

## Cheat. A 641

Chapter 641. The Trouble Trio Sets Out!

"Hey, Waffle! Waffle! Wake up!"

"I told you it's his sleeping time. He won't wake up so easily," Ted replied helplessly.

"He will. You just wait and see," Ocea insisted, and gave Ted a glare, making him lower his head with a sigh. Then, she slapped Waffle's head continuously with her tail.

"Wake up, wake up, wake up!"

"STOP!!!" Waffle jolted awake, his eyes bloodshot. Irritated to the point of not being able to hold on any longer, he yelled at Ocea, who happily circled around him. "What do you want?"

"Nothing serious... Do you wanna go somewhere and play?" Ocea asked cheerfully, not taking Waffle's murderous glare seriously at all.

"What!? You woke me up from my sweet dream just for this?" Waffle looked at Ocea dumbfounded, as if she were an idiot, then turned his head to Ted, asking if he had heard her wrong.

"I told her, but she was too stubborn and didn't listen to me at all. She insisted on going outside to play. She said she wanted to go on an adventure."

Seeing Waffle's confused expression, Ted explained helplessly. Although most people, including Myne, couldn't understand Ted and his family's language, Waffle and Ocea, being divine beasts, had a natural universal translator installed in them. This allowed them to communicate with almost any creature that had basic speech abilities.

"Hey, don't ignore me! And Waffle, you promised me that you'd take me to play, so stop making that grim expression and let's go on an adventure!" Ocea floated between them, pouting.

"FINE! Sigh... Where do you want to go play?"

Knowing that he could say goodbye to his sweet sleep, Waffle yawned sleepily and asked as he jumped down from Myne's bed.

"Obviously, on a legendary adventure! Full of action and thrill! And a little bit of horror if possible. I'm quite interested in ghosts and spirits. Myne said they're really scary and that I should stay as far away as possible," Ocea spoke excitedly, clearly showing the universal sign of a big troublemaker.

"Since Myne warned you, why the hell do you still want to see them?" Waffle complained in a low voice before moving his face close to Ted, who was walking beside him, and continued,

"I told you Myne is going to ruin her. See? I was right! Just three days! It only took him three days to turn an honest and innocent girl into a big troublemaker like himself—restless and unable to stay still."

"And that too just by telling her bedtime stories. We also listened to them, but they never had such a big effect on us. Maybe she's special... or just a natural troublemaker." Ted looked at Ocea, who was floating in front of them, speaking with a hint of amazement in his voice.

"By the way, what does this 'legendary adventure' mean? Just how legendary do you want it to be?" Ted, curious about Ocea's inner thoughts, asked.

"Well, it should be exciting, mysterious, and, if possible, somewhere not too far from home. Otherwise, Brother Myne would be worried about us. And I also promised him that I'd keep a close eye on you two so you wouldn't cause problems."

Ocea pondered for a bit before replying thoughtfully, making Waffle and Ted's mouths twist.

"If that's the case, then let's go talk to Myne. Maybe he knows a place where we could go for an adventure."

Waffle spoke and walked toward the backyard, where screams and cursing could be heard.

"Hello, everyone! Where is the mysterious trio going? And Waffle, what happened to you? How did you forget your afternoon nap today? That's quite new."

As the trio headed toward the backyard, Sylphy happened to come inside and greeted them with a smile. Of course, she didn't forget to tease the biggest sleeper in their family, who seemed to take after her mother and liked to sleep all day long.

Except for eating and playing at his fixed schedule, most of Waffle's day was spent sleeping. Unless there was something special, like an outing, it was rare for others to see him awake.

"Ocea said she wanted to play. A few days ago, I accidentally promised her I'd take her on an adventure, and now I'm regretting it a lot. So we're going to Myne to ask for his advice—to see if there's anywhere I can take her for fun. Otherwise, how can I miss my beauty sleep?"

Waffle, who had a very good relationship with Sylphy—second only to Aisha, who had taken the limelight despite her strict personality and habit of giving everyone family-friendly love fists, thanks to her godly cooking—quickly explained in a tone full of complaints. Clearly, he was not the slightest bit interested in this adventure.

"It is really hard for you, but as a big brother, you have to deal with it. I also have a younger brother and sister, so I can understand your pain, Waffle. By the way, take care of them, and don't go too far. You know it's not safe out there, all right?"

Since Sylphy couldn't directly communicate with Ocea and Ted, she could only speak with Waffle. After praising him and cheering him up, she gave the trio a light pat on their heads and walked toward her bedroom to take a shower.

"Sister Sylphy is so nice," Ocea, who overheard Waffle and Sylphy's conversation by forcefully connecting herself to Waffle through telepathy, said softly.

"Yes, she is my favourite. She not only gives me extra snacks but also tells all kinds of prince and princess stories. Compared to Myne, who only knows how to scare me, her stories are the real deal," Ted responded lightly while nodding his head.

"Wait, but don't you always say that Aisha is your favourite? And she also likes you the most. When did Sylphy become your number one?" Waffle, hearing Ted's words, gave him a speechless look and asked doubtfully.

"Cough, cough, don't mention it. It's a long story—you wouldn't understand. Let's go! Don't we have an adventure to go on? If we waste time talking, it'll be too late to go out."

Realizing he had let something slip and fearing that Waffle might live up to his reputation and spill the beans in front of Aisha someday, ruining his carefully crafted image as a cute, hardworking, and innocent lovely dog before her, Ted hurriedly changed the topic and rushed out of the house.

"This bastard..." Waffle, seeing Ted shamelessly running away, cursed with the only bad word he had secretly learned from Myne and the others. He followed him, with Ocea tagging along, confused about Ted's sudden strange behaviour.

"Enough, June! Haven't I already apologized a dozen times? What else do you want? It was just a joke! Please calm down now..."

As the trio walked out of the house, they saw Myne skillfully flying five meters above the ground, his arms spread out for balance as he floated left and right. On the ground, June stood with dishevelled hair and clothes, her eyes wet with anger, as she shot high-pressure wind magic bullets at Myne like a mad woman.

"Joke, my ass, bastard! I almost fell from the sky! Just two inches! My face was two inches away from the ground! If you had delayed for even a second, I would have broken my neck! Does this kind of dangerous thing seem like a joke to you?!" June didn't buy Myne's excuse and continued shooting wind bullets at him, determined to make his body behave.

"But didn't I catch you? Also, I cast three layers of protection on you. Forget about a height of ten meters—even if you fell from fifty, not a single hair on your head would be damaged, let alone breaking your neck."

Myne lied without blinking, and with his superb Liar skill, June, who had been determined to teach him a lesson, started showing signs of giving in.

"Really? You aren't fooling me, right?" She asked doubtfully while wiping her tears.

"Does my love seem like a joke to you? How could I even think of harming you? Believe me, what I said is 1000% true—it was really just a prank."

Seeing that he had managed to fool June, Myne slowly landed in front of her, hugged her, and explained softly. After saying a few more comforting words, he sent her inside to take a shower.

"Phew, that was close. I shouldn't play this kind of prank before learning how to fly properly—I almost seriously injured her..." Myne wiped the sweat from his forehead and muttered before turning toward the trio, who were watching him with doubtful gazes.

"Do the three of you need something? How do you even have time to come to me at this hour—and that too, together? Waffle, aren't you going to take your beauty sleep today?"

Hearing Myne's question, Waffle wanted to complain a bit to vent his inner frustration, but Ocea, who felt like she was becoming a background character and didn't want to remain passive, hurriedly interrupted him and spoke excitedly.

