

Cheat. A 611

Chapter 611. Eavesdropping

"Ahhh..."

"F*ck, f*ck..."

Bang!

Thud!

"Neeiigh!!!"

"Damn, our horse! Waffle, catch him! If he runs too far away, he'll become food for monsters! It is not easy to get such a good quality obedient and easy-going horse again," Myne, who went to a lot of trouble to borrow Garnet's personal horse who didn't throw him on the ground the moment he came near it, while lying on the ground, holding his aching head, yelled at Waffle with great difficulty.

"But my head is hurting, and my back too!" Waffle complained while rolling on the ground, but he somehow got up and followed their horse in the direction it ran.

"F*ck you, Fenrir! Just you wait! Once I get more powerful than you, I will definitely take revenge! You damn cold-hearted beast... Ahhhhh... F*ck!" Myne cursed a minute later, once his head stopped hurting, but as soon as he cursed Fenrir, his head started hurting again. Two minutes later, he somehow managed to control his mouth to further

make things difficult for him, got up and quickly ran behind Waffle, soon finding him in the middle of the road along with the horse.

"Fifth try... She became angry much earlier than we expected. Maybe she's really busy with work," Waffle said, shaking his head. After Myne climbed onto the horse, he sat down on his lap.

"Angry, my ass. She's just bullying us! If not for this damn headache she gives us through that telepathy skill, I definitely wouldn't give a damn about her work! I'd irritate her to death until she had no choice but to meet us," Myne, still angry, started complaining, unaware that their telepathic link was connected.

Fenrir, in the underwater city accompanying Jormungandr during his recovery, had been listening to their conversation from the moment they contacted her. Black lines covered her forehead. These days, she often fooled the two into thinking their telepathy connection wasn't linked to her, silently listening to their inner thoughts. When they crossed the line and spoke too poorly about her, she gave them a severe headache to teach them a lesson.

"Sis, why are you smiling? Did something interesting happen?" Levi, who had just come out of Jormungandr's room, asked curiously.

"Nothing, I just remembered something," Fenrir quickly replied, putting on a serious expression. "By the way, how is the work on repairing those space creaks going? Mother is urging us to deal with them. Just yesterday, she told me that seven more creaks appeared worldwide."

"Owly is working on it. He asked for two days and promised to make a device to locate all those creaks so we don't have to wander aimlessly. Then, we'll just need to go to those specific places and close the creaks, which will save us a lot of trouble," Levi answered casually.

"I hope he makes that device quickly. You know the longer those creaks stay open, the more dangerous it is for our world. If some high-level world connects to us, and those weirdos bypass Mother's defensive barrier and get our coordinates, they'll do everything to invade our world, which will bring us nonstop trouble," Fenrir said helplessly.

"By the way, how is the work on sealing that demon and his girlfriend going? Those two bastards left us with a lot of mess to clean," She continued while walking out of the mansion.

"Their work is done. Mother has sealed them carefully and thrown them into the void for a vacation. Since they were unwilling to separate even in their final moments, they now have millions of years to spend together and make love," Levi replied jokingly, with a hint of envy in her voice. She didn't expect that two demons could love each other so much.

After all, it's a well-known fact that demons are the most selfish creatures, caring only about themselves. Yet Zarathunathis and his girlfriend, even when beaten by her mother and about to be sealed, clung tightly to each other and refused to let go. This level of love was truly enviable. Only God knew when she would find her own life partner.

"Okay, since everything's on track and there's nothing urgent right now, I'm going back to check on the children. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call me immediately, all right?" Fenrir pulled Levi back from her daydreaming and gave her some final instructions. After making one last confirmation, she swam toward the only entrance connecting to her cave.

...

After cursing behind Fenrir's back, unaware that she was eavesdropping on them, Myne and Waffle continued their boring journey.

Along the way, they encountered a medium-sized bandit gang with a total of 30 members. Since Myne, a loner, didn't look wealthy, and the bandits were waiting for a merchant caravan, two of them casually stopped him out of habit to try earning some pocket money and, asked if he wanted to join them. Who would have thought they'd hit a wall this time?

Neither Myne nor Waffle showed any politeness. After killing more than 20 unlucky bandit cannon fodder, the remaining core members, surprisingly smart, immediately surrendered. This made Myne hesitate to wipe them out. In the end, he gave them a chance to serve him and Waffle wholeheartedly. After all, they had been riding horses for hours in the cold and couldn't wait to take a break by a warm bonfire.

"You guys have quite a nice hideout," Myne complimented as he walked into a well-decorated cave with a warm atmosphere. Inside were several young women with despair and lifeless expressions, dressed in tattered, very revealing clothes. They worked hard to keep small bonfires burning in various corners to ensure the cave's temperature didn't drop too much.

The cave extended deeper inside, with multiple areas designated for different uses by the bandit gang. The deepest part housed the leader's quarters, followed by an area for the core members. To the left was the storage area, and to the right, was the kitchen. The central main hall was where the regular members lived.

Myne frowned at the sight of those miserable women but didn't interfere in other people's business. After all, he was currently a guest, and it would be impolite to confront his hosts just because they were engaging in inhumane practices. Of course, if any of the women came to him for help, he would definitely send them back home. At the very least, he could do that—but only if they took the initiative.

Ignoring the women, who didn't react to his presence at all, Myne pinched his nose—most bandits weren't very hygienic—and headed to the end of the cave where the leader resided.

The leader had clearly taken special care of his living area, making it not only cosier and warmer but also cleaner. To Myne's surprise, as soon as he opened the door and entered the room, he was greeted by two half-naked middle-aged milfs. Though average in looks, their breathtaking figures stood out, making his mouth salivate.

These two women were the leader's most prized treasures. Unlike the women outside, who had been turned into toys for random abuse, and anyone could play with them, these two were in good condition both physically and mentally. They had received special training and behaved like well-trained courtesans, their eyes full of lust, as if they couldn't wait to devour him.

Myne turned his head to the bandit leader with a confused expression, if asking where he got such high-quality products. The latter immediately scratched his head with an embarrassed laugh.

"Hahaha, my lord, I have a slave trainer friend who helped me train them."

Hearing the explanation, Myne nodded in understanding, closed the door, and turned to Waffle. He had to deal with this brat first. What was going to happen next wasn't something a child like him should see.

"Waffle, you go home and play there. I need to work with this idiot and re-adjust our next route. You see, the elf kingdom is very far, and we can't just rush in a random direction blindly. When everything is ready, I'll call you back, all right?"

"Well, are you sure you don't need my help?" Waffle, although sensing something was off, couldn't pinpoint the issue with his little mind.

"Definitely. Don't you believe me? Don't worry. It's already late afternoon, and I'll come back home in an hour. So, you go back first," Myne said, coaxing him. Without giving Waffle much time to brainstorm, he quickly opened a portal and sent him back home.

"You, make sure no one disturbs me until tomorrow morning. Also, take good care of my horse. If you do well, I'll consider giving you a reward." After saying this, Myne gave the leader a hard look, walked into the bedroom, and slammed the door shut.

"Sigh, whose cursed face did I see this morning? Not only did I lose more than half my men, but even my house and wives were taken by this guy!" The bandit leader shook his head with a depressed expression and walked back the way he came. He knew very well that, after today, he'd become a laughingstock in the eyes of his men.

After all, the people Myne spared were all core members—his life-and-death partners. Unlike the cannon fodder, they wouldn't hesitate to make fun of him. The most depressing thing was that he couldn't even kill them, as they were like his brothers.

Chapter 612. New Year Special (R-18)

"Hello, ladies~." Myne, after locking the door, faced the confused women before him with a bright smile and began observing them.

The woman on the left appeared to be around 32 years old, with long black hair, and some strands falling over her face. She had sharp eyes, thin eyebrows, a small, pointy nose, and thin pink lips. Her cheeks were red from blushing, probably due to the stranger staring at her naked body.

She had a thin body with a slightly plump belly and thighs. However, what caught Myne's attention, at first sight, were her super gigantic F-cup-sized breasts, with a large pinkish areola and small nipples that seemed to sink into her breasts as if desperately needing someone to pull them out. She only wore lace panties.

The woman on the right seemed about 30 years old. She had short, messy, brownish hair that resembled a bush, likely from a lack of care. Her big, bright black eyes, small nose, and red lips complemented her features. Her cheeks also had a reddish blush, and she kept her gaze down, not daring to meet Myne's eyes.

Her figure was also thin, but she maintained a good shape without any extra fat except in certain places that were just right. Compared to the motherly figure of the woman on the left, she gave off a big sister vibe.

Thanks to her H-cup-sized, firm breasts with red areolae and long, hard nipples, Myne's attention was clearly drawn more toward her. She only wore black net panties and a pair of transparent black stockings that reached her waist—a plus point that made Myne unable to resist moving closer to her.

"What are your names?" He asked, lifting the chin of the woman on the right and gazing into her big black eyes, making her tremble with nervousness or excitement?

"Aurora, my Lord?" Aurora hesitated, unsure of how to address Myne.

"Master! You can call me Master. Tonight, you two are going to serve me," Myne clarified with a confident tone. He then turned his attention to the woman on the left, lifting her chin as well. Smiling without saying a word, he met her small, hesitant eyes.

"Babyoisa, my Lo... Master..." Babyoisa stammered nervously. She was about to call him "my Lord," but a slight pinch on her chin brought her back to her senses, and she quickly corrected herself.

"Good, you two are teachable," Myne remarked with satisfaction. "So, girls, you know what you need to do next, right?" He positioned himself between the two women, hugging one with each arm.

Both ladies glanced at each other, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded with slight embarrassment. It seemed that, aside from their leader, they hadn't been with another man before.

"So, ladies, what's on your mind?" Myne asked curiously, thinking they might be professionals. After all, in many cases, he preferred being passive and letting his girls take the lead. However, it seemed he had overestimated the bandit leader, who hadn't taught his subordinates much.

"What a loser," Myne sighed, shaking his head as he looked at the two women. Despite being twice his age, they behaved like newlyweds with no experience, uncertain of how to act around a stranger who might have an unpredictable temper.

After pondering for a while, Myne's voice dropped to a low whisper that sent shivers down their spines. "Get on your knees, my dear slaves."

Hearing his commanding tone, Aurora and Babyoisa exchanged glances before obediently complying. They knelt in unison, their bodies lowering gracefully as they spread their legs randomly on the ground. Their gigantic breasts pressed against their thin arms, and they looked up at him with innocent, puppy-like eyes, making Myne's heart skip a beat.

Feeling a surge of power and desire, Myne nodded and quickly removed his clothes, revealing his treasure to them. Their gasps of surprise made it clear their previous master didn't possess such a marvellous tool.

Myne stepped closer, his cock hardening to the point of trembling. Seeing their expectant eyes, their earlier hesitation now a distant memory, he knew what they were hoping for.

Aurora, the more innocent of the two, widened her eyes slightly as she stared at Myne's ten-inch-long cock. Her desire grew stronger by the second, evident from her lace panties, which were already showing signs of dampness.

Babyoisa, the naughtier one, gulped hard, her thoughts filled with the idea of devouring such a "big candy." She couldn't take her eyes off him.

Myne's cock twitched crazily as he observed their lustful reactions.

Before Aurora could make a move, Babyoisa reached out, her slender fingers trembling as they brushed against Myne's cock. The instant warmth of her touch made his breath hitch, his body tensing at the sensation.

