning up her granddaughter's mess. Otherwise, do you really think she would take action for such a small-scale battle?"

Another guy passing by heard the winged man's words and spoke with disdain. Then, before others noticed him and someone sold him out to earn the Chief's goodwill, he

quickly jumped a bit, and when his feet touched the ground, it was as if the ground turned to liquid for him. He passed through it and disappeared under the dumbfounded expression of everyone.

...

Myne, standing on top of the wall, stared at the battlefield without blinking, green with envy at the wonderful talents everyone had awakened—so powerful and unique that he couldn't help but drool.

"Grandma Morva, what kind of talent did you awaken? Also, why don't you just stop Zhorra from burning the forest instead of tirelessly clearing up her mess?" Myne asked casually after turning his eyes away from the barbarians, who were like wolves jumping into a horde of sheep, killing goblins with a renewed sense of purpose because their newfound talents had skyrocketed their combat power. For those fighting freaks, this kind of fight is nothing but bullying children, which of course they enjoy a lot.

After seeing dozens of powerful talents, Myne approached Morva, who was taking a short rest.

"It's an S-rank talent called 'Blessing From the Water Goddess.' Now, all my water-related spells' power has directly doubled. Not only that, but I can also feel a closeness to water that I've never felt before. It's as if it's calling me," Morva said, turning her head toward the stream behind the village and raising her hand toward it.

Suddenly, a few hundred meters away in the stream, a small movement occurred, and a basket-sized ball of water floated out and flowed toward Morva like a pet dog seeing its owner.

The water ball stopped about three centimetres from Morva's palm. She moved her hand, placed her palm under the water ball, and gently touched it. Just as Myne thought the water ball would explode like a bubble, Morva grabbed it and squeezed it gently as if it were made of jelly.

"See, now I can control water in a completely different way. As for your question about why I'm helping Zhorra clean up her mess, I'm actually not helping her. Instead, I'm practising. I wanted to see how powerful my spells had become, so I specifically asked Zhorra not to hold back. Otherwise, how could she, the future hope of our family, make such a low-quality mistake?"

Shaking her head, Morva threw the water ball in her hand at Myne, who unconsciously tried to catch it. But as soon as his fingers touched the surface of the ball, it exploded, and all the water was thrown onto Myne's face and shirt.

"Hahaha, sorry, I got carried away with excitement. Don't mind it," Morva waved her hand, and all the water on Myne's body floated away and fell to the ground.

"By the way, what about yours? As a powerful mage, you must have received a powerful talent, right? I'm quite curious what it could be," She asked with a smile as she came in front of Myne and looked down at him playfully. After living with Myne for the past few days, she had completely forgotten that it was just his clone body, not the real one, and Myne wasn't in the mood to think about such minor details either.

"I... forget it. It's not worth mentioning, and believe me, even if I told you, you wouldn't believe me," Myne, who felt pain in his heart as Morva unknowingly rubbed salt on his wounds, shook his head and took a step back. Because Morva was three meters tall, he had to look up to meet her eyes. But when she was too close, her I-cup breasts not only blocked his sight but also gave him an unwanted erection. He didn't want to earn a reputation as a pervert in other worlds as well.

"Oh, come on, tell me. I've seen all kinds of bizarre things in my long life. No matter what it is, it can't surprise me," Morva didn't take Myne's words seriously, thinking that maybe he had received a low-level talent and was making excuses out of embarrassment after seeing her and her people's powerful talents.

"If you say so, then it's an A-Rank Talent: 'Warrior of The Fertility Goddess.' I appear more attractive to females, and anyone who has sex with me becomes so obsessed with me that they won't be able to stay away unless I do something that makes them hate me from the depths of their soul," Myne casually made up a story. Without giving Morva a chance to think about it, he continued, "By the way, Morva, can you help me with something?"

"What is it? As long as it's within my capability, I'll surely help you," she nodded.

"Actually, I wanted to borrow your mana. Just now, seeing how much strength those talent skills have increased in your people, I thought about the people from other worlds. They might have also become powerful as well, so I wanted to check on them. But I don't have enough mana to open a teleportation portal to such a far place," Myne explained with a serious expression.

"Hmm, you're right. This is indeed a big problem to consider... But how are you going to return? I can't come with you to the enemy base. That's just seeking death," Morva spoke hesitantly. Although she had confidence in her strength, that didn't mean she would stupidly seek death by entering an unknown enemy base. God knew if there was someone stronger than her there; she might not even have time to regret it.