Chapter 642. The Trouble Trio ( Part-1 )

"Brother Myne, we wanted to go outside to play, can we?"

"Wanted to go outside to play? What do you mean? Also, 'we' doesn't mean all of you, right? Just the three of you?" Myne, hearing Ocea's words, initially showed confusion, which quickly turned into a frown. But it didn't take him long to realize what they wanted.

"Ocea said she wants to go on an adventure. I accidentally made a promise to her, which she took advantage of and now I can't refuse her request. This is why I am currently here, as for Ted, there is nothing to say, he is her die-hard supporter, damn traitor, Before Ocea could start playing her emotional card, Waffle spoke up, receiving a helpless glare from her.

WOOF-WOOF! ( Who are you calling Traitor, you lazy ass! ) Because Myne doesn't have any skill to understand animals' or monsters' language nor Ted's parents can give him a communicator in the form of a blessing like divine beasts, Myne had to rely on Waffle or Ocea to understand his inner thought. So naturally unless they translate his words, he can't understand what his barking means, just like now, he thought Ted was admitting that he was also interested in going out with Ocea.

After Myne heard what they said, he thought for a moment before speaking hesitantly.

"To tell the truth, it's not a good idea for just the three of you to wander outside alone... How about I tag along as well?"

"Brother Myne! It's alright! Me, Waffle, and Ted are full-fledged Divine Beasts and a brave dog team! You can rest assured about us," Ocea spoke excitedly, staring at Myne with her big blue eyes, directly refusing his request.

Haa... Why do I feel like my peaceful days are about to come to an end? Myne sighed heavily and looked at the sky while rubbing his eyes.

He knew all three of them very well. Although it had only been a few days since Ocea started living with him, he had almost grasped her personality and could describe her in three words: Smart, Courageous, and Reckless. And there was nothing to say about Ted and Waffle – technically, all three of them fell into the "big troublemaker" category. Leaving them alone, especially outside, was no different from seeking death.

He knew that if they were truly left alone, he might receive a special call from Fenrir and Cetus before midnight.

"Well, we can talk telepathically... so I guess it's fine? If something dangerous happens, we can contact you, so it shouldn't be a problem, right?" Seeing Myne thinking seriously, Waffle said, tilting his head, pretending to be an innocent, and obedient child.

"And where do you guys plan to go?" Myne didn't reply to Waffle's not-so-assuring words and asked.

"Don't know, we wanted to ask you. Do you have any good places to suggest?" Waffle replied with a smile.

"What kind of place do you have in mind?"

"A place where we can find action, thrill, and mystery, like those protagonists in your stories" This time, it was Ocea who answered, her voice filled with unconcealed excitement.



"Ahh, so you want to be the protagonists of my story? You've got quite a bit of courage there. Well then, if you say so, let me think about it," Saying that, Myne closed his eyes and pretended to think seriously, but in reality, he was talking with Aisha telepathically, asking for her advice. Although he wanted to ask Fenrir or Cetus about this, however, both of them seemed busy and no one was answering him.

"I think it would be better if you secretly follow them. Anyway, at most, they would wander around for a few hours and return before dinnertime. This way, we can all be assured, and you can also make things difficult for them so they can learn from it and be ready if one day they have to go out alone. We can't possibly be with them their entire lives, right? Just think of it as their special training," Aisha's soft voice sounded in Myne's head, giving him enlightenment.

"Sigh, you are right. Thanks, dear. I know I can always rely on you," Myne complimented Aisha, bringing a smile to her face before stopping their telepathic connection.

"All right, since you guys are saying so much, but promise me that you won't go to any dangerous places, especially in dark, narrow, mysterious, scary-looking caves. Also, if you encounter any trouble, immediately call me, and I will come to you without much delay."

Myne looked at Ted, who was staring innocently, and after thinking for a bit, he knelt in front of him, patted his head, and continued... "Ted, take my flying skill; otherwise, it would be difficult for you to follow both of them on your feet... You can handle it, right?"

"WOOF!!! ( YES!!! )"

Hearing that Myne was going to give him his flying skill, Ted, who was always jealous of Waffle that he could fly, and this jealousy reached a completely new level after Ocea came, instantly started jumping in excitement. He lapped onto Myne, making him fall with his now not-so-small body, and started licking his face as if he were ice cream.

"All right, all right, I understand, but remember not to fly too high, otherwise, you might have to eat soil like me," Myne, who had seen Ted flying with Waffle hundreds of times when both of them had nothing better to do, and didn't worry about him not being able to handle it, moved Ted aside from on top of him and pasted his flight skill on him.

As soon as Ted felt the new skill that appeared in his mind, he instantly activated it, and the next moment, all his feet slowly lifted from the ground. For the first few minutes, it was a bit difficult for him to balance, but as someone who had long gotten used to the feeling of flying, and seemed to have high talent in this field unlike a certain someone who gave him his flying skill, Ted soon was able to fly skillfully, making Myne's mouth twist awkwardly.

"Is my flying talent so terrible?"

While Myne was having self-doubt, Ted, who was having fun while receiving guidance from his two buddies, slowly landed in front of him, barking loudly in excitement, clearly thanking Myne for his grand contribution.

"Myne, we are ready. Now you can send us to a good place where we can adventure," Ocea, who seemed unable to wait to show her might again, spoke cheerfully.

Myne, who had nothing else to say, nodded and opened a portal for them without saying anything. Since they wanted a hardcore adventure, telling them about their destination would obviously ruin their fun.

There was no one experience in the trio, and out of excitement, neither of them asked anything about the place where Myne opened the portal. After saying goodbye to Myne in a hurry, they rushed into the portal.

And they still said I shouldn't be worried, He complained, shaking his head.

Myne, who had decided to follow them, make things difficult for them, and protect them secretly, cast various skills on himself to make himself invisible. He then took out an odour-erasing potion, which is a common potion used by everyone when they enter a forest to avoid beasts or monsters. After making preparations, he also entered the portal.

...

"By the way, shouldn't we have asked Myne about where we are right now?" Ted looked at the calm lake before him, then at the giant towering trees around him, and asked the two unreliable guys who were competing to see who could kill more slimes.

"What is there to ask for? It shouldn't be far from our home. Maybe we are deep in the forest behind our town. Myne is too worried about us to send us too far," Waffle, who wasn't slightly worried about his current situation and even behaving as if he was on a picnic, said casually before activating his Magic Eye of Gravity, creating a zero-gravity zone of ten meters in diameter around a group of water slimes who were shooting acidic liquid from their mouths at him.

He lifted them into the air, then took a deep breath and shot dozens of fire bullets, blasting all fifteen or so slimes like bubbles.

"Haa, I killed more than you, Ocea..."

BOOM!

Waffle hadn't even had time to boast properly when a big explosion happened inside the lake, and hundreds of slimes and fish of various kinds blew up into the sky along with a large amount of water.

Waffle, who was at the edge of the lake, sadly reacted a bit late and took a free shower with cold water.

"OCEAAAA!!!"

"Sorry, it was an accident. You should have dodged. What are you standing there dazedly for and letting water fall on you? What can I do about it?" Ocea came flying at Waffle with an apologetic face, but she didn't forget to complain. After all, she didn't specifically target Waffle... or maybe she did, but of course, she is not going to admit it.

ROAR!!!

