

## Cheat. A 621

### Chapter 621. Burden or Responsibility

"...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 mu-ssh for giving me this opportunity to meet you, Your Highness."

Amy bit her tongue nervously as she spoke. She was sweating profusely as if standing before a divine beast was more intimidating than facing her greatest enemy.

"Little one, there's no need to be so nervous. I'm not going to eat you. Relax. And are self-introductions still necessary these days? Well, it's fine. I am Fenrir, a divine beast who prefers to stay out of trouble," As she spoke the last part, Fenrir gave Myne a meaningful glance, clearly implying her words were meant for him.

Myne, speechless and thoroughly bewildered by her sudden targeting, wanted to roll his eyes in annoyance. But then, Amy's body began to glow brightly with white light, attracting his attention.

"Huh? What's this? Did she just grant Amy telepathy skill?" Myne exclaimed, completely taken aback. He quickly cast Appraisal on the dumbfounded Amy, who remained unresponsive to this unexpected gift. After all, the ability to contact a divine beast anytime, anywhere, was essentially a life-saving trump card, it is hard to accept receiving such a wonderful gift for free.

[ Name: Amilia Eyllissithek

Race: High Elf

Gender: Female

Age: 135 y/o

Occupation: Eyllissithek Clan Head's Only Daughter

Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessings

Divine Beast's Sacred Protection (Telepathy): Fenrir (NEW)

Title: None

Status: Nervous, Excited, Hesitant

[Skill]

Unique Magic: Tree

Magic • Recovery

Alchemy

Tenfold Experience Acquisition (NEW) ]

"Hmm, as I expected, Fenrir gave Amy her contact information. But why? Does she want to protect her so the Elf race doesn't go extinct? If that's the case, then it's very likely possible. It seems like I have to work hard and quickly seduce Amy. After all, I have the responsibility of reviving an entire race on my little shoulders." Myne looked at Amy, who had closed her eyes, feeling the changes in her body, and nodded seriously.

As for why Amy had an extra skill in her status, it was because someone was too bored and felt pity that everyone was working tirelessly with little progress. After exhausting an entire lake, and killing countless fish and slimes, he finally found a dozen slimes with the Tenfold Experience Acquisition skill and gave it to everyone around him, so they wouldn't have to work like oxen.

"You have received my protection. With this, you can talk to me whenever you want, anywhere, anytime. If something happens, you can contact me immediately. Don't hesitate, thinking about what I might think. Remember, you carry the will and perhaps the last bloodline of your entire race. If something happens to you, we might truly lose all High Elves in our world, and I believe no one wants to see that, right?"

Suddenly hearing Fenrir's voice inside her head, Amy stirred, her eyes fluttering open. She looked around frantically, trying to pinpoint the source of Fenrir's voice. It was understandable. Receiving such a powerful ability out of the blue would be quite overwhelming.

Besides, the responsibility of potentially saving her entire race was a heavy burden for anyone to bear, especially for someone, who herself was barely able to live peacefully under the protection of Myne without fearing getting hunted down by the slave traders.

"Eh, Eh? Wh-what's this? Eh?" Amy stammered, her words barely audible. If Myne hadn't been with her for months, he would have assumed this elf grandma was experiencing some kind of mental breakdown.

"It's all right, Amy. You've received 'Your Highness' Fenrir's protection. Think of it as a special skill that allows you to communicate with her telepathically. With this, you can reach out to her anytime, anywhere. However, whether she answers immediately depends on her availability. She always has some work to do and is very busy. In the past month, she hasn't answered my calls even once, despite me calling her who knows how many times."

While explaining to Amy the effects of Fenrir's protection, Myne didn't forget to take revenge and taunt her.

Fenrir gave Myne a furious gaze, seeing him try to destroy her almighty image in front of Amy. Thankfully, the other party was too busy trying to figure out the uses of the telepathy skill she had just acquired and didn't notice the silent fight between Myne and Fenrir's eyes.

"Thank you so much. To be able to receive protection from a Divine Beast is certainly wasteful for someone like me..."

"You don't have to speak, you know. Just talk telepathically," Fenrir temporarily put aside Myne's matter and transmitted telepathically, not wanting to let a bastard meddle in her affairs any further.

While watching both of them talking in their minds and feeling outcast again, Myne shook his head with disdain. Looking around boredly, he suddenly realized that Waffle was missing.

"Waaaafuuuuuu~"

"Aaaaaaahhh × 2!"

As Myne walked around, A series of ear-piercing shrieks echoed through the air. Looking up, he saw Waffle soaring hundreds of meters above them, his two brothers clinging precariously to his back. With an excited shout, all three of them fell from the sky.

Waffle, who got used to flying high and didn't fear the height, was having fun, but that wasn't the case with his brothers. They were already very nervous when Waffle suggested they jump into the water from high in the sky.

But when they actually reached a hundred meters, their little courage gave away. Despite their pleas to be put down, Waffle, influenced by someone's bad example, ruthlessly dropped them and also fell with them to enjoy the thrill of jumping into the water from high in the sky.

Boom!

Splash!

"Looks like they're having fun. I'm starting to feel like a background extra here. Sigh, no one cares about me..."

"Myne! Save me, they are trying to kill me!"

Suddenly, Waffle shot out of the water like a torpedo, landing in Myne's arms. He looked back at the water with a mix of fear and exhilaration. His brothers, with bloodshot eyes, followed close behind, staring at Waffle in Myne's arms as if they couldn't wait to show him their brotherly love.

"All right, boys, stop making trouble. Waffle, you take Myne to the World Tree and do what I told you before. Myne, afterwards, you can contact Ymir through 'that.' I've already informed him about your visit, and he'll come to you soon after he receives your signal."

Suddenly hearing Ymir's name in her mind, Amy, who was happily chatting with Fenrir and receiving an extra skill, froze on the spot. Her body trembled uncontrollably. Unfortunately, everyone was busy with their own matters, and she stood behind Fenrir, so no one noticed her abnormality or came forward to comfort her, leaving her mind flooded with negative thoughts.

Because Fenrir deliberately concealed some information, Myne wisely chose not to ask. He nodded along with Waffle, and after giving sweets to Waffle's elder brothers to coax them, he said goodbye to Fenrir and approached Amy, who seemed to have regained her composure. At least, that's what she showed. Myne simply opened a portal back home and sent her back before he, along with Waffle, appeared in front of the World Tree again.

Last time, he had been too focused on matters concerning Fenrir, so he hadn't approached the World Tree. Thanks to his good eyesight and the colossal height of the World Tree itself, he was able to see its trunk completely and directly opened the portal right in front of it.

However, even so, when Myne walked out of the portal, he felt like a grain of sand before it. He wasn't even qualified to call himself an ant in terms of size compared to the World Tree.

"This is truly a spiritual pillar of the entire world. Just how brain-dead does someone have to be to even think about cutting down such a magnificent being?" Myne sighed as he looked at the World Tree with awe in his eyes.

"Myne? Shall we begin?" Waffle didn't care whether Myne was lost in profound thoughts. After looking at the World Tree curiously, especially the different kinds of beautiful birds flying in the sky, Waffle, who couldn't wait to free himself and explore the surroundings alone, asked impatiently.

"Begin? Begin what?" Myne, who had no idea about Fenrir's plan, asked confusedly.

"Praying, of course! Didn't Mother tell you about it? We have to pray to the World Tree so we can receive its blessing. She's already left an imprint on us, which will help us be recognized by it," Waffle explained with an expression as if it was a matter of fact and Myne should have known about it.

What kind of nonsense is this? Now even a tree is giving blessings? Is giving blessings so cheap nowadays?

Although Myne complained in his heart, he didn't dare take Fenrir's words lightly. He quickly followed Waffle's instructions and touched the giant root emerging from the ground beneath his feet.

Chapter 622. Nature's Blessing

"Now, repeat after me!" Waffle instructed with a serious expression.

"Nice to meet you, Grandpa Tree!"

"Nice to meet you, Grandpa Tree?" Myne's mouth twitched as he repeated the words, feeling extremely awkward. If not for the fact that no one was around to witness this, he wouldn't have been able to say such words aloud.

"My name is Waffle, son of Fenrir, the divine beast of the moon and gravity," Waffle continued his ceremony without a second thought, clearly not as self-conscious as Myne.

"My name is Waffle, son..."

"Sss, Myne, your name is Myne! My name is Waffle! Myne, where is your focus? You're messing everything up!" Waffle quickly interrupted the absent-minded Myne and scolded him angrily.

Hearing Waffle's voice filled with unease, Myne quickly came back to his senses, corrected himself, and offered Waffle an apologetic smile.

"My name is Myne. Myne Fortuna... Ahm, friend of Waffle and Fenrir?"

"Wafuu! Well done, Myne!"



As soon as Myne finished speaking, both his and Waffle's bodies were enveloped in a green light. Waffle couldn't help but exclaim in excitement.

"As expected, we didn't disappoint Mother!"

"Wasn't it a bit too easy?" Myne ignored Waffle, who was jumping around in excitement, and couldn't help but doubt his own life. He had thought the process would be very complicated, but in the end, all he had to do was state his name to receive the blessing of the World Tree. It was so easy that he wondered if he was being scammed.

[ Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 125 > 143

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: The Hunter. The Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family. The Head of the Fortuna Family. The Clan leader of Elysium Seekers (Not Started). The Eternal Friend of Divine Beasts: Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor Nightstalker! The Husband of Aisha Fortuna, Sylphid Fortuna, Madoka Ibligor Galocer (The Hell Dimension Succubus (Middle-Level Demon)), and Velvet Pawsley. The Younger Brother of Maya Filsi (A Tier-Four Wizard.)

Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessings (NEW)

\*Divine Beast's Sacred Protection (Telepathy): Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor  
Nightstalker

[Skills]

Appraisal • Complete LV4 ( 609/1000 )

Inventory LV3 ( 2893/3000 )

Cut & Paste LV2 ( 273/500 )

Realize LV2 ( 510/1000 )

Unique Magic: Space-Time LV2 > LV3 ( 136/1000 )

Unique Magic • Lightning LV3 ( 628/1000 )

Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity ( 233/500 )

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[ Money: Platinum Coin ( 1385636 ) Gold Coins ( 65115 ) Low-grade Mana Stone ( 2 )  
Low-grade Soul Stone ( 1 ) ]

[ Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessings

Description: Increases affinity with Nature, and connects the Host's consciousness with the World Tree. ]

The appraisal skill didn't provide much data about the new blessing bestowed by the World Tree, except that it might enable communication with the tree. Myne understood nothing beyond that.

"Myne! Myne! Quickly thank it! Why are you standing there dazed?" Waffle impatiently hit Myne's head and reminded him.

Myne rolled his eyes at Waffle's words. It's not like a tree could understand him, but still, considering the gift, he bowed slightly and thanked it.

To his surprise, as soon as he did that, Myne saw one of the World Tree's branches—probably the smallest one—shake a bit without any wind, as if saying, "No worries." Under his shocked gaze, three green leaves, each as big as half his palm and glowing with green light, gently floated down and landed on his head. Waffle received one as well.

"Leaves of the World Tree! F\*ck! Such a rare material, and I got it just like that? I heard from Amy that it can be used in many high-level potions and is an extremely rare material, especially the ones covered in green light. If she knows I have this, she might go crazy with envy," Myne muttered happily.

He put the three leaves into his inventory and looked at Waffle, hoping to ask if he was willing to give his leaf. However, he found Waffle had already put the leaf in his mouth and was chewing it with a pleased expression.

"Sigh, what a waste. This brat really needs a social beating; he has no respect for valuable things," Myne thought, feeling a pang of pain in his heart as he watched Waffle eating such a rare material. But since there was nothing he could do, he simply stopped thinking about it, albeit with a heavy heart.

After that, while Waffle enjoyed himself, flying around and bullying poor birds, Myne began exploring the surroundings. He wanted to see if he could find any rare items. After all, this area had been locked by divine beasts for almost ten years. Along with the insane mana supplies from the World Tree, almost everything extremely rare outside was more common than grass here.

You could even say this place was a real mountain of gold, especially since he had a potion master grandma living with him, who could easily convert those rare herbs and materials into potions of sky-high value.

...

Previous Day...

On top of a mountain surrounded by dense clouds, a giant figure wearing full-body golden armor stared at the sunset, sighing helplessly, occasionally muttering as if he were talking to someone.

"Sis, do I have to meet her so soon?"

"What? You promised that you'd meet her! Was that all a joke? Do you want to get beaten? Do I seem so free in your eyes that you dare to joke with me about such an important matter?" Fenrir's loud, angry voice filled Ymir's mind, making him sigh again. He couldn't help but rub his forehead.

"It's not a joke, but it is very complicated... I know I did too much at that time..."

"If so, then decide right this instant! Believe me, it will be either now or never. I also have to deal with other matters, real, serious ones, and I can't waste all my energy on your drama!"

Sigh, it's always like this. She never listens to anyone. Now, how do I explain that I feel extremely awkward and embarrassed to comfort a little girl whose loved ones I killed? With what face do I apologize to her? No matter how big-hearted she is, there is no way she can forgive me for what I've done. Ymir sighed heavily, not knowing what to say to a certain wolf who was scolding him nonstop.

"Why are you so silent? Were you thinking about something strange just now? About me?" Fenrir, as if she could hear his inner thoughts, asked in a doubtful tone, making Ymir break out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly spoke.

"NO NO no no no, I wasn't thinking about anything, nothing at all..."

"Hmm, is that so... I thought for a fact that you were badmouthing me or something..."

"You're wrong about that! You're thinking too much. How could I dare to badmouth you? I still want to live a few more years," Ymir said flatteringly. But deep down, he was cursing Fenrir's sharp and piercing instincts, which were always the source of pain for all their siblings. Thanks to those instincts, she could always catch their evil intentions, ruining a lot of their fun. At first, they thought it was bad luck, but after repeated failures and getting caught by Fenrir for every little mistake, they concluded that Fenrir might have some kind of hidden talent to see through them, given by their mother, so she could easily deal with them as the captain of their group.

It's all because of that damn fool. If not for that bastard, I would never have fallen into this pit. If only I could have found his soul that day, I would surely take revenge for all the pain I went through because of his mistake.

Also, those fool elves weren't much better than that bastard. God knows why the hell they didn't show themselves before me, and they didn't even try to run away. Instead, they foolishly walked into my attack. And now, thanks to them, I am suffering. Idiots.

The more Ymir thought about it, the angrier he felt.

Because of that incident, not only did I get scolded by everyone, including Mother, and that too in front of their children, destroying all my prestige before them, but I also had to take responsibility for guarding the World Tree and taking care of it until someone else takes my place. This ruined all my cultivation plans, and I got stuck here without any chance to improve my strength.

"Who knows when someone will take my place and free me from this damn responsibility? I still have a life, and I need to do other things besides looking after a tree. If this goes on for dozens of years, I'm surely going to go crazy one day," Ymir muttered, shivering at the thought of his other brothers and sisters enjoying themselves

outside, making families, while he was left alone like a rock, sitting in front of a tree and counting days in boredom.

"Well, whatever it is. Anyway, tomorrow, the elf girl who miraculously survived under your special care will be there. Someone will contact you then through the World Tree. If you think you've done something horrible, apologize firmly, alright? Remember, this is the last time I'm helping you with this matter."

Just as Ymir was scaring himself from overthinking, Fenrir's voice brought him back to his senses.

Then, without giving him time to say anything, she disconnected, leaving Ymir in deep thought.

Chapter 623. The Return to Ruins

"This is... my hometown... Finally, nearly ten years later, I've returned..."

Stepping through the portal, Amy gazed upon the familiar World Tree and the surrounding landscape especially a certain suspicious crater, tears welling up in her eyes. She still couldn't believe she was able to return to her home after such a long time. In recent times, she had almost given up hope of coming back here.

"Over there," She pointed towards an open space in front of the World Tree trunk. "That was where I lived... once." Now, only grass and wildflowers grew on the blackened earth, a stark reminder of the magnificent town that once stood there, a testament to a thousand years of culture and history, now reduced to dust.

I wonder what sort of imagery is shown in her eyes right now. Is it the figure of her beautiful hometown as it used to be... or is it this miserable ruin, turned to dust? She

must be very emotional, right? Maybe it's time to give her a shoulder and become her spiritual support.

After all, it's our responsibility to revive the elf race, Myne thought with a serious and determined expression. As for whether Amy might reject his approach and find someone else for the great work of reviving her race? Myne didn't think about it at all.

He didn't believe Amy could find someone more suitable as a partner than him. Even if she did, he wouldn't mind making that person disappear from the world for the greater good. How could he let someone else eat the fruit he had worked so hard to cultivate?

Unaware of the evil thoughts of a certain pervert behind her, Amy continued, "As promised, I have returned, everyone!"

As if sensing her presence, the World Tree greeted Amy by gently shaking its branches, letting a few magical leaves fall onto her head, making her even more emotional.

"Sob... I'm back... Sob!"

"It's time," Myne murmured. He was about to give Amy a shoulder when he saw Fenrir, who was resting beside him. Her ears twisted suddenly, and she opened her eyes and lifted her head. She first gave him a meaningful glance, obviously warning him not to do anything funny right under her nose, before looking in a certain direction and whispering.

"He's here."



Tsk, thankfully she isn't my mother, otherwise, it would be a miracle if I could find a single girlfriend, let alone have a dream about making a harem, Myne cursed with an unhappy expression as his nonexistent plan failed. He followed her gaze and looked to the northeast but saw nothing. However, suddenly, the ground trembled as if struck by an earthquake.

Following the rumbling sound, within the shadow of the World Tree, a gigantic figure could be seen walking toward them.

Although Myne had seen Ymir before when he, along with other divine beasts, was fighting Zarathunathis, that time he clearly wasn't as big as a mountain. His height was around 10 meters or so, wore magnificent golden armour, and held a giant sledgehammer, leaving a profound image in Myne's mind. Unlike now, where he wore casual, full-body black steel armour, like a knight, standing hundreds of meters tall, clearly trying to be cool.

Naturally, seeing the other party's extraordinary height, which he could easily control but still wanted to appear high, Myne couldn't help but shake his head with annoyance. He really couldn't understand why all divine beasts had this weird hobby of appearing in front of others in such large forms as if they wanted others to feel like ants.

"Aren't you quite late? We've been waiting here for the past two hours," Fenrir didn't find it strange that Ymir arrived in such a grand manner. Instead, she cared more about him being two minutes late from the appointed time.

Poor Ymir could only sigh at his big sister's unreasonable scolding. Ignoring her nagging, he turned to look at Amy, who was frightened to death upon seeing Ymir and now rested in Myne's arms.

