

## Cheat. A 601

### Chapter 601. A Little Mischief

"Where is this place?" Finn, whose expression was pale from expending too much mana to help Myne open the portal to the forest near Barbarians's shelter, asked while breathing heavily.

"Far from that wretched black sea, and you can rest assured, there are no aquatic monsters anywhere, just some goblins messing around, and they are also getting beaten by Barbarians right now," Myne explained with an apologetic smile. He didn't expect that Finn was much weaker than Morva, and even after they combined their efforts, they barely managed to open a small portal to the forest.

"By the way, if possible, I recommend hiding or moving away from here. Just a kilometre away from here is an open space with a shelter, but the people there aren't very friendly towards otherworldly beings, especially powerful people like you. They are also narrow-minded and very hot-tempered. They attack first and ask questions later. If you two get caught, I don't think the outcome would be something you'd want to see."

Myne thought about the hostility he had encountered when he first met those muscular weirdos and decided to warn Finn. After all, it would be a pity if such a kind-hearted, hot milf got caught by those perverts. With their body size, it would be a miracle if both mother and daughter could handle them.

"How powerful are they?" Finn, of course, didn't believe that there were people more powerful than her, after all, Myne is too weak in her eyes, and from her perspective, everyone around her is very powerful to Myne, it is hard for us to determine how powerful those people he mentions are just based on his words.

"Well, you might not be able to give a fair fight to their seventh in command. Believe me, it is better not to go there to seek death," Saying that, Myne moved his face close to Finn's ear while looking at Rosalind who was observing the surroundings with her back

towards them, and continued, "It would be a pity if something happened to you before we go on a date as you promised."

"What? When did I promise to go on a date with you? And stop talking nonsense. I am seriously not interested in a brat like you," Finn took a few steps back in disgust and spoke while glancing at Myne as if he were crazy.

"Ohh, come on, it's my reward for saving you and your daughter. Otherwise, why do you think I was working so hard? And anyway, the date is far away. Right now, you have more important things to worry about," Myne didn't take Finn's words to heart. As long as he could show her his all-might little brother and some cool skills of his, he believed that she would go crazy in love with him.

"By the way, what talent did you awaken?" Myne, who was about to return to Morva's house and continue copying spell modules, suddenly paused and asked curiously. Now, if there was anything that could excite him except hot beauties he hadn't touched, that would surely be knowing others' weird but super-powerful talents.

"It's something called 'Blood Tank!' An A-Rank talent. Every time I kill any being more powerful than me, I will get 1% of their total health value. Although it sounds great, it's actually useless. After all, at my current level, do you really think I can kill someone more powerful than me? The more powerful a person is, the more they cherish their life, and they always have two or more hidden cards to save their life at a critical moment."

"How can it be easy to kill them? So you can say it's useless for me," Finn shook her head with a face full of disappointment. When the trial mission just started, and monsters hadn't surrounded them, she also realized the future potential and effect of her talent on her strength, but sadly, before she could even get happy realizing that she could finally overcome her bottleneck and increase her strength, she was hit hard by reality.

This is also the reason why her bastard husband, who had awakened an S-Rank talent, thought she had no value at all and decided to get rid of her. As for their daughter, he

never loved her at all. Otherwise, how could a father let his daughter mess around and never scold her for doing anything bad, even if it was getting mixed with a bunch of hooligans and spending days outside without saying anything?

"That's a pity. If you are a beginner, then this talent can be very powerful. Just relying on it, as a female mage you can give warriors the middle finger in terms of health value," Myne spoke with a hint of disappointment while shaking his head.

"What about your daughter?"

"It is Dream Weaving. She can fully control her dreams, creating vivid, fantastical scenarios, bringing imaginary characters to life, or reliving her favourite memories as she wishes. And while her brain stays active, it has no negative effect, which literally means she can stay awake for 24 hours. It is a nice talent."

Although Finn didn't show much emotion when she said that, as a mage who has to gather knowledge to strengthen themselves for their entire life, and also conducted hundreds, if not thousands, of experiments for each project, this is simply a dream talent. So naturally, it is impossible for her not to be jealous. Sadly, such a wonderful talent ended up in the hands of her useless daughter, who only knows how to mess around all day long and has virtually no ambition in her life at all.

"What an envious talent," Myne muttered, looking at Rosalind who was happily eating an unknown fruit fearlessly, and shook his head. "All right, then I am going on. I hope we can meet again. Be safe, and don't be fooled by another guy. I am still hoping to go on a date with you." Saying that, Myne smiled, gave Finn a hug, which she endured while rolling her eyes, and patted him on the back as well.

Then, to her utter shock, Myne grabbed the back of her head, gave her a hard kiss, and before she could come back to her senses, and started throwing spells at him, he quickly opened a portal and ran into it.

"You perverted brat!!!" Finn, who was taken advantage of by Myne, roared angrily and slammed her feet hard on the ground. But sadly, there was nothing she could do about it as Myne had run away.

Just as she was feeling uncomfortable because she was too angry but had no place to vent, from the corner of her eyes, she saw her daughter laughing hard silently, clearly, she had seen everything she shouldn't have.

Finn, who was already angry at being betrayed by her husband, taken advantage of by a brat like Myne and getting stuck in the middle of the forest with her stupid daughter, rolled up her robe sleeves, put away her stuff, and walked toward her daughter with a smile that didn't look like a smile, sending a chill down Rosalind's body. Rosalind, without thinking for a second, turned around and started running.

"Stop you damn brat! How dare you laugh at your mother! Just you wait, if I didn't break your bottom today..."

...

Myne opened his eyes and took a deep breath before collapsing on the couch and rubbing his sore forehead. For the past 12 hours, he had been crazily copying the spell modules and physical enchantment techniques of Barbarians. Before today, he just memorised the entire spell module, then returned to his main body, quickly wrote them down on a scroll, and continued doing that. But this wasted a lot of time.

And since today he had everything except time, he decided to do something different. He first tried to remember as much as he could in one look, then returned to his main body and wrote them down, then continued doing this. Because there wasn't much interval in transferring consciousness from the main body to the clones, this trick

worked wonders. But the mental energy he expended was so huge that now he was feeling as if his head was about to explode.

Then, without thinking anything, Myne threw the scrolls on the couch onto the ground, took out a quilt from his inventory, lay down on the couch, and fell asleep within a few seconds.

It wasn't until the sun rose high in the sky, and sunlight shone on his face, forcing him to open his eyes, that Myne realized that he had been sleeping for more than half a day.

"Why didn't you wake up?" He asked Aisha who was reading the spell modules he had copied yesterday opposite to him. He picked up the water glass on the table, and emptied it, and only when the cold water entered his stomach did he feel refreshed and sober.

"You were sleeping too soundly that I didn't dare to disturb you. And it is not like you need to go anywhere, so why should I wake you up?" Saying that she put down the scroll in her hand and walked into the kitchen to heat up Myne's lunch. She is very well aware that Myne's stomach wakes up before him, and it is only a matter of a minute before he begs for food. She might as well quickly deal with it so he won't trouble her later.

Myne looked at Aisha's back with a satisfied smile, feeling proud of having such an understanding wife, and quickly rushed to the toilet to deal with the natural call. After all, today he had to coax Maya so she could help him check the dimensional creak's matter, and for this, he needed a lot of energy. For this, there is nothing better than eating delicious food made by Aisha.

Chapter 602. In Action

Knock-knock!

"Who?"

"ME!"

"Me? Me who?"

"Sigh, big sis, open the door. Why are you behaving like a child? Also, why the key isn't working? I couldn't even open a portal into your house, what is happening?" Myne, who couldn't open the portal directly into Maya's house and was forced to come to the main door from the former way, and spend ten minutes talking nonsense with Jin in the shop, couldn't help but complain.

"Otherwise, how long do you think I will let you run into my house wherever you want, like a ghost? Because of you, there is no sense of privacy at all" Maya's calm voice comes from the other side of the door.

"Come on, sis, I understand you're angry, but haven't you punished me enough?" Myne spoke helplessly and knocked two more times on the door. If not for the other party being too powerful and could easily beat him, he would have long since wanted to teach her a lesson for being so bossy.

"Oh, if you have so much trouble with me, go back home and stay with your wives and girlfriends. Why waste time with me?"

Although Maya spoke sarcastically, she still opened the door, clearly, she didn't want to see Myne become the slave of his wives, and girlfriend, forget her.

Myne with a smile opened the door and walked into the house. He saw Maya sitting on the rocking chair in the living room, wearing a one-piece white and green maxi, her long blue hair tied in a ponytail, and she was staring at him unhappy expression as if she didn't want to accept an unwanted guest like him.

"If you have anything to say, just spit it out. I have a lot of work to do, and I don't have time to play house with children," Maya snapped, and the door behind him closed with a loud thud. She put one leg over the other, giving Myne a quick view of the beautiful scenery between them, which wasn't covered by anything, and spoke coldly.

Her anger from the last incident seems to haven't subsided. After all, no matter who it was, after being ignored by someone all the time, they would feel discouraged and angry. Maya, from the start, had been telling Myne not to take risks and play safe, but he seemed to enjoy getting close to death and continuously getting beaten by powerful beings, barely saving his own skin with sheer luck.

"What, how can I only come to you when I need something? Don't slander my innocence. Can't I come casually to meet my lovely sister and give her some pleasure or take her shopping? That necromancer incident was just an accident. Otherwise, wouldn't I be travelling with you and dating everywhere? How can I have such a dangerous thought of going against your warning this time? I just wanted to taste your delicious love juice and boobies every day."