She ran her fingers along his length slowly, her voice soft but filled with awe.

"So big..." she whispered, the words slipping from her red lips. Realizing her true thoughts had come out unconsciously, she bit her lower lip cutely and blushed hard.

Myne's eyes never left Babyoisa's as he watched her actions with a mix of shock and fascination. Only he knew how hard he was trying to hold back at her cute reaction, resisting the urge to jump on her and take her like a beast.

Aurora, unable to resist the pull of the moment and fearing that Babyoisa would steal all the credit, hurriedly reached out her hand and wrapped her delicate fingers around Myne's cock.

Babyoisa didn't mind Aurora's childish behaviour, but her strokes suddenly grew bolder, her movements more confident as she felt Myne's cock swell even more in her hand.

She looked up at him with newfound confidence, her eyes burning with desire. With a seductive smile, she whispered, "Do you like that, Master? Having us both touch your cock?"

Myne, satisfied with their efforts, nodded as his breath grew ragged. His own hands joined theirs, guiding them into a rhythm that brought him to the edge of pleasure.

Aurora watched, completely captivated, as Babyoisa continued to utter lewd things. The words flowed naturally from her lips, as if she had always been this way, and as though Myne was the only master they had ever known.

The rawness of her confidence heightened the tension in the room, creating a strange bond between them as they worked together to please their temporary new master.

Their strokes grew more synchronized, making Myne's breathing grow more erratic. His eyes locked onto their bouncing, massive breasts, moving with their bodies. A low moan escaped his lips as the pleasure intensified. The room filled with soft whispers and the gentle sound of skin against skin as they pleased him.

Myne's hand tightened around theirs, his hips thrusting slightly forward as he approached climax.

"Faster," He commanded, removing his hands from theirs and placing them on their heads, one on each. His voice was strained, and they obeyed, quickening their movements until he could take no more.

With a final groan, Myne's cock erupted, hot spurts of cum landing on their eager faces.

Babyoisa leaned in, her mouth open wide, tongue darting out to catch some of the cum. She teased it with her teeth before swallowing.

Aurora, meanwhile, closed her eyes, feeling Myne's cum on her face, smiling as she enjoyed the sensation.

"Mmm," Babyoisa murmured, her eyes gleaming with satisfaction as she licked her lips. "Did you cum for us, Master?" She whispered softly. Myne noticed how much bolder she was becoming with every passing minute.

Aurora watched in amazement at how casually Babyoisa was treating Myne. The sight of her enthusiasm was overwhelmingly arousing.

Myne's cum, still warm and thick, stuck to their faces, the scent filling the air. Aurora felt her body react; her panties were soaked completely. A fresh wave of arousal crashed over her as she reached out, took some of the cum on her fingers, and tasted it as well.

Myne's hand moved to the back of Babyoisa's head, guiding her closer to his throbbing cock. Leaning down, his breath warm against her ear, he whispered, "Take me deeper, my little slave. Show me how much you want it."

The low, commanding words made Babyoisa's body respond instantly, her breath hitching as her lips parted slightly.

She took half of his cock into her mouth, her eyes closing in pleasure as she began to suck and lick him clean. Soon, she decided it wasn't enough. With a determined expression, she pulled it out until the tip rested on her lips, then, with a strong motion, she devoured it completely.

Myne's eyes rolled back at her sudden, wild action. His moans of pleasure filled the room as Aurora watched, dumbfounded. Despite being two years younger, Babyoisa was clearly more experienced in such things than her.

Sensing Aurora's hesitation, Myne reached out to her. Taking the hint, Aurora moved her hand to caress his sensitive cock, slick with Babyoisa's saliva. A strange excitement—a mix of voyeurism and envy—coursed through her as she watched Babyoisa's eager mouth work him.

With a deep breath, Aurora leaned in, her mouth hovering just over his cock. She felt the heat from Babyoisa's breath and saw the way her eyes watered slightly with each deep suck.

Myne stopped Babyoisa momentarily, his firm hand guiding Aurora closer until she too had him in her mouth. Her tongue swirled around the tip as she tasted his saltiness.

Their movements grew more synchronized as they sucked him together. Their eyes met briefly before returning to their task.

Taking a deep breath, Aurora firmly gripped Myne's thick cock and began bobbing her head up and down. Her teeth grazed his skin as she took him deep into her throat.

Myne's grip on her hair tightened, his moans growing more urgent as she found her rhythm.

Meanwhile, Babyoisa, feeling left out, crawled between Myne's legs and took his balls into her mouth, one at a time. She sucked and teased them with slow, deliberate care.

Her voice was low and breathy as she whispered, "Mmm, you like that, don't you, Master?"

The teasing words and soft pressure of her mouth overwhelmed Myne. While training Aurora, he tilted his head back, eyes rolling in pleasure as the sensations consumed him.

The wet slurps and muffled gagging sounds from Aurora filled the room. The rhythm of her eager mouth drove Myne wild. His hips bucked instinctively, pushing deeper into her as his hands tightened on her hair.

Babyoisa pressed Aurora's head further down, forcing her to take him deeper.

"Take it all, suck him dry," She said lewdly, holding Aurora in place, a wicked grin spreading across her face as she watched the scene unfold.

Myne could say nothing as the combined sensation overwhelmed him. His eyes rolled back, his body tensed, and his toes curled as he fought against the urge to cum immediately.

Suddenly, Myne's grip on Aurora's head tightened, and he began thrusting into her mouth with newfound urgency. His hips moved, driving his cock deeper into her throat with each thrust.

Aurora gagged, her eyes watering as she struggled to keep up with his demanding pace. She could barely breathe, her giant breasts bouncing wildly with each motion.

But then, Babyoisa's voice broke the moment, tinged with envy. "Master," She whispered, her eyes fixed on Myne's cock disappearing into Aurora's mouth, "I want you to treat me the same way."

Hearing her pleading voice, Myne's eyes snapped open. He pulled away from Aurora, who looked up at him with a puzzled expression. His cock, slick with her spit, glistened as he turned to face his eager slave, who couldn't wait to have her turn.

Aurora coughed, taking a deep breath, her cheeks flushed from the intensity of the encounter. She watched as Myne moved toward Babyoisa.

"As you wish. But first, we need to change places," He said. Helping both women to their feet, he guided them toward the bed.

The bandit leader had put considerable effort into decorating the queen-sized bed with dark red bedding and a fur-lined quilt.

But Myne didn't care about the bed's décor. He climbed onto it with both of his beautiful slaves. After finding a comfortable spot in the centre, he lay down and ordered Aurora to stand over his head and slowly lower herself.

Although Aurora was a bit innocent, she wasn't so naïve as to not understand his intentions. Blushing hard, she adjusted her position, hovering her pussy over his mouth. Under his intense, lustful gaze, she hesitated briefly before lowering herself onto him.

The sight of Aurora hovering nearby, her flushed face and trembling body framed by her bouncing breasts, added to the erotic atmosphere. Wetness dripped from her panties onto Myne's chin, showing just how much she desired him.

Myne pushed her pink lace panties aside, revealing the soaked folds of her pussy. He paused for a moment, appreciating the sight, before grabbing her hips and pulling her down onto his mouth. He kissed and licked her folds, savoring her sweet taste.

"Nothing beats tasting pussy juice directly from the source!" He commented with a chuckle before diving back in.

"Mmmmmm~" Aurora moaned deeply, her body trembling with pleasure. She closed her eyes, letting the waves of ecstasy wash over her.

When his tongue traced a long lick from the bottom of her slit to the top, Aurora threw her head back, biting her lower lip as a shiver coursed through her.

"Uuuuhhhh... Yes!... So good!" She moaned sultrily, her voice trembling with pleasure as his tongue skillfully circled her clit.

Her cries of joy filled the room as Myne's tongue explored her sensitive areas. Overwhelmed but exhilarated, she focused on savoring every sensation.

He sucked on her clit, swirling his tongue around the pink bud, gently nibbling before pulling back momentarily, only to repeat the process. The unpredictability of his actions made her shudder, but she loved every second of it.

The wet sounds of his kisses and licks echoed as he devoured her completely. Aurora began rocking her hips, matching the movements of Myne's tongue. It felt as if he was consuming her very soul, leaving her breathless and utterly satisfied.

She knew she could never return to her previous master. She was wholeheartedly willing to abandon him for this young and charming new one.

Meanwhile, Babyoisa watched, feeling momentarily forgotten. Her wide eyes locked on the lewd scene before her, her heart racing as excitement coursed through her veins. She couldn't help but wonder what it would feel like to have Myne's tongue exploring her in the same way.

But Babyoisa wasn't one to merely stand by. Seeing Myne engrossed with Aurora, she decided to take matters into her own hands.

Kneeling beside his legs, she wrapped her delicate fingers around the base of his rock-hard shaft, lifting it. The thickness and length of his cock left her in awe, and she couldn't stop herself from drooling with excitement.

Although she had already tasted him before, the lack of competition this time gave her a newfound thrill.

Gazing at his twitching cock, she began stroking it slowly, her small hand gliding up and down its length, feeling the wetness left by Aurora's saliva.

"Hehe... Since Aurora had the honour of feeling Master's talented tongue first, I'll have this monster all to myself." She giggled as she began licking his cock from its base to its tip in a slow, seductive manner, teasing Myne.

She could taste the pre-cum leaking from his urethra with each stroke of her tongue, making her desire to take the whole thing into her mouth even stronger. After a few moments of teasing the tip, she noticed Myne was still busy devouring Aurora's pussy. Pouting, she angrily took his dick into her mouth, licking and sucking on his swollen head as she worked her way up and down his length.

"Mhmm," She moaned intensely, her voice muffled as his thick rod filled her mouth, stretching it wide. Yet, it felt as though he still wasn't fully inside. She had never experienced anything like this with her previous master, whose six-inch dick she could easily swallow without any effort, there was no sense of accomplishment at all.

As Babyoisa took more of him in, her tongue pressed firmly against the underside of his shaft, slithering up and down along his pulsating flesh, bathing it with her saliva while inhaling his masculine scent.

Once it was wet and shiny enough with her spit, Babyoisa lifted her head, momentarily taking her mouth off his cock, only to lower it again—this time forcefully, without hesitation.

She repeated the motion, bobbing her head up and down his length with increasing pace, twisting her tongue around his shaft as if trying to wrap it completely.

Eventually, his cock reached the back of her throat, causing her to gag loudly as tears welled up in her eyes. Despite the discomfort, she didn't stop. She continued hungrily, taking him in and out of her mouth, her short, messy hair bouncing wildly and brushing against Myne's skin—a constant reminder of her relentless effort.

Meanwhile, Myne continued giving Aurora an intense pussy-eating session. His body shuddered in response to Babyoisa's skillful fellatio. Though she was not as experienced as the others he'd personally trained, she was giving him a fantastic blowjob. She wasn't just servicing him; she was worshiping his cock like it was a holy relic or an ultimate treasure.

The sensations overwhelmed him, from her mouth, tongue, throat, and hands to her soft hair and skin brushing against his balls, shaft, and thighs. Everything drove him wild, making his heart race and his breathing quicken.

"Mmm!" Babyoisa groaned, struggling to take more of him into her mouth. She desperately wanted to fit it all, working harder and harder until her efforts paid off, and her lips finally touched the very base of his shaft.