Myne didn't let go of the golden opportunity to give her his shoulder and raise his favorability.

Feeling Ymir's gaze, Amy's body trembled, but she didn't dare to look away, fearing she might irritate him. So, she could only look back at him and squeeze out a smile uglier than crying.

Ymir stared at Amy's ugly smile for a second when his huge body suddenly emitted a golden light, and two rays of golden light shot out from his eyes, landing on Myne and Amy.

"This... Another blessing? What is going on? Why is everyone nowadays so generous in giving me blessings?" Myne complained, dumbfounded as he felt the familiar sensation of warm, comfortable energy rushing into his body, making him tremble with pleasure.

[ Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 143

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: The Hunter, The Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family...

## Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessings

\*Divine Beast's Sacred Protection (Telepathy): Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor Nightstalker, Ymir (NEW) ]

"High Elf girl, do you know who I am?"

As soon as Myne and Amy received Ymir's blessing, his heavy, gruff voice resonated in their minds. Myne was perplexed; he had no idea why the other party had given him his blessing and was now transmitting his thoughts into his mind as well. But it was good for Myne, since, if there was anything he enjoyed apart from sex, it would probably be watching live drama of other people.

"Yes, Lord Ymir, I had the honour to see you once, though I wish I hadn't."

While desperately struggling to keep her body from trembling, Amy quickly sarcastically answered Ymir's question while hugging Myne's arm tightly for support. Her response caught everyone off guard, as no one expected her to use such harsh words despite looking as if she would faint from fright at any moment.

Damn, that was a good one! Myne gave Amy a thumbs up in his mind. He didn't expect this naive and easy-to-bully elf grandma to also have a tough side.

"You..."

Because Amy didn't play the game according to the script, Ymir, who was about to repeat a memorized phrase and was already on his tongue, didn't know what to say. He

struggled a bit, wondering how to fool Amy when Fenrir's stern gaze cut through him. He gulped down the nonsense he was about to say to save his almighty image and became honest.

"High Elf Girl," He began, his voice heavy with regret. "Starting ten years ago until today, my rash actions have caused immense suffering to many elves. To those I have wronged, I offer my sincerest apologies. I am truly sorry. Please, if possible, forgive me," Ymir bowed his head slightly, earning a satisfied nod from Fenrir.

However, Myne and Amy were stunned by his actions. It was completely unheard of for a divine beast to apologize to anyone because of their mistakes. It was the same as a random person apologizing to an ant for killing its kind because the other party came under their feet.

F\*ck! So Fenrir really is the boss of all divine beasts? Just because of her words, Ymir is actually willing to apologize? If anyone else heard about this, I'm afraid even if they were beaten to death, no one would believe it, Myne exclaimed, dumbfounded. He hurriedly took out a magic ball to capture this once-in-a-lifetime moment, he also didn't forget to take a selfie as well.

He believed that if this picture was used cautiously, it would be more than enough for him to boost his prestige in front of other beautiful big sisters and beautiful ladies for a long, long time.

But because Myne didn't want to get beaten by Ymir, after taking a dozen pictures quickly, he hurriedly put the magic ball back into his inventory. Thankfully, Ymir's body was too big to notice his little move, and it took him time to straighten up again; otherwise, he would surely have noticed someone was capturing his dark history.

"Myne, stop making trouble. Do you want to get beaten?" Although Ymir didn't notice Myne's move, Fenrir, of course, did and quickly reminded him.

"Sorry, I've put it back. This moment is just too precious to let go. Please try to understand," Myne said, not willing to give up something he had worked hard to get.

"You... forget it. Remember to send me a copy of those pics as well."

Just as Myne thought Fenrir might blackmail him to destroy those photos of her younger brother, she said something that left him speechless.

Tsk, they are indeed siblings. This level of love couldn't exist between distant or name-only relationships. Myne's mouth lifted at the corners as he thought about how he and Fenrir would team up to use these pictures for fun. At the very least, Fenrir would surely make Ymir life hell with them. He must be careful—if Ymir found out that he was behind this entire incident, he would get beaten to death for sure.

#### Chapter 624. Fenrir's Proposal

"Lord Ymir..."

Of course, Amy didn't share the playful mood of Myne and Fenrir. She looked at Ymir, who was sincerely apologizing to her, with a complicated expression. She understood that Ymir wasn't entirely responsible for the tragedy that befell her people back then. Even if he hadn't intervened, that hume king would likely have slaughtered most of the elves, enslaving the survivors mostly young females and making them his playthings.

Ymir, at the very least, had provided them with a swift and merciful death, and, took revenge on their behalf. Otherwise, given her pitiful strength, and weak personality, she definitely wouldn't have been able to take revenge before that hume king died of old age.

"Why did all of this have to happen to us? Until that day, our elf race was living peacefully. When I try to remember that day, my family... my father, my mother, the smiles on my friends' faces..."

"Are they still alive somewhere, or were they all buried that day? No, it wasn't just my family, nor my friends."

"Everyone in my race... What happened to them? And, what's more... I always wondered if having me, the only survivor living right now, is a good thing or a bad thing. What can someone like me do by living?"

"Sometimes I wondered if, at that time, if I had died too, wouldn't it have been great to not have to think about all of this."

With an expressionless face, Amy blatantly blurted out what had been on her mind for the past ten years while tears fell from her eyes like a waterfall. She let go of Myne's arm and walked forward as she spoke.

Silently, Ymir listened to every last word, looking at her with pity in his big eyes hidden under the helmet.

Myne, Fenrir, and Waffle also silently listened to her words with sympathy, since they couldn't understand her pain, neither of them tried to comfort her and let her vent her anger.

"Right now, I'm grateful that Lord Ymir actually thought about it and purposely came here to apologize to someone like me, with no sense of existence at all. What's more, I thank you for being sincere about apologizing to us elves."

"However, I'm sorry to say this, but I... my heart... no matter what you say, I can't forget about those things that have happened," Amy turned her head to the place where she once lived and continued...

"Ten years have flown by, and looking at this very place once more, causes me to remember something.

As expected, these swirling feelings that I have... I thought to myself, why did all of this have to happen? Maybe it was our destiny."

The expressionless face displayed, and each time she uttered a word, it came out distorted, the tears showing no sign of stopping.

"I... I truly am sorry for what I have done, my child..."

Listening to her spill out all of her feelings, Ymir, who was also like Fenrir, hard on the outside but soft on the inside, was immediately shaken to his core, and he replied with a guilty conscience.

"...In the first place, we Divine Beasts should not be involved in any conflicts between any race in the world."

"It is a common recognition that I and the remaining eight Divine Beasts deemed Ymir's actions to be clearly beyond our expectations."

"As for the matter right now, because it concerns a Divine Beast, we will use a letter of indulgence (Ablassbrief). We won't do such shameless things like striking his crimes."

Fenrir, who stayed put and watched the scene for a while, seeing that Ymir was silent and knowing his personality, understood that he was probably emotionally unstable. Sighing slightly, she suddenly spoke.

What is she trying to say? Myne thought confusedly while looking at Fenrir, not understanding what she was saying. But to his surprise, after finishing speaking, Fenrir actually looked at him and gave him a smile, which sent a chill down his spine before continuing...

"So, in order to clean up the mess Ymir made, I have also gotten the permission of Goddess... How about it? All of you, do you guys want to go back ten years?"

...

There was a moment of pin-drop silence. Everyone looked at Fenrir, who had a meaningful smile, with a look of disbelief. For a moment, all of them thought whether Fenrir had gone mad and was talking nonsense. After all, the concept of going back in time shouldn't exist at all.

Wait a moment, why did she look at me when she said that... How the hell am I involved in this mess? Myne, like everyone else, wrecked his brain to figure out the hidden meaning behind Fenrir's words. But then he suddenly realized that he had fallen into a big conspiracy.

No wonder, I felt a chill in my body as she looked at me with a smile. She really has ulterior motives, Myne cursed, gritting his teeth. He could say with full confidence that



no matter what he said next, he would definitely not be able to escape from Fenrir's claws and would be forced to jump into this mess.

"Wh-what's the meaning of this?! Heading back ten years!?" Suddenly, Amy raised her voice to the maximum, her eyes wide open as she faced Fenrir and asked.

"Calm down, little one. Don't get so excited, and there's no need to raise your voice. You can simply communicate with me telepathically, just like you do with Ymir. That's the whole point of the protection I granted you," Although Fenrir wanted to help Amy, she would not allow Amy to be climbed on her head.

As a divine beast, maintaining the word 'divine beast' dignity is her responsibility, except, perhaps when dealing with a certain pervert. So, as soon as Amy raised her voice, Fenrir issued a cold reminder, releasing a faint aura that caused Amy to take a few steps back in fright.

"..Is it like this? So, back to the topic, what do you mean by that? Your Highness, Fenrir?" Despite being startled by Fenrir's aura, the thought of reuniting with her family gave Amy the courage to use her telepathic skills. Her voice, clear and distinct, resonated in everyone's minds.

"Good! But before answering your question, I'd like to hear from Myne. Do you mind if I discuss your skills with the elf girl?" Fenrir looked at Myne, awaiting his response.

Eh? How did this conversation even get here? And why the hell does going back into the past have anything to do with Amy knowing about my greatest secret? Myne was dumbfounded by Fenrir's question. He couldn't fathom why Amy needed to know about his skills in first place.

"Why are you hesitating so much? You don't have to worry about your secrets being exposed. If the girl agrees, I'll ensure a soul contract is in place, leaving no room for her to exploit your skills." Fenrir rolled her eyes at Myne's hesitation, responding calmly.