"Huh? What was that sound?" Ted, who wasn't instead in their childish game and was practising his flying skill alone in the background, moved his ears. He heard a faint roar from the forest. At first, he didn't take it seriously, but then it became frequent, as if a group of monsters were fighting together against a single enemy they couldn't kill and were very irritated.

"Guys, I think something is interesting going on in that direction. Let's go and see what it is."

Hearing Ted's words, Ocea and Waffle, who were getting bored killing slimes that could hardly give them any challenge, their eyes immediately lit up, and they hurriedly followed him and flew toward the direction of the sound.

Chapter 643. The Trouble Trio ( Part-2 )

Bang!

"SKREEEEE!"

"Is that a bird?" Ted couldn't believe his eyes, asking dumbfoundedly.

"It seems like it, but it shouldn't be an ordinary bird," Ocea replied, her face full of curiosity as she watched a blue, sparrow-like-looking but twice as big compared to the normal one, continuously harassing a small group of Sheep.

The bird was a vision of ethereal beauty, its plumage a breathtaking canvas of blues, purples, and whites. A vibrant, almost electric blue dominated its body, shimmering with iridescent hues.

A crown of feathery, sky-blue plumes adorned its head, giving it an almost regal air. Its wings edged with a delicate fringe of white, were folded neatly against its sides, revealing a subtle gradient of colour that deepened towards the tail. The tail itself was a magnificent display, long and flowing, with hints of purple and white woven through the blue.

The bird's eyes are dark and intelligent. Anyone seeing it could tell she was anything but normal.

"Is she trying to protect that human sleeping over there?" Waffle asked confusedly as he looked at a man wearing cheap adventurer clothes, with a rusty old sword hanging behind him. The man's long, messy hair swayed slightly as he occasionally muttered something in his sleep, letting out a lewd smile – clearly, he was having a great dream.

"ZREEEEE!"

While the trio watched the fun from the sky, the blue, white, and purple-feathered bird let out another scream. Her black eyes suddenly shone red, and the five Sheep, who had been crazily releasing their magic skills on her, attempting to make her fall asleep like their master, paused. A look of confusion appeared in their eyes as they blankly stared at each other.

However, perhaps the bird wasn't powerful enough, or she overestimated her own capabilities. The sheep's confusion only lasted for five seconds before they regained their senses and started making crazy noises again, continuing to shoot sleeping rays at the bird through their eyes.

"Should we help her?" Ocea, who hadn't been completely bewitched by Myne and still possessed her original innocence, spoke.

Her question earned her strange looks from the others. Clearly, after living with Myne for too long, Waffle and Ted had long acquired his bad habit of not poking their heads into other people's business. Instead, they preferred to watch the fun, pat each other on the back when everything was over, and return to their work.

"What?" Ocea, feeling their confused looks, asked, not understanding why they were looking at him in such a strange way.

"Nothing. Since you're more interested in saving that little guy, than let's go, those sheep look quite powerful," Waffle replied, shaking his head. He then flew towards the bird, who had finally been hit by the sleeping ray and was now flying very awkwardly, barely able to keep her eyes open.

"Wafu!"

Waffle let out a soft sound from his mouth, similar to a dog barking. An invisible gravitational force fell on the group of sheep, who found that their bodies had become so heavy that they could hardly stand on their feet.

With great effort, they turned their heads and saw Waffle appearing in front of them. After giving them a playful smile, he opened his mouth and shot dozens of fire bullets at them.

Seeing the fire, the sheep finally showed a look of horror, but it clearly didn't have much effect. They were hit hard by the fire bullets, and the wool on their bodies instantly engulfed in flames.

"MEEE!!!"

"Waffle, you can be gentle, there is no need to be so cruel!" Ocea frowned, seeing the burning sheep screaming in pain.

The group of sheep wanted to run around to relieve their pain, but under the threefold gravitational force, they couldn't move from their places and were subjected to extreme torture.

"But those two are my most powerful moves, and I don't have a better way to deal with them except this," Waffle replied innocently. "Also, who told them to have such thick wool? My fire bullets can't reach their skin because of it, so this was the only method I could use to deal with them."

"Let me do it," Ted, who hadn't taken any action from the beginning, also felt an urge to show off. He opened his eyes wide, and a laser-like golden light beam shot out from his eyes, directly hitting the forehead of a sheep, blasting a hole in it and instantly taking its life.

"Then he continued doing that, and soon all the sheep fell on the ground with two holes side-by-side on their heads from various angles.

"Your laser beams are getting more powerful, are you secretly practising alone?" Waffle raised an eyebrow in a frown and asked.

Because most of the time, Ted appeared lazy, and he rarely showed him practising. He always thought Ted would soon be no match for him, and he would become his younger brother, who would have to rely on him to save his ass. But now it seemed like the other party was practising hard behind his back.

"You're overthinking. I'm not getting more powerful, but those sheep are too weak," Ted answered while shaking his head. He knew that if Waffle found out that he was receiving special training from his parents every night, and had long left him behind in terms of strength and even awakened his second form, he would go crazy and trouble him for a long time. So, he decided to keep it a secret.

"I hope so," Waffle, although he felt that Ted was hiding something from him, didn't delve too deeply into this as his focus was attracted by the bird, which was flowing towards him cautiously, clearly worried about them, despite them saving her life.



"Thanks for helping! I'm a sparrow-type monster, and my name is Cyunsuke! That person asleep over there is my Master!"

Because they were all creatures, they had no problem communicating with each other.

"Why is your master sleeping while you're fighting those sheep? Don't you think you're overestimating your capability? If we hadn't come, you'd probably have been beaten to death by them," Ted looked at the small bird with the weird name in front of him, who had somehow managed to get rid of the sleeping effect and was now talking to them.

Hearing Ted's blunt question, Cyunsuke paused. She hesitated for a moment before replying softly,

"My master was hit by the sheep's skill, fallen asleep...Cyun had no other choice but to protect him until he woke up, but she didn't expect it would take him so long," Cyunsuke explained with a complicated look on her small face as she gazed at her master, who was stretching his buttocks and continuing to sleep. Despite all the noise, he showed no signs of waking up anytime soon.

"Your master doesn't seem like a reliable guy," Waffle said casually while breathing a sigh of relief.

"Thankfully, Myne wasn't an unreliable guy like this idiot," He said, receiving ambiguous approval from both Ted and Ocea.

"But what are you two doing so deep in the forest?" Ocea, clearly unconcerned about Cyunsuke's feelings, asked curiously.

"We came here to find a companion for me. Master said he wanted to tame another monster so our mission success rate would increase and he could raise his rank in the clan..."

...

[ Name: Cynesuke ]

LV: 09 (Infant)

Race: Eclipse Harrier

Gender: Female

Age: 07 Months

Occupation: Slave of Merlin ( Tamed )

Title: None

Status: Tired, Helpless, Sad

[ Skills ]

Scream of the Forgotten

Voidflight (Unawakened)

Bloodsong Resonance (Unawakened)

[ Abilities ]

Super Flight

Absolute Mana Recovery

Night Vision

Spiritual Vision

Iron Claw ]

[ Scream of the Forgotten:

A scream that shatters memories, making those who hear it forget something—or forget everything. The power of the skill depends on the user's intent and the listener's resistance. A weak scream might erase the last few minutes of memory, while a fully unleashed scream could wipe a person's entire past. The scream is not just a sound—it is a psychic wave that forces itself into the minds of those nearby.