"It doesn't matter. I can think of something. At worst, I'll lose my clone. It's not a big deal," Myne casually waved his hand and didn't explain much. After all, he couldn't just say that he knew someone on their enemy's side, right? What if she misunderstood him as a hidden spy?

"Well, if you say so, then be careful," Morva, seeing that Myne looked confident, didn't argue anymore. She placed her hand on his head, taking advantage of the opportunity, patted his head as if he were a puppy, closed her eyes, and focused on transferring her mana into Myne's body.

Myne suddenly felt a refreshing sensation, like drinking something cold in summer. A large amount of foreign mana poured into his body like a river. Because his clone body didn't have the blessing of his Inventory skill's unlimited storage space, only two seconds after the mana entered his body, it started leaking out and vanished into the air.

Realizing that quite a bit of mana was wasted while he was lost in the pleasurable sensation brought by the sudden increase in his mana, Myne hurriedly opened a portal to the entrance of the basement behind the church.

Suddenly, as if a bottomless hole had appeared in his body, all the mana poured in by Morva was absorbed without leaving anything behind. Right at that moment, a palm-sized blue portal appeared in front of him, which continued expanding as Morva poured more mana into his body.

It wasn't until she had used up 80% of her mana, and her face turned pale with large drops of sweat on her forehead, that the portal expanded enough for him to walk through it.

"All right, Grandma Morva, that's enough. Please take care of yourself, and thanks for the trouble," Myne cheerfully gave Morva a quick hug while speaking, and before she could respond, he rushed through the portal, which immediately closed as he went through it. It seemed like the small amount of mana used by Morva was far from enough to open a stable portal in the dimensional crack.

"Sigh, youngsters are always in a hurry," Morva shook her head and wiped the sweat from her forehead. "By the way, what did he say? What was his talent?"

Chapter 599. In the Chaos

"Roar!"

"F*ck!" This was the only word that escaped Myne's mouth when he emerged from the portal. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the other side wouldn't be familiar, empty space, but a horde of creepy-looking monsters, who attacked him without wasting a single second.

Thankfully, it seemed these monsters still possessed some basic intelligence. Not completely mindless, they recoiled as the portal appeared before them out of thin air. This gave Myne time to assess his situation, and he was able to cast a hypnotism spell on ten monsters around him. These now desperately carried out his orders, acting as meat shields and giving Myne time to think.

"Damn it, how could these bastards from the Church World be defeated so easily? It's barely been an hour since the awakening, and the trial mission started!" Myne cursed inwardly. "And I thought they were more powerful than barbarians. After all, they're able to open portals to other worlds, kidnapping people nonstop and sacrificing them to increase their powers. God knows where those sacrifices went if they are so f*cking weak!"

He kicked away a dark blue-skinned, fish-headed, humanoid, aquatic monster, who, unsurprisingly, wasn't wearing anything. The sight of its weapons hanging between its legs was something Myne wouldn't have wanted to see even for millions of gold coins. He quickly opened a portal beneath his feet and escaped the encirclement.

Wanting to get a better view of the situation, Myne opened a portal one kilometre high in the sky. His jaw dropped in shock as he took in the scene below. The small area occupied by the church world people had secured for their shelter was surrounded by countless aquatic monsters of all types, kinds, and sizes.

There were also super-large ones, around ten or more meters tall, standing at the shore with only their disgusting, black-coloured heads with red eyes, covered with seaweed, protruding from the water. They watched the battle, their behaviour similar to bad parents watching their kids bullying weaker children in the park, feeling proud of their "growth."

Myne also saw a giant, titanic creature, which has tentacles probably around a hundred meters long and dozens of meters thick, occasionally shoot out of the black sea, grab some large creature that had come from the depths to watch the fun, and drag it back into the deep, probably gathering ingredients for dinner.

As for the Church people's shelter, aside from the main church building in the centre, whose only entrance was still tightly guarded by an invisible barrier, hundreds of weirdos in black robes were throwing black-coloured fireballs or blue arrows made of energy, which shot with high speed at a single thought, directly targeting headshots, barely able to hold.

But it seemed the level of these black robes was low. They barely knew three spells, and their physical fitness was very worrying, as none of them had any weapons, or were good at close combat. All of them were using magic to attack the aquatic monsters, which had hardly any effect. After all, their numbers were too great; killing a few thousand might not be enough to even make a ripple.

"They seem not to have realized the potential of the talent they have awakened, or they were simply too busy to check about those things," Myne muttered with a thoughtful look on his face. To remain airborne, he opened two portals on top of each other and simply fell into one and came out of the second, right on top of the first. This loop continued until he had seen everything he wanted.