I didn't expect this brat to doubt my intelligence so much. It seems I need to teach him a lesson in private, she thought in her heart.

"Well, since you've already made up your mind, then what's the point of asking me? But I have a request. If you're willing to fulfil it, I'll be very happy, and you can do whatever you want," Myne came beside Fenrir, and whispered, his voice barely audible to others. He deliberately avoided telepathy, as currently everyone was connected and he didn't want others to hear this small deal between them.

"Speak," Fenrir narrowed her eyes, sensing something amiss in Myne's request.

"It's not a big deal. Can you help me set a meeting with that lady I told you about before—the one who helps you look after your business?" Myne, who had already set his sights on Fenrir's hume form, wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to get close to Fenrir in that form so he could understand her more deeply.

He intended to dig out her little secret, especially about her past, while she was in the role of a strange, as she normally pretended to be aloof and rarely told him about her past or any other interesting things.

Fenrir froze upon hearing his request. She stared at him for a moment, then, with a look of annoyance, grabbed his body with her giant paw and tossed him aside like a rag doll.

"Well, where was I? Yes, elf girl, that idiot brat possesses some unique skills. We can proceed with the conversation only if you agree to sign a soul contract with me. But before you do, understand that breaking this contract's conditions will result in a fate worse than spending a century with a demon in hell. Do you dare to sign it?"

Fenrir then noticed Amy's confusion and further explained the pros and cons of the soul contract, giving her time to consider her decision.

However, much to Fenrir's surprise, Amy, with a determined expression, readily agreed.

"Yes, please. I gladly accept it without hesitation."

Chapter 625. Reluctance

"Yes, please. I gladly accept it without hesitation."

With Amy's permission, Fenrir handed her the contract. After reading it, Amy didn't hesitate and signed it quickly.

Afterwards, Fenrir quickly explained to Amy about Myne's two cheat-like skills: Appraisal Complete and Cut & Paste, which helped him reach where he is today. Of course, it was a modified version that Myne told her, in which he had to sacrifice his lifespan in order to cut or paste any skill.

After explaining everything, Amy's mouth dropped open in astonishment. Soon, a look of understanding appeared on her face.

"So, this is how it is! I always wondered how Myne, and everyone around him, could possess so many skills, which didn't make any sense. Even with a long lifespan of high elves, it's still difficult to believe such bizarre skills exist in this world," She exclaimed, a hint of envy colouring her voice. She was probably thinking that if she had those two skills, along with the elf race's super-long lifespan, she could become as powerful as a divine beast and maybe be able to save her race.

"Anyway, let's get back to the main topic," Fenrir said, seeing that Amy had regained her composure and Myne had returned, although now looking at her hatefully. She spoke seriously.

"First, I'll talk from the end. Though it's impossible now, depending on Myne's efforts, I can help you both return to the past... You can say at least there's a possibility."

"Going back to the past!? That too based on my efforts?" Myne, who was cursing Fenrir in his heart, was dumbfounded upon hearing her words. Although he expected that she would definitely make him work hard to clear their divine beast mess, he didn't expect that he would be the central figure in this endeavour.

Fenrir didn't care about Myne's inner thoughts and continued, "Myne! The Appraisal Complete and Cut & Paste skills that you have right now aren't the best combination as of right now."

"What!?"

"Yes! It's true that Appraisal Complete and Cut & Paste can be used together, but the Goddess didn't expect you to discover such a creative and troublemaking way to use both skills together.

"Therefore, the Goddess looked at what could be done with other combinations, including things that seemed impossible before.

"Though I have not heard about the details of her plan yet, it seems she found a skill whose power can be increased to a completely different level by combining it with

Appraisal Complete. And believe me, it brings the results will be far greater than a mere 1+1 equation."

Fenrir's story was news that struck Myne like a thunderbolt. Until now, he always thought that there couldn't be any possible combination of skills better than Appraisal Complete and Cut & Paste, but now it seemed like he was just a frog in a well, too narrow-minded. Not only did such perverted skills exist out there, but Fenrir's mother had even found it and was now working on it to fulfil her mysterious mission, in which she had dragged him without his permission.

"I wonder what kind of skill it would be that, by combining it with Appraisal Complete, can bring enough power to send people back to the past. Hopefully, she can bring it out sooner so I can taste those hot elven beauties... I mean save those poor elves," Myne mused, a mischievous glint in his eye, which he quickly covered as he didn't want Fenrir to see through him and make things difficult for him.

"Listen carefully," Fenrir said, her tone serious. "Neither I nor the other divine beasts know the specific skill required to facilitate time travel. The Goddess has revealed that only you can determine if you possess the potential to achieve that power."

"The path will undoubtedly be arduous, but unless you seek death itself, there shouldn't be any life-threatening dangers... Hopefully! Anyway, if you truly desire to save the Elven race, you must strive for that power. And if you choose to pursue this path, all the Divine Beasts, including myself, promise to lend you our aid."

"Why does this sound like a big scam? It is as if she is giving me a favour to save my loved ones! Miss, they are elves, and I hardly know a single one. Most of the time, she also avoids me and calls me a pervert. How can you say such grand words about saving them, and I'm putting all my effort into strangers whom you want to save because someone among you messed up everything and is now regretting it?

The more Myne thought about it, the more he felt like he was caught in a big conspiracy. He never expected that Fenrir, whom he always treated as a best friend, would sell him out so easily for the greater good.

Sigh, it seems like this time the water is too deep for me to escape, and even if I refuse, Fenrir will surely come up with something I can't decline, forcing me to take on this mission. So instead of making things difficult for everyone, I might as well cooperate and gain as much benefit as I can. At least this is a good opportunity to fool Amy and brush up her favorability.

Thinking this, Myne glanced at Amy, who stood beside Fenrir, from the corner of his eye. He saw her looking at him nervously but with expectant eyes, her fists clenched tightly. Clearly, she was nervous as hell, fearing that he might refuse to help her, losing her only chance to save her race.

If I easily agree to help them, she might not be as grateful to me, Myne thought, quickly devising a plan to play on Fenrir's and Amy's emotions to gain some benefit from both of them.

With a fake, complicated expression on his face, Myne hesitated for a moment. Then he walked forward, stood beside Amy, faced Fenrir, and spoke.

"But Fenrir, I think I might not be able to help you this time."

As he said that, a frown appeared on Fenrir's face, and Ymir's as well (though hidden under his helmet). Amy was literally shaking from nervousness. If not for Fenrir's powerful, superior aura, she might have collapsed, heartbroken and hopeless.

"What do you mean?" Fenrir asked, confused. She didn't understand why Myne, who likes to seek death everywhere, would refuse such a small request this time.

"Huh? Didn't you tell me to avoid trouble just yesterday and stay at home? I think what you said makes sense, and no matter how you look at it, this entire matter of going back in time doesn't sound safe at all. So I should stay away from it. Besides, you have a goddess backing you this time. I believe she can definitely find someone better than me for this... Huh? What's the matter, Amy?"

Myne, who had been rambling nonsense, looked at Amy, who suddenly clung tightly to his arm, tears streaming down her face.

"Please, Myne, help me save my family. I beg you. I'm willing to give you everything if you help me save them."

Even Fenrir and Ymir were caught off guard by Amy's determination to save her people. Although they could sympathize with her pain, none of them could truly understand her inner feelings—the fear of losing everything and, after years of suffering, finally seeing a glimmer of hope to reunite with her loved ones. Naturally, she was desperate beyond the words.

Let alone giving everything she had to Myne—if someone asked her to sacrifice her life to save her people, she wouldn't hesitate for a second and would do it with a smile on her face.

Sighing, Myne relented. "Fine, as long as you stop crying and promise not to complain to Aisha every time I look at you, and stop calling me a pervert in your heart, I will help you... But only this time." While wiping the tears from Amy's face, he spoke with a helpless smile and gave her a tight hug. This time, Amy didn't react like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Instead, she hugged him back and burst into tears again.

Fenrir, watching this, nodded with a satisfied smile. She knew Myne couldn't be so selfish. Of course, if she had known he was faking the entire time to fool both her and Amy for his own benefit, she wouldn't have been so pleased.

"Sigh, young people. They are full of friendship and love," Ymir sigh, wiping a nonexistent tear from the corner of his eye and sighing happily as he watched the emotional drama between Myne and Amy. At first, he had been scared by Myne's rejection, knowing that his mother had said Myne was an inevitable part of the plan. Without him, the plan would be nothing but a castle in the clouds. Thankfully, in the end, everything was resolved happily.

#### Chapter 626 Hidden Effects

"Good, since you've decided. As I said earlier, we Divine Beasts will do our utmost to assist you in achieving your goal of saving the elf race. Even without that, I would still cooperate with you regardless. You can always trust me," Fenrir said to Myne and Amy with a smile.

The cooperation of the Divine Beasts... huh? Perhaps I can utilize their immense mana to use my Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity skill. Garnet has been spending my money like water lately, and I barely have any savings left. I have no idea what she's spending it on – clan building, or something else entirely. Myne thought helplessly, recalling the golden box given to him by Fenrir's mother.

This box, not only slowed time but also housed a mountain of platinum ore and a tireless platinum coin-making machine. Now, the mountain of ore had vanished, leaving nothing behind. The last time he entered the box with Hanaha for some leisure, he was dumbfounded to realize his wealth had dwindled without his knowledge.