Cooldown Time: None. ]

[ Voidflight (Unawakened):

The host can disappear into the void, reappearing anywhere within a certain range or even beyond dimensions, depending on the host's strength and energy consumption. When activating Voidflight, the host dissolves into an inky black mist or a silent implosion of space, leaving no trace behind. It allows for instantaneous teleportation within a set range. If startled, the host might instinctively trigger Voidflight, vanishing before a predator can react.

Cooldown Time: None.

Special Note: Due to the host's underdeveloped body, the skill is in a locked state. ]

[ Bloodsong Resonance (Unawakened):

The bird's song resonates with the lifeblood of those who hear it, revealing their deepest secrets, hidden desires, or unspoken regrets. The Bloodsong is not an ordinary melody—

it harmonizes with the very essence of the listener, pulling their emotions to the surface. Those who hear the song may experience vivid hallucinations of their past, long-lost memories, or even premonitions of their fate. The melody adapts—it can be hauntingly beautiful, mournful, or terrifying, depending on the listener's state of mind.

Cooldown Time: 2 hours after each use.

Special Note: This skill is exclusive to aerial creatures, especially bird-like beings. Due to the host's underdeveloped body, the skill is in a locked state. ]

Chapter 644. The Trouble Trio ( Part-3 )

What a luxurious skill step up. This little guy is definitely not from this world. Even in her infant stage, she is so powerful—God knows what kind of creature she'll become after reaching adulthood... But how can someone with such great potential fall into this idiot's hands?

Myne, who had become Waffle and the others' secret bodyguard, muttered confusedly and gave Cynesuke's master a strange glance.

[ Name: Merlin Sebile

Level: 33

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 21 Years Old

Occupation: Silver Rank Member of 'The Circle of the Devil Clan', Peasant

Blessing: The World Will

Title: None

Status: Happy, Calm, Sleepy

[Skill]

Mirrorbound Aegis (Soul Bound, Unremovable)

Arcane Overdrive (Soul Bound, Unremovable)

Mystic • Skill Endless Revival (Soul Bound, Unremovable) ]

WTF!? How can this be... This idiot actually has a Mystic skill?! Except for Fenrir, this is the first time I'm seeing someone own one, and most importantly—I can't cut his skills? What the hell is going on?

Myne felt as if he had been struck by lightning as he looked at Merlin, who was sleeping on the ground with a lewd look on his face. Who would have thought the loser-looking idiot would turn out to be the illegitimate son of Lady Luck?

After a moment of shock, he came back to his senses and focused his eyes on the only line on the other party's status that could be the source of the other party's heaven-defying luck.

[ Blessing: The World Will: One of the Chosen One. ]

Now what the hell is the "Chosen One" shit? Myne, who was feeling like he was going to suffocate from jealousy, blurted out and hurriedly called Fenrir.

"What's the matter?"

Surprisingly, this time Fenrir instantly answered him, but impatience was clearly visible in her voice—she was obviously busy.

"What is the Chosen One and the World Will?" Myne didn't beat around the bush and asked while checking Merlin's skills.

"Where did you hear that?"

Fenrir was caught off guard by Myne's suddenly asking so high-level questions. It took ten seconds for her to come back to her senses before she responded in a serious voice.

"Hear my ass? That bastard is currently sleeping in front of me, and I was looking at his appraisal result. Can you please answer my question?"

[ Mirrorbound Aegis' (Active Skill): Creates a magical mirror barrier that absorbs any incoming attack. The user can shatter the mirror, releasing the stored kinetic energy as a powerful counterstrike.

Cooldown Time: None ]

[ Arcane Overdrive' (Active Skill): Absorbs incoming magical attacks and stores them as energy. The stored energy can be unleashed as a devastating blast or channelled into weapons.

Cooldown Time: None. ]

[ Mystic • Skill Endless Revival: A Forbidden ancient magic skill, grants the user near-immortality-like power, allowing them to revive instantly no matter how they die. After the user's death, he will be teleported to a random location within a one-kilometre radius. But be aware that after the user's death, he will have to endure three times the pain from the fatal wound from which he died for an entire minute.

Cooldown Time: One Minute. ]

Motherf\*cker! What kind of dog shit luck it is? How can he have such a perfect skill combo? Two offensive and defensive skills, and cheat like OP life-saving skill? What else does he need in life? Myne cursed enviously while staring at Merlin's skills.



"Oh, so you encountered one, huh? That's quite a coincidence... Well, to tell the truth, the Chosen Ones are a bunch of people who receive special treatment from the World Will for some kind of special purpose. In most cases, they have very high luck values. All kinds of bad things, which are impossible to overcome and most people die from them, would turn into life-changing opportunities for them."

"They are harder to kill than cockroaches, and most importantly, arrogant as hell. Most of them are not good people. So you better stay away from him. If someone he gets fond of is you, you will definitely going to suffer... A lot. Believe me, their high luck is not a joke."

Fenrir seemed to have quite a few encounters with the Chosen Ones, and her impression of them wasn't very good, so she advised Myne seriously.

"If that's the case, then how about I deal with him while he is completely defenceless?" Myne, who was already feeling a sense of threat from this idiot before him, asked, ready to unleash a rain of wind blades as soon as Fenrir permitted him. As for the other party's reviving skill, he had more than enough confidence to find him within a kilometre within a minute and finish him for good.

"Don't do that. Although those bastards are a real pain in the ass, his fate is already sealed since the World's Will chose him. He now has a special mission to achieve. And believe me, no matter what you do, you cannot kill him. Instead, the World's Will will be angered by your actions, and you will be in deep trouble."

"Forget about him, after he achieves his purpose, he will lose the World's Will's blessing and turn into a normal person. So, my best advice is to ignore him and don't interfere in his business."

"But..."

"No buts. Just do your work and don't mess around. As for The World Will, it is not something you should consider, just think it is a big shot, whom you should stay as far as possible. Now I have to go. Take care," Saying that, Fenrir hurriedly cut off the telepathic link.

Myne sighed heavily, took a deep look at Merlin's rosy face – which looked like the ugliest thing in the world to him– gave him a kick on his buttock, and moved away, not wanting to stay closer to this piece of shit.

...

"Master, please wake up!" Cyunsuke, after exchanging a few words with the trio, which felt more like an interrogation as Ocea gave her no chance to speak back, realized that her not-so-reliable master was still sleeping. She hurriedly came to him and started trying to wake him up while gently slapping him with her wings.

However, despite not waking for an entire minute, Ocea, feeling sorry for her, came in front of her master and slapped him hard with her tail, scaring the hell out of Cyunsuke, who was always respectful and fearful towards her master.

"W... What are you doing? Stop hurting my Master!" Cyunsuke appeared between her Master and Ocea, speaking cautiously with her wings wide open, trying to hide her Master behind her.

"I just wanted to help..." Ocea seeing an unfriendly expression, spoke hesitantly, not understanding what wrong she had done, that the other party reacting so weirdly.

"I don't ask for your help. Now leave us alone."

Cyunsuke's words hit Ocea like a hammer. And after giving her a look like an abandoned puppy, she flew back to Waffle and Ted.

"Ouch! What happened? Am I dead? Damn, why is my cheek hurting so much?" Merlin, after receiving a tight slap from Ocea, finally woke up while rubbing his left cheek.

"Master... Master, you're certainly alive. Please forgive Cyun. I didn't protect you well, and you got hurt," Cyunsuke, who seemed to have found her spiritual support, happily jumped into Merlin's lap and apologized softly.