She gagged and choked around him but refused to stop. She stayed in position, feeling the tip pressing against her throat before slowly pulling back, revealing just an inch or two. Then she dove back down, sliding him into her mouth and hitting the back of her throat again.

Breathing became difficult, but she loved the sensation and continued, repeating the motion over and over.

"Ungh..." Myne groaned with every push and pull, the pleasure overwhelming him. "Oh, f*ck! You're such a talented little cocksucker, my sweet slave. Keep this up, and I'll f*ck you so deep, so hard, that you won't be able to think straight!" he said, patting her head affectionately.

At the same time, Aurora cried out in bliss, wrapping her thick, creamy thighs around Myne's head. Her toes curled, and her body trembled as if she were ascending to heaven. Myne's tongue reached the deepest part of her core, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Aaaaaahhh! M-Master!" Aurora screamed, her chest heaving as her gigantic F-cup breasts bounced wildly.

Her orgasm washed over her like a tidal wave, flooding every nerve ending with sensual electricity. Her muscles tensed and turned rigid as she climaxed from the intense pleasure, her entire body convulsing.

"Ghahh... Oh, Master... I-I'm cumming!" Aurora moaned loudly, clinging to Myne as if her life depended on it.

Her juices gushed out, and Myne eagerly swallowed every last drop. As an experienced connoisseur of such delights, he wouldn't let even a single drop go to waste. He continued licking her until there was nothing left to take, even nibbling and teasing her sensitive folds until she collapsed in exhaustion, her pussy still throbbing before his face.

Seeing Aurora reach her peak, Myne pulled away and smirked. "What a slutty little slave, cumming so much~ But don't worry. I'll make you cum even more—so many times you'll lose count, darling! This is just the beginning." His voice was seductive, his eyes sparkling mischievously as a devilish smile spread across his face.

"Mmm, and you?" Lucifer said to Babyoisa, who was still bobbing her head up and down the length of his shaft, "You seem to be a true cocksucking lover. By the looks of it, you won't be satisfied unless you swallow every last drop of cum, hm?" He added before chuckling under his breath.

Babyoisa couldn't reply, but the truth was that she did want to swallow his cum.

She already tried it once and to tell the truth, she found it tasty, and couldn't wait for him to cum so she could experience that taste again, so when Myne abruptly grabbed a handful of her messy brown hair and used it to push her head down roughly, forcing her lips to touch the base of his shaft in the process, she cried out in surprise and delight. This is it, this is the treatment she wants, just like he did with Aurora.

Her throat constricted around his manhood as her gag reflex kicked in, but despite the sudden attack on her mouth, she did not struggle in the least. Instead, she actually started to enjoy the rough treatment she received. She even started rubbing her lower lips with one hand, trying to stimulate her own body while she sucked his cock.

Her expression showed clear signs of extreme arousal, and it was obvious to anyone who saw her that she had no intention to fight back.

Once again, Myne began to speak. "Just slap my thighs if you feel it's too much, all right?" He said in a low voice while moving her head back and forth, tugging at her hair with enough force to control the speed and power of her blowjob.

"Umph..." With her mouth stretched wide and her head pulled back and forth, Babyoisa could only let out muffled moans as he f*cked her throat with full force. Her lips, chin, cheeks, and nose were covered in spit and saliva, which leaked from the sides of her mouth whenever she tried to breathe, but all of that just turned her on even more and made her desire for him grow stronger.

In the end, it wasn't long before Myne brought her to climax, making her orgasm for the very first time as she rubbed her little clitty vigorously, stimulating her pussy so much that the pleasure quickly became unbearable.

"Mmmmm...!" Babyoisa hummed in pure bliss, her body trembling while she felt something shoot in her mouth and go down her throat.

"Ungh... Take it!" Myne groaned as he released the fluid inside of Babyoisa's mouth, and her reaction was immediate; her eyes widened with surprise as she tasted the thick, warm cum that filled her mouth. Then she quickly closed her eyes and held still, letting her brother empty his load inside her.

Despite the intense pleasure overwhelming her mind, Babyoisa still managed to savour the taste of his sperm. It was very bitter and salty, yet there was also something very sweet and creamy about it as well.

The combination of flavours was very unique, and she found herself craving it even more than she ever thought possible. And she knew that this was not going to be the last time she got a taste of his cum.

Once Myne finished his climax, he let go of Babyoisa's hair and pushed her head away, forcing her to take his dick out of her mouth. The resulting sound was very erotic.

"I hope you enjoyed the treat," Myne chuckled while gently stroking Aurora's bubbly buttock before his face, and looked at her, Babyoisa's face and body completely red.

"Ahn... Mmm... I loved it..." She moaned, smiling and licking her lips as she stood up on her knees.

"That's good because there's going to be plenty more where that came from, my dear slave," He promised, causing her heart to race in excitement while she went to clean her mouth.

Soon, Myne pushed Aurora aside from the top of himself, got up into a sitting position and raised one of his eyebrows while giving Aurora a devilish grin. She was lying down on the bed with her legs spread wide open and her arms resting above her head, displaying her entire naked body to him in all its glory.

Her beautiful, round bluggy F-cup size boobies, were rising and falling with every heavy breath, and she stared back at Myne with lust in her eyes.

"Now then... time for the next part," Myne said before crawling on top of Aurora, positioning himself between her thighs, then pushing his hips forward until he felt the tip of his cock touch her wet lower lips.

"Ready to get your cunt ravaged by your Master?" He asked, placing his hands on her waist.

Aurora shyly nodded as she looked up at him and gave him an erotic smile. "Yes, I am ready, Master! F*ck me with your thick, hard cock! F*ck me hard and make me yours!"

"Hey, why is she getting all the action?" Babyoisa complained with a pout, watching her friend about to get f*cked hard by her new Master. She had just come out of the bathroom, but seeing Aurora lying on the bed in such an inviting position made her envious.

Myne turned his head at her and gave her a playful smile. "Don't worry. I will take care of you after I give her a good f*ck. Besides, don't you want to see how good she will look while being f*cked hard by me? Or do you want her to watch you being f*cked instead? Which one sounds better?"

He asked in a teasing tone, and Babyoisa giggled in response, her eyes shining with excitement at the prospect of seeing her best friend squirm under their new Master.

"Okay, then," Babyoisa smiled, then turned her attention to Aurora, whose face turned red as a tomato and gave her a playful wink.

"Enjoy!" She said before sitting down beside them with her one hand inside her panties, and put two fingers inside her vagina, and start playing with herself, while waiting patiently for him to start f*cking Aurora, hoping to see her being reduced into a screaming, moaning mess by Myne's thick shaft.

Aurora, on the other hand, couldn't care less about what Babyoisa thought or wanted right now. Her whole focus was on Myne and his magnificent dick, which she knew would soon be filling her completely.

The anticipation alone made her pussy tingle with excitement, knowing that her new Master would give her what she craved.

"Come on, Master! Don't keep your little slave waiting~" Auroro said shyly, biting her lip seductively and staring at him with lust in her eyes. She was dying for him to enter her pussy and fill her up until she couldn't take any more.

"Please, Master..." She begged as she spread her legs further apart and arched her back like an animal in heat, showing him everything she had.

"Of course, my dear~ I can never say no to my sexy little slave..." Myne replied with a gentle smile, and after positioning the head of his cock right in front of her entrance, he slowly began pushing himself inside her, penetrating her slick folds and entering her body little by little until his dick hit her womb entrance.

"Ahn~" Aurora gasped as she felt a big thing inside her which completely filled her vagina, she experienced something so big inside her.

Myne leaned forward, placing his arms next to her head and gently cupping her face with his hands as he looked straight into her eyes. "Just relax, okay? It will feel more enjoyable," He said softly, brushing her long black hair back and caressing her red cheeks.

As soon as she heard those words from him, Aurora tried and somehow managed to relax her entire body, letting all the tension drain away from her as she gazed up into his eyes, which were filled with passion and tenderness, making her feel warm and safe in his embrace. This is a bit different feeling compared to their previous master who treated them like toys.

"Mmm..." She hummed and hesitantly with a shy smile wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him closer.

Myne returned the smile as he lowered his head to hers, pressing his lips against hers, he was waiting for this moment for quite some time. Their mouths parted, allowing their tongues to intertwine with each other in a passionate kiss. Myne also didn't forget to gently move his dick in and out, letting her vagina get used to his size.

Aurora soon clung to him, holding him tight, letting herself get lost in the heat of the moment.

She could feel every inch of his hardness inside of her, stretching her inner walls until they felt like they would burst, yet at the same time, she also felt strangely complete, like she was meant to be with him. It was as if they were made for each other.

It was an incredible sensation, one that overwhelmed her completely and caused her to forget everything else in the world except for the connection they shared at that very moment.

It took a while before Aurora adjusted to his size, but when she did, Myne pulled back, breaking their kiss. He looked down at her flushed face that was covered in tears, and he smiled.

"Feeling better?" He asked while wiping away her tears with his thumbs, brushing them across her cheeks.

Aurora smiled back, breathing deep breaths as she wiped away the sweat from her forehead. "Yes, I'm fine... You can play with me as you like now," She replied, still panting.

"All right then," Myne said, and after another round of a passionate kiss, he pulled out almost all the way before slamming his hips forward again, pushing his entire length inside of her once more. This time, It was just smooth sailing as she was relaxed.

"Ahhh... Master..." Aurora moaned in pleasure as she wrapped her arms around him, pulling him closer to her body, sandwiching her giant boobies between them, as he began thrusting faster and faster, pumping in and out of her tight pussy. Each time he

pushed himself deep inside her, her breasts squeezed hard, making Myne worry that her already sunken nipples might not go deeper into her breasts as he hadn't tasted them yet.

The loud clapping sound echoed throughout the room, as Myne f*ck her hard.

Myne couldn't help but groan when he heard her voice calling out to him. She sounded so sexy; it drove him crazy with desire and lust, making his cock throb with excitement.

At the same time, her inner walls clenched around his dick, squeezing his shaft with each stroke, causing him to shiver with pleasure and sending waves of ecstasy through every fibre of his being.

"F*ck..." He cursed under his breath, closing his eyes while moving faster and harder. "You're so tight... who would have thought that your old pussy be this good." He added, gritting his teeth as he continued to plow into her depths, savouring the sensation of her hot folds massaging him with every thrust.

He felt her nails digging into his back, clawing at his skin, drawing blood, but it only served to fuel his passion even more.

"Uuhn! Aaaah... Master... I have never felt anything like this before! Your cock feels so amazing inside of me!" Aurora moaned in pleasure, unable to control her voice as she screamed his name over and over again.

Her moans and cries of pleasure echoed throughout the room, along with the sounds of their bodies colliding together, creating a symphony of ecstasy that filled their ears. The bed creaked and groaned under them as their bodies rocked back and forth, adding to the melody of pleasure they were creating.

Meanwhile, Babyoisa watched them while rubbing her own pussy with one hand. She couldn't believe how erotic Aurora looked at that moment. Her big breasts were bouncing up and down, her face was flushed red, and her voice sounded so sensual as she screamed in delight. It was definitely the hottest thing she had ever witnessed in her life.

She wanted to make fun of her friend at first but ended up masturbating with her other hand instead. It was hard to resist getting excited when she saw how much pleasure Aurora was experiencing.