Then, he opened a portal right next to the door of the church, which wasn't guarded by anyone, as everyone was busy dealing with the monsters. Perhaps they thought that if someone could still get through to them in this situation, there was nothing they could do about it.

But Myne's luck was still bad as always. He had just walked out of the portal when two people carrying an open-lidded iron box filled with the blue potion, probably to recover the mana of the brave warriors who were guarding the last line of defence even though they knew there was no escape from their impending death, saw him and stared at him with wide-open mouths.

Myne was also startled by the sudden appearance of the duo and subconsciously cast hypnotism on them, walking past them without giving them any orders. He had played the role of a thief too much, and it had become a habit: either completely silencing any witnesses or just running away if it didn't affect him. In this case, where everyone was busy counting the remaining minutes of their lives, he didn't care much as long as they didn't cause him trouble immediately.

Where could Finn possibly be? Myne surveyed the bustling hall, where fifty or so black-robed figures worked tirelessly, moving items from the storage to the top of the church through the troublesome staircase at the hall's end. Everything was in complete disarray, and no one paid attention to anything else. Naturally, they had no time to notice an uninvited guest like Myne, who not only wasn't wearing their trademark black robes but also looked entirely out of place. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell he was an intruder.

After a brief look around, Myne stopped a random man with bloodshot eyes, who was in an extreme hurry, as if he had been holding back the urge to urinate for half a day and was now on the verge of exploding.

Knowing there were few kind and honest people in the world, Myne didn't waste time on useless conversation with the red-eyed man. He simply hypnotized him and asked for Finn's location. Finn clearly held a high position in the church; even a random passerby knew her address: the fourth floor. Because Finn and her husband both had high status within the church, they were given an entire floor as a residence.

Finding nothing useful to glean from these desperate, harried people, Myne quickly climbed the stairs to the fourth floor, which, unlike the others, was very quiet. The only sound came from a room to the right of the corridor.

Myne casually walked toward the room from which the voices emanated, having already recognized the speaker.

"Mom, when will Dad come to take us?" A panicked voice asked. "It's been half an hour since he left, saying he'd be back in ten minutes. He hasn't abandoned us, has he?"

"What kind of nonsense are you speaking? Your dad loves you dearly. If I were alone, I might think he'd abandoned me, but you? There's absolutely no way he could leave you here to die." Finn's confident voice responded from the room, though a hint of panic laced it. Clearly, she also harboured some doubts about her husband's behaviour.

"Then where is he? We don't have much time left. Those creepy monsters could break into the church at any moment, and then we'll surely become their food, sob, sob, and I... I don't want to be someone's food... Waa... I haven't even had a boyfriend yet! Sob, sob... how can I die without even losing my virginity?!"

The arrogant blonde girl Myne had seen before in the basement was hugging Finn, her mother, crying hard and blurting out whatever came to mind.

"And whose fault is that? Didn't I tell you to find a good man before?" Instead of coaxing her daughter, Finn who had a black line on her forehead, also started venting her emotions to calm herself down. "You're already twenty-five, but because of your dreamy fantasies of finding a perfect boyfriend, you've refused countless good proposals. Now you're regretting it. What can I do?" At your age, I have broken up with three boyfriends, and had got engaged with your father." This only made her daughter cry harder.

"But those boys just wanted to get close to Father through me, and none of them loved me," The blonde girl said, tears streaming down her face, with some mucus running from her nose. Even in this terrifying situation, she wasn't willing to let her mother scold her. "How can I fall in love with those selfish bastards?"

"Fine, then stop complaining. You stay here. I'll go look for your father. Maybe he got caught in some urgent situation and can't get back. If I don't find him in ten minutes, I'll come back, and then we'll leave him behind and escape from here... Without him..." With that, Finn forcefully pushed away her daughter, who was reluctant to let her go. Without giving her a chance to follow, she hurried out of the room and slammed the door shut, finally breathing a sigh of relief.

"Hello..." Myne who was shamelessly eavesdropping on mother and daughter's conversation, spoke in a low voice with a smile.

"AHHHHH!"

"Sss, it's me. Why are you screaming like a little girl?" Myne hurriedly covered Finn's mouth, who had let out a terrified scream at his voice and scolded in a low voice.

"Mother! What's wrong? Why did you scream? Have those monsters invaded the church? Are we about to die?" Hearing her mother's scream, the blonde girl, who had been hiding under a blanket, rushed to the door, wanting to open it. Finn, not wanting her daughter to see Myne, gripped the doorknob tightly, preventing her from opening it.