If he had access to a vast mana source provided by others, he would be ecstatic.



Perhaps Ymir misunderstood Myne's sigh, thinking it was a sign of discouragement about being the "third wheel" between Amy and the Divine Beasts. He quickly spoke gently,

"Also, you don't have to worry about causing us trouble. Originally, it was my fault that caused this mess, so I'll take responsibility for cleaning it up. It's not my place to say this, but this course of action has the general consensus of all the Divine Beasts. Rather, I should be the one worrying."

As soon as Ymir finished speaking, Fenrir gave him a helpless look and shouted annoyingly,

".....You don't have to say that!"

I see. So, this matter is much more complicated than I anticipated. That's why they were willing to do anything to rectify the situation of the elf race. I wonder why they value the elves so highly. It can't just be because the elves care for the World Tree, right? Myne looked at Amy with a curious expression, trying to figure out what made the elves so special that it compelled the Divine Beasts to interfere with time and revive them by going back into the past.

"I understand. I... I mean, we'll do our best," Amy responded, feeling Myne's gaze, thought he was hinting for her to respond, and quickly spoke, bowing respectfully towards Ymir.

Delighted, Ymir nodded, very satisfied with Amy's understandable character.

"Moreover, I can see that you've all received an interesting Blessing," Ymir ignored Fenrir's grumbling and gave Myne and Amy a meaningful look, naturally confusing them.

"An interesting Blessing? What do you mean?" Myne couldn't help but ask, but seeing that Ymir had no intention of elaborating, he turned to Fenrir with hopeful eyes.

"Sigh, he's talking about the Blessing you received from the World Tree," Fenrir explained. "With this skill, you can not only connect with the World Tree and request assistance from nearby Divine Beasts in emergencies by using it as a medium, but it also grants you the ability to revive after death."

Fenrir's casual words struck Myne and Amy like lightning. Firstly, they couldn't comprehend how she could discuss resurrection as if it were merely waking up from sleep. Secondly, how was it even possible to be revived just by getting a random blessing from a tree? What kind of bizarre logic was this?

Myne, who felt like his brain was about to short circuit, quickly used appraisal on the World Tree Blessing. He had confirmed before that if he knew more about any skill than the description given by the appraisal skill, its description would be updated.

[ Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessing:

Description: Increases affinity with Nature, and connects the Host's consciousness with the World Tree, allowing the Host to contact nearby Divine Beasts. Automatically invoked when the Host's life ceases. When the Host dies, their soul, marked by the World Tree, will be summoned back, and the Host will be revived. A one-year cooldown period is required before using this ability again.]

It... it's true! F\*ck, so now I have another trump card to save my ass! Myne exclaimed happily.

Finally, some good news! Although it can only be used once a year, it's still better than nothing. Now, until my children are born, I can feel more at ease.

Myne after coming back to his senses looked at the World Tree, which seemed to look even more appealing to his eyes than before. He didn't expect that this old grandpa would give him such a high-quality greeting gift.

"This... this kind of ability...." Amy trailed off in disbelief.

"I see. I understand now. It was because of the World Tree's blessing. At that time, I was able to come back to life. I always thought my luck was good that I was able to survive under the wreckage, but it turns out I was dead that day too, and then the World Tree revived me... But why only me..." Amy looked at the World Tree with a complicated gaze, and muttered confusedly, catching Myne off guard, who beside her happened to overhear her words.

He didn't expect to hear such an interesting piece of information. His respect for the World Tree deepened even further.

"Such a caring tree," Myne muttered emotionally, wiping non-existent tears from the corner of his eyes. "If there were a dozen or so more, I wouldn't have to worry about two of the most important things in my life ( Life and Women ). They would take care of everything for me."

...

"Alright, that's it then... we will try our best to find that skill. You should try to find it too. Maybe you'll have better luck and be able to find it before us, and then we can continue our plan to go back into the past. But now it's getting late. I have to go back.

Ymir, are you coming?" Fenrir looked at Ymir, who nodded, and his colossal hundred-meter-tall body began to shrink. Within a few seconds, he was reduced to a mere five meters.

Then, Myne, Fenrir's personal transport agent, as usual, opened a portal, and both Ymir and Fenrir walked into it, leaving Myne, Amy, and Waffle, who was sleeping on a random branch of the World Tree, behind.

"Well then, what should we do now? Shall we go home, or would you like to stay here for some time?" After the troublemakers left, Myne turned to Amy, who no longer tried to stay away from him as if he were some kind of plague.

"Uhhh, Myne... since we're here, why not explore the Dungeon of the World Tree? It's not far from here," Amy replied hesitantly, clearly unsure whether staying with a pervert like Myne was a good decision or not.

"That's right, it certainly is a great idea, and you mentioned that there are a lot of unusual monsters over there. Maybe I can find some nice skills too. As expected of someone who can make all kinds of creepy potions, you guys don't have the word 'rest' in your dictionary, right?" Myne joked, gesturing for Amy to lead the way in a gentlemanly manner.

"But Myne, you already have so many skills. You shouldn't blindly acquire more. It's not a good thing to lose too much of your lifespan. Although it doesn't have any immediate effect on your body if the loss is too much, you won't end up well," Amy reminded him with concern.

Clearly, until Fenrir and the others found a way to send them back to the past and she could revive her race, Amy didn't want anything to happen to Myne. After all, he was the most important link in this mission.

"Relax, I'm not as weak as you think. I've eaten magical fruit, and my lifespan is twice that of a normal person, so you don't have to worry about me dying suddenly for this reason," Myne boasted, eager to show Amy his true value and earn her admiration. After all, only then will she realize his true worth and cherish him more.

Otherwise, how could this grandma fall into his hook and become his secret girlfriend despite knowing his history?

"I see. No wonder you even have time to give skills to Aisha and others. So it turns out this is the reason," Amy said, looking enlightened.

"And I always thought you didn't like poking into others' business, but you have all the information about me and my family," Myne continued, teasing her, making her roll her eyes.

"Unless I'm blind, I can see Aisha and Sylphy using more than three skills every day at the training ground..."

While teasing each other, guided by Amy, they walked for nearly two kilometres and reached the entrance to the Dungeon of the World Tree. A small cave entrance, wide enough for a single person to fit through. It was well hidden behind bushes and tree branches. If someone wasn't guided, it would be very easy to miss it.

## Chapter 627 The Dungeon Surprise

While teasing each other, and under Amy's guidance, after walking nearly two kilometres, they appeared before a small cave entrance where only one person could fit. It was so well hidden behind bushes and tree branches that, without a guide, it would have been easy to miss.

"This is quite a narrow entrance for a dungeon," Myne complained as he threw a few wind blades at the entrance, cutting away the bushes and branches blocking it.

"I'll go first. You two follow me. Remember to be careful—we don't know when someone might attack us. Anything can happen in a dungeon," He warned Amy and Waffle before stepping into the cave. Thanks to his night vision, he didn't have to worry about any surprises appearing from the darkness, making him the perfect candidate for scouting.

After a ten-minute walk along a narrow path, they finally saw the light ahead. As they emerged, they found themselves in a cavernous hall, twice the size of a football field, made from shiny blue stone with unknown designs. The artificially modified walls gave off a metallic vibe. Rows of magic lamps hung on the walls, illuminating the entire hall as if it were daytime.

Directly opposite them was a small platform raised a few inches from the floor, with a shiny blue crystal, about half a person's height, floating in the centre.

"Why is this dungeon's entrance hall so big?" Myne frowned as he looked around the empty but grand hall. Compared to it, the previous dungeon of strength was no better than a peasant's hut. There was no comparison at all; this hall alone covered half the space of that entire dungeon.

"Amy, have you ever been here before?" Feeling something was off but unable to pinpoint the source of his unease, he asked Amy, who was looking around like a curious country bumpkin.

"Sorry, I haven't. But I've heard a lot of stories about this dungeon, though none mentioned such a large entrance hall," Amy replied, just as confused as Myne. However, unlike him, she didn't feel anything was wrong.

"That's weird. Then who built—"

"Ahem, MYNE!"

Just as Myne was racking his brain while walking towards the teleportation crystal, which would send them to the first floor of the dungeon, Waffle's nervous voice suddenly pulled him out of his thoughts.

He turned to look at him but saw Waffle staring at the ceiling alongside Amy. Both of their eyes were wide with horror, trembling for some reason.

Confused, Myne followed their gaze and was dumbfounded. A giant creature, probably around 150 meters in size and resembling a fish, was slowly descending from the sky towards them.

Only now did Myne realize that the hall didn't have a ceiling at all, and the top of the cavern was open as if someone had hollowed out the trunk of the world tree, creating a passage from the ground to the sky.

As the giant fish drew nearer, Waffle, who had been shaking with fear, blinked in confusion and then screamed with joy.

"It's Aunt Cetus! I was scared for no reason. This is all your fault, Myne. Because of you, I thought we were being attacked by some ancient monster," Waffle complained, hitting Myne's head with his paw to vent his anger. He felt his dignity had been destroyed in front of Amy because of Myne. How could a divine beast like him be scared?

"I'll never be able to erase this dark history. Such a shame..."

So, this big fish is the divine beast Fenrir mentioned, the one who lives in the world tree with her family? I don't think I saw her when all the divine beasts gathered to fight Zarathunathis and the out-of-control Jormungandr.