"Ungh... Master! Oh, yes! Keep going! Please don't stop! It feels so good! I'm gonna cum soon!" Aurora screamed, feeling her climax approaching.

Myne groaned and smiled down at her. "Come on, baby... Cum for me!" He ordered while pounding away at her tight pussy like a wild animal. He could feel her juices dripping down his balls as he continued to plunge deep into her wet hole. There was no stopping him now. He was determined to bring them both to an orgasm unlike any other.

Soon after, Aurora threw her head back in ecstasy and let out a loud cry, her whole body shuddering violently as an incredible sensation rushed throughout her body.

"Aaahhh! Masteeeeerrrrrrr!" She moaned while hugging him tight, clinging to him as if she never wanted to let go. At the same time, she came hard on his dick, squirting her love juices all over him.

Myne also exploded inside her pussy at that moment, filling her womb with his hot cum.

"Uuuuungh! Fuuuuck!!" He roared in satisfaction while burying his face into the crook of her neck, biting into her skin, and marking her as his own as he came inside her.

"Aaaaahnn~" Aurora's eyes rolled back into her head as she came, while Myne kept pumping his seed deep into her womb, filling her up until it spilt out of her and onto the sheets below.

When they came down from their high, they stayed like that for a while, locked in an embrace, sharing each other's warmth. It felt like time stood still. Neither one of them wanted it to end as they basked in the afterglow of their passionate lovemaking session.

Chapter 615. New Year Special (R-18) [Final]

After a long moment of silence, Myne pulled out his dick and collapsed beside Aurora. He was still rock-hard, despite having just come, which is a normal occurrence for someone of his extraordinary physique.

"Haah, you look sexy as hell!" Myne complimented as he rolled over onto his back and admired Aurora's naked body. "I love how beautiful your face looks when you cum." He added, causing her to blush a deep shade of red.

"Stop it! You're embarrassing Master! I am not that great," She exclaimed shyly.

Myne chuckled seeing her behaving cutely, "Why? It's true, and I love how hot you look after being f*cked by me. You are fully qualified to be my slave," He replied, causing her blush to deepen even further. Clearly, her bandit master hadn't treated her so gently before, which caught her off guard. She didn't know how to react to such flattery.

"Hehe... Then Master should make his slave look even better by f*cking her again, this time even harder. I want more of that thick cock of yours inside me," She spoke merrily, turning her head to the side and biting her lip seductively. "I have never felt so amazing in my entire life... It was as if a brand new world had opened up for me. I want to explore it with you, Master."

"I also want to experience everything there is about you. Everything that I didn't know existed," Aurora added in a husky voice.

Myne, who had a dumbfounded expression wondering where this little slave of his learned this level of flirtation, after a moment of pause grinned back at her. He turned to her, grabbed her F-cup-sized big breasts, and started massaging them gently. "Who am I to say no to such a tempting request?" He asked before leaning forward and placing his lips on hers once more.

But before he could do anything else, Babyoisa, who was feeling her climax getting near just by observing her master and Aurora, stopped, took her hand out from her panties, forcefully turned Myne's body straight, and climbed on top of him and sat on his stomach.

"Hey! What about me?! Don't forget about your this sweet little slave, who is just as desperate for your big, hard cock, as her Master! Give me a taste of that big dick too~" Babyoisa whined while pouting and staring into Myne's eyes, who had a helpless expression as he couldn't finish his kiss.

Sighing helplessly at his charm, which made girls fight to get f*cked by him, Myne gently ran his fingers on her slender body. "My bad, my bad. How could I ever forget about you? Come here, my wild kitty." He said, pulling her face toward his, pressing their lips together in a passionate kiss.

While they kissed, Myne wrapped his arms around Babyoisa's slim waist and pulled her closer, pressing their bodies together, especially her tightly H-cup sized, super-deluxe, gigantic breasts. He liked the feeling of them pressing against him, and her rock-hard nipples rubbing on his chest.

They stayed like that for quite a while, making out and exploring each other's mouths with their tongues, until they were forced to break apart for air.

"Haah... You taste so good. So sweet and delicious..." Myne murmured while placing kisses along her jawline, then down her neck until he reached her collarbone, where he began sucking on her skin, leaving small hickeys on her pale skin as he went along.

"Mmm... I love it when you kiss me there, Master." Babyoisa moaned softly, closing her eyes and tilting her head back as she let Myne continue to kiss her neck and shoulder. It sent shivers down her spine, making her toes curl and goosebumps appear on her skin.

He was licking and sucking on her sensitive flesh, and every touch was like electricity coursing through her veins. She couldn't help but moan in pleasure as he trailed his lips across her body.

"Master... Your tongue... Your lips... Your fingers... They feel so good." Babyoisa breathed between moans. "They make me feel things that I've never felt before."

"Is that so? Then what about this?" Myne whispered as he gently lifted her up, forcefully tearing apart the stockings she wore on top of her panties, as well as her panties, before placing her down and began to move his hips back and forth underneath her, grinding his erect penis against her dripping wet pussy. He pressed his hardness against her softness, teasing her clit with its tip.

Babyoisa, not caring that Myne tore apart her favourite stockings, shivered and whimpered as she felt his thick shaft rubbing against her folds. It felt incredible, and she couldn't help but press herself back against him, grinding her body against his.

"Ahn! Yes! I love it! I love it so much!" Babyoisa exclaimed, closing her eyes and arching her back in response to the stimulation.

"You're such a naughty slave... I love to f*ck girls like you the most when you get turned on like this. Your reactions are so cute," Myne said in a low voice as he continued to tease her pussy with his cock. He was enjoying every second of it as he watched her reactions. It was like a drug. Every little moan and gasp excited him more and made him want her more.

"Mhmmm... I can't help it... Your big, fat cock... It makes me feel like I'm going crazy... I want to feel it inside of me so bad. Give it to me, Master..."

"I need it inside me...!" Babyoisa begged in between moans.

"You'll have it soon enough, sweetie. But first..." Myne stopped and flipped her over, switching their positions so she lay on her back. He then grabbed her legs and spread them apart, revealing her glistening folds. "Let me taste this sweet pussy of yours as well," He said before diving in and burying his face into her wet snatch.

As soon as he did, Babyoisa let out a loud gasp as his tongue entered her folds. He licked her lips and clitoris with his tongue while probing her depths with it, tasting her sweet juices as he did so. She couldn't hold back loud moans as she grabbed his head between her thighs and squeezed tight, pulling him even closer to her core and forcing his tongue even deeper into her body.

"Uuunnh...! Oh god! That's so good! Don't stop! Keep going! Lick me more!"

Myne smirked and continued his assault, pushing his tongue inside of her as far as he could, swirling it around in circles, and licking every inch of her pussy before moving

back to her clit. Her whole body tensed up as he flicked the sensitive bud with his tongue, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout her being.

The sensation was so intense that she had to grab onto the sheets underneath her with both hands, gripping them tightly and pulling at them as she writhed on the bed. She felt like she was about to explode from ecstasy as Myne continued licking and sucking on her pussy.

"Uuugh! F*ck! You're driving me insane with this, Master! This is too much...!" Babyoisa cried out while arching her back and thrusting her hips upwards. She felt like she was being overwhelmed by pleasure, unable to control herself anymore as she screamed out loud.

Myne loved seeing her reactions. He loved knowing how much power he had over her body. He wanted to keep going until she couldn't handle it anymore. He wanted to make her cum hard and see how much she could handle. After all, after this, he still had hundreds of different positions and tricks to perform with the two of them, knowing their limits is the most important part of their play.

So he kept going, licking and sucking on her folds while slipping a finger into her tight hole. He pumped his finger in and out of her while flicking her clit with his tongue, stimulating her g-spot with his digit, and causing her to cry out in ecstasy.

The taste of her juices on his lips, mixed with the scent of her body, made his mind race with desire. He couldn't get enough of it.

He pushed his face deeper into her pussy, inhaling her scent deeply and savoring every bit of it. His nostrils flared as he took in every ounce of her fragrance, filling his lungs with it. He couldn't help himself as he lapped up her sweet nectar like a hungry animal.

He knew that she was close. He could tell by the way she squirmed and whimpered underneath him, after all, she was already fingering herself enough, and now with his superb performance, it would be a miracle if she could hold on for too long. He also could feel her whole body tense up as he continued to lick and suck on her pussy, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

"Master... Master!" Babyoisa cried out over and over again. "I can't hold back anymore! I'm gonna cum! Please don't stop! Please don't stop! Drink everything I have for you!" She screamed in ecstasy as her entire body shuddered uncontrollably. She grabbed Myne's hair

Myne drank every last drop that flowed from her core, lapping up the sweet nectar with his tongue as it flowed down her thighs and onto the bed below. It was delicious, leaving him craving more.

When he finally finished, Myne looked up to see Babyoisa covered in sweat, her hair clinging to her face, and her chest rising and falling with every breath. She lay there, legs still spread wide, arms limp at her sides. Her eyes were closed, lips parted slightly as she tried to catch her breath.

After regaining his composure, Myne crawled up to her, lay down beside her, and began kissing her passionately. They exchanged saliva for several minutes until they couldn't hold their breath any longer and broke apart.

Babyoisa opened her eyes, gazing up at Myne with pure adoration and lust. "That was amazing... I love you so much, Master," she said, taking a deep breath. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him down for another passionate kiss.

"I cannot say I love you too, my little slave," He said, "as this is only temporary. But I like you as a good girl. And now it's time to give you the reward you deserve."

Myne, who had no intention of adopting two more women simply because he had sex with them, smiled and grabbed her legs, which were covered in transparent black stockings, spreading them apart as he positioned his cock between her folds.

Before he could penetrate her, Babyoisa suddenly stopped him.

"Wait!" she cried out, causing Myne to halt. "I want to do it myself. As a slave, it is my duty to satisfy my Master, instead of making him do all the work," She said, looking into his eyes with lust burning within them. Although disappointed by Myne's rejection, she was not overly so, as she had expected it.

Instead, she was eager to experience the ultimate pleasure he could give her – the feeling of being completely filled by his big, thick shaft, the feeling of being stretched wide open as he filled her to the brim.

"Oh?" Myne smiled playfully as he pulled back. "Alright then, be my guest."

Soon, Myne rolled onto his back, lying flat on the bed, while Babyoisa climbed on top of him. She straddled his hips, rubbing her wet pussy lips against his manhood, coating it with her juices.

"Mmm... That feels so good," She moaned, enjoying the sensation of his hardness brushing against her soft folds.

She then grasped his shaft with both hands and lined him up with her opening, ready to lower herself onto his thick shaft.

However, before she could, Myne grabbed hold of her waist and held her steady. "Wait a second," He said, causing her to frown.

"What is it? Did I do something wrong, Master?" She asked, confused.

"No, not at all. I just want to make sure that you don't hurt yourself. So go slowly, okay? There's no need to be too excited and try to take it in one go," He explained as he looked into her eyes. "I want this to feel good for you too. I don't want you to get hurt, even though you are my slave. You have already won my heart with your performance," He added, causing her heart to swell with tenderness and appreciation for him.

"Okay... I understand, Master," Babyoisa nodded happily in response before looking back down between them. She then took a deep breath and started lowering her hips, taking him inside her tight cunt.