Then, without giving him time to say anything, she continued, "By the way, Master, those three helped us to deal with those evil sheep. If not for them, we might be in deep trouble. I think it would be better if you thank them as well..."

"Are you okay? See, this is why I didn't want to interfere in other people's business. Something that you think is better for others isn't what they want," Waffle, seeing Ocea in low spirits, comforted her softly.

"I am all right. Let's go, continue our adventure." Ocea clearly wasn't in the mood to chat. She gave Waffle a forced smile before slowly floating away. Waffle and Ted looked at each other with a helpless expression and followed her without saying much.

However, they had barely moved a few meters when a loud shout came from behind them, making them pause. They turned around in confusion and saw the human they saved, now looking at them with a weird expression, his eyes wide open.

"What kind of monsters are these?! I've never seen them before! Even that dog can fly! Hehehe, it seems like my luck has turned. I just wanted to try my luck to see if I could find rare creatures like Cyunsuke, but who would have thought that I would hit the jackpot and find three at once?"

"What is he talking about? Ocea, did you hit him too hard, and he went crazy?" Ted couldn't help but ask as he watched Merlin's clown-like performance.

"If I can tame them, my position in the Clan would definitely rise! Then I will show those bastards who dare look down on me... And that b\*tch, I will destroy her. How dare she abandon me for that f\*cker!" Merlin showed a crazy look on his face as he gritted his teeth, thinking about some unpleasant memories, before shifting his gaze at Waffle and the others. Greed was literally overflowing from his eyes.

Chapter 644. The Trouble Trio ( Part-4 )

"He is talking about taming us?" Ocea, who seemed to know about taming, asked confusedly. But seeing Ted's even more confused expression than hers, she quickly explained to him what taming meant. In one word: "Official slave identity with some sense of existence."

"What! How can he think about that? We saved his life!" Ted exclaimed, realizing Merlin's intention and the source of his happiness.

"Master, Master, you can't! YOU CAN'T DO THAT——!"

"Ohh shut up, I can and I will do it. How can I let go of treasure that falls into my lap?" Because of their Master-Pet contract, Merlin could understand Cyunsuke's words, but he didn't care what she said. Instead, he made her shut up after giving her a fierce glare and walked toward Waffle and the others.

However, after taking a few steps, Merlin's expression suddenly changed, and he fell to his knees, with veins bulging on his forehead. Clearly, he was trying his best to resist the immense pressure that suddenly appeared on his body but could hardly do so.

"Master!"

Cyunsuke, the drama queen, let out a loud cry and hurriedly came to support Merlin, but Waffle wasn't in the mood to play with her. He also dragged her into his gravitational field, directly making her lay flat on the ground. Cyunsuke's little body clearly couldn't withstand fourfold gravitational force on her, and she was in worse condition than her master.

"That's my boy, yes, teach that f\*cker a good lesson. How dare he think about laying hands on my children!" Myne, who was watching the show from the background, couldn't help but cheer in excitement. He decided that after going back home, he would give Waffle a big gift.

"Waffle, I think that's enough. That little bird can't handle so much pressure," Ocea, although she tried to be indifferent, soon couldn't watch Cyunsuke's pitiful state, who was trying hard to get up, and speak.

"Fine," Waffle, who wanted to teach both Master and Pet a good lesson, reluctantly withdrew his skill under her pleading gaze, and Merlin, who was on the verge of collapsing, breathed a sigh of relief, as did Cyunsuke.

"Wh-What is this even!? Using this kind of skill... this isn't something an ordinary monster can do! I will definitely make them mine! If I have all three of them, along with Cyunsuke, no one can be my opponent! Hehehe!"

Merlin clearly didn't learn anything. Instead, he seemed to have become even more motivated to capture the trio after seeing Waffle's skill.

This time, Waffle was pissed off, so he used almost half of his mana into Magic Eye of Gravity, increasing its power to tenfold, which was no different than having a weight of a hundred kilograms suddenly falling on every cell of the body. And without any surprise, Merlin directly kissed the ground, and blood started flowing from his seven orifices.

"W...why... cough... it is not working..."

Merlin, seeing that the contract had no effect, spoke confusedly while enduring unimaginable pain. Having a godly skill that gave him near immortality, Merlin obviously didn't fear death.

So, after seeing the potential of Waffle and his group, he originally thought he could somehow tame Waffle, who seemed to be the leader of the group, and then he would use Waffle to also seduce the other two. For this, he also used a super-rare slave contract, specially used to tame high-level creatures, which he accidentally found in the treasury of an unknown big shot, from where he got the egg of Cyunsuke and some other rare things that changed his life from a poor peasant with no origin to a well-enough adventurer.

Phew, thankfully that bastard used that scroll on Waffle. If he had done that to Ted, things would become troublesome. This is also a reminder for me. I have to find some protection from this kind of slave contract for him. Waffle and Ocea are divine beasts, and those contracts have no effect on them unless they are willing to become someone's familiar.

No one can force them, but Ted is different. He is just a normal dog, with a special bloodline. He doesn't have much resistance toward those kinds of contracts, Myne in the background breathed a sigh of relief as he watched Waffle teaching Merlin some manners and decided that after getting home, he would talk about this to Fenrir.

"Cough!"

As Waffle increased the gravitational force more and more, Merlin threw out another mouthful full of blood, and his expression turned extremely ugly. Only now did he realize how foolish and brainless his act was. After all, he might be revived from death, but what about his Pet?

Thinking about his Pet, Merlin hurriedly looked behind him and found that her condition to be more dire than his own, lying on the ground, seemingly unconscious.

"Alright, Waffle, that's enough," Ocea interjected, seeing Merlin's pitiful state as he crawled towards Cyunsuke with great difficulty.

"Let's go. There's no need to waste time on this kind of people," Her heart couldn't help but soften. She truly didn't want to see Waffle kill both Master and Pet for such a trivial matter.

"But it's the second time," Waffle frowned, clearly not in the mood to let Merlin go. "What if he tries to do something again? I think it would be foolish to show pity on the enemies twice." Instead of relenting, he prepared to unleash a barrage of fire bullets upon both Merlin and Cyunsuke, sealing their fate.

"I also think Waffle is right. Going easy on enemies is nothing more than digging your own grave. Myne always said that you should never show even a sliver of kindness to enemies. Otherwise, this form of kindness will lead to your demise."

Hearing Ted's words, and his determined expression to deal with Merlin once and for all like Waffle, Ocea had nothing else to say. She also knew that what Merlin had done was unforgivable. So, she shook her head and moved back without uttering a word.

Waffle, seeing that Ocea understood his meaning, nodded with satisfaction, muttering that she was teachable. He took a deep breath, ready to bombard Merlin and Cyunsuke with fire bullets.

BOOM!

However, just at that moment, a loud explosion sounded around two kilometres away, attracting their attention. The explosion was incredibly powerful, sending a shockwave that they could feel from so far away.

"What was that?"

The trio exchanged glances and hurriedly flew higher to investigate the source of the explosion. They saw a plume of black smoke rising from the middle of the forest to the northeast.

"I can smell it – the scent of adventure," Ocea exclaimed, her voice laced with excitement. "Let's go quickly! It might be something interesting."

Because deep down, she was still unwilling to see Waffle killing Merlin and Cyunsuke, after finding the perfect opportunity to distract Waffle and Ted. Ocea didn't give them a



chance to think anything, exclaiming with excitement, she hurriedly flew towards the explosion, leaving the dumbfounded duo behind.