"Sorry, dear," Finn said, feigning composure. "It was a messenger with a creepy face who looked a bit like those monsters. He suddenly appeared in front of me and caught me off guard. Don't worry. The monsters outside will still take a long time to break the shield. Now, go back and lock the door. Don't come out before I return. It's not safe outside anymore."

After deceiving her daughter and confirming she wouldn't try to leave, Finn grabbed Myne's arm and quickly walked to the door at the end of the corridor, pushing it open and entering with him, locking it behind them.

Chapter 600. Monsters at the Gates

"What the hell are you doing here? And how did you get here? Were you hiding in the church from the day we met?" Finn, after locking the door, looked at Myne with a serious expression and began inquiring while walking toward the bookshelf in her bedroom. She pulled a red-covered book titled "Natural Way to Make Skin Shine." As she pulled the book halfway out and pushed it back, with a clicking sound, the bookshelf slid forward a few centimetres.

Just as Myne thought she would open it and show him her secret room, she stopped, turned around, and stared at him with a frown.

"What?" Myne couldn't help but ask, seeing that she had no intention of speaking or looking away.

"Why aren't you answering my question? Do you think this is a joke? You better not test my patience, otherwise I don't mind sending you to the west," Finn suddenly had a deadly cold expression, and a red aura enveloped her body. Her blonde hair began floating upward without any air.

Seeing that the other party was too serious, Myne hurriedly moved forward while laughing and put his arm around her shoulder, trying his best to behave like they were old friends.

"Come on, Finn, you mustn't be so serious. We're not enemies. I just got distracted by your skilled moves. You know, it's not every day we get to see our crush's secret room, right?" He said, giving her a knowing wink, making her roll her eyes in annoyance.

"I've already told you, I'm married and have no interest in a brat like you. Why are you still dreaming about me? Can't you find someone your own age?" She pushed his arm away from her shoulder and pulled the edge of the bookshelf, revealing a one-and-a-half-meter-tall metal door behind it.

"And where am I going to find young girls like you mentioned? In the stomachs of those monsters outside? Also, let me be clear, I have no interest in your stupid crying daughter. She's too much trouble to handle for the rest of my life."

"As for why I'm here, of course, it's to find a way out of this disaster. As long as I'm not brain-dead, I naturally didn't want to die. With my current strength, escaping the memory loss is definitely no problem, but surviving for three days is impossible, so, of course, I have to look for a powerful, beautiful, and kind-hearted backer."

Myne didn't hold back when it came to flattering beauty like Finn. He shamelessly followed Finn into her secret room, which looked like a storage room with boxes piled up like hills everywhere. She didn't reply to Myne's nonsense and quickly began searching through the boxes. When she found something useful, she put the entire box into her storage ring.

Myne didn't want to be misunderstood, so he stood at the door while continuing to talk, despite her ignoring him. This process continued until Finn put half of the boxes into her storage ring, came in front of Myne, stared into his eyes, and suddenly grabbed both his cheeks.

"If you don't want to get beaten, just be quiet and follow me. No more words until we're safe, got it?"

Myne nodded hurriedly like an obedient child, only then did Finn release his face and walk away in a hurry. Myne quickly caught up with her.

After coming out of the secret room, she opened the wardrobe, and put away all her clothes. Then she walked to her queen-sized bed and put it away as well, before hurriedly walking out of the bedroom and into her daughter's room. Myne, who wanted to see what she was up to, didn't say anything and simply followed her.

"Next, no matter what happens, don't open your mouth... Forget it, put this on. I don't have confidence in the two of you," Saying that, Finn handed both Myne and her daughter a piece of cloth, each and asked them to tie it in front of their mouths. Then she took out her stuff, chanted a spell, and hit the black gem on top of her stuff at Myne and her daughter's heads, making both of them invisible.

"Follow me, and don't wander around. If you get lost, then don't blame me for leaving you behind... This is not a joke. We're now running for our lives," Saying that with a deadly serious expression, Finn walked toward the stairs and began climbing to the upper floor.

Although Myne and the blonde girl both turned invisible, because of Finn's trick, they could still see each other. Looking at each other, they hurriedly followed her. Because Myne had never come in front of the blonde girl, she had no idea about him and just thought he might be some important character her mother wanted to bring with her. After all, right now, she just wanted to get to a safe place. Other things could wait.