The sensation of Myne's cock entering her made Babyoisa bite her lower lip from the pleasure. She felt his head slowly push past her labia, sliding deeper and deeper inside until he hit her womb.

"Uuh... That's what you want, isn't it?" Myne asked as he rubbed her thighs and hips. He could feel the tightness of her insides squeezing him hard, and he couldn't help but groan.

"Mhmm..." Babyoisa whimpered. She was a little scared because of his size, but she didn't want to stop either.

"Uugh! Fuck! So damn big!" She yelled as she felt his dick fit perfectly within her.

"Are you alright?" Myne asked as he gently rubbed her arms, trying to comfort her. He was concerned about her well-being, but at the same time, he was also enjoying the feeling of her tight, wet cunt wrapped around his cock. It was incredibly intense, and it made him want to pound her right there and then.

"Uuh... I think I'm okay," She answered as she panted slightly, looking down at him through watery eyes.

He smiled at her. "Good. Then you can start moving now," He told her, grabbing her breasts.

"Okay..." She replied, taking a deep breath and preparing herself before lifting her hips, causing his cock to slide out of her pussy until just the tip remained inside. But then she pushed back down, taking his entire length into her once more, causing them both to groan in pleasure.

"Ahn!" Babyoisa gasped as she felt her inner walls stretching wide open, allowing him to sink deeper and deeper inside of her. It felt amazing. She'd never felt so full in her life. It was almost as if her entire body was being invaded by his thick shaft.

Once he was fully inside her, she stopped moving and let out a sigh of relief. It was easier than she'd expected, but she still had to get used to his size. "Uuh... You're so big..." Babyoisa breathed, looking down at him.

Aurora, who was feeling jealous watching Babyoisa ride Myne, bit her lower lip cutely and began rubbing her vagina with one hand and massaging her breast with the other.

"And you're so tight. It feels incredible. I never knew I could be this hard," Myne responded as he continued to rub her sides and thighs, trying to soothe her. He was enjoying every second of being buried inside of her. "How does it feel?" He asked.

She took a deep breath before answering, "It feels amazing," she admitted. "I've never felt so complete. I love being filled up by your thick shaft," She added as she placed her hands on his chest and began bouncing her hips on top of him, sliding his length in and out of her body with ease.

"Nice, I like it," Myne said with a smile before placing his hands on her waist, helping her bounce on top of him. He guided her movements, slowly increasing the pace of their fucking. He made sure that every thrust was deep and hard, pounding her tight pussy to the hilt and hitting her cervix. He wanted to make sure that every thrust caused her to moan loudly in pleasure.

"Ungh! Uuuuunnngghh!" Babyoisa moaned as she threw her head back in ecstasy. "Yes! Keep going! Harder! Harder!" She cried out as he pounded into her cunt with force.

He slammed his hips upward, meeting her movements with equal force. Her tits bounced wildly as she rode his cock like a wild animal, rocking back and forth in a frenzied motion. She felt like she was being ripped apart by his huge shaft, but she loved it.

Myne enjoyed the sight of her tits bouncing up and down as she rode his shaft. They were just as beautiful as the rest of her body. Her smooth, milky skin glistened under the lights of the room, and her pink nipples were stiff from excitement. He couldn't help but pinch them in his hands, causing her to cry out in pleasure as he fondled her mounds.

"Aaahhh! Master! Uuuhn! So good! So f*cking good!" She moaned, unable to control herself, as he pinched her nipples harder between his fingers, teasing them mercilessly. "I can't believe how good it feels to have you inside of me! I never thought I would ever feel like this."

"Then let me give you more," Myne said with a smirk as he grabbed hold of her waist, pulling her closer until she was practically lying on top of him. He wrapped his arms around her, holding her tight as he began thrusting his cock into her pussy even harder.

Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she cried out in bliss. "Ahhhhhn! Uuuuungh! Aaaaahhh!"

Babyoisa screamed as Myne pounded her cunt with his thick shaft. She was completely lost in the throes of ecstasy, unable to form words as he ravaged her body.

His hands slid down to her ass, squeezing her cheeks firmly while he rammed his dick into her tight hole. She was so wet that he could hear the lewd, squelching sound of her pussy getting pounded over and over again. It was so erotic that he couldn't help but increase the speed of his thrusts, wanting to hear it more.

The smell of their sweat mingled with the sweet scent of her skin, and Myne couldn't help but groan in pleasure. His body felt hot and sweaty, and he knew that he wouldn't be able to last much longer. He could feel his balls tightening as he neared his limit.

At the same time, Babyoisa was losing control of herself too. She was gasping for air between moans, struggling to breathe as she continued to bounce on top of him like crazy. She felt like she was

Here's the revised chapter with improved grammar and some stylistic enhancements:

She felt consumed by fire, as if every inch of her body was burning hot and melting under his touch.

Soon, Babyoisa's back arched, thrusting her breasts forward into Myne's face. He seized the opportunity, taking a nipple into his mouth and sucking it vigorously.

"Master... I'm cumming! I can't hold back anymore! Aaaaahhhh!" Babyoisa screamed, reaching her climax.

She threw her head back, eyes squeezed shut, mouth agape, letting out a loud cry. Her body convulsed violently as waves of pleasure washed over her.

The sensation was overwhelming. Bliss consumed her mind entirely. No pain, no thoughts, no worries. Only pure, unadulterated bliss.

"Unghhh..." Myne also released, ejaculating deep inside Babyoisa's womb, filling her with his thick, warm seed. He felt her walls clench around him as she climaxed, milking him dry.

"Aaaahh! Ohhhhhhhhhh! Yes! Yes!" Babyoisa moaned ecstatically, feeling him fill her with his hot load. Her entire body trembled with ecstasy as she reached another orgasm, unable to contain herself.

The intensity was such that she passed out from pleasure, collapsing on top of him and slipping into unconsciousness. Yet, even in her unconscious state, a smile graced her lips.

Myne was speechless for a moment, staring at Babyoisa's unconscious form. He was still reeling from the aftershocks of pleasure.

He ran a hand through his hair, trying to catch his breath. "Damn... That was incredible..." He whispered, glancing at the other girl watching from the sidelines.

"She's incredibly sensitive despite her naughtiness," Aurora giggled, caressing Babyoisa's head. She then looked up at Myne and began kissing him. "Master, don't worry, I'm not so easily overwhelmed. I'll ensure you release every last drop of your 'white cream'."

"Hahaha, that would be delightful, but believe me, you're far from enough to drain me dry," Myne smirked, pulling her closer and wrapping an arm around her as he kissed her deeply. He savored the taste of her mouth, inhaling the sweet scent of her skin and hair.

They continued kissing for a while, their tongues entwining in a passionate dance.

It was a sloppy, wet kiss, brimming with hunger and love. Their tongues explored each other's mouths, swirling and tasting.

It was erotic, sensual, and ignited a feeling of life and connection that words could never fully capture.

Soon, Myne pushed her down, mounted her, and entered her without breaking the kiss, initiating another round of intense lovemaking.

The night stretched on, peaceful and filled with love and bliss. Moonlight streamed through the window, illuminating their naked bodies as they made love with the fervor of insatiable beasts.

Chapter 616. An Unexpected Obstacles In The Mid-Road

"Yawn! I should have slept a bit more; it's only been afternoon," Myne yawned while riding his horse toward the elf kingdom the day after he stopped at a bandit camp for the night's rest. He really didn't expect that his one-night stand would make him lost in such pleasure, that when he came out, it would be two days later.

It was all the fault of Aurora and Babyoisa, who were just too enthusiastic about their guest and didn't let him leave their cosy, warm bedroom. Even today, he ran out secretly while they were sleeping without telling them anything.

"But didn't you sleep enough last night? You didn't wake until ten o'clock even because Aisha forcefully dragged you out, why do you still feel sleepy?" Waffle asked with a frown. He had been with the clone Myne for the past two days and hadn't left the house as the clone was lazier than Myne.

Now, he couldn't wait to restart their journey. Seeing Myne yawning and complaining that he still hadn't slept enough, made him want to slap him on his head annoyingly, but fearing that Myne would throw him back home, he held back.

"You don't understand," Myne said casually, patting Waffle's head and ignoring him. "We adults have to do work even in bed." He looked around the grassland and couldn't help but sigh, wondering when he would reach the damn elf kingdom.

Two hours ago, he had passed the Town of Lunawan, a small town about the size of his Lucas Town.

There weren't many people around – 5 to 7 hundred, and adventurers like him were rare. There wasn't much worth seeing. There was a medium-sized inn run by a fat man with a hot waitress, a muscular blacksmith who, although he sold weapons, focused mainly on making farming equipment.

The potion shop only had low-grade potions of all types. There seemed to be an adventurer's guild in this town, but due to recent turmoil in the kingdom and not receiving much support from the main branch of the guild, it had closed down, bringing a lot of trouble to the town's people.

When Myne went into the town, he saw a group of people who had nothing better to do, gathered together and discussing wherever to apply to restart the guild.

Anyway, after wandering in the town for half an hour, and remembering a good location to open the portal if he needed to, Myne walked out of the town and continued his journey.

"By the way, Waffle, do you think we're forgetting something?" Myne, who was boredly riding the horse, suddenly seemed to remember something but couldn't pinpoint it, asked Waffle, who was dozing off on his lap.

"Huh? What? What did you say?" Waffle, hearing someone calling him, jolted awake and asked while looking around confusedly with half-closed eyes.

"I said, do you think we're forgetting something? I'm having a feeling of déjà vu, as if we've done this before, but something is missing this time," Myne explained with a frown, closing his eyes and trying to remember what he was forgetting. Waffle also repeated his action, but because he was in a half-sleep state, he soon started snoring without knowing it.

"AHH! Now I remember!" Myne suddenly opened his eyes with an enlightened expression and exclaimed, nearly making Waffle fall off the horse.

"What! What happened?! Why are you screaming?" Waffle, who was again awake with jolt, asked confusedly after stabilizing himself.

"I remember! It was the mission Fenrir gave me. It was about Divine Beast Ymir wanting to apologize to Amy as he accidentally destroyed her entire race, and later got scolded hard by your mother. Wait, you were also there when we were talking about it. Why are you asking about it, and why the hell didn't you remind me of such an important thing? You're getting more and more irresponsible, Waffle," Myne scolded Waffle for no reason, and before he could protest, he interrupted him.

"But now, since Fenrir doesn't want to talk to us, and we have no idea how to reach Divine Beast Ymir, I don't know what to do about it," Myne sighed and shook his head helplessly. "It seems like Amy isn't destined to receive that apology."

"Well if you want me to try to talk about it to Uncle Ymir, I can help you, but don't have too much expectation. Recently, all of them seem very busy, and I don't think he will pick up my call," Waffle spoke calmly with his head raised high as if he was doing Myne a favour. Although he was dissatisfied with Myne for teasing him, thinking that this was his mother's mission, he decided to make some contribution as well.

"Really?" Myne asked suspiciously while narrowing his eyes.

"Damn it, you actually dare to doubt me? Wait, let me show you." Saying that, Waffle quickly tried to connect a telepathic link with Ymir, but a minute later, his face turned red from embarrassment. Coughing awkwardly, he started looking at the sky as if he had suddenly become interested in the various clouds of different shapes floating there.

"Tsk, big talk," Myne snorted disdainfully and decided to try to talk about it to Fenrir tonight. Maybe for this reason, she's willing to talk to him.