Maybe she's the last member of the divine beast gang. As far as I remember, there are a total of ten divine beasts in the world. Perhaps she stayed behind to protect the world tree, fearing an attack, Myne thought, rubbing his chin while observing the dark blue fish fanning its tail as it slowly flew towards them. As for Waffle, who was buzzing around like a mosquito beside his ear, Myne completely ignored him.

"Aah, Fenrir's boy! How are you, little one? You finally got time to visit your poor aunt after such a long time? I thought you'd forgotten me," A sweet, middle-aged woman's voice suddenly sounded in everyone's ears, bringing them out of their shock.

"Oh, and you've brought guests with you as well. Let's see—a high elf, huh? Quite rare nowadays. I thought they were all dead thanks to Ymir... Sorry, dear, I didn't mean to hurt you. I was just trying to lighten the tense atmosphere," Cetus seeing Amy's face turn grim at her lame joke, blinked her giant dark blue eyes and hurriedly apologized.

"And as for this young man—you must be the troublemaker Fenrir always complains about, Myne, right? Hehehe. To tell the truth, I never imagined someone could give Fenrir so much trouble yet still make her care about him with all her heart. You are indeed special," She chuckled, making Myne wonder whether she was mocking him or complimenting him. However, he was thick-skinned enough to take it as the latter.

"Thank you for the compliment. I'm not that great, it was just personal charm. Nice to meet you too, Aunt Cetus."



Realizing that Cetus was an easygoing divine beast, Myne dropped his pretence and greeted her with a genuine smile, leaving Amy dumbfounded, who was overanalyzed every possible scenario beside him.

"That's right! Aunt Cetus, it's Myne, the troublemaker mother always complain about. By the way, he's my friend too, ohh, ohh, and Aunt, now I can also fly like you!" Waffle, clearly excited to see his favorite aun, happily flew towards her big eyes and spoke in her mind. Since he had Fenrir's blessing, and Waffle was connected to him telepathically, Myne could also hear his nonsense.

This little brat, how dare he call me a troublemaker? Just wait. I'll hide away all his snacks after we return home. If I don't make him beg to tears, my name isn't Myne!

Myne gritted his teeth, hearing Waffle's words. He was trying to get on the good side of this kind and easy going divine beast by pretending to be a good boy, but Waffle ruined his plan before it could take effect. As for why he wanted to increase Cetus's favorability, it was, of course, because all divine beasts could transform into humanoid forms. Cetus, with her sweet voice and undoubtedly being a MILF, was naturally on his target list.

"And this is Amy, a high elf. Myne saved her from goblins, and after some twists and turns, she now lives with us. But unlike you, Aunt, she can only make bitter potions and doesn't know how to make anything sweet. I like Aisha more; she makes delicious food every day," Waffle seemed quite close to Cetus, and within a few minutes, he shared everything going on with him—from a basic introduction of Myne and his family to what he had eaten at the morning.

Amy, hearing her name, took two steps forward as soon as Waffle paused. She bowed deeply and greeted Cetus respectfully.

"N-Nice to meet you. My name is Amilia Eyllissithek, a High Elf. You can call me Amy if you like."

Maybe seeing that Amy and Myne had to look up too much to talk to her, as soon as Amy introduced herself, Cetus's entire fish-like giant body suddenly glowed with a blue light, as did Myne and Amy.

"Another greeting gift? If only divine beast blessings could be as powerful as the World Tree's, or have more effects," Myne sighed and opened his status.

[ Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 143

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: The Hunter, The Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family...

Divine Protection of The World Tree: Nature Blessings

Divine Beast's Sacred Protection (Telepathy): Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor  
Nightstalker, Ymir, Cetus (New) ]

Still better than nothing. And with this, I've collected five of the protections so far. Halfway there before I'm acquainted with all the divine beasts. Fenrir also said that after I've received all ten protections, there will be an unexpected surprise waiting for me. I wonder what it is? Maybe then I can finally charm that beautiful lady? Myne thought happily. He still hadn't forgotten the crystal lady divine beast he had a secret crush on.

"But as a troublemaker who stole Fenrir's sleep, you're surprisingly weak," Cetus remarked, her voice a chilling counterpoint to his thoughts. "I thought you'd be much more powerful. Where do you get the courage to wander through dimensional lands floating in the void and run around in other worlds with such pitiful strength? You truly don't fear death, do you?"

Each of Cetus's words felt like poisonous arrows, hitting hard on Myne's poor heart and making him vomit imaginary blood. It seemed Cetus had a good relationship with Fenrir; otherwise, she wouldn't know Myne so well despite meeting him for the first time. Her assessment of his character was surprisingly accurate.

"Anyway, it's nice to meet you both. Though Waffle has already mentioned my name, I should introduce myself properly."

"My name is Cetus, the one who governs the sea in our world. As you can see, I'm a whale Divine Beast, with absolute control over water elements."

Cetus introduced herself, this time her voice sounding directly in everyone's mind.

"Whale? What's a whale?" Myne scratched his head, exchanging a confused look with Amy. Clearly, they had no idea what a whale was.

"Aah, so you don't know what a whale is! I see. Have you ever seen the ocean? It's a creature that lives in the sea. Of course, I'm different from those low-level creatures. You can also call me the Sea Goddess, though I prefer not to use that title, it sounded like I running some kind of dark cult thing. Those native to the sea call me that despite my refusal to accept the title. Well, whatever. Just remember, a creature that looks like me is called a whale, and it's a marine creature."

Chapter 628 All Mother's Problems

"Did you understand anything?" Myne leaned close to Amy and whispered.

"I... I don't think so," Amy replied, maintaining her surprised expression as if trying to comprehend the concept of a whale and its significance in the ocean.

Unbeknownst to them, Cetus overheard their conversation and frowned sadly. It seemed this wasn't the first time people had struggled to grasp her words. It was understandable, considering Oscan was far from their current location, and there was no way for people to have encountered or heard of aquatic creatures.

"High Elf, girl, Amy, don't worry about the World Tree and your home," Cetus, changed the subject, and assured her, "I am diligently protecting it. You can rest assured and focus on saving your people." She seemed aware of Fenrir and her mother's secret plan to send them back in time to save the Elven race.

"I am truly thankful to Your Highness, Cetus," Amy replied gratefully. "With your support and that of the other divine beasts, I believe we will surely be able to revive them."

While watching Cetus and Amy converse, Myne noticed that Waffle had disappeared. Just as he was wondering where the troublemaker had gone, he spotted him floating down from behind Cetus, accompanied by another small creature.

Myne focused his eyes and discovered the small creature was a pink... whale?

"Kyu~Kyu!"

"What the hell?" Myne exclaimed with shock. "Where did Waffle find this little brat?" He looked at the pink whale, then turned to Cetus's giant form, quickly realizing the creature's identity.

"He is Myne. I am talking about him. I now live with him. I am an independent divine beast who doesn't live with his mother anymore," Waffle landed on Myne's shoulder, introducing himself to the small pink whale, who made "Kyu, kyuu!" sounds with wide, surprised eyes.

"KyuKyu! Cough, sorry, it was out of habit. Nice to meet you," The small pink whale apologized, circling Myne before stopping in front of him and greeting him politely, her large pink eyes fixed on him.

Uu, she is quite cute and well-mannered. Compared to this idiot brat Waffle, she's a hundred times better, Myne nodded at the pink whale with a satisfied expression, rubbing his hand on her smooth skin.

"Nice to meet you! My name is Myne! You can call me Brother Myne if you want. Also, if Waffle harasses you, you can always come to me. I will teach him a good lesson for you."

"Hey, you can't do that," Waffle quickly protested, seeing Myne ruining his nice image for his own benefit.

"This means you plan to harass her?" Myne narrowed his eyes, looking at Waffle suspiciously.

"I didn't mean it like that..." Waffle stammered.

As Myne and Waffle bickered, Cetus, who had been conversing with Amy, noticed their small commotion. She turned to them, and then her gaze fell upon her daughter floating beside them, looking dumbfounded and watching their drama with a troubled look, not understanding how to stop them.

"All right, please don't fight here. Also, let me introduce you to my daughter. How about it? She's as beautiful as me, right?"

"MOTHER!!!"

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Cetus asked innocently.

As soon as she stopped, her daughter immediately scowled at her, the pink skin on her cheeks turning red from embarrassment. Clearly, she didn't expect her mother to say such childish words in front of guests.

Seems like mother and daughter have a good bond, Myne smiled as he watched Cetus teasing her shy daughter and cast appraisal on both of them.

[ Name: Cetus (Child)

LV: 23

Race: Divine Beast

Gender: Female

Age: 13 y/o

Occupation: None

Title: None

Status: Embarrassed, Curious, Happy

[Skill]

Divine Beast's Assault

Divine Beast's Defense

Magic • Water: Bubble Shower, Hydro Pump, Water Jet

Water Attribute • Resistance LV (Max)

[Ability]

Dimensional Floating

Underwater Prison

Water Control

Tail Waves

Super Swimming ]

F\*ck! So many skills and abilities. Compared to her, Waffle, this lazy ass, seems like an imposter. As expected of a real descendant of a divine beast, this is what a divine beast child's status should be. Sadly, Cetus seems to have some kind of protection on her, and I can't peek into her stats. I really wanted to see how old she was, Myne sighed regretfully. After a casual glance at the information on child Cetus's skills and abilities, he closed the status window.



"Ahm, Myne?" Cetus called, interrupting his thoughts

"Yes?" Hearing Cetus calling him, Myne looked at her with a questioning glance.

"Myne, I'm sorry, but I have a small favour to ask. If you don't mind?"