Myne, while flirting, came in front of Maya, leaned forward, and started kissing her, which she didn't avoid. Instead, she grabbed his waist and made him sit on her lap, and they both started kissing very passionately.

Phew, thankfully I let one of my clones stay with her all the time and didn't give him any work, otherwise, she wouldn't be convinced so easily, Myne thought in his mind while breathing a sigh of relief. But outwardly, he broke the kiss and stared at Maya with eyes full of love, as if he could never tire of watching her beautiful face.

"Why are you looking at me like this? You're scaring me now," Maya joked, making an expression of being scared, while slowly unbuttoning Myne's shirt. Clearly, she was in a full mood after not being with Myne's clone for the past few days, as Myne was under house arrest again and couldn't ask his clone to visit her, fearing that he might not be able to handle her. If she accidentally beat him down and his secret was discovered, then he might truly be killed by his own sister.

"Sis... umm, I wanted to tell you something, but I don't know whether I should say it or not," Myne pretended to hesitate a bit. Just as Maya grabbed his hand and pulled him into the bedroom, he spoke in a low voice,

"Tell me. I'm in a good mood right now. Don't pretend to be mysterious, otherwise, it will not end well for you," Maya, who, thanks to Myne's mother, hated riddlers most in her life, said while gritting her teeth.

Myne, knowing that his sister didn't like surprises and hated riddles, quickly stopped pretending. After making her sit on the bed and quickly coming on her back, he gently massaged her shoulders and started explaining everything regarding the dimensional crack.

Of course, some dangerous elements were naturally removed from his story. Anyway, the entrance had already closed, and he didn't have to worry that she could go inside the crack and ask others what kind of body he used to explode in that place.

"What! Damn it, why didn't you say it before? Quickly take me there!" Myne had intentionally thought that Maya wouldn't have much reaction to this matter, after all, before this, he had never seemed to be surprised by anything.

But to his disbelief, she stood up with a jolt, grabbed his neck, forced him out of the bed, and asked him to open the portal with eyes burning with excitement. Thankfully, Myne was still wearing his pants, and Maya hadn't removed her clothes. Otherwise, he might have to go to Aelmore Canyon naked, given how desperately she wanted to go there.

Myne said nothing. His purpose for bringing Maya to Aelmore Canyon was for her to investigate the dimensional creak entrance and tell him something about it had successfully been achieved, so naturally, he is more than happy to bring her there. He simply opened the portal, and while Maya passed through it like a gust of wind, he took out a new shirt from his inventory, put it on, and followed her.

On the other side, Maya, like a crazed cultist, who discovered their god's long-lost statue, was touching the golden barrier at Aelmore Canyon and muttered something unintelligible. Anyone witnessing her behaviour would have thought she had gone mad.

Around five minutes later, she did something that made Myne's jaw drop in disbelief. She suddenly leapt high into the sky. A mysterious blue, sexy armour with giant metallic wings on her back materialized out of thin air on her hot body blasting her dresses in pieces. Then, with a wave of her hand, a long staff, around 2 meters long, with a blue and golden metallic body and a giant blue crystal on top of it, appeared before her, and she tightly held it.

Then she raised her staff and chanted a spell. A gigantic magic array, approximately 50 meters in diameter, appeared in front of her and began spinning at an astonishing speed.

**BOOM!**

With a loud sound, like a dragon's breath, a gigantic beam of blue light shot from the centre of the array and struck the golden barrier with immense force. The attack was so powerful that the mere aftershock sent Myne flying like a piece of paper, throwing him hundreds of meters away. The surrounding trees, rocks, and soil were no better off, and a crater soon appeared in front of the barrier.

But Maya paid no heed to such a minor setback. Seeing that her attack had no effect on the barrier at all, she took out a red potion, gulped it down, took a deep breath, raised her staff high into the sky, and began chanting loudly.

The skies above the canyon roared with fury, her body was illuminated by a terrifying blue aura. Maya's blue hair billowed wildly in the storm she had summoned. Her eyes, glowing with icy determination, were fixed on the golden barrier below—a radiant, indestructible wall that barred all entry to the canyon.

Her voice echoed like thunder, chanting the ancient incantation for the Oblivion Cascade spell, the ultimate move she had created by dedicating nearly a decade of her life to it.

As her mana surged to its peak, the air around her grew colder, forming crystalline patterns in the sky. She raised both hands holding her staff, and the sky suddenly roared as if answering her call.

A vortex of water materialized above her, spiralling violently as it absorbed energy from the surrounding atmosphere. Within moments, the vortex swelled to an impossible size, its core shimmering with frost and dark energy.

With a deafening scream, she unleashed the Oblivion Cascade spell at the golden barrier.

The vortex descended like a divine judgment, an enormous tidal wave crashing onto the golden barrier. The water surged with crushing force, carrying within it razor-sharp shards of ice that glinted like diamonds under the pale light. The sheer impact of the attack shook the earth for miles as if the planet itself was groaning in agony.

Myne, terrified by the devastating attack, instantly activated his Absolute Evasion and Unbeatable skills. Even with his two most powerful defensive skills, he felt uneasy and remained ready to open a portal to flee at any moment. He had never seen Maya in

action before, and for the first time in his life, he realized just how unbelievably powerful his naughty sister was.

Maya, whose eyes burning with excitement, poured every ounce of her power into the spell. Her outstretched arms trembled under the strain, and blood dripped from her nose and lips, yet she pressed on, refusing to falter. The water spread out in all directions, flooding the canyon's entrance and bombarding the barrier with unrelenting ferocity.

The frost spread rapidly, encasing nearby rocks and cliffs in layers of shimmering ice. The golden barrier, though indestructible, now pulsed with strain. Cracks of light flickered across its surface, but they quickly sealed themselves, defying her efforts. The barrier stood firm, refusing to yield.

Chapter 603. Game of All Realms

The frost spread rapidly, encasing nearby rocks and cliffs in layers of shimmering ice. The golden barrier, though indestructible, now pulsed with strain. Cracks of light flickered across its surface, but they quickly sealed themselves, defying her efforts. The barrier stood firm, refusing to yield.

Which, of course, wasn't unexpected. After all, someone who could bring people back from the dead, kidnap trillions of monsters and individuals of all races from God knows how many universes, just to entertain himself by making them fight each other—how could a Tier Four water mage break a barrier created by such a being? If it could really break, then any random idiot in his game could easily challenge their authority, wouldn't they?

Maya seemed to realize this problem as well. Wiping the blood from her nose and lips, she sighed heavily in disappointment, removed her super-sexy armour, put away her staff, and slowly landed before the barrier, staring at it with a longing look. Just like a little girl who did all kinds of drama, in the end, she still couldn't convince her mother to buy her a premium dollhouse set.

Myne, who couldn't withstand Maya's ultimate attack and was blown away in the tsunami, finally surfaced miles away from the canyon entrance, gasping for icy cold water. He trembled, and his skin had turned blue because of coldness. After all, since Maya had used a combination of water and ice magic, the water was freezing cold. Anyone soaked in such water couldn't stop themselves from cursing Maya to death, and Myne was no exception.

He quickly threw a large fireball at a nearby tree and removed his wet clothes. After warming himself, he put on new clothes, finally breathing a sigh of relief. Only then did he return to Maya's side through the portal.

"Sis, how was it? Is there any way to get through this barrier?" Myne waited for a few minutes, watching Maya lose in thought. But seeing that she had no intention of returning to her senses, he finally interrupted her train of thought and asked.

"Myne, you little bastard! Why the hell didn't you tell me about this before when the entrance was still open?!" Maya opened her bloodshot eyes, grabbed his collar, and shook him like a rag doll, her voice laced with anger.

"Do you have any idea what kind of opportunity we missed? I'm f\*cking searching for a way to find this goddamn dimensional creak for decades, so I can get an invitation to the Game of All Realms, but look at this! Just because you thought I would beat you for your own safety, you bastard didn't tell me about it!" Maya threw Myne to the ground, covered her forehead, and walked away while muttering something under her breath in a low voice.

"What is going on? Why is she behaving so strangely? Is that crazy place really so special? And what the hell is this Game of All Realms?" Myne, who had no idea what Maya was talking about, rubbed his head in confusion. But he knew this wasn't the time to think about such useless questions, now most important thing is to coax Maya. He quickly got up and caught up to Maya.

"Sis, wait a minute! It's not my fault! How the hell was I supposed to know that this place held such great importance for you? You've never even told me you were this damn powerful, let alone about other things!" Myne quickly came beside Maya, holding her hand so she couldn't run away, and complained with a pout, trying to appear pitiful to lighten her mood.

"Sigh, I know," Maya replied helplessly, rubbing her forehead with an annoyed expression. "I just needed someone to vent my anger. Don't take it to heart."

"Good, then if you don't mind, can you explain to me what the hell this dimensional creak and Game of All Realms are?" Myne, confirming that Maya's anger had subsided, quickly asked. After all, even super-powerful individuals like Tharnak and Morva had never heard of that place. Yet, his big sister, whom he had always underestimated, who seemed to becoming more and more mysterious with each passing day and seemed literally know about everything, is very aware of it. How could he not be curious?

"Well, the dimensional creak is actually just a trial ground for the Game of All Realms. People who enter or are summoned there must prove themselves before they can receive an invitation from the main servers. It's connected to multiple universes, countless worlds, and different timelines."

"This game was created by some mystical beings who were too disappointed by the fact that a handful of people always monopolized resources while the weak, majority never had a chance to advance at all in their entire life. So, they decided to give everyone a fair chance to change their destiny..."