...

"Myne! Look, look, I can see it, that's the World Tree! It is so big and beautiful~"

Waffle, who had been resting on Myne's lap and yawning, suddenly jolted awake. Under Myne's puzzled gaze, he began to fly and spoke something that made the other party stretch his head confusedly.

Myne looked around at the remains of some ruins from an unknown period, and the scattered rocks of various sizes. He couldn't help but wonder where in the world Waffle saw the World Tree.

He even used his Vision Enhance skill, but as far as he could see, there was no sign of a giant tree reaching towards the clouds, that can be visible from hundreds of miles away.

"Waffle, did you eat something wrong this morning or what? There is no World Tree around. Forget the World Tree, there isn't even a normal tree within miles of us, only these rocks and ruins, and vast grassland," Myne spoke with a frown. He leapt down the horse, and jumped high using his double jump skill, but even from the sky, he saw no trace of the World Tree.

"Huh?" Waffle tilted his head confusedly and gave Myne a look as if he were stupid. "It is right in front of you, can't you see it? Myne, are your eyes getting worse?"

"In front of me? 'In front of me' my ass! There is nothing before us. Are you having a hallucination or what, Waffle?" Myne, who was levitating in the sky along with Waffle, grabbed the other party's head, forcefully pointed his eyes at the front, and asked irritably. Now Myne was sure that Waffle was just playing with him.

"Ouch! How dare you bite me, you little brat! Come here, first, you joke with me, now you even bite me, come here, let me show you the world tree!"

As Myne was teaching Waffle a lesson for playing a prank with him, Waffle, feeling wronged, bit down on his hand hard and forcefully broke free from his grip. He then flew forward without saying anything. Myne, not wanting to let him go, quickly chased after him.

"Bang!"

"AHHHH! F*CK!"

"Thud!"

Myne, who was catching Waffle, had barely crossed a kilometre when he suddenly smashed into something hard in mid-air and fell from the sky like a broken kite.

"Myne! Are you all right?" Waffle, who had wanted to prove his innocence by bringing Myne directly in front of the World Tree, saw Myne smash into something invisible and fall to the ground, quickly returned to his side and asked with concern.

"I am fine, but which bastard created an invisible barrier in such a desolate place?" Myne, no longer an ignorant brat and having seen many things, understood the source of the problem immediately after getting his ass smashed on the ground.

While cursing, he got up from the ground, raised his hand, and walked forward. Soon, he touched an invisible, hard, wall-like barrier in front of him, blocking everything except, of course, Waffle for some reason.

"But why can I pass through it without any problem?" Waffle couldn't help but ask as he demonstrated by easily bypassing the barrier. Surprisingly, even though he passed through the barrier, he didn't vanish from Myne's sight but continued moving forward as if there was no barrier at all.

"If you asked me whom should I ask? Also, this is not important. The main point is what should I do now? How the hell do I cross this damn barrier?"

After Waffle returned, Myne made a bit of distance from the barrier and threw a few fireballs at it, but as he expected, they had no effect at all, like rocks falling into an ocean. This was completely within Myne's anticipation, as such a large barrier that covered an entire core area of a kingdom could not be broken by just someone of his level.

If it were Fenrir or Maya, maybe they could try to break it, but to him, this was too far to even think about.

"Then what should we do?" Waffle, who also had no idea how to deal with this matter, asked. Although he could easily bypass this barrier, he didn't want to go inside alone, no matter how much he wanted to, as it was too dangerous for him. And if Fenrir found out that he was wandering dangerous places alone, he might as well forget about living with Myne, let's not talk about going on another adventure.

"Is there even a need to ask? Of course, we will trouble your mother. Since you can go inside, then this barrier is clearly the work of divine beasts. I just need to get permission from a divine beast, and I can also go inside like you," Myne, who had figured out the mastermind behind the barrier, rolled his eyes at Waffle's stupid question.

He summoned two comfortable chairs for himself and Waffle to sit down, and both of them began trying to contact Fenrir as always. Since the weather was cold, and the sunlight was very pleasant, they didn't try to make any taunts or anything.

As for their horse, because it was a smart and well-trained horse prepared for a queen, even though Myne left it behind, it was still following him. After seeing them resting, it stood behind them calmly without making any trouble.

Chapter 617. The World Tree

"Sigh, why the hell are they calling me now?" Fenrir, who after so many days of working overtime finally had the chance to take a break and rest in her cave, heard the annoying voices of Myne and Waffle in her head. She couldn't help but curse and reluctantly opened her sleepy eyes.

Although she wanted to give them a beating, thinking that maybe there was an emergency, she endured a bit and listened to their conversation to figure out what they wanted.

"Myne, Mother is not responding. What should we do? If your guess is correct and this barrier is indeed created by divine beasts, then without any one of their permission, how will we go inside it?" Waffle, while eating snacks, couldn't help but ask. They had been trying to make contact with Fenrir for the past ten minutes, but as always, there was no response from her side.

"First of all, it's I, not we. You can easily go in; no one is stopping you. And second, be patient. Since she hasn't forced us to stop troubling her, maybe she's busy with

something and hasn't noticed our calling. Just try for a few more minutes. If she still doesn't react, we can only go home and try tomorrow."

"Anyway, it's not like this is a very urgent matter—we can take our time." Myne wasn't worried about this matter at all. He wanted to go to the Elf Kingdom just because Amy was troubling him and, by the way, to get some new, interesting skills. But it wasn't urgent—he already had enough skills for the time being. Now, he wanted to strengthen his foundation; getting more skills could only be considered a bonus.

"What you said also makes sense, but I really want to go and see the World Tree up close. If it looks so beautiful from such a distance, how magnificent would it be up close..."

"F*ck! That tree is damn big! How did it grow so big?"

Just as Waffle was talking, suddenly Myne stood up from his chair with a jolt and stared at the mind-blowing scene before him, his eyes wide open. Just a moment ago, he had been listening to Waffle's nonsense, and the next moment, he saw the vast grassland before him blur. When he rubbed his eyes wondering what going on, he saw an enormous tree before him.

Its sheer size was incomprehensible—a titan among titans. Even the tallest mountains appeared as mere anthills in its shadow. The trunk, a sprawling behemoth of silver and gold hues, radiated an ethereal glow, its bark seeming to pulse with life as if the very veins of the world coursed through it.

Above, the canopy spread endlessly, a living ocean of shimmering leaves reflecting every hue of the rainbow. Each leaf sparkled like a precious gem, catching the sunlight and casting vibrant, dancing colours across the landscape. The branches extended into the sky, piercing through clouds and stretching into the heavens, as if the tree itself were bridging the mortal world with the divine.

The area surrounding the World Tree was no less enchanting. It felt as though they had stepped into a fairy tale brought to life. The air was thick with the scent of blooming flowers, each petal radiant with impossible colours, glowing softly in the dim light beneath the canopy. Streams of crystalline water crisscrossed the ground, their gentle babbling a melody that harmonized with the occasional hum of magic resonating from the tree itself.

Everywhere, life thrived in perfect harmony. Majestic magical beasts roamed freely—graceful white, horse-like creatures with wings and manes of starlight, luminescent deer sculpted from moonlight, and great winged serpents with green scales like polished obsidian. Birds of every shape and size flitted about, their feathers glowing faintly with an inner light, singing songs so pure they stirred the soul.

Even the humanoid races mingled in this paradise, each unique and magnificent in their own way. If it were before the Elf Kingdom's demise, there would have been more races seen around. But now, except for those native races that had lived here from the beginning or those who were not very intelligent but cared about nature, no other races could be seen anywhere near the World Tree, thanks to the barrier set by the divine beasts.

Myne felt small yet significant, standing in the presence of such grandeur. The World Tree was alive, its energy palpable—a constant hum of magic that seemed to synchronize with the very rhythm of his heart. It wasn't just a sight to behold—it was a feeling, an experience that reached into the depths of his being, filling him with awe, reverence, and a sense of belonging.

"Myne! Myne! What's wrong with you?"

Myne, who was lost in the magnificent view before him and stood frozen like an idiot with a dumbfounded expression, didn't come back to his senses until Waffle patted his head with his paw.

"So beautiful~," Myne muttered. Those were the only words that escaped his mouth in response to Waffle's action.

"You can see it too?" Waffle asked, confused. He wanted to urge Myne to walk forward and confirm he wasn't joking, but suddenly, he froze. Soon, a look of understanding appeared on his face.

Myne, too busy watching the different kinds of beautiful monsters wandering before him—creatures he had never seen before—didn't notice Waffle's strange behaviour at first. It wasn't until he felt the surroundings were eerily silent that he turned to look at Waffle and found him quite a distance away, seemingly talking to someone.

As if struck by lightning, Myne immediately connected his telepathic link with Waffle. The next moment, a familiar voice—one he had been yearning to hear—sounded in his mind again.

"And remember, when you go near the World Tree, greet it warmly. Although it looks like a normal tree, don't underestimate it, it has its own will and can understand everything. If you behave well, you will receive its blessing. But if you behave badly, it can also give you a spanking, just like I'm going to do when you return."

"You little brat didn't let me rest for a moment these past two weeks. Along with that idiot, you've been calling me nonstop! Can't you understand that I might be busy with work? Or wait for me to call back? But no, every night like a madman, you keep calling without stopping! And these past two days, even during the daytime, you two don't give me any peace. Do you think I'm as free as you two and have nothing better to do all day long?"

"Just wait until I return home—you're done for this time! I'll teach you how to be a good child..."

"Fenrir! Dear, how are you—AHHH!"

Just as Fenrir was scolding Waffle, Myne, feeling that if she continued like this, he might lose a reliable supporter, quickly interrupted her. But before he could say much, a head-splitting pain struck him, as if someone were hammering his skull.

"You bastard! You still have the nerve to interrupt me?!"

"First, you've spoiled my child so much that now he cares about his snakes more than his own mother! And second, after breaking ties with me, you still keep troubling me for all kinds of lame reasons instead of just apologizing, and moving on your way. What the hell do you want?"

"Listen, since you're done with me caring about your damn life and think I'm just a troublemaker who likes to beat you, then stay the f*ck away from me, all right? I've had enough of your nonsense! Despite saving your life so many times, you ungrateful bastard, you just pat your butt like nothing happened and ignore my advice—only to keep seeking death. Then, when things go wrong, you call me like I'm some disposable tool. Use me, say a few nice words, and go on your way again and again."

"Don't you dare try to talk to me again? I'm done with you!"

Saying this in a loud voice, Fenrir cut off the telepathic link, leaving Myne frozen and dumbfounded in his place. After hearing Fenrir's inner thoughts, Myne didn't know how to react.

Because Waffle was also connected to the telepathy link, he had heard everything. Wide-eyed, he gave Myne an unbelievable look. He hadn't expected such a big matter to be behind his mother's anger toward Myne. Not only had Myne hidden the truth, but he had also dragged him into the muddy water.

A feeling of betrayal rose in poor Waffle's heart. Without saying anything, Waffle silently returned to his chair. Although he wanted to go home and stay as far away from a certain traitor as possible, the distance was too great, and the outside was not safe. So, he could only sit aside and pretend he was alone until someone sent him back.

"Sigh... So this is why she's angry with me..." Myne muttered to himself with a helpless expression. "I just said those words in fun. I didn't actually mean it! Why did she have to take them so seriously? Can't she just give me another beating and simply solve the matter like always? What a mess... Women are really unpredictable..."