"Hey! Wait, don't run off alone! It could be dangerous," Waffle exclaimed, regaining his senses a moment later. He hurriedly followed her. After all, it was his responsibility to take care of Ocea and Ted. If anything happened to her, he would naturally bear the full responsibility.

"Sigh, naive," Ted muttered, shaking his head. He gave a deep glance at the dense bushes where Merlin was hiding, tightly hugging Cyunsuke, and then followed after them.

"Phew, finally gone," Merlin muttered, breathing a sigh of relief as he saw Ted flying away.

"Who would have thought that little wolf would be so ruthless? If not for that explosion, I might have lost Cyunsuke today..." He hurriedly took out a small, palm-sized white bottle, opened the cap, and extracted a black pill. Crushing it between his thumb and index finger, he fed it to Cyunsuke.

"You just wait," He vowed with bloodshot eyes, gritting his teeth and clenching his fist so hard that his nails dug into his palm, drawing blood. "Once I digest all the treasure I have acquired and become powerful, I will find you and make you mine. Then... I will take revenge for today's humiliation."

...

"Damn you, bastard! Where the f\*ck did you buy those explosives?" A gruff voice boomed.

"I told you to bring something that wouldn't make much noise, but now it's a miracle if someone didn't notice us. Do you want us all to spend the rest of life in prison?"

"It's mine, Boss, I heard that recently, the royal family has been transferring almost all prisoners in the entire kingdom to the mines, saying that instead of wasting kingdom resources and just lying down in cells, prisoners might as well make some contribution to kingdom's development," A passing guy, who was transferring supplies corrected.

"Yes, god-damn mines! I also heard about that! That's why I wanted to do everything as quietly as possible! But now? AHHH! Just die, you bastard!"

A two-meter-tall fatty, wearing a brown robe, kicked a thin, bald man in front of him, sending him flying several meters. The bald man coughed up a mouthful of blood before pretending to be unconscious so his boss wouldn't beat him more.

"By the way, are you sure the information is correct? Is there really treasure in this cave? As far as I remember, this cave is haunted, and a lot of people have vanished inside. That's also why the Adventurer's Guild closed it and labelled it as a forbidden place," A muscular man with long hair and a musketeer-style beard asked hesitantly. A long one-handed sword hung at his waist as he glanced at the dozen or so members of their gang, all gathered nervously near the cave entrance, moving debris.

"Absolutely," The fatty declared confidently, hammering his chest. "The one who gave me this information—I trust the one who gave me this information more than my three wives, Mumba, my child. You can rest assured about it. If he said there's a treasure in this cave, then there is." He pulled out a sheepskin scroll from his inner shirt pocket and showed it to his right-hand man.

"Look, he also gave me a detailed map of this cave, and the treasure isn't too far from the entrance, probably 500 meters deep at most. We'll be finished quickly, and even if there's any danger, we can always escape."

"The cave entrance is very big anyway. And don't forget, we bought nearly 50 cannon fodder this time. I can't believe we'll go home empty-handed today," The fatty said, his eyes gleaming with greed. He had already imagined all the things he would do after becoming rich.

Mumba, who had felt a sense of unease since they approached the cave, remained silent. He took the map from the fatty and began studying it seriously. For some reason, he felt like he had seen this map somewhere before, but couldn't quite place it.

"If there's treasure, and it's so easy to get, then why would someone give it to others?" Mumba muttered with a frown, but the fatty was too busy yelling at the others to move quickly to hear his words.

Chapter 646. The Trouble Trio ( Part-5 )

"Waffle, did you hear that!? They are going on a treasure hunt! We must follow them!" Ocea, thanks to her super hearing, overheard the conversation between the fatty and Mumba, exclaimed, burying her face into Waffle, her big blue eyes almost touching his.

"All right. all right, I understand. You can also say that from a distance," Waffle pushed Ocea away from him, speaking helplessly.

"But how are we going in? There are so many people guarding it. They might start attacking us the moment they see us," Ted asked cheerfully, also quite curious to explore this mysterious cave and the treasure hidden within.

Why does this cave seem familiar? I think I have heard about it somewhere, Myne, standing not far from Waffle and the others, looked at the sealed, mysterious cave with a frown, the sense of déjà vu, coming from this place was a bit too obvious to him.

Bang!

Whoosh!

As a random guy moved a big rock from the debris, a small hole finally opened towards the cave. But before he could be happy and scout to give others this good news, a very eerie and terrifying aura suddenly burst out from the hole.

This caused everyone within a hundred-meter radius to feel every single hair of their stand up, their legs start trembling and sweat dripping from their foreheads. Some of the weak will fall on the ground in fright, and almost pee in their pants.

"What was that!"

"It felt like a terrifying monster staring at me..."

"Boss! Did you feel that?" Mumba asked fearfully, his entire body shaking so much that he could hardly grip his sword.

"Hahaha... Wh...what are... you talking about... Gulp! I didn't feel anything?"

"Then why are your legs trembling? I think you need to talk with this mysterious friend of yours again... Anyway, I am going back. I don't need this treasure of yours." Saying that Mumba didn't waste a single second, turned around and walked towards his horse without giving the fatty a chance to speak.

"Hey! Where are you going? You are my bodyguard. If you run away, who will protect me?" The fatty hurriedly catch after Mumba. As for the rest of the people, they had long ago moved away from the cave, and many of them were so scared they couldn't stand on their legs.

...

"Did you feel that? I think we should better stay away from this place. This cave doesn't give me a good feeling," Ted spoke nervously. Because of his bloodline, he was extra sensitive to danger, especially the kind that was very obviously life-threatening.

"I think you are right. Mother once told me that if I ever encounter this kind of unknown situation, the first thing I should do is get as far away as possible... Ocea, why are you making such a creepy smile?" Waffle, who completely agreed with Ted's suggestion and was ready to flee, suddenly paused as he saw Ocea staring at the dangerous cave with an unnatural smile.

"Don't you think it's a bit too much of a coincidence that those people only tried to enter the cave today of all days, just as we planned to look for a thrilling adventure? I think maybe this is all Myne's plan. Otherwise, he wouldn't send us to this place. Don't forget before leaving we told him that we wanted to go on an exciting adventure, and he sent us here without saying anything. Obviously, he was aware of what was going on here..."

F\*ck! When did I assume so many things? Why don't I know about it? And why the f\*ck do her words sound so convincing that even I feel like I might have thought about that? Myne, who was scared to death by the sudden dark and deadly aura released from the

mysterious cave, first felt relief seeing that Ted and Waffle used their brains and were ready to go back.

But who would have thought that Ocea, whom he always thought innocent and shy, would come up with this level of nonsense, and in just a few words, make the duo hesitate?

"Ocea, you might be right, but it doesn't feel like this place is something we should mess with. Let's not talk about whether Myne had any intention of sending us here for adventure or not, but just by feeling the level of dark aura released from the cave, I can tell that we should better stay away from it..."

"And to tell the truth, I actually don't like dark and closed places," Ted, although hesitant for a second hearing Ocea's conclusion, made up his mind again after looking at the small opening of the cave, which looked like a bottomless hole that would swallow everything.

However, having the same genes in his blood as Ocea, Waffle, who was by no means less reckless and courageous than Ocea, this time didn't agree with Ted instantly. Instead, he hesitated for a long time but couldn't make up his mind.