Cetus hesitated for a moment before speaking, while child Cetus gave Myne nervous glances. God knows what was going on in both the mother's and daughter's minds.

"Well, as long as it's within my capability, I am more than willing to grant this favour," Myne replied with a smile, making Cetus feel relieved.

"It's not a big deal, I was just wondering, could you bring this child of mine to the outside world with you?"

"For a long time, she's wanted to see what the outside world looks like. She's constantly pestering me about it, but I'm too busy with my work. And with my special identity, I can't just wander around casually. So, she's become quite rebellious lately and has even tried to run away from home several times. For this, I've to forbid her from going outside."

"But you know, it's not a solution to keep her locked up. I don't want to deprive her of seeing the world, but I'm not comfortable leaving her alone. You know how dangerous the outside world can be."

"However, things would be different if she were with you. If you look after her, I'd feel much more at ease. You've taken care of Waffle for a long time, and I haven't heard a single complaint from Fenrir. So, I'm sure you'd do a good job with her. What do you think? Will you take her along?"

"Also, don't worry, she's not as naughty as Waffle and will be a good girl. I can guarantee that."

Seeing Myne's hesitation while looking at Waffle, Cetus quickly added. It seems like Fenrir, she also couldn't wait to get rid of this little troublemaker for some time and have some peace in her life.

"I don't mind letting her stay with me, but how do I bring her outside? Waffle looks like a wolf pup, and unless he uses his weird skills, no one will take him seriously. But how do I explain a fish floating in the air? Even if people didn't know she's a divine beast, any idiot could tell she's some kind of unique creature, not something they can see just because they want to."

"There's a high possibility that many bad people will lay their eyes on her the moment they see her. She would bring a lot of trouble to a weak guy like me," Myne explained regretfully, avoiding eye contact with child Cetus, who was currently using her ultimate weapon against him—puppy eyes.

"Damn you, Waffle! You idiot! You couldn't keep your mouth shut!" Myne cursed angrily, glaring at Waffle, who was staring at something interesting on the ground with an amazed look on his face.

Looks like I have to use my trump card, thankfully I have taken all the information about Myne from Fenrir, otherwise now I have nothing to coax him, Cetus thought while breathing a sigh of relief.

Then under the surprised, and doubtful eyes of everyone, her giant whale body slowly released a golden light, which soon became so intense they could hardly keep their eyes open. When the light died down, Cetus' giant body disappeared, and a middle-aged lady appeared in her place.

The middle-aged lady looked around 32. She had long blue hair down to her hips and matching dark blue eyes. A mole under her right eye complemented her milky white skin. She wore a blue-lined sweater, trying to cover her super deluxe I-cup size breasts, and since she didn't seem to be wearing a bra, her hard nipples were clearly visible. Her big, bubbly butt was barely covered by her tight black elastic pants.

Overall, Myne immediately gave her a thumbs up for her clothing sense while wiping the drool from his mouth. He didn't expect that this innocent-looking, motherly divine beast would be so much his type, and also very open-minded.

While Myne was staring at Cetus' breathtaking body without blinking, a victorious smile appeared on her face, which she quickly covered up. First, Cetus looked at Amy and, seeing that she was dumbfounded by the fact that she could transform into a beautiful hume, she nodded satisfiedly.

Everything is going according to my plan. Now I just have to convince Myne, and then I can finally have some private time to think about other matters rather than always worrying about this brat, Cetus thought with a smile and slowly floated toward Myne.

Chapter 629. Seductive Deal

"Myne, my dear boy, can't you help this lonely woman? You see, I'm always swamped with work and barely have time to attend to my child. If you'd be so kind as to watch over her for my sake, I would be eternally grateful, and willing to do anything to satisfy your demands~"

Cetus stepped closer to Myne, wrapping her arms around his neck and nuzzling her face against his ear, whispering seductively. She then pulled him into a tight embrace, sandwiching her super big I-sup size breasts between them, instantly making Myne ascend to heaven.

However, he quickly remembered they weren't alone and one of his potential targets was standing beside him. He forced himself to calm down and looked at Amy, only to find her still staring at the spot where Cetus had been floating in her divine beast form, seemingly frozen in place. Confused, he glanced at Waffle and Child Cetus, only to find them similarly frozen in mid-air as well.

"Are you afraid that that elf girl will discover your inner thoughts?" Cetus grabbed Myne's chin between her index finger and thumb, forced him to look into her eyes and asked with a chuckle.

"Did you stop time?" Myne, who had seen through Cetus's trick instantly, raised his eyebrow in amazement.

"Is it so obvious?" Cetus said jokingly with a fake confused expression and pulled out a palm-sized golden pocket watch from her universal fourth-dimensional pocket (between her giant breasts) and waved it before Myne's face before handing it to him.

Myne opened the watch and saw that there was only one arrow, with the letter 'T' written at the 12th position. There was nothing else in the watch, and the arrow was currently moving at a very slow speed.

"Once you start it, you can stop time for 15 minutes within a hundred meters radius with you as centre before it loses all energy and needs to be charged for two days. If you like it, you can take it. Anyway, I don't have much use for it. Instead of collecting dust in my backpack, it might as well give you some extra time," Cetus said, giving Myne a knowing wink and looking at Amy with a giggle. Clearly, she was teasing Myne's inner thoughts.

Cough. "Well, since you are offering it, I'll take it, but not for free... In exchange, if you ever need help from me, just let me know," Myne skillfully tucked the time watch into his pocket and spoke righteously with a serious face, while his naughty hand had already landed on Cetus's round buttock, gently stroking it.

Seeing Myne's small tricks, Cetus wasn't the slightest bit surprised, as if she had expected it from the beginning. In fact, a mischievous glint appeared in her eyes as she narrowed them, the corner of her mouth rising, and in the next moment, to Myne's utter surprise, her hand landed on his rock-hard little brother.

"It's bigger than I expected, but for me, still not enough," Cetus remarked with a playful frown, and shook her head disappointingly.

"Oh? And how big do you consider 'big enough'?" Myne, feeling his dignity as a man hurt, retorted. This was definitely the first time someone had dared to look down on his little brother and call it tiny.

"Please don't misunderstand me. Although I look huge, my body's inner structure is quite different from yours. If you want to give me complete pleasure, then at least four times the size of your current size would need to fill me."

"Thanks to this, unless someone increases his body size—which ruins all the fun because then it either becomes too thick to go inside me, or I also have to become big, which brings the same problem—I hardly remember having serious fun. And as a divine beast, I can't just find any random guy, leaving me single for a long time. Now I didn't even remember when last time I had sex with someone."

"There was once a guy who met my requirements, but it was because of an illness that he had such a long dick. Sadly, not only was his health never good, but soon after seeing me, he died from heart failure."

Hearing Cetus's emotional story, Myne didn't know whether to comfort her or laugh. It was indeed a miracle that she could find a guy with a 32-inches long dick, which only God knows how he managed to grow so big. Myne wouldn't be surprised if the next moment she said that boy had never seen a beautiful girl before and that she was the first and last high-quality woman he saw before dying.

After all, for any normal person, having such a big dick would require a lot of blood, which not everyone can produce. It was only a matter of time before he died from heart failure.

"If that's the case, then if I show you the dick of your desire, would you be willing to spend a sweet night with me?" Myne, fully confident in his skills, asked provocatively, with the corner of his mouth raised.

"If only you can, then of course, I don't mind. I am not a saint like Fenrir, who can like to live alone in the forest, away from all pleasures, and whose only hobby is to sleep under a tree all day long," Cetus didn't take Myne's words seriously and spoke with a longing look on her face.

"Good, I hope you won't go back on your words," Saying that, Myne got off Cetus's embrace, opened his pants, and pulled out his little dragon, which, under Cetus's disbelieving eyes, visibly started growing big, until it was 35 inches long and thick enough that her hand couldn't cover it completely.

"How did you... Ahh, I understand now, damn it, I didn't expect you to have such a useful skill. Why didn't Fenrir mention it? That naughty girl! So she wanted to save this all for herself. No wonder every time I mention meeting you, she always declines my offer one way or another," Cetus sat down in front of Myne on her knees and gently

lifted Myne's rock-hard 35-inch-long dick very carefully as if she was holding the most precious treasure in the world, while complaining.

"By the way, one thing I couldn't understand, growing body limbs shouldn't be a rare skill, right? Since you can take out a time-control watch so casually, then why don't you find a boyfriend and make his dick as big as you want? I don't believe there would be any men who refuse to have a big dick, especially when his girlfriend is the one who thinks bigger is better," Myne played with Cetus's blue hair, asking confusedly."

"Huh, it's not as simple as you think. Not everyone can copy and paste the skills of others. Also, it is not my watch, I just found it in a sunken ship deep in the sea. God knows where that ship came from. It was clearly not from our world. Also, I can't see others' statuses like you. How the hell do I know who has this kind of skill? Most people don't like talking about their skills, making it even more difficult for lonely old women like me."

"I once tried to learn magic to grow limbs bigger and stronger, but sadly, the hume body was too weak to support this kind of transformation, and other races' bloodlines made things more complicated. In the end, I could hardly make a hybrid... about which I don't want to talk."

"Overall, it was a complete failure. I am not a wizard who can do anything to achieve their goal, or who has spent their entire life gathering knowledge. For me, staying focused on a single topic for five years can be considered a big achievement, especially when I can't see any results despite working hard."