"Looking at your expression, it seems you don't understand what I'm saying... Well, let's put it this way. Our world, the one we're currently in, is just a low-level world. Except for divine beasts, no matter how hard any human or other race tries, they can never advance beyond Tier 2. This is a fact."

"Not only because of insufficient resources here but also because the world's will itself has locked their advancement at the peak of Tier 2. Otherwise, if hundreds or thousands of Tier 3 or more powerful people started fighting in this world, the destruction alone would be enough to make the world suffer heavily."

"This is why when someone from another world invades our world, we become so helpless and have to rely on those idiotic divine beasts for protection. Even they are beaten many times and have to run to their mother with their tails between their legs for help. Fortunately, our world is in a special place, and a powerful protection barrier surrounds it for some reason, and no one above Tier 4 can enter here. Only Tier 5, the mother and creator of this world, can easily kill those outsiders; otherwise, we would have long ago become powerful forces' slaves."

Maya paused suddenly, and seeing that Myne wasn't looking satisfied and wanted to listen more, she took a deep breath and continued...

"Back to the point, so in order to give everyone a fair chance, those beings created a completely different dimension, a combination of countless worlds from low to higher levels. There, a person never has to worry about lacking resources to gain power or worry that someone would monopolize advancement methods."

"As long as you work hard enough, and if luck favours you and have a good talent, you can easily become powerful beyond your imagination. Of course, opportunity and risk always coexist. Although there are countless ways to gain power a person can imagine, the chance of dying is also very high. If you weren't careful, even an ant could kill you."

"About 40% of people die there because of the aftermath or accidents, either they are too curious for their own good or unlucky, and have to be where they shouldn't be."

"To tell the truth, I myself only know about that place from a friend of mine, who happened to hear about it from his elder brother, who luckily got an invitation, but

before he could rise and shine, got killed by some random bandits. So even my friend only knows minor information."

"But after learning about it, I investigated and found that there is really such a place that exists, but its trial ground entrances were spawned randomly everywhere. They appeared and disappeared without any trace, making it extremely difficult to find. So I started searching for it for decades. I once was very close to getting in there, but sadly, until I reached there, it was blocked by the golden barrier like that one, and after three days, it disappeared, giving me no chance to get in at all."

"You might not know, but my strength has hit the bottleneck for nearly 20 years. If nothing unexpected happened, I could only eat and wait for my death, without any hope of advancement. This is why I am looking for it desperately."

Maya fell silent after saying that and started walking in the forest casually without any aim. She just wanted to be alone for some time, but sadly, Myne was holding her hand tightly with no intention of letting her alone. Even if she gave her a meaningful glance while trying to free her hand, he pretended that he didn't notice anything and continued to accompany her.

"Is there no way to get into it? Do you think if we have enough mana, I can be able to open a portal there? You know my skills are special, right?" Myne suddenly thought of something and asked with an excited expression.

"Come out from daydreaming. The Game of All Realms is in the centre of the multi-verse. And even if we gathered all the mana from our world, we couldn't be able to get out of our universe, let alone create a special space tunnel, break into multiple universes, and enter the centre of them, which might be tightly guarded by powerful beings," Maya without any hesitation poured cold water on Myne's fantasy. She had seen records of many powerful people who had thought about it, but in the end, no matter how hard they tried, they came to the conclusion that there was no shortcut to enter the Game of All Realms.

Chapter 604. Goodbye for Now

"I Am Leaving!"

After Maya explained what Myne needed to know, she fell silent again. Myne, whose brain circuits had short-circuited from processing the heavy information, didn't know how to comfort her. In the end, he decided to be with her; it was all he could do.

However what he didn't expect was that within ten minutes, Maya would say something unexpected, shocking him into disbelief.

"What do you mean by 'Leaving'? And where the hell are you going?" Myne asked dumbfounded, looking at Maya, who had a determined expression.

"I am going... to travel the world," Maya taking a deep breath, replied. "Once the dimensional crack appears in any world, although it will always transfer to random places every once in a while, it never leaves that world. And our world isn't that big. As long as I have some luck, it should be possible to find it again... Hopefully."

"I won't let it go this time, no matter what. This is for both of us. There is no future in this small world. In the end, only absolute strength matters. Without it, you can never truly say that your life is in your hands. I promised your mother that I would protect you to my death, but recent incidents have taught me that I am far from powerful enough to protect you. And I couldn't let you be weak as well. So, once I find the entrance, we will go there together and walk on the path to strength together," She said with a smile. Although her words were quite emotional and romantic, Myne only felt a chill in his heart.

Because Maya had clearly stated that only the two of them would enter the entrance, it was clear she had no intention of taking his wives and girlfriend with her.

"By the way, how long do you think it will take you to find the entrance?" Myne squeezed out a forced smile. "Although everyone calls our world small and low-level, it's not that small that you can easily find a small entrance just because you want." In his mind, he was frantically searching for a way to ask about his girls.

"You don't have to worry about that," Maya continued with confidence. "I prepared an artefact for this a long time ago. Now I just need to add space transfer and the frequency of the space tunnel to it. Then, whatever dimensional crack appears within 50 miles around me, it can detect it and provide me with direction. If everything goes well, I might be able to find it within a year..." Before Myne could say anything, she told him to bring her back home.

"But if our luck is bad, there's also the possibility that we can never find it again. This is why I was so disappointed at first. I never liked to rely on luck; it's too much of a gamble. But now, since we have no other options, I can only try the hard way. By the way, you don't have to worry about your girls. Once you receive an invitation, you can always return to the place from where you entered the dimensional crack, as you wish with just one thought. Otherwise, how do you think my friend's brother told her about all of this? In her dream?"

"However, although I have no problem with you messing around with other b\*tches," Maya said while gritting her teeth.

"I won't take them in there with me. That's my bottom line, got it? If you're too worried about them, you can think of some other way to bring them in, but I am not going to help you with this. Don't forget you are not only my sweet brother but also my lover, and it would be an absolute lie if I said I wouldn't feel jealous when I see you rolling on other girls. I am suppressing my anger for your happiness. However, in the Game of All Realms, you will be mine and mine. We will fight together, and grow together, and no third wheel will come between us... GOT IT!!!"

Maya, who had taken her storage pouch from the wardrobe, came in front of Myne, grabbed his neck, lifted him up a bit, and asked with a deadly serious face.

Myne, knowing any wrong word could send him to hell, quickly nodded his head with an ugly smile.

"Good boy. Take care of yourself, and for God's sake, stay out of trouble. If something happens to you, I won't be near to help you from now on... And please, don't die under any circumstances. Otherwise, you'll see my real anger," Maya said emotionally, bringing Myne close and starting to kiss him passionately. Before they realized it, they were rolling on the bed, f\*\*king like animals as if there would be no tomorrow. Especially Maya, who seemed so excited that Myne's two dicks and mouth, and hands were far from enough to satisfy her lust.

Things only became more serious as time passed. Myne used his Mystic Limb Sculpting skill, and both of them soon entered into a weird transformation with multiple new organs growing on their bodies.

In this state, they shared their love for more than an entire day. Before Maya reluctantly stopped and asked Myne to return them to their normal form. She cautioned him to be careful and handed him an emergency warning crystal. He only needed to break it, and she would come to his aid as soon as possible.

Finally, with a last kiss, she stepped into the portal and returned to the entrance of Dimanatinol Creek. Myne watched her go with wet eyes, too emotional to even say goodbye.

Like this, they shared their love for more than an entire day before Maya reluctantly stopped. After Myne returned to normal, she told him to be careful and gave him an emergency warning crystal, which he only needed to break for her to come and help as soon as possible. Finally, with a last kiss, she walked into the portal and returned to the entrance of the dimensional creek, leaving behind the tearful eyes of Myne, who was so emotional he couldn't even follow her to say goodbye.

"Sigh, what a crazy day," Myne muttered, rubbing his sore back. He had never expected that his naughty sister was holding back for his sake his little heart. But this time, she entered serious mode, literally squeezing him to death. His almighty stamina recovery skill, which had never disappointed him before, simply couldn't keep up. He passed out twice from exhaustion. Thankfully, his Ultra Regeneration skill and stamina recovery potions somehow managed to save his image; otherwise, he would have had to say goodbye to Maya with disappointment.

"I have to be more careful from now on. There's no one to wipe my ass now if something crazy happens. I genuinely better stay out of all of those otherworldly things... But now it's time to have some fun with Brother Jin, I'm really curious what kind of reaction he'll have after hearing that Big Sis went on a long journey. I hope he doesn't go crazy out of excitement."

Muttering such Myne quickly ran out of the house and arrived at the shop. There was no one inside, and a "Closed" sign was on the door. However, he heard the faint sound of something boiling from the lab.

Myne went around the counter and saw Jin preparing ingredients for potions, while something weird-looking was boiling in a billowing cauldron.

"Brother Jin, what are you doing?" Myne spoke cheerfully with a smile as he entered the lab.

"Working? What else did you think I was doing?" Jin replied sarcastically, only giving Myne a quick glance before continuing his work. "By the way, how come you have time to visit me today? Do you need anything? But let me tell you, I don't have any high-grade mana potions. You already took all of them last time, and I haven't restocked them yet."

"Come on, can't I come to you for a chat? Why do you think I only come to you when I need something?" Myne pretended to be hurt by his answer, complaining as he looked into the cauldron. However, the smell emanating from it made him want to vomit.

"Because that's the fact," Jin said restlessly, exposing Myne's nonsense. "From the day I first met you, there wasn't a single time you came to me just for a chat. Now, will you tell me what you want? I'm really busy. Someone placed a big order, and I have to finish it before dusk."