Chapter 618. Patience and Persistence

"Angry?" Myne sat down beside Waffle and, while looking at the magnificent World Tree in front of him, spoke calmly.

"Very," Waffle replied coldly, continuing to devour his snakes without looking up. "Someone seems to have forgotten a lot of things. Or maybe he thought it doesn't matter if he dragged me into muddy water, and let me suffer for no reason."

"I know it's useless, but I'm sorry," Myne apologized while exhaling a deep breath. "I didn't expect her to take my words spoken in anger so seriously. But believe me, I'll make it up to her. Just give me some time to fix everything, all right?"

He didn't wait for Waffle's response. He opened a portal beneath Waffle's chair and Garnet's horse, sending them back home before taking a deep breath and closing his eyes. He remained there for the next half-hour, lost in thought. Only God knows what was going on in his mind, before opening a portal for himself as well.

...

"Huh? What is this bastard doing here? Even after hearing so much from me, he still comes here shamelessly. What a rascal, has no shame at all," Fenrir cursed irritably.

She had finally felt relief after releasing everything she was holding in her heart and was about to rest with peace of mind when she suddenly noticed spatial fluctuations a few meters in front of her. Since she had only given Myne permission to teleport in her cave, bypassing the defensive barrier she had set, it didn't take long to understand the source of the trouble.

Although she had said she didn't want anything to do with him and told him to get the hell out of her life, in the end, Fenrir couldn't muster the courage to block Myne directly. Instead, she set up a barrier around herself and her two children, who were taking an afternoon nap beside her and turned invisible, wanting to see why Myne was visiting her cave so suddenly despite knowing she wasn't there.

Myne stepped out of the portal, surveying his surroundings. He was surprised not to find Waffle's brothers but quickly dismissed the unnecessary thought. He pulled out a comfortable chair, and a book, and settled down beneath the tree, determined to wait for his last breath until he didn't apologise to her, and solve this matter once and for all.

"What the hell does he want?" Fenrir muttered, exasperated. She had no idea what possessed him to come here instead of visiting the Elf Kingdom to see the World Tree, for which he had contracted her. But now he suddenly came to her cave and started reading a book here, which made no sense to her at all.

"Forget it. When he gets bored, he'll leave on his own. Let's see how long you can hold on," Frustratedly, she shook her head with disdain, and cast a sleeping spell on her

children so they wouldn't wake up and spoil the fun, then closed her eyes as well. She was indeed very tired and couldn't wait to get a good sleep.

Myne, unaware that the person he was waiting for was sleeping only a dozen meters away, continued his vigil. This lasted until late evening when he received a call from Waffle asking him to come home for dinner.

Although Myne's fire of determination was still burning fiercely and he had no intention of giving up, he soon realized that eating was necessary too. So under Fenrir's curious gaze, who heard their conversation since they were talking through her, as she was the medium of their communication, Myne activated his clone ring, Band of the Fivefold Ka, and a clone of himself appeared beside him out of thin air.

He then ordered his clone to stay in the cave and wait for Fenrir while he returned home for dinner. As for Fenrir discovering his little secret upon her return, Myne didn't care. After all, it wasn't like they had any sexual relationship, nor had he sent his clone to her to make her happy. Their bond was purely on a spiritual level, so why would she be angry about him having a clone or not?

"Where did this bastard get such a powerful artefact?" Fenrir mused dumbfoundedly, "Its level is actually comparable to the few I possess... Wait, this aura... Is it... given to him by Mother?"

A wave of doubt washed over her. "But why would she give him such a valuable artefact? Although she has no use for it herself, she wouldn't just give it to someone for no reason. She's not that kind."

Fenrir knew her mother very well. Even though she had changed significantly in the past two hundred years, engaging in many strange and illogical actions, she had never shown such kindness as to bestow a Tier Three or Four artefact upon a normal human simply for an hour of conversation, no matter how good her impression for Myne was she would never make such a loss-making decisions.

"Did something happen after I left that day (Chapter 463) that I don't know about?" Fenrir pondered, a growing sense of unease creeping in. She couldn't directly inquire about it from Myne given their current love and hated state of the relationship, so she decided to patiently wait for an opportunity to coax the information out of him when he earned her forgiveness.

Although Myne had employed some trickery in his resolution, he wasn't entirely deceiving himself and was indeed serious this time. Only fifteen minutes after leaving, he returned in a hurry, instructing his clone to take his place while he continued waiting for Fenrir with a determined expression, earning a satisfied nod from her.

If he had truly allowed his clone to remain here instead of himself, even months of waiting wouldn't have brought him within sight of Fenrir, let alone allowed him to offer an apology.

...

Six days later...

"Sigh, in the end, that villainous milf couldn't escape her fate of being killed by the protagonist despite doing everything she could... Plot Armor is truly the most perverted cheat in any novel. No matter what the villain does, their ultimate end is to be exploited by the protagonist and serve as their stepping stone..."

"I hope I'm not the villain of this story. Like them, I possess wealth, women, and power, acquired early on without much struggle. This script fits a villainous template a bit too well. I'd better be careful in the future. God knows if a random dude also pops up in my perfect life one day out of nowhere, screw me over for a trivial matter, and takes everything from me."

Myne, while muttering nonsense, closed the second book he had finished in the past six days, and leaned against the chair, gazing at the falling leaves with a melancholic expression.

He had been staying in this cave; except for going out to eat and relieve himself, he spent all his time here and hadn't touched even a single girl of his for nearly a week. This made his heart and his little brother so restless that now dirty thoughts popped into his mind every minute, accelerating his heartbeat and drying his mouth. Clearly, without his awareness, he had become a sex addict.

"Ahem, excuse me?" Just as Myne was wondering what he was going to read next, a sudden, unexpected sweet voice startled him. It was accompanied by a faint fragrance of light perfume mingling with a womanly scent.

Myne, feeling his heart pounding against his ribs, quickly turned his head to see an incredibly beautiful middle-aged woman. She had long, river-like dark violet hair, sky-blue eyes, light pink lipstick on her thin lips, and skin as white as snow. She wore an elegant and classic white dress with a high neckline and long sleeves, seemingly crafted from a flowing, lightweight fabric like silk or chiffon.

Her not-so-small H-cup breasts strained against the tight dress, appearing like two orbs forcefully contained within the fabric. Myne had no doubt that if she were to run at full speed, they would undoubtedly burst out from the confines of her dress.

She possessed a physique that Myne deemed perfect, without a single flaw. So captivated by her beauty, he remained unresponsive, simply staring with wide eyes as she waved her hand before his face, calling out to him repeatedly.

Seeing Myne behaving like a pervert, gazing at her with an inappropriate expression, the woman frowned and turned to leave.

"Wait, sorry! I was just distracted. You simply look like someone I know. I was dumbfounded by how similar you two look, I am really sorry," Myne quickly apologized, scrambling for one of the dozens of excuses he usually employed to pick up girls, while trying his best to avoid staring at the other party's long, fluffy violet tail, which strongly resembled Waffle's, albeit on a different scale.

"Well, no need to apologize. I can understand it," The woman said, though she didn't entirely believe his words. Seeing his sincere apology, she decided not to pursue the matter further.

"By the way, may I ask who you are and what you're doing in Your Highness Divine Beast Fenrir's cave?" she inquired curiously, looking around and placing her hands together in front of her stomach.

"My name is Myne, I am a friend of Your Highness Divine Beast Fenrir, and I'm waiting for her on urgent business. However, it seems she is preoccupied with her work and has not returned for quite some time. May I have the honour of learning your name, My Lady?" Myne asked in a gentlemanly manner, causing the woman to chuckle slightly in amazement.

Unknown to her, Myne, who out of habit used appraisal on her, was dumbfounded by the information it provided and had lost all his interest in being captive by her beautiful smile.

Chapter 619. Inner Voices

[Name: Fenrir

LV: ???

Race: Divine Beast

Gender: Female

Age: ???

Occupation: Guardian Of The World

Title: The Selfless Flame, Path of Silent Joy, The Hidden Snoozer, Harborer of Bygone Eras

Status: Excited, Curious, Tried

[Skill]

Mystic • Rain LV: Max

Lunatic • Wave LV: Max

Divine Beast Twinstrike LV: Max

Magic Eye of Gravity LV: Max

???

???

[Ability]

Smash

Great Howl

Strong Legs

Slash

Silent Step

???

...]

Myne stared at Fenrir, who transformed from a giant wolf into a stunning beautiful milf, and didn't know how to react. Most importantly, if she could transform into such a beautiful figure, why the hell did she always have to stay in that giant wolf form? It made him feel like an ant talking to an elephant.

What the hell is going on in her evil mind? Why did she come to me as a beautiful woman, pretending to be a stranger? Does she want to test my resolve and take me away using my weakness? Yes, this is quite possible. Perhaps she had long known about me staying in her cave and waiting for her. So, thinking she can fool me with a beauty trap, she'll have one more reason to scold me, giving me no chance to apologize.

Damn it! Here I always thought that she was the most innocent and kind-hearted divine beast, but It turned out she was hiding so deeply. She truly opened my eyes, Myne couldn't help but grit his teeth as he watched Fenrir tuck a strand of her violet hair behind her ears with a shy smile, clearly trying to seduce him for some ulterior purpose.

"Myne, how did you become friends with Your Highness, Divine Beast Fenrir? I have been trying to achieve this feat, but until today, I am nothing more than an acquaintance. If not for the fact that I am too important to her and deal with a lot of her work outside, she might not even let me come near her. Can you give me some tips on how to become her friend?"

Fenrir, who had assumed her humanoid form, asked hesitantly as if she were truly a stranger who had only met Myne for the first time that day. As for Myne's previous question about her name, she skillfully ignores it. Anyway, she has no interest in getting too close to Myne in this form.

I better play with her a bit, otherwise, if I expose her immediately, she might run away in embarrassment, and God knows how long I would have to stay in this boring cave again before I could meet her. Myne thought while holding back his dissatisfaction. He didn't care about her wherever she was changing the subject. If she was turely a stranger

maybe he felt heartbroken seeing the other party trying to avoid sharing her information with him and had no intention of letting him get close to her, but now there is nothing to feel bad about.

"I don't have any tips for you. I just helped her when she needed it, and we became friends. There's nothing I can teach you. Our encounter was pure coincidence. Otherwise, how could a random guy like me, be able to meet a divine beast, let alone be her friend?"

"It was her big heart that allowed me to be by her side, and as time went on, I somehow managed to earn her friendship, though I don't think I was worthy," Myne spoke with a depressed expression, returning to his chair as if not interested in talking to her any further.

"Huh? Weird. How can this pervert dare to ignore someone as beautiful as me? Doesn't he always run behind every pretty girl he finds on the road to get into their skirts? What happened to him today? How did he change? Is there something wrong with this form of mine?" Fenrir, who was having self-doubt about her humanoid form, didn't know how to react.

Because she had never appeared in her humanoid form in front of anyone except her family, she had no idea about her own beauty standards and wondered if she wasn't beautiful enough. If only Myne knew about her thoughts, he would surely pull down his pants and let her see how beautiful she was and what kind of effect her beauty had on his poor little brother.