After walking all the way to the top floor, Myne saw a group of people from middle to old, in decent clothes, standing in a circle, instructing, black-robed figures, who were transporting supplies from downstairs and placing them in the centre of a large magic array in the middle of the floor.

Once the supplies filled the entire circular meter, the people in decent clothes activated the array. With a dark red flash, the supplies vanished, and the black robe period continued placing supplies in the empty magic array.

Finn seemed to already know about this, and she didn't react at all. Instead, she looked around and hurriedly walked toward a middle-aged man standing in front of a window, frowning while looking at the battle outside.

"Faaa, fuuu..."

Seeing the middle-aged man, the blonde girl's eyes lit up. She wanted to call out to him, but because her mouth was sealed with the cloth, she could only make low noises. Just as she wanted to move toward him, Myne grabbed her hand, hit the back of her head expressionlessly, and pointed at her mother.

After getting hit, the blonde girl came to her senses and realized something was wrong. If her mother already knew her father was here, there was no need to go through so much trouble of sealing their mouths and making them invisible. Clearly, things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Nodding at Myne to signal her understanding, both of them slowly walked toward Finn, who was already comforting the middle-aged man.

"I told you to stay with Rosalind. Why did you come here?" The man asked angrily, tightly holding Finn's arm.

"You promised us you'd be back in minutes, but you were missing for half an hour. What else did you expect us to do? Jekal, let me be frank. What's going on in your mind, and what the hell are all of you doing here? Where the hell are you transferring all these resources? Do we have another shelter or what?" Finn forcefully broke free from her husband's grip and asked with an unfriendly expression.

"Yes, and no. Just an hour ago, we set up this emergency random teleportation array and found that the other side was relatively safe. So, we were quickly moving as many resources as possible before those monsters break the defensive barrier. After all, who would have thought that the mysterious being who threw us all here actually labelled our attempt to capture those ants as cheating and increased the trial difficulty from F to B? This doesn't make any f*cking sense," Jekal irritably cursed in a low voice, hammering his fist at the edge of the window hard.

"Otherwise, how could we fall to this point, where we have to run with our tails between our legs?"

Myne, who was listening to the husband and wife's conversation, suddenly had an understanding look on his face. He finally understood why the attack on those people's side was so fierce. It turned out that because of their oversmartness, their trial difficulty had increased to an impossible level.

"Then what about us? When are we able to go to that place?" Finn didn't care about Jekal's burning anger. Right now, she only cared about her and her daughter's lives.

However, to her surprise, Jekal didn't reply. Instead, he stared at her coldly with an expressionless face, but disdain and a bit of disgust were clearly visible in the depths of his eyes.

"Soon..." This was the only word he said before walking to other people who were maintaining the magic array, but secretly eavesdropping on their conversation with full of interest.

Finn, whose face turned ugly as if she found her husband f*cking her housemaid right on top of their bed, gave Jekal an angry glare while gritting her teeth, looked at Myne and Rosalind, and walked toward the stairs in a hurry.

Both of them didn't dare to stay with a bunch of creepy-looking old men who clearly weren't good people without Finn's protection, so they quickly followed her, while trying their best so no one noticed their presence.

"Rosy, quickly pick up your belongings. We're escaping," Finn said coldly after they returned to the fourth floor.

"But... Mother, what about Father?" Although Rosalind knew that this question could earn her a good beating, her love for her father, who never stopped her from doing anything, still overcame her fear, and she couldn't help but ask. Clearly, unlike Finn, she didn't understand the hidden meaning behind her father's last word.

"Haven't you heard enough? There's no place for us in his backup plan. He's abandoned us, so instead of wasting time on fantasies that he'll come to save you, you better follow me and hope that we somehow survive the next few days and get the hell out of this goddamned place," Finn, although burning with hatred inside, still maintained her cool before her daughter and an unwanted outsider, and replied in a heavy voice.

"How can this be..."

"Stop talking nonsense and move your ass. We don't have time!" Finn interrupted her daughter's childish nonsense and kicked her into her room.

"Ahm... Finn?" Myne, seeing that Finn had closed her eyes and was breathing heavily to calm herself, and surely didn't want to be disturbed, hesitated for a few seconds and, in the end, couldn't help but reluctantly break the silence.

"What!" Finn gave Myne a look as if she wanted to eat him alive, and asked irritably.

"Well... I know a good place to hide. Although there are some monsters as well, compared to here, you can deal with them with a wave of your hand. And there are also some people to attract firepower, so you don't have to worry much. As long as you hide well and don't seek death by coming in front of them, you absolutely won't have any problem finishing this trial mission."