"Well, all right, since you're so busy, I won't waste your time, I just wanted to tell you that Big Sis has gone on the journey of the world. She found a clue to something she's been looking for years and asked me to inform you about it. If everything goes well, she'll be back in a year at most, but it could also take longer..."

BANG!

The glass tube filled with unknown liquid in Jin's hand, which he was about to pour a few drops into the cauldron, suddenly fell into the cauldron. The chemical reaction caused the cauldron to explode without warning, blowing up half the lab. After all, the lab wasn't large to begin with, and even then, it was filled with all kinds of alchemical mixers, potions, various herbs, and monster body parts. So, after the cauldron exploded, everything was turned into a mess.

Although the explosion didn't injure anyone, the unknown mixture inside it surely made Myne cry out in pain as his skin began to burn as if someone had poured acid on it.

"AHHH! F\*CK! Brother Jin, what the hell are you doing!" Myne complained angrily while jumping around in pain. Thankfully, his Ultra Regeneration skill quickly kicked in and healed his injuries, bringing him relief. Otherwise, Myne would have wanted to beat the hell out of Jin, who himself seemed to have already prepared for this type of accident and was completely fine.

"Protection barrier," Jin said with a smug look on his face, pulling out a round golden necklace with a blue gem in the middle from his shirt and showing it to Myne. "A mid-level magic item for alchemists and potion masters. A must-have tool, very useful."

"Did Maya really go on a world journey? You're not joking with me, right?" Jin didn't care about the destruction of his lab, which he had spent countless gold coins to build. He asked Myne with tears of happiness in his eyes, grabbing his hands.

"Yes, but why are you so happy? Your wife has gone on a world travel, alone. It should be sad news for you," Myne, although he already knew the reason, still pretended to be ignorant, asking with a fake confused and doubtful look on his face.

"Nothing, nothing, I'm very sad, very very sad," Jin said, making a desperate and heartbroken face. "Can't you see, just hearing the news of her departure, I blew up my beloved lab? Now you go home. I need some time alone. I can't believe Maya didn't say a single word of goodbye before leaving. She is as heartless as ever."

With that, Jin pushed Myne all the way out of the shop, looked at the sky as if he'd lost everything in life, sighed heavily, and walked back into the shop, shutting the door tightly behind him.

Myne, who knew the inside story, gave him the middle finger with a disgusted look on his face, opened a portal back to home, and walked into it, not caring about Jin, who was jumping for joy inside the shop.

Chapter 605. A Little Chat, and Sweet Moments

"Hey boys, where is your mother?"

Inside a beautiful cave, adorned with a giant tree in the centre and a small pond to the left, brightly lit crystals and magical flowers illuminated the scene like stars in a dark night. Myne, wearing shorts and a shirt, emerged from a portal with Waffle and Ted. He addressed the two little guys who were under house arrest by their mother and bored out of their minds.

"WAFFLE! MYNE! And the little black dog!"

Waffle's two elder brothers jumped in excitement upon seeing Myne and the others. They rushed towards them, tails wagging furiously. Clearly, after being alone with nowhere to go, they couldn't wait to meet someone else.

"Did you bring us delicious food? The one you left last time is already finished," Waffle's elder brother's voice sounded in Myne's mind, as they could only communicate with him through the telepathic link Myne had received from Fenrir.

"Of course, how could I come and not bring anything for you two?" Myne nodded with a smile, revealing boxes of delectable snacks like cakes, pastries, buns, barrels of fruit juice, pies, and various kinds of fruits that he had found in the market. Soon, the sweet aroma of the delicacies spread throughout the cave. Myne spread a mattress under the tree and began a small picnic with the poor duo who were confined to the cave for no reason.

"Then this means if I took you guys out of the cave by any means, Fenrir would know and rush back to check on you?" Myne asked, rubbing his chin and looking at Waffle who was playing with Ted on the giant tree. Waffle now had enough control over his flying skills to carry a person with him, so they were observing the cave from a higher vantage point.

"Is Waffle really your brother? I mean, he wasn't adopted, right? Otherwise, why do I feel like Fenrir doesn't seem to care much about him? After all, unlike you two, she

didn't even tell him anything about the upcoming danger, or call him daily to check the situation. She only calls him once a week to talk briefly before abruptly disconnecting."

"Ah, I've asked about this to Mother as well. She said she had placed a protective magic on him. If anything happens to him that could threaten his life, he will automatically be teleported back to the cave, so you don't have to worry about him."

"But this magic seems very precious. She can't use it on just anyone she wishes, which is why we are not allowed to go out. This Waffle is lucky... By the way, Myne, can you give us that flying skill as well? We really want it. We are willing to pay you anything for it," The second brother, after clarifying Myne's doubts and hesitating for a moment, discussed something with his elder brother through eye contact and then asked in a low voice, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Clearly, they were not as thick-skinned as Waffle when it came to asking someone for something. Of course, this didn't apply to food, which in their eyes was not a serious matter. However, they had heard from their mother that Myne needed to expend a lot of life energy to transfer a skill to anyone, so they felt guilty about asking for something precious from him.

"Sure, no problem. When I next find another flying monster with such a skill or a dragon, I will definitely save one for each of you... By the way, guys, I need a small favour from you guys?" Myne, after giving them a promise, quickly put on a serious expression and spoke.

"Tell us, as long as we can help you, we will surely try our best," Waffle's elder brothers replied excitedly, taking a small bite of the cake in front of them.

"Actually, I think I have somehow angered your mother by doing something I have no idea about, and now she's not talking to me. Is there any way to coax her? Believe me, I'm willing to do anything to persuade her again," Myne quickly explained how he had

done nothing wrong, yet Fenrir had kicked him out of her friendship zone and refused to talk to him.

"Ah, don't worry about that. This is completely normal. Every time we do something bad and anger Mother, she treats us like this as well. Sometimes she doesn't talk to us for days. But in the end, when we pester her continuously with cute faces and refuse to let go of her tail, in the end, she becomes annoyed and ends up talking to us. Then we just laughed like an idiot and said that we won the game and that she started speaking to us. Then she also starts laughing as well and forgives us," The eldest brother said casually with a smile, not taking such a small matter to heart.

"Yes, just follow her for some days and continuously irritate her by talking nonsense beside her. At first, she will pretend as if you don't exist, but soon she will get irritated and end up talking to you. Then you just laugh like an idiot and say that you won the game and that she started speaking to you as well. Then she will start laughing as well and forgive you," The second brother also gave his advice, which sounded very childish to Myne. But considering that Fenrir was not a very serious type of person, I mean a divine beast and easy to coax, he wrote down their suggestion in his heart seriously.

=====

"I see, thanks for your help, guys, it helped a lot, by the way, do you have any idea where I can find Fenrir right now?" Myne while getting up asked with a smile.

"Yesterday night, she said she was at Aunt Levi's home, treating Uncle Jor," Second Brother replied thoughtfully. "You can go there; maybe she's still there."

Well, now I remember, I seem to have an unfulfilled promise... I hope Levi didn't beat me too hard, Myne prayed silently in his heart, gazing towards the pond. It was very calm, and he couldn't figure out what the hell they were doing in the deep mana oscan instead of protecting the world.

"Waffle! Ted! You two play here. I'm leaving. I'll pick you up in the evening, all right?"

"Alright!"

"Woof!"

After bidding farewell to Waffle's brothers, Myne opened a portal and stepped through.

...

"Myne!"

"Hello, Mommy, how are you?"

Seeing Myne enter the house, Hanaha, who had been resting on the couch, exclaimed joyfully. She rushed towards him in excitement and gave him a tight hug, but Myne obviously didn't want such a plain greeting. He lifted her head and began kissing her red, cherry-like, juicy lips.

Hanaha's long, thin tail swung rapidly behind her, a clear indication of her mood. She was both nervous and excited.

"So, how did it go? Did the children accept me?" Myne asked, grabbing Hanaha's large, bubbly butt and lifting her onto the couch. He sat down with her in his lap, playing with her tail, which made her face turn as red as an apple. Their tails and fluffy, long ears were highly sensitive parts of halflings, no less so than their breasts and both love caves.

"It went wonderfully! Neither of them had any problems, except Aeliana (younger sister)," Hanaha replied quickly and happily, having been eager to share this good news with Myne.

"She complained that all the good guys only go to me and that I have left with nobody good for her. Hehehe, you should have seen her face! She was behaving like a child whose candy had been stolen."

"But she also has a point," Myne chuckled. "With such a beautiful elder sister standing before her, it's really not easy for her to find a good guy. By the way, where are they all? I haven't seen them nearby."

"Oh, they went to the village to buy some things," Hanaha replied causally. "Since everyone has accepted you, and the weather is getting cold, I gave them some money so they could buy clothes and other things they wanted. They probably won't return before evening."

"Especially that brat Ze, after learning about us, he seems to have completely let go of himself. He's started spending a lot of time with her. If not for the fact that he still has some sense and cares about his work, he would probably want to stay with her all the time." Hanaha complained with a hint of annoyance. Clearly, she didn't want to see her eldest son fall in love so soon, at least not until he could find a way to earn money.

"Don't worry about those minor things. You, yourself feel uneasy if you don't see me for a few days, so how can those two lovebirds, who have tasted the forbidden fruit of love, want to stay apart? Just let them do what they want. I'm rich enough to support all of you. There's no need to worry too much about them." Myne didn't take this kind of thing

seriously. After all, he is a playboy himself, so he could naturally understand Ze's feelings, having just lost his virginity, now he just wanted to f\*ck his girlfriend all the time.

Neither of them spoke for a few minutes, simply enjoying each other's warmth in a loving embrace. Then, Myne slid his hand under Hanaha's shirt and rubbed her flat belly.