Saying that, Cetus shook her head and reluctantly stood up, while handing Myne his hidden dick and continuing, "I am a divine beast of my word. Return at ten o'clock. I will be waiting for you," Cetus said with a wink and gave a light kiss on Myne's lips before taking some steps back and clapping her hands.

As the clapping sounded, Myne, who was in a trance by suddenly getting a kiss from Cetus, woke up and found that time seemed to have started returning to normal.

Screamed, Myne hurriedly cast the illusion skill on himself as it was too late to make his dick normal, pulled up his pants, and pretended as if nothing happened.

Thankfully, everyone's focus was on Cetus's humanoid form, and they didn't notice that Myne was standing at his place like an emotionless statue, which was obviously the effect of his illusion skill, while inside the illusion, he was trying to restore his dick back.

"Damn it, why do all women like to play pranks with me so much?" Myne complained as he pulled up his pants and adjusted his shirt before removing the illusion. Just then, he heard Amy weakly whisper beside him, coughing him off guard.

If Amy had moved her face two inches forward, she would have been able to pass through the layer of the illusion barrier and see something very exciting.

"Myne! What's wrong with you? Why are you behaving so strangely?" Amy asked with a frown. As soon as the golden light dissipated, Amy was dumbfounded by Cetus's magical transformation and wanted to say something to Myne, but found that he was standing at his place in a strange motion and didn't react to her call at all.

"Nothing, I just got distracted. What's the matter?" Myne waved his hand and quickly changed the subject.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter now," Amy, who wasn't in the mood to have a casual chat with Myne anymore, turned her head and ignored him, leaving him speechless.

Chapter 630. Beauty of Simplicity



"Now we can talk more easily. You guys don't have to look up to talk to me," Cetus said with a smile, hugging Waffle, who had thrown himself into her embrace, allowing her to stroke his back, which he liked a lot.

"So, Myne, will you take care of my daughter? Please, I beg you," Cetus pleaded, her face contorted in a pitiful expression like a helpless mother entrusting her precious child to her son-in-law.

She's really good at acting, Myne thought, the corner of his mouth twisting as he watched Cetus's performance. If it wasn't for the deal they had made a moment ago, he might have thought she was a kind and naive milf mother, who was easy to fool.

"Myne!"

While Myne was wondering what to say next before agreeing to take child Cetus under his wing, so his sudden change of mind wouldn't feel abnormal—after all, just a few minutes ago he had strongly refused to accept Cetus's daughter, but now if he suddenly accepted her without making trouble, Amy would surely be suspicious—Just then Waffle called his name. When he looked at him, Waffle immediately used his ultimate weapon: puppy eyes on him.

Not this puppy eyes shit again, Myne muttered, rubbing his forehead in annoyance. Nowadays, God knows what has happened to everyone in his family. Whenever they needed anything from him, and if he refused, they immediately started playing the emotional card against him.

"Myne, your concern is understandable, but this is my child after all. I can't keep pace with her running around outside alone. With you being with her, I can feel relieved. It's the same with Fenrir; otherwise, why do you think she never cares about Waffle?"

"Because she knows he's in good hands... well, not completely, but still, you understand what I mean, right? Anyway, my point is that a flying whale child is certainly ultra-rare, but it's not like they don't exist at all."

"People who live near the sea definitely have seen them. It's just that the area we live in is a bit far from the sea. Also, she's not that weak. Unless thousands of people surround her, nothing can harm her, at least escaping is no problem, so you can rest assured."

"I have left quite a few protection spells on her, as well as other luxury spells, believe me, even if at one point you're caught in a life-and-death situation, she would be safer than you. Just don't take her out of our world."

"Your past deeds weren't too assuring in this regard," Cetus reminded him worriedly. Although she had heard from Fenrir that all divine beasts were working on closing all space creaks and there shouldn't be incidents of other-world invasions for the foreseeable future, such things were not absolute. With Myne's super bad luck, he might just walk out of the house and find a space creak.

As Cetus finished speaking, her daughter, the pink whale, floated before Myne, staring at him with her big pink eyes on the verge of tears. She spoke softly with her sweet voice.

"Brother Myne, am I bothering you? If you don't want me, that's okay. I don't want to be a burden on you."

Hearing her words spoken with a disappointed expression, Myne instantly received a thousand points of a critical hit, and he felt his heart melt like wax. He let out a chuckle and rubbed her back.

"Sigh, fine then. Welcome to the family."

...

After this not-so-little episode, and having an additional member in the team, Myne and the others said goodbye to Cetus and entered the dungeon by touching the teleportation crystal.

Although Myne yearned to return home and introduce child Cetus to everyone at home, the majority vote favoured continuing their exploration. His single vote was overruled, and he found himself leading the way into a dark passage made of roots, the supposed first floor of the Dungeon of the World Tree.

"Brother Myne?"

Just as Myne was yawning, and wondering when this tedious passage would end, Child Cetus floated in front of him.

"Yes, sweetie," Myne, as always, was very gentle and patient with good children, especially since she was his soon-to-be stepdaughter.

"Brother Myne, can... can you give me a nice name like Waffle? Waffle is such a cute name... I'm extremely jealous!"

"I wish to have a cute name too! When I asked Mother, she said I didn't need one, but now that I'm with you, I feel like it would be convenient for everyone to call me if I had a name too," Child Cetus explained, blinking her big pink eyes excitedly.

"Well, you have a point. Then what kind of name do you think would suit you? Do you have anything in mind, or have you thought about any name?" Myne asked, pondering, but seeing her shake her head, he didn't know what to say.

On one hand, she was jealous because Waffle had a name, but on the other hand, she hadn't even thought about looking for a good one for herself. As expected when it came to being lazy, no one could beat divine beasts.

"Since you are an aquatic creature... Amm... How about... Ocea?"

As Myne spoke, the child Cetus's eyes shone brightly with excitement, and she began circling around his head, clearly very thrilled. Like her name, she was spirited and lively.

Amy, on the other hand, who was silently listening to their conversation, couldn't help but twist her mouth in disbelief. Finally, she understood why Aisha and Sylphy always complained Myne had no sense of naming. He was so lazy that instead of thinking of a good name, he simply removed one letter from "Ocean" and made it a name.

"Why are you looking at me like I'm stupid? It's called art, all right? Not everyone can be as creative as me," Myne, feeling Amy's disdainful gaze, retorted. He decided to ignore this "grandma" who, in his opinion, had no sense of aesthetics at all.

"Thank you, Brother Myne, I like the 'Oesa' name a lot! It is countless times better than Waffle's name!" Ocea rushed into Myne's arms, thanking him joyfully, before flying away and seemingly talking to someone in the air, probably telling her mother about it.

"Tsk, see? This is called art. You untalented people could never understand the beauty of simplicity," Myne gave Amy a disdainful look, leaving her speechless. But before she could protest, he walked away with his head held high, not wanting to talk to her.

...

[ Name: Mandragora

LV: 21

Race: Fairy Race

Gender: Male

[Skill]

Wide Range Sleep (Small)

[Ability]

Night Vision

Roar

Steal Claw

[Seed's Skill](New)

Wind Seed ]

After passing through the dark passage, Myne and the others appeared in a big but plain and simple hall. There wasn't anything worth mentioning, except a group of purple creatures, the size of dwarves, with yellow pupilless creepy eyes that glowed with an eerie yellow light.

They had sharp teeth coming out from their lower lips, literally touching their big noses. They had bald heads, long pointy ears like elves, and two-inch-long black nails. They only wore skirts made from leaves around their waists, and without the help of the appraisal skill, it was really hard to differentiate between males and females as, unlike humans, they didn't have any obvious physical differences.

Seed Skills? Wind Seed, what the hell are those now? Does planting it in the ground give me wind? Myne looked at the appraisal result dumbfoundedly.

[ Wind Seed: ??? ]

No description? Weird. Although I always knew that my appraisal skill wasn't as reliable as I originally thought, but seriously? Now it can't even tell me about the skill of a random monster I found in a dungeon... Wait... Could it be... No way, did the appraisal

level up? Myne suddenly realized something, his eyes widening with surprise and delight. But the next moment, his excitement died down.

[ Appraisal • Complete LV4 (559/1000) ]

There's still a long way to go, but then why can it show hidden information? If I'm not wrong, those seed skills should be something like bloodline skills—mysterious and rare, something I've been looking forward to for a long time. But sadly, appraisal has never shown them to me. Who would have thought there would be more types of skills?

Now, the only thing is to find out what the hell this skill is and how to use it, Myne thought while checking the other monsters' statuses. Only after ensuring that most of them had similar skills with different qualities did he pick out the best one, cut them off, paste them on himself, and close the appraisal window.

He then focused his gaze on the group of ugly purple monsters in front of him, who had already picked up their weapons (wooden sticks and stones) and gathered together to face the formidable enemies that had suddenly invaded their home.

"Myne! Shall we start? How long are you going to stand there like a stone?" Waffle, who couldn't wait to show off in front of Ocea, asked impatiently.

"Huh? Since when did you start caring about my permission? Have you ever done something like this before?" Myne looked at Waffle confusedly, finding it a bit hard to digest the other party's sudden change in behaviour.

"Tsk, idiot," Waffle stuck his tongue out at Myne annoyingly and flew toward the group of Mandragora. He took a deep breath and, like a machine gun, started shooting finger-sized bullets made of flame from his mouth at them. Although they looked small and

weak, every time a Mandragora's body was touched by those flame bullets, a big hole appeared in their bodies.