Ocea, seeing that Waffle showing interest in following her on this mysterious exploration adventure of the cave, her eyes lit up. She quickly moved beside him and, like a devil, began whispering about all the wonderful things they might find, all the strange monsters they could fight, and how Waffle could demonstrate his mighty strength in front of everyone.

Damn it, where did this little guy learn to fool people? And her technique seemed more powerful than mine, as expected of a girl. No one could beat them when it came to playing with boys' feelings and manipulating them on their fingers with a few words.

Myne, witnessing Ocea's performance under his and the dumbfounded Ted's shocked gaze, as she convinced Waffle to enter the cave with her, could only shake his head in amazement. He finally got to see her hidden talent.

...

"Don't worry, Mumba," The fatty soothed with a wide smile on his round face. "Just relax, everything is going to be fine. Think about your girlfriend. Don't you want to give her a happy life? It's been three years since you two started your relationship, you even lived together and had sex every day. Except for the lack of marriage rings, you two are no different from any other couple."

"But because of a lack of money, you've been hesitant to move to the next stage. I can say with full confidence that your girlfriend definitely wants to have children, right? How long are you going to make her wait? You're already 30 years old. Things will only get more difficult as time passes. After this mission, believe me, you will have enough money that you will never again have to worry about food and clothing. You can roll around on the bed with your girlfriend for the rest of your life without worrying about anything..."

"Just this last time," He continued, "believe me. And think about it for a moment. Do I look like someone who doesn't care about my life? I can also feel that this cave is far from normal, as it appears. But I am prepared, and the source of my confidence is these two big guys."

The fatty, after a great effort, had successfully fooled his loyal bodyguard into entering the cave with him. Without him, he truly wouldn't have had the courage to go there alone. After all, there are only a handful of people who are truly loyal to him, and if there is too much treasure in the cave, it is highly possible that the cannon fodder he brought might turn against him because of greed and cut him into pieces. So, for this reason, he didn't dare to leave any of his trump cards behind.

"You actually have magic cannons? Where the f\*ck did you get those?"

As the fatty removed the cloth from the two carriage-like objects, Mumba's eyes widened in shock. He saw two rusty, very old-looking iron cannons with mysterious symbols on top of them, placed on a wooden carriage.

"Hehehe," The fatty chuckled, very satisfied with Mumba, and his other subordinates' response.

"A desperate guy found them in the sea. But because kingdoms near the sea don't lack those cannons, he thought about selling them here for a better price. But sadly, he came to our auction house to sell them without inquiring about it. And I snatched them from him and fed him to my dog."

"You should have watched his face. Even until his death, he didn't realize why I killed him. What a fool! He had no idea about those cannons' value in our area. Here, even the royal family doesn't have enough cannons, let alone a random low-level gang like ours. How could I let him go and spread the news that we have cannons? It's the same as a child holding a golden brick! A treasure in the hand of a commoner is an absolute crime, I am very well aware of this fact."

"I tested their power, and they have no problem killing a B-level monster in a single shot from 200 meters. But the only pain in the ass is that they consume too much power. Each shot needs a C-rank or above monster core, and the more powerful the core, the greater the power those cannons will demonstrate."

The fatty complained as he picked up an iron ball and put it into the mouth of the cannon. Then, he took out a blue crystal the size of his finger and put it into the slot at the back of the cannon, before gesturing to one of his men to adjust the mouth of the cannon at the cave entrance.



"You are really rich," Mumba commented with a hint of jealousy in his voice. "A C-rank monster core is worth more than 10 gold coins, it is literally burning money... I see, so this is why you're urging everyone in the gang to go out and hunt monsters and bring their cores recently," Mumba, who was also quite excited to see the power of the magic cannons as well, quickly walked away with the fatty and closed his ears.

With the final permission of the fatty, the cannon operator locked the wheels of the carriage, lowered the back support pillar, and after pressing the start button, he quickly jumped aside.

BOOM!

Chapter 647. The Trouble Trio ( Final )

"Hahaha, did you see the power of my babies? Nothing can beat them, now stop being a pussy, and follow me! Idiots, what are you waiting for? Hurry up, and move things! We are going to enter the cave!"

After the entrance opened, the fatty brought his gang inside without further nonsense. Since Waffle and the others had no way to hide themselves from them and didn't want to cause trouble, they decided to wait for them to go deep into the cave before secretly following them. Anyway, the cave was dark, and after getting in, they had many ways to hide from them.

The fatty and his gang looked at the big, dark cave and couldn't help but frown. Although none of them had much experience with cave exploration, even so, they could tell that this cave was not naturally formed but had been made by someone for a special purpose.

However, what was even more surprising was that although all of them had time to care about the cave structure, no one paid attention to the black fog on the ground as if it

didn't exist at all. After all, no matter how you looked at it, black fog in a completely sealed cave didn't seem normal from any angle.

As they walked deep in a straight direction, suddenly a bone-chilling cold hit them, making them tremble. Every cell of their bodies was screaming at them to run away from the cave, but the fatty, noticing their expressions, hurriedly started spouting motivational nonsense in high spirits, distracting them from the creepy feeling they were having.

Then he started telling all kinds of fake stories about the treasure while leading the way. And as greed took over their brains, although they felt they shouldn't go deeper into the cave, none of them went back. They gritted their teeth and, while daydreaming about the imaginary treasure, continued moving forward. The old saying was right: "Birds die for food, men die for wealth."

Anyway, while listening to the fatty's nonstop speech, time soon passed, and after walking for ten minutes, they reached the endpoint, which, to all of their shock and surprise, wasn't a treasure trove but a dark wall made from unknown metal with dense runic symbols engraved on it, and it looked very old.

But what attracted all of their attention was a small hole in the centre of the wall with unknown depth. It was only big enough for a child around 5 years old to crawl through.

"Boss, according to your map, there shouldn't be any wall here, right? We haven't even reached the first turn in the map," Mumba, the right-hand man of the fatty, who had spent almost all of his time fighting and killing, without thinking could say that this cave was everything but a place with treasure. Now, after seeing the mysterious metal wall of unknown origin blocking their path, he already started regretting being greedy and coming here to seek death.

"Maybe it was made by the owner of the treasure to stop robbers... cough, I mean, explorers like us from reaching his treasure. It is a common trick. Mumba, if you have a

lot of money in your house, would you leave it open in the living room? Not right, you should read more books, except fighting your knowledge in other areas is seriously lacking!"

"Hey, Boux, Zoux, prepare the cannons. We need to clear the path! Everyone else, stay back!"

Hearing the fatty's command, two random guys who seemed to be operators of magic cannons quickly took two C-level monster cores from him and put them into the powerful supply box of the cannon. After adjusting the direction and looking at the carriage wheels, they nervously pressed the trigger button and jumped aside in fright.

As for the reason for their extreme vigilance, that was, of course, the powerful recoil of the magic cannons. In the past, during training and testing, quite a few times the carriage under the cannon couldn't hold its power and broke apart, sending the cannon fly away in any random direction with great power, along with the cannon's own weight, many poor souls had already gone to meet their ancestors.

BOOM!

Two adult hand-sized iron balls flew out from the cannon with astonishing power and hit the mysterious iron wall hard, literally shaking the entire cave to an extreme level. Small rocks and dust already started falling from the cave ceiling, scaring the shit out of everyone.

"F\*ck! Did you want to bury us all alive, you damn fatty!? Who in their right mind uses cannons in a cave?" Mumba, who had lost his mind under the fear of imminent death, seeing the cave not collapse, swiftly turned his anger on the fatty. He even stopped short of addressing him as 'boss,' directly grabbing the other party's neck and shaking him violently while yelling at the top of his lungs.