"So, how's this little guy doing?"

"Perfect, but it will take quite a bit of time before you can feel him," Hanaha giggled. "There's no point in stroking my stomach; there's nothing inside now." She gave Myne a sweet kiss on the forehead and fell into his embrace, clearly very happy with her current situation.

"Oh, since there's nothing inside your stomach," Myne said, standing up from the couch while carrying Hanaha in his arms, "Then as a responsible husband, it's my duty to fill it with my love and passion." Then despite Hanaha's struggles and protests, he carried her into the bedroom and closed the door.

Chapter 606. Inspection

"How are you, dear?" Myne pushed open the door to the room and asked the beautiful kitty lying lazily on the bed, reading a romance book with a bored expression. She was wearing a sexy, transparent pink nightgown. Her long hair was spread across the bed, and her big, fluffy tail was gently swinging left and right. Overall, she looked so hot that Myne's little brother instantly became excited.

"What do you mean, how are you? Didn't you just go downstairs to buy snacks?" Velvet got up, tossed the book aside, and asked Myne with a confused expression. Her confusion soon turned into a frown when she noticed that his clothes had changed.

"What happened to your clothes? Why did you change the previous ones?" Velvet narrowed her eyes suspiciously. She quickly got up from the bed, came in front of Myne, and started sniffing his body.

"Who is she? I smell a strong scent of a woman on you, especially on your dick. Tell me, Myne, whom did you fck in such a short time?" Velvet grabbed Myne's collar and asked, her voice laced with annoyance. Clearly, she was not very happy that her womanizer husband was messing around with other women in broad daylight. Especially since he'd gone out for only 15 minutes and returned smelling of another woman. This meant he had been eyeing that unknown woman for a long time, and they might have even been dating behind her back. Otherwise, which woman would let someone fck her after just a few words? Of course, she also thought about whores and prostitutes provided by the hotel they were staying in, but considering none of them were as beautiful as her and Myne had never given them a second look, she didn't suspect them.

PAA!

"Ouch, why are you hitting me?"

Instead of replying, Myne forcefully turned Velvet around and gave her a tight smack on her buttock, making her scream in pain.

PAA!

"This is your punishment for talking nonsense. How dare you talk to your innocent husband like this? Don't forget you also have two elder sisters ahead of you. Just because I'm spending all my time with you so you can recover quickly doesn't mean I don't love them. They also need my care and love. I just went to check on them and came back after showing them my love. Naturally, I have their scent on me. But you, naughty kitty, how dare you doubt your husband's character? Come here; let me teach you a good lesson."

Saying this, Myne gave Velvet two more smacks on her buttock before lifting her up and throwing her on the bed. After removing his clothes, revealing his two almighty little brothers—one ten inches and the other eight inches—and under the frightened gaze of Velvet, who had been standing with his clone since waking from her coma after nearly dying in battle (Chapter 470) and hadn't tasted the wonderful pleasure of having both holes filled at the same time, Myne jumped on her and sealed her lips with his.

Mmmm~

"MYNE! Where did you disappear to for the past few days? Do you have any idea how worried I was?"

"Yes, you could have at least left a message for us! She's been eating my head for days so much that I couldn't even sleep," Fiora, Gwen's mother, complained to Myne, who was hugging Gwen and trying to coax her.

"Sorry, sorry. I really didn't have an option. Something urgent came up in business, and I got so busy that I didn't have time to contact you guys. But I remember clearly that before leaving, I told Gwen I might not return for some days, and she waved her hand, gesturing that she understood." Myne looked at Gwen in his arms, who had an embarrassed expression and was hiding her face in his chest, and spoke confusedly.

After teaching Velvet a punishment for half a day until she couldn't hold back and passed out unconscious, Myne came to the upper floor of the hotel where Gwen, her mother Fiora, and his disabled secretary Phiyona, who had sold herself to him, lived to check on them as well. First, he came to Gwen, as it was already evening and he thought it better to deal with his virgin secretary's matter tomorrow.

"Damn you, little brat! If you already knew about it, why were you causing trouble for me?" Fiora, hearing Myne's words and seeing her daughter not dare to talk back, understood that she had been used by her stupid daughter as a tool to vent her inner frustration and immediately cursed. Thankfully, she was old and couldn't leave the bed easily because of a lack of vitality.

Otherwise, she would have shown Gwen who was the boss. Although she could understand, because her daughter had half-succubus bloodline, she was a sex addict and had a deep urge for it every day, which was so intense that she could hardly control herself.

Especially after becoming used to Myne, who was like a beast, f\*cking her until she passed out with the help of his skill. But although, thanks to Myne, she never had to think about any other man, knowing no one else could satisfy her like him, it also made things very difficult for her when he was away.

"This is also why she, in order to resist her urge to have sex with anyone, had locked herself with her mother and didn't dare to go out, fearing that if someone discovered her abnormality and took advantage of her. So, helplessly, she could only spend time with her mother and masturbate to try and control herself.

"Alright, Mother, I understand. I am sorry for lying to you. I just forgot about it. Now you can rest in peace; we won't trouble you anymore." Gwen's eyes, almost turning pink, and her body shaking as she tried her best to resist her urge to throw Myne on the ground and thrust into her, after leaving those words to her mother, quickly walked out of the room while dragging Myne. She was about to open the room opposite her mother's when Myne stopped her quickly.

"This one is already booked by someone because we haven't been using it. Come with me; I have booked another one," Saying that, Myne quickly brought Gwen to the lower floor, where the rooms weren't as luxurious as theirs, and opened the room he had already booked before coming to Gwen, as he knew her very well and was already prepared for this.

As soon as Myne closed the door, before he could even observe the room's interior, a figure jumped on him and started kissing him furiously, like a thirsty traveler in the desert seeing an oasis.

Myne was also prepared for this, so he didn't react much. He grabbed Gwen's buttocks and walked toward the bed at a slow pace, ready to have a wonderful night with her.

"Haaa, haaa, by the way, Myne... I wanted to tell you some good news?" Gwen reluctantly broke free from the kiss while panting slightly. She took a deep breath and spoke with an ear-to-ear smile on her face.

"Ohh, tell me, what is it?" Myne didn't have much expectation, but he still made an excited expression so Gwen wouldn't feel hurt. However, after hearing the other party's words, he opened his eyes wide in shock.

"I am pregnant!"

"What! How... I mean, when did this happen?" Myne couldn't believe his ears. After all, he hadn't come to Gwen for half a month and only sent his clone to accompany her, who obviously couldn't impregnate her. So, this meant that this was also his deed, but he didn't know when it had happened.

"I didn't know. Just yesterday, I was feeling uncomfortable, which was noticed by Mother. Although this also happened before, I never took it seriously. But after she forced me, we called the doctor, and when she checked me, it confirmed that I am pregnant, and it has already been seven days," Gwen forcefully calmed herself down and quickly explained.

What's going on? When did my luck become so good? First Hanaha and now Gwen. Does my little brother really have such a good power to impregnate ladies? I should give it a try with Velvet. After today, I won't let her take birth control pills. Although it is a bit heartless to think of sacrificing my own blood to save my ass, this world is too dangerous. I can't let go of any possibility to save my puny life. Compared to seeing all of my loved ones crying over my corpse, I would rather be heartless, Myne thought seriously in his heart, but outwardly he maintained his excited expression and was jumping, carrying Gwen in his arms.

However, he soon noticed that Gwen's smile was a bit forced, and she was trying her best to hold back her inner beast. So, without wasting any more time, he tore apart Gwen's and his clothes and started kissing her passionately, ready to give her a reward for telling him such good news."

#### Chapter 607. Naughty Secretary ( R-18 )

I had been busy all day, without even a minute to rest. But look at this queen, sleeping so peacefully. God knows who's the boss and who's the secretary. The hotel staff is taking good care of her. She's even removed all her extra hair. As expected, if possible, no woman wants hair on their body except on their head.

Myne glanced at the silver-haired beauty on the bed—his disabled secretary, who had sold herself to him in order to take her revenge ( Chapter 490 ). Now, she was waiting for the day when he would heal her legs and officially start his clan so she could begin her work.

Although Myne complained, he didn't immediately wake her up. It was already late at night, and, of course, there was no way Phiyona, who cared about her skin and beauty, would miss her beauty sleep to become a night owl for no reason.

So, after tossing his clothes aside, he climbed onto the bed, cast a sleep spell on her to ensure she wouldn't wake easily, and removed her clothes as well, leaving nothing behind. Well, she wasn't wearing much in the first place, only a long gown.

Then, he nestled his "little brother" between her legs, right beneath her vagina, grabbed her breasts, hugged her tightly from behind, and closed his eyes. He had been busy satisfying his girls for the past two days and hadn't had time to rest at all. Now that he had finally found a target who wasn't in urgent need of his attention, it was his turn to catch up on his beauty sleep.

Time passed quickly, and soon it was late morning.

Normally, given how leisurely Phiyona's schedule was—she had nothing to do but sleep and read books—there was no way she would lack sleep or sleep this late in the morning. But thanks to Myne's sleep magic, her body skipped its regular wake-up time. Only when she felt something big and hard continuously rubbing against her vagina did she open her sleepy eyes with a frown.

Soon, she realized that not only was her vagina being molested, but even her breasts were being squeezed by someone hugging her from behind. This made Phiyona gasp in shock, a deep sense of fear rising in her heart. Unlike other girls who received Myne's regular attention and were cared for by his clones, she was like a broken toy abandoned by her master.