If she who was as beautiful as a goddess, wasn't enough to seduce a womanizer with a relatively low bottom line like him. In that case, all women in the world should die, especially those with less beautiful faces and appearances.

"Wasn't worthy? What happened? Did you do something that made her angry or what?" Putting aside the matter of Myne's changed behaviour, Fenrir, who had been waiting for

this question, quickly asked as she walked forward, stood beside him, and asked softly with an expression as if she were concerned about him and wanted to help him.

"Sigh, you could say that... Come sit here, and let me tell you the entire story. Maybe then you can tell me where I made a mistake." Saying that Myne took out another chair from his inventory, and after Fenrir sat down on it, he, with a sad and pitiful expression to gain her sympathy, quickly explained the entire matter.

"Now do you also think it was entirely my fault? I was just feeling embarrassed because she was treating me like a naughty brat in front of her mother, who was a goddess. How could I not feel irritated? I was there trying my best to leave a good impression on her, but every time I closed my mouth, she poured cold water on my hard work."

"Finally, when I couldn't take it anymore and said something bad out of frustration, she made a face and ran away without giving me any chance to apologize. Even more, I am trying my best to meet her just so I can apologize, but she refuses to give me any chance. Believe me, if it wasn't for the fact that she means a lot to me, and she is like a family member to me, if someone else were in her place, I would have long ago blacklisted her from my life."

After venting all the anger in his heart directly to Fenrir, Myne finally felt much better. If he had confronted her in his real wolf form, Myne, even with a hundredfold increase in courage, would not have dared to be so blunt and direct. Most women, as he knew very well, dislike having their mistakes pointed out. But since he was pretending to be a stranger, Myne didn't mind taking advantage of this opportunity to express his inner thoughts.

"I see. But then again, these were only your thoughts, if you look at it from her perspective, she wasn't wrong either."

Unexpectedly, Fenrir didn't go berserk upon hearing his inner thoughts. Instead, she nodded with an understanding expression and spoke gently while gazing at the beautiful blue crystal hanging from the ceiling of her cave.

"Just like you were in awe of the goddess and wanted to leave a good impression, she might have been worried that you'd do something to embarrass her in front of the goddess, and she might have beaten you to death. After all, no one ever said the goddess only gives blessings, not curses."

"What if she has a terrible temper and sees an ant like you not only entering her home but also daring to disrespect her? If she decided to kill you, then wouldn't Your Highness Fenrir have this regret in her heart for the rest of her life – that because of her wrong decision, she lost a friend?"

"Oops, I completely forgot about that..." Myne bit his tongue in embarrassment. He had indeed completely forgotten this matter. Since Fenrir's mother appeared harmless to humans and animals and smiled all the time, it gave him the illusion that she was an easy person to talk to.

But if this were truly the case, wouldn't the world be a heaven without any suffering or illness, and everyone be happy? Why, then, do people suffer daily despite praying to her every day?

Seeing Myne's embarrassed expression, Fenrir knew that he had realised his mistake, and nodded with a satisfied smile, clearly pleased with the outcome.

"It was nice talking to you, Myne, but since Your Highness Fenrir is not here, I have to go." Fenrir, realizing that her work was done and that it was time to stop this charade before she was exposed, was about to get up from her chair and run away, leaving a deep, mysterious, and proud image in Myne's head that she could use to fool him again later. However, Myne grabbed her soft, white hand suddenly and stared at her with an unusual expression.

"Since you helped me so much, I can't let you go without repaying this favour. Please tell me why you came here, and I will do my best to help you. Anyway, Fenrir is my friend, and her business is my business, you can rest assured, that I am fully capable of helping you."

"By the way, you haven't told me your name yet, Miss...?"

Myne, seeing that Fenrir was trying to run away, wanted to expose her playfully and make fun of her. But then he thought this trick would be more useful if he pretended to know nothing. If they fought again in the future, he could visit her when she was in her humorous form, raise his chest high, and complain about her without any worry.

He was also fully confident that if Fenrir found out he had seen through her disguise, she would never take this form again. After all, she was fully aware of his special hobby and would fear that he would try to make his way inside her skirt as well. This was obviously one of Myne's goals after seeing her humorous form. If he had a mountain of gold and still lived in poverty, then would there be any more foolish person than him in the world?

Chapter 620. Friendship and Formality

Slap!

"Ouch!"

"Please, don't touch me. I don't like being touched by strangers."

As soon as Myne grabbed Fenrir's arm, she was as if struck by lightning, stunned in her place. After Myne finished speaking, she came back to her senses, and slapped him hard on the back of his hand, freeing her arm from him before quickly backing off with a vigilant expression.

It wasn't that Fenrir was overreacting or was too unsure of her role that she forgot Myne wasn't a stranger, but the other party's past deeds were too egregious, and she didn't want to take any risks.

God knows if he had some kind of mysterious way to get all women he lay eyes on, soon roll with him on the bed. At least before meeting Myne, she had never seen a person who not only had a dozen or more girls around him with whom he had genuine relationships but still dared to go out to find more, and his girls didn't say anything to him.

"And thanks, but I don't need your help. I didn't do anything worth mentioning that you consider it a favour. It was just a casual conversation, nothing more than that... Ahh!"

While Fenrir was speaking, she looked behind Myne and exclaimed with surprise and a delighted expression, which made Myne subconsciously look back as well. But to his confusion, there was no one behind him. However, when he looked straight again, he saw Fenrir had disappeared from the cave. Clearly, he had fallen into the other party's childish trick.

"Tsk, run away, and she didn't even prepare a fake name for herself, so unprofessional. Seems like I have to teach her acting... Well, forget about it. If she becomes a good actor, then won't I be only making things difficult for myself? God knows how many different kinds of women she can transform into. What if then she didn't give me a chance to use appraisal and managed to fool me? Then I won't even have a place to cry."

Shaking his head with a helpless chuckle, Myne returned to his chair and stared at the ceiling while waiting for Fenrir to return. Since the other party was very satisfied with

his answers, he did not doubt that it wouldn't be long before their friendship returned to normal.

And things went just as Myne had expected. Only five minutes later, Fenrir returned in her giant wolf form, pretending to be surprised to see him, as if she had no idea he had been staying in her cave for nearly a week.

Next, there is nothing much to say. They talked a bit, most of the time Myne playing emotional cards to fool Fenrir. In the end, Fenrir also didn't make things difficult for him, and both of them forgot about the past, hugged each other, and everything settled peacefully.

"By the way, Fenrir, please don't punish Waffle for my sake, all right? He helped me a lot just so we could become friends again. If you want, I am willing to take his share of the beating," Myne suddenly spoke, catching Fenrir off guard. She didn't expect that Myne, who heartlessly dragged Waffle into muddy water, was now willing to take his share of the beating.

"All right, but only for this time, and tell him that if he dares to foolishly go against me again, then I don't mind beating both of you together, then you can share each other's punishment as much as you want," Fenrir joked who was in a good mood. Although she had forgiven both of them, it didn't mean she wasn't angry when she thought about the fact that her own child gave someone else more importance than his mother.

"Thanks, and I will deliver your message to him... Ohh, also, do you remember that matter about that High Elf Girl and Lord Ymir? What I should do about it? Does Lord Ymir still want to apologize to her?"

As Myne was thinking about going back home and spending some time with his girls and releasing all the pressure he had been accumulating in the past six days, a certain grandma who still looked like a young girl appeared in his mind, and he hurriedly asked.

Although the matter had nothing to do with him, thinking that he still had a brush with a lot of Amy's friendship points if he wanted to enter her century-old virgin pussy, he couldn't let go of those opportunities which might never come back again.

"Ohh, he surely wants to, and he has to. What he has done is unforgivable, and he can't run away from his responsibilities... Now I seem to remember that you mentioned that the elf girl has a phobia of us divine beasts, right?"

"Bring her back to me tomorrow, since she has been with Waffle for so long, she probably is fine with me, then it would be easy for her to face Ymir later. Otherwise, if she really appears before her race destroyer, I am afraid before Ymir can even speak, she might faint from fright."

Hearing Fenrir's analysis, Myne also felt that it was indeed possible, as Amy doesn't seem to have high willpower and lacks courage a lot of the time. Even now, if he gets close to her, she doesn't hesitate to complain about him to Aisha, which shows how good he left his impression in her mind.

Then both of them chatted for a minute or so more, before Myne quickly returned home.

After seeing Sylphy like a lazy cat, napping on the couch, and noticing no one else around, he had a quick chat with his clone and learned that Aisha and the others had gone out shopping, while his clone decided to taste some new sweets at the Brothel in the capital city.

Myne, who was too speechless to say anything to his clone, simply pretended to not hear the latter part, and shamelessly lifted the sleeping Sylphy into his arms in a princess carry style and walked into the bedroom. By the time Sylphy woke up because of movement, and regained her senses, a "greedy beast" had already jumped on her.

...

"So this is the place where Divine Beast Fenrir is staying... The Forest of the Divine Spirit."

Coming out of the portal, Amy, who today had removed her usual disguise she wore using the magic bracelet on her wrist to avoid unnecessary trouble, revealed her true appearance. She had green eyes, long silver hair, and a beautiful face that surpassed any human beauty by a hundred miles, despite being more than a hundred years old. She also possessed a voluptuous figure with E-cup-sized breasts.

As Myne walked out of the portal with Waffle, he heard her whispering and could only roll his eyes. Fenrir disliked having guests in her cave, so she had asked him to bring Amy a few miles away from her cave, in front of a waterfall.

So, currently, they were indeed in the Forest of the Divine Beast, but he didn't understand why she thought that someone of the Divine Beast level, who was more intelligent than humes, would live in a forest in the open air.

"Thanks for coming, elf girl!"

While Amy was admiring the beautiful waterfall in front of her, suddenly a giant wolf, about ten meters tall, appeared behind her out of thin air and spoke in the hume language. Startled, she let out an unintentional "Ahhh!" as if she had seen a ghost. Her legs gave out as she sat on the ground in an embarrassed manner, her eyes wide open.

"Fenrir, I think your decision to suddenly appear behind her in such a giant form to look cool was not a wise choice."

Myne, looking at Amy's embarrassed pose, spoke, a corner of his mouth twitching in amusement. He took a deep look at her erotic, very small size red and black panties, which only god knows, whom she wore to impress.

Fenrir didn't take Myne's sarcastic words seriously. After all, unlike him, whom she didn't treat like an outsider and always behaved casually, she naturally had to maintain the dignity of a Divine Beast in front of others.

She couldn't be careless about the customs of making people feel like ants, looking up at them. Only this way would Divine Beasts be feared and awed by all the races in the world, allowing them to maintain order peacefully, and no one would dare to take them lightly.

"Aah, did I perhaps surprise you? That, I'm sorry. But even so, my aura is already much milder than usual... Otherwise, I'm afraid you would be in a more embarrassing situation right now," Fenrir, who had learned some bad habits from Myne, spoke those heartless remarks with an innocent expression.

Feeling extremely embarrassed by Fenrir's words, or perhaps by Myne occasionally peeking inside her skirt, thinking that this pervert might be having some impure thoughts about her, Amy quickly tried to suppress her fear and anxiety. She quickly stood up and bowed deeply at Fenrir.

"...E-Excuse me! This is my first time meeting you. My name is Amilia Eyllissithek, a High Elf! You can also call me Amy. T-Thank you very much for giving me this opportunity to meet you, Your Highness."