After the first day Myne had settled her in this hotel and made all the necessary arrangements, he had deliberately stayed away, fearing Maya's wrath if he took another girl under his wing seriously. To avoid further trouble, he controlled himself, resisting the temptation of being around her since she was also a beauty of his type, and he may not be able to hold back, and ended up eating her as well.

For more than a week, Phiyona had neither seen Myne nor received any contact from him. She thought he had either forgotten about her or was simply ignoring her, thinking that she was just a disabled woman with little value. She assumed he would only come to her when his clan officially began and needed her to do some receptionist work to squeeze out whatever value she had left.

Other than the hotel maids who helped her with her daily chores and showered her twice a day, she had met no one. However, now feeling a man behind her with his "tool" between her legs, her first thought wasn't that it might be Myne but rather that some pervert in the hotel had found out about her and drugged her food the previous night, doing whatever he pleased while she was unconscious.

Although Phiyona was a tough-spirited woman and not easily rattled, she knew there was little she could do. Still, she slowly moved her hand and grabbed the fruit knife from the basket on the bedside table. Only then did she feel a semblance of security.

Holding the knife tightly, she lifted her head and turned to see the face of the "bastard" who had raped her in her sleep. But when her eyes fell on the childish face of Myne, adorned with a perverted smile, her head collapsed back onto the pillow, and she let out a sigh of relief.

"Wait... this could be my chance. Didn't he fool me last time, saying he wouldn't have sex with me until my legs were healed? What if I guide him in his sleep and let him take my virginity? Maybe after feeling the pleasure of love with me, he would take me seriously and not treat me like disposable goods?"

God knows where Phiyona got such a weird idea—perhaps from the romance and adult novels she read all day—but once the thought entered her mind, she couldn't shake it. After hesitating for a few minutes, she made up her mind.

First, she checked whether Myne was pretending to be asleep or truly in a deep slumber. His little brother was a bit too excited, which made it hard to not doubt but after confirming he wasn't pretending, she gently lifted her left leg with her hand, grabbed his "tool," and began stroking it. With her other hand, she started fingering herself to prepare her body.

Once her fingers were coated in her love juices, overflowing from her vagina, Phiyona pulled them out, applied the lubrication to the head of his dick, took a deep breath, and positioned it at the entrance of her opening.

However, to her surprise, just as she was worried about what to do next, Myne's body instinctively moved, scaring the hell out of her. His hands grabbed her waist, and he slowly thrust his member inside her, causing her to tremble. It was her first time, but to avoid waking Myne, she stifled her voice and let him continue his work.

Myne, who was in a deep sleep, felt the wonderful sensation of his dick being squeezed by Phiyona's tight vaginal walls. He let out a small moan and wore a wide grin, which didn't last long as he encountered an obstacle blocking his advance. The sensation made him frown.

Thankfully, he was a heavy sleeper, and this alone wasn't enough to rouse him fully. Otherwise, there was a high chance he might have woken up by now. But the deed was already done. Feeling the obstruction, Myne instinctively grabbed Phiyona's waist with both hands, pulled back his dick until only the tip remained inside, and, with an expressionless face, gave a strong thrust. He broke through her hymen like a bull smashing its head into a wooden wall, driving himself deep into her womb.

"Ah...mmm~~"

Phiyona, despite the extreme pain, endured it with her strong will. She had already buried her face into the pillow and bit down hard to muffle her voice, but a small scream still escaped her lips.

This made Myne, who was enjoying his "dream," pause. If he had thought the dream was just vivid before, he now confirmed something was wrong.

While Phiyona tried her best to suppress her cries, tears streaming down her face, Myne slowly opened his eyes and looked around in confusion. It didn't take him long to figure out the situation.

Damn it, I was taken advantage of by a disabled woman, Myne cursed in his heart.

Although he had slept naked with Phiyona last night, he had no intention of having sex with her just yet. As a man of his word, he wanted to enjoy this "delicious fruit" after healing her legs. But it seemed she didn't believe in his promises and was too impatient to lose her virginity.

Nowadays, you can't let your guard down at all. And here I thought she was a naïve and innocent woman, but she turned out to be more perverted than me. But since the situation had already escalated, and she seemed so desperate, let's fulfil her wish.

Narrowing his eyes with an evil grin, he pulled back completely and thrust forward with full force, slamming into her womb again. Phiyona let out another muffled scream, the pain clearly not subsiding.

Without giving her a chance to recover, Myne picked up the pace. Each thrust elicited more intense reactions from Phiyona, who tried to keep herself together. This continued for a full minute until, unable to hold back, Phiyona let out a loud scream and came hard on Myne's dick.

Noticing her climax, Myne paused, giving her a moment to calm down. However, seeing her lift her head from the pillow, he quickly closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Phiyona lifted her head, her teary eyes filled with frustration as she gently sobbed. She hadn't expected her first time to be so painful. Although the later part had been somewhat enjoyable, it was far from what she had read about in novels.

"Maybe I should have done this the formal way. Then, perhaps, Myne wouldn't have been so rough with me. He probably thought I was one of his wives and didn't need to be gentle," She muttered to herself, giving Myne a hateful glare.

However before she could pull away, intending to ensure he wouldn't notice anything upon waking, she felt his grip tighten on her waist. To her dismay, he began moving his hips again.

"Hissssss..."

Phiyona gasped as Myne's dick moved inside her once more. The pain had lessened but was still present, and her body was far from fully adjusting to his size.

Caught in a dilemma, Phiyona cursed her disability. She couldn't make any sudden movements to escape, nor could she push him away forcefully for fear of waking him and being labelled a pervert, and being abandoned. After all, what she did wasn't honourable by any standard.

In the end, she could only grit her teeth and endure. Her biggest worry now was him cumming inside her. In her haste to lose her virginity, she had completely forgotten to take the birth control pill. Now, she could only hope Myne would pull out or that she was in her safe period. Otherwise, she wouldn't know where to cry if she ended up pregnant.

Unaware of her inner turmoil, Myne, even if he had known, would have rolled his eyes and given her a playful smack on the butt. How could she possibly get pregnant on the first try? And even if she did, it'd be good news. It'd mean he has one more trump card to save my life.

Soon Myne stop holding back and quickening his pace. As the rhythm grew, Phiyona found herself lost in pleasure. She had long stopped muffling her moans with the pillow and let her voice escape freely.

Myne, thoroughly enjoying her virgin pussy, felt himself nearing climax within two minutes. Grabbing her breasts with one hand and stimulating her clit with the other, he pushed her toward another orgasm.

About 30 seconds later, both reached their limits. Phiyona, despite wanting to pull him out, was too overwhelmed to act. Myne, having no intention of pulling out, released himself deep inside her womb with a loud groan, fulfilling what Phiyona had feared most.

Chapter 608. Training Tales

"Huff, huff, huff..."

"How was it? Did you enjoy it?"

Just as Phiyona was panting heavily, her body trembling as she released a second load of cum, Myne leaned against her back, brought his mouth beside her ear, and whispered.

Hearing his voice, Phiyona, who was still hypnotizing herself into believing that he was sleeping deeply and unaware of her little trick, shivered and buried her face deeper into the pillow. Which of course, is useless.

Myne, after seeing that she was behaving like a fool, rolled his eyes, pulled out his dick, and forcefully turned her body to face him.

Phiyona looked at Myne's angry expression, forced out a smile, and wanted to say hello, but before her words came out of her mouth, his next words, made her freeze, and she opened her eyes wide with shock.

"Did you really think you could rape an innocent guy like me and I wouldn't notice a thing?" Myne feigned a serious, angry expression, which scared Phiyona to death, as this was the last thing she wanted to see.

"How dare you take advantage of me? Not only did I help you with your revenge, give you a job, a home, and everything you could dream of, and was even trying to find a way to heal your legs. I've been frantically searching for clues in the past week, hardly sleeping, and you, you selfish b\*tch, actually did such a lousy thing!"

He roared at Phiyona, whose face turned pale as paper with each of his words. Then he pushed her away and got off the bed with an expression as if he was definitely going to abandon her and never want to see her face again.

"Myne... I mean, Master, please, I can explain..."

"Enough! I don't need any explanation. I've already seen and experienced what I wanted. From now on, you have nothing to do with me. You're on your own. Also, since you gave me your virginity, I won't throw you out of the hotel immediately, but after today, I'm also not going to waste my money on a gold digger like you," Saying that, Myne, who had put on his pants, grab his shirt, and inner wears, walked out of the room under Phiyona's horrified gaze and slammed the door shut.

Bang!

There was a moment of pin-drop silence in the room before a small voice resounded in it.

"What have I done?! It's all those useless books' fault! Don't they say that a man will fall madly in love when he f\*cks a girl? Why is it completely opposite when it was my turn?" Phiyona cursed anxiously while holding her head, but soon she covered her face, and small sobs began to escape from beneath her palms.

Clearly, she didn't know what to do next. After all, for a disabled woman like her, finding a person like Myne, who wasn't just after her body and genuinely cared about her, was already considered a miracle. But now, thanks to her jealousy and stupidity, she had lost her biggest backer. It wasn't hard to imagine what would happen to her next.

If she were ugly, maybe she would be thrown out of the hotel after the hotel staff realized she had no money to pay. Sadly, not only was she very beautiful, but she also had no way to protect herself, which made her a fish on a chopping board.

Next, if nothing extraordinary happened, she would first be raped by all the hotel staff after they confirmed she had no one to look after her, and then she would be sold to some slave master who would squeeze out her remaining value.

"Sob, sob, sob... Why am I so stupid! Damn you Phiyona, idiot," The more Phiyona thought about her upcoming hellish days, the louder her crying became, and she couldn't help but curse herself with each breath.

Myne, who was invisible and watching Phiyona's reaction with a guilty expression, finally couldn't take it anymore and walked towards her. Although he wanted to teach this naughty secretary of his a lesson for fun, this didn't mean he liked seeing her cry and self-blame.

"All right, all right, since you understand your mistake, then I forgive you this time." Myne grabbed Phiyona's shoulders, hugged her upper body, and spoke while patting her back.

Hearing his voice, Phiyona quickly removed her hands and looked at him with a face full of tears. She looked very pitiful, but this was only for a few seconds.

After confirming that she wasn't hallucinating, she also hugged him tightly and began to cry heartily, apologizing nonstop.

Her actions might seem exaggerated or overacting, but only those who are disabled and need to rely on others to live, especially in a world without many rules and regulations where the bigger fist dominates everything, know the value of someone who truly cares about them and is willing to take them under his wing.

Phiyona, who had lived with his brother after she lost her legs, knew firsthand what kind of life she was living back then. If not for the fact that she was strong-willed and still had hope in her heart, she might have already taken her own life long ago.

"Now stop crying. You're not a child. If you continue crying like a baby, how am I going to eat you? The day has just begun, and we've just started lovemaking. I have hundreds of positions to try with you. Don't think that just because you're disabled, I'll go easy on you," Myne pulled Phiyona away from his arms, wiped the tears from her face, and said with a smile, making her laugh out loud.

Then he moved his face forward, and Phiyona, who was happier than she could express, realizing that even after some twists and turns, her plan had truly succeeded, immediately took the initiative to kiss him.

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One Month Later...

"Myne! Aren't you going to train today?"

Aisha, covered head-to-toe in sweat and wearing skin-tight training clothes, frowned at Myne who was lazily lounging in bed.

"Everyone else is practising outside, but you're just lying here. What's wrong with you?"

She couldn't understand why the guy who had gone through so much trouble to obtain physical exercise manuals from another world had, after only a few days of training, started to avoid them every day, becoming lazier with each passing day.

Aisha had been training diligently according to the barbarian exercise manuals and could feel herself growing stronger with each successful session. Not only that, she had also developed some muscles, and her skin had become more beautiful, like a doll's.

She believed that if she continued training like this for a few more months, she might have milky white skin and look young as if she was only sixteen, just like Amy, who, despite already being a centurion, looked like a seventeen-year-old girl thanks to her elven bloodline.

"But it's so cold outside," Myne grumbled, pulling his head out from under the quilt and squinting at the bright light in the room. "It's only eight o'clock in the morning. How the

hell can you work out this early in such cold weather? And don't call me lazy. I still do my share of training in the afternoon, even though I don't train as intensely or at the same fixed schedule as you guys."

He really couldn't understand why all his girls were so obsessed with those training manuals, training even in the cold weather every day. Although he also wanted to gain muscle and some height, his willpower wasn't strong enough to drag himself out of his warm bed at six o'clock in the morning for the sake of training.

It was good that he hadn't completely abandoned it yet, thanks to his girls' constant nagging. Otherwise, given his poor habits, and non-existent discipline, he would have long ago ignored this physical exercise nonsense. Compared to this, he still preferred the "stealing skills of others" method to improve his strength the most.

"Cold my ass! You won't die if you endure some hardship," Aisha yelled, black veins popping on her neck. She forcefully threw the quilt off him, grabbed his arm, and pulled him out of bed.

Thanks to her increased strength, it was surprisingly easy for her, and before Myne could resist, he was already being dragged out of the bedroom.

"Wait, wait! At least let me put on some clothes!" Myne, who was only wearing shorts, screamed in horror as the cold wind touched his naked skin, sending a chill down his entire body. He forcefully broke free from Aisha's grip, quickly ran back to the bedroom, and slammed the door shut.

Two minutes later, just when Aisha was getting impatient and wondering whether she should go in and teach Myne a lesson, he walked out wearing three layers of clothes.

"What are you doing?" Aisha asked coldly, seeing Myne bundled up so heavily.

Although the weather had indeed gotten colder recently, it still wasn't so cold that people needed to wear three layers of clothes. It had only rained a few days ago, and after that, the wind had started blowing, which caused the temperature to drop slightly.

"Going out with you?" Myne pretended to be oblivious, and under Aisha's murderous gaze, he quickly slipped away, not giving her a chance to remove his winter clothes.

#### Chapter 609. A Month of Quiet Chaos

It has been a month since Maya left for her journey to find another entrance to the dimensional creak, and Myne officially started his early retirement life. Nowadays, except for getting scolded by Aisha once in a while for being too lazy, there is nothing troublesome in Myne's life.

He was either having fun with his girls, or on the way to have fun with them. Thanks to that, he finally managed to spend time with everyone, and now no one is being ignored by him, and his relationship with each one is growing rapidly.

If anything unexpected happened, it would surely be that Velvet, his naughty cat, was too restless and didn't want to stay in the hotel all the time, and rolled on the bed all day long. So one day she dragged his clone and went travelling the kingdom to see new people and beautiful scenery.

Myne thought it was good and that he would have more places to open portals if he travelled a bit, happily handing a clone to her. As for going with her himself? No way. How could a lazy ass like him wander outside in such cold weather?

By the way, his plan to apologize to Fenrir and make amends still hadn't made any progress. Now Myne truly feared that with each passing day, he was getting further and further from his second biggest backer. As for the reason, maybe because she was still angry and had no intention of coming in front of him.

When he went to Levi's underwater city to meet her, he was stopped by some weird-looking fishmen, who ruthlessly kicked him out of the city with the explanation that he was a wanted man and their queen had strictly ordered them to throw him out immediately upon seeing him.

And because Myne knew this was also his fault—after all, who asked him to break his promise and never come to visit Levi?—he helplessly couldn't do anything except sneak in. But sadly, his little trick had no effect, as even after searching for two days and doing everything he could, he didn't find any divine beasts. Clearly, Levi and Fenrir were very well aware of his shamelessness and had already made advanced preparations.

Later, he thought of using Waffle and his brothers' help to find her, but in the end, not only did his trick not work, but those three little guys were also beaten by their mother when he wasn't around. Waffle was also under house arrest for nearly 15 days as punishment for taking his side, and after getting free, he troubled him for another 15 days.

In the midst of all of those bad things, one good thing happened: after three days, the barrier around the Aelmore Canyon disappeared, and it returned back to normal, making Garnet breathe a sigh of relief.

Myne remembered that when he went to give her this good news, she was so excited that he nearly got eaten alive by her, and both of them didn't get out of the room for nearly two days, and that too because other people started worrying about her, thinking what had happened that their queen suddenly locked herself in the bedroom.

Anyway, two weeks later, Aniue and Lweis also returned from Ember Fall City, which had been destroyed by demons and divine beast fights and was later rebuilt by Fenrir's mother. Sadly, most of the people whose souls were devoured by demons couldn't be resurrected, and the two princes were tasked with transporting extra people from the capital there so that the city could restart operating normally.

And finally, after nearly a month of hard work, everything returned to normal. Thanks to Myne's crazily fast task-completing speed, most of the kingdom's troubles were solved, and there was nothing big left for Garnet to do.

So, she simply threw all the work to her sons and also took temporary early retirement like Myne and came to his house for vacation. Although Sylphy complained a lot, there was nothing she could do when her mother was thick-skinned enough to ignore her complaints with a big smile on her face.

Later, Ayri, Sylphy's younger sister, who found that her mother had abandoned her with her a siscon, a workaholic and an idiot, elder brother, also ran to Myne's house and started living with him. Thanks to that, their already small house got overcrowded.

Fortunately, Garnet was as reliable as always and prepared for this, she used her queenly authority and mobilized all the Magic Architects in the capital city, and within a week, they built a beautiful and luxurious wooden house right beside Myne's house.

Because it was made of wood, which saved those Magic Architects a lot of time, it was finished quickly. Otherwise, if it was a complicated building like Myne's clan, which wasn't taking the name of finishing, it would be nigh impossible to do so quickly.

Taking advantage of the Magic Architects brought by Garnet, Myne subtly convinced her to lend them to him for a renovation project.

Hanaha, the mother of his first child, possessed exceptional physical body and magical skills, effectively making her a one-mother army. Her unique physique allowed her to give birth to a child annually without any adverse effects on her body. Recognizing her invaluable contributions, Myne felt obligated to provide her with the utmost care.

Therefore, he commissioned those Magic Architects to construct a sturdy, spacious, and luxurious house for Hanaha. Since the house was primarily made of wood with only a stone foundation, and Myne generously incentivized the architects to work swiftly, the project was completed within two weeks.

Now, he and Hanaha finally had their own private bedroom and a secret room beneath the house where they could enjoy each other's company without any distractions. Given Hanaha's race as a Cow Woman, blessed with exceptionally large breasts overflowing with never-ending milk, Myne naturally spent a significant portion of his time with her. As he had previously stated, he needed to train his body diligently in the afternoons, and what better nourishment could there be for growth than milk?

Aside from these minor details, due to the constant urging of Sylphy and June, he occasionally ventured to Adol Town to clear the Dungeon of Strength over a dozen times. This resulted in his girls acquiring one or two additional passive skills that he deemed suitable for them. Unfortunately, although the dungeon boss, Cocka · Grice, was a flying monster, its 'Flying Feather' Ability was merely a weaker version of the dragons' 'Flight,' Ability capable only of levitating individuals during a fall.

So unfortunately, he couldn't fulfil the promise he made to the five little guys who yearned to soar through the skies like Waffle.

Overall, things were progressing smoothly. Myne discovered that as long as he avoided meddling in other people's affairs, his life could also be as ordinary as that of most individuals. He was glad he had decided to take a break and not venture out... At least, that's what he thought...

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"Ahem, Myne?"

"Hmm, what is it?"

Amy, who usually ignored Myne as if he were invisible out of fear of succumbing to his charm like the other girls, felt incredibly awkward initiating a conversation with him. Despite living together and being more familiar with him than he was with her, it was still challenging for her to speak to him directly and boldly as his other girls did.

Myne sighed helplessly, setting aside the latest addition to his collection, 'Ronica, The Tentacle Queen,' and turned his gaze towards Amy, who was seated opposite him on the couch, and torturing her poor fingers out of nervousness.

"If you have something to say, just say it. There's no need to beat around the bush. I'm not going to eat you. Be straightforward with me. I'm not some kind of big shot, it is not like you haven't seen me get beaten by Aisha," He said jokingly to ease her nervousness and resume his reading.

"Well, I was thinking... since you're free recently, why don't we go to the Elf Kingdom to explore those two dungeons there? Weren't you looking forward to going there before? I think now is a good opportunity, don't you?"

Hearing Myne's words, Amy realized that he wasn't someone to be intimidated by. If he dared to do anything untoward, she had powerful backers like Aisha and Sylphy to protect her. Gathering her courage, she spoke hesitantly. After such a long time, she yearned to return to her kingdom, harbouring a faint hope of encountering another elf and no longer being the lone elf in this world.

"Well, now that you mention it, I completely forgot about that," Myne replied with a thoughtful look. Before Garnet had thrown her trouble on his head, he was training June with the other girls in the Dungeon of Strength, where Amy had mentioned this matter to

him. He had promised to take her there within three days, but then things had spiralled out of control. Now, an entire month later, Amy could no longer hold back and reminded him again.

#### Chapter 610. On The Way

"All right, since you are so desperate to go back home, let's talk with everyone and see what they think about it. After all, you've seen them training like crazy—who knows if they'll refuse to go out? By the way, I have no problem with it, you can rest assured about that. I'm more than happy to have found you a sister," Myne said playfully, giving Amy a knowing wink, which made her shiver. Clearly, this not-so-innocent elf lady understood the hidden meaning behind his words.

"A... all right? But I am not in that hurry to find a sister," She mutters in a low voice, that only she can hear. Otherwise, what else could Amy say? It wasn't like she had any other option if she wanted to go back to her kingdom to take a look.

Two of them walked to the backyard, where the other girls were practising. Sylphy, as always, was torturing training dummies with her blunt steel sword. Otherwise, those dummies would cut too easily, and she would have to waste time making more. So, she had simply asked a blacksmith to make a heavy, dull sword for training purposes.

Aisha was practising her archery, and her skills on the other side, while June was using her newly gained 'windgun magic skill' to brush up on its proficiency and trying to find more ways to use it. After all, it was her only attack skill at the moment.

Unlike Aisha and Sylphy, who had their own main professions, and could do many things even without skills, she was just a random chief who knew nothing about fighting before, so she naturally had to work extra hard.

Although Ayri's illness was now nonexistent thanks to the mana water, and she was completely fine, Garnet kept watching her like a hawk, not letting her have fun at all. Poor Ayri could only lie down on a chair and bask in the sun with Garnet, watching the others work hard to gain strength and beauty, which she couldn't.

"Clap, clap! Girls, can I have a moment, please?" Myne, seeing that no one was paying attention to him, could only shout, wave his hand, and call them over.

"What's the matter?" Aisha, being the closest, asked with a frown. She was still angry at him for the morning incident, thinking Myne should train with them instead of doing it alone like a stranger in the afternoon or evening.

Myne didn't answer immediately. Instead, he gestured for her to wait. Only when everyone had gathered did he quickly begin explaining. Meanwhile, in the background, Amy, who was nervous as hell, lowered her head and started digging a hole in the ground with her toe.

"Well, I think it's a good idea. We've been training for weeks, but without real-life experience, how can we feel our progress and find our weaknesses? There's nothing better than exploring a dungeon, and killing monsters," Sylphy, who was dying to cut someone with her sword after so long without any action, immediately gave her approval, making Amy's eyes light up.

"Yes, I also want to try some new tricks I've developed with my skill," June, who was following Sylphy's not-so-reliable footsteps, nodded excitedly.

Although worried about everyone's safety, Aisha hesitated. But after thinking about her own need to check her progress, she nodded in agreement without saying anything.

"Well, since you all have no problem, it's decided—we're going to the old elf kingdom!" Myne announced cheerfully and gave Amy a hard slap on the back to cheer her up, almost knocking her to the ground.

"Me... Me too! I also want to go with you guys!" Amy, who had been listening to their conversation, spoke excitedly. Because of her illness, she had never left the castle. Even coming to Myne's house had been done through his teleportation magic. If anyone was looking forward to going out and seeing the world, it was naturally her.

"Young lady, you are not going anywhere. It's too dangerous—" Garnet ruthlessly poured cold water on Ayri's fantasy without any hesitation.

"But Mother—"

"No buts, and don't forget your promise. You must listen to all my orders as long as you're here. Otherwise, I won't hesitate to send you back to the castle," Garnet interrupted coldly, her stern gaze making tears well up in the young girl's eyes.

Ayri looked hopefully at her elder sister for help, but Sylphy had no intention of helping her. Instead, she looked as if ready to lecture her about obeying their mother. However, before Sylphy could speak, Ayri quickly looked away and turned to Myne, only to find him staring at the sky as if he'd suddenly found something very interesting in the clouds and was discussing it seriously with Aisha.

Having no other choice, Ayri could only play the emotional card and ran into the house, crying.

"Ignore her; she'll be fine after crying enough," Garnet said casually, not falling for Ayri's little trap. After a few words, she returned to her chair and continued basking in the sun.

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"Oye, Waffle, you little brat! Since you can fly, why the hell are you still lying on my lap? It's already hard enough to ride a horse, and now I also have to take care of you. What the hell do you want?"

Myne, who had once again been rejected by all of his girls to accompany him on the boring journey and was forced to ride a horse with Waffle—who was more trouble than a company—spoke irritably through gritted teeth, clearly in a very bad mood.

"Relax, Myne. I'm a kid! Although I can fly, my mana is limited, unlike you, who never seems to lack mana for some unknown reasons. It's very easy for me to use it all up if I fly for too long. Our journey is to a faraway place, so how can you expect me to fly all the way there? I'm a divine beast who travels on foot, not a dragon with wings," Waffle said matter-of-factly, forcing Myne to swallow the harsh words he was about to say.

"But I really can't believe those heartless women actually threw me out of the house to travel alone in such cold weather while they stayed inside, warm under their quilts, gossiping. Don't they like training in the cold? Why did they refuse to come with me?"

Myne complained. If not for the fact that Hanaha and Gwen were pregnant and he couldn't bring them along, and Velvet was already travelling with his clone while Phiyona was disabled, he wouldn't have begged those four lazy ass women in his house—who didn't take him seriously and heartlessly ignored his request—to accompany him.

Even Garnet, who always behaved like a sweet newlywed wife willing to fulfil any request, had refused him this time without hesitation, saying, "Men should spend some time with themselves as well."

"Waffle, do you think I'm so bad that no one wants to come with me?" Myne asked with a depressed expression, doubting his very existence.

"Didn't I come with you? Why do you still need their company? Forget about them, we are more than enough," Waffle lifted his head and replied with a carefree expression, immediately cheering Myne's mood up.

"You're right. In the end, I can only rely on you, Waffle," Myne said, patting Waffle's soft, fluffy head. "By the way, let's start harassing Fenrir. Maybe she'll be willing to accept our telepathy link this time. Remember to connect me first, last time you forgot and she happened to accept the connection that day, making me miss a nice chance to talk to her," He said to Waffle, who, upon hearing his mother's name, immediately became serious.

"Myne, are you sure this is a good idea? You know I still have nightmares about the beating last time. Believe me, if we keep irritating her like this, I don't know about you, but I'm surely digging my own grave. You're throwing me onto a path with no return," Waffle said hesitantly.

Having learned his lesson from his mother last time for helping Myne too much, Waffle was clearly nervous. If not for the fact that Myne's rewards always outweighed the risks, he would have long stayed away from this matter.

"One week's worth of your favourite sweets. You can buy anything you like," Myne, instead of talking nonsense, directly threw the offer the other party couldn't refuse.

"Deal... I've connected you with me. Should we start?"

Waffle, a straightforward beast, was instantly convinced by Myne. Soon, both of them began attempting to contact Fenrir as they always did—a daily fun activity for the past two weeks, ever since Myne realized he couldn't reach Fenrir through any other means.

Thankfully, at least Fenrir hadn't permanently cut off his telepathy link, which gave him some confidence that there was still hope for amends. Otherwise, For a moment Myne even thought that she had broken up with him completely.

"Waffle, how many attempts do you think it'll take this time before she forcefully cuts off the link and punishes us from afar this time?" Myne asked while looking at the beautiful scenery around him. He could sense a connection to Fenrir, but an invisible door blocked their communication. Using his telepathy skill, he knocked on the metaphorical door to inform Fenrir that he wanted to talk.

"Maybe the 13th? Last time, it lasted until the 17th attempt. But since today we're doing this in the afternoon and she might be busy, it's possible she'll get irritated quickly compared to nighttime, right?" Waffle, fully focused and sweating profusely from nervousness, replied while silently praying that his mother wouldn't notice his presence, otherwise no one could save him from another round of beating.