"Bastard, who are you calling fatty? I'm just extra fit! And why the f\*ck are you saying that to me now? You should have said that before I ordered the cannon fire! Whose job it was to warn me from doing anything bad?"

The fatty who almost peed their pants, realizing that he was about to be buried alive at such a young age, with countless unfulfilled wishes? After calming down, he came back to his senses, also grabbed Mumba's neck, and started yelling at him even louder, spitting saliva all over Mumba's face.

"Ahm... BOSS!"

Just as the fatty and Mumba were brawling like children, a random guy who seemed to have some status in the gang came beside them and interrupted them in an extremely fearful voice.

"What! × 2"

"Is that normal?" The random guy pointed a trembling finger in the direction where they had fired the cannons.

With puzzled looks on their faces, the fatty and Mumba looked in the direction the guy indicated. They saw that the iron wall, which was supposed to be blasted apart after taking solid hits from two magical cannons, stood unharmed, without even a scratch on it, as if what had hit it wasn't iron but cotton balls.

However, this wasn't the source of everyone's fear. Instead, the runes engraved on the wall, which had previously given a sense of mystery, now came alive with a dim red light shining on them. All those runes, like worms crawling on the wall, moved strangely, and a large amount of black fog began flowing out of the hole in the middle.

"I'm leaving!"

Mumba didn't hesitate for a second. Without looking back, he turned around, ready to flee—only to find that, except for himself, the fatty, and the guy who had interrupted their fight, the rest of their gang had already taken off, putting hundreds of meters between them.

With Mumba and the cannon fodder leaving, the fatty, no matter how unwilling he was, had no other choice but to flee as well. In his hurry, he didn't even care about the two magical cannons, which he cared about more than his children.

However, to his utter shock, as soon as he turned around, the black fog, which had previously been flowing out from the hole gently, realised their plan to mess around and run after things went wrong, as if the door of a dam had opened, started gushing out from the hole crazily in large quantities, rushing towards the fatty like a mad beast.

"AHHHH!"

The people who were running ahead, hearing the fatty's soul-wrenching scream, turned around but only found that their dear boss had surprisingly vanished. Instead, the dense black fog was catching them crazily, and it by no means looked normal.

...

"Shall we go in now? It's already been half an hour," Ocea, who was dying to explore the mysterious cave and could hardly hold back her excitement, asked impatiently while flying around Waffle and Ted, who were sitting under a tree and making backup plans.

"Well, I think it' should be okay now. Since none of them have come out until now, they might have already gone deep inside the cave. But remember, Ocea, inside you will be the last and follow all my orders with utmost seriousness."

"Don't do anything without my permission, otherwise, I will instantly call Aunt Cetus for help... And I'm not joking," Waffle put on an extremely serious expression as he said that, pouring cold water on Ocea's excitement, who had already made many plans for seeking death.

"Fine... You're the boss. Now stop wasting time and let's go..."

After that, the trio didn't speak and slowly floated towards the cave vigilantly, making sure there were no traps set by the humans who had gone ahead of them.

"Sigh, I hope I won't regret my decision of not stopping them at this point... It's all Aisha's fault this time. Just because of her suggestion, I'm letting them enter this dangerous cave," Myne hypnotized himself as he followed the trio with an excited grin on his face. Clearly, his mental state was very similar to Ocea's; he was also quite curious about this mysterious cave.

## Chapter 648. Welcome To The Abyss~

"Vorthuz'kai reshn'valk thun'daaris..."

"Zur'xāthûl þRI'Ð' l ɛth'Voloþhìs þÐþ l..."

"ÆX00F†HRMλE... ∞RRΣΣ MRM&†..."

...

"Sigh~"

Myne slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he did was look at his feet. He saw that the damn black fog—the cause of all his troubles—was slowly vanishing. He let out a deep sigh, he didn't seem too shocked or surprised to find himself in yet another mess, one completely beyond his league, now he had just gotten used to it.

"Fenrir and Cetus are going to kill me for this..." He let out another heavy sigh as he observed his surroundings.

He was in a dark, dirty room made of stone, with a single high-quality bed, and a table with a lamp on it that released a dim orange light—barely enough to see anything, instead it created a very creepy atmosphere.

A weird metal object with three blade-like carved parts hung from the ceiling, about which he had no idea. There was also a black box with a mirror on it, mounted in the middle of the left wall. It looked very strange, as Myne could hardly see his reflection in that mirror.

Thanks to his Night Vision skill, Myne had no difficulty seeing in the almost dark room, which allowed him to catch such little details. However, what made him feel strange was that, despite the room's size, there were no windows.

There was also a door on the right, probably leading to the bathroom, but Myne wasn't in the mood to explore it right now.

"This looks like a hotel room... By the way, what were those strange whispers I heard before teleporting to this creepy place?" Myne pondered while rubbing his chin.

For some reason, he had a feeling there was a deep clue hidden in those words, but strangely enough, when he tried to recall them, he couldn't remember most of them.

"Except for the last one, which was spoken in normal, understandable language, the rest seemed completely nonsensical..."

"If I'm not wrong, it was something like "WELCOME TO THE ABYSS?"

The moment those four words left Myne's lips, an extreme chill ran down his spine as if he was being stared at by millions of people's bloodthirsty gazes who couldn't wait to devour him.

"F\*ck! What was that? Did I just jinx myself?!"

A cold sweat broke out on Myne's forehead. After all, he was in a completely sealed room, and everything in it was right before his eyes—so it made no sense for him to suddenly feel a chill out of thin air.



"What kind of mess did I get myself into this time...?" Myne cursed himself for not stopping Waffle and the others from entering that damn cave. But sadly, there was no medicine for regret in any world.

"Huh? What is that?"

Just as Myne was wondering whether he should leave the room and look for Waffle and the others, he suddenly noticed a strange phenomenon out of the corner of his eye.

A baby fist-sized golden glow—particularly suspicious in such a dimly lit room—hovered in the air. It was a cartoonish-looking animated question mark, floating right above a notice hanging on the middle of the room's door.

"Have I finally gone insane...?"

Myne rubbed his eyes in disbelief, wondering if he was just too nervous and starting to have hallucinations. But even after that, the mysterious golden question mark didn't disappear.

Slowly, he walked toward it, staring at it cautiously, fearing that it might vanish suddenly.

However, to his utter surprise, three seconds later, the question mark expanded and transformed into a transparent rectangular box, displaying a strange sentence that read:

{ Rules and Regulations of the Apartment: Life Saver and Trap }

There were also two underlines beneath the word Trap, clearly emphasizing that it was more of a trap than a lifesaver.

"Now, what the hell is all of this...?" Myne muttered in confusion while staring at the small dialogue interface before him. It was very similar to his Appraisal interface—just more luxurious and exclusive-looking.

Unable to come up with any clues, Myne shifted his gaze to the notice on the door. It had bloodstains on it, making it look even more suspicious. The more he read, the more he regretted his decision to enter that cave.

[ Apartment Rules:

1: Don't run in the corridor or make any sound and disturb other tenants, otherwise, the landlord may come to visit you to calm you down.

2: Fighting in the corridor is prohibited!

3: Although tenants don't have to pay any money to live in the apartment, they have to take turns to go out and bring ingredients.

4: After three bell rings, everyone has half an hour to eat dinner, and the one with the turn has to clean the kitchen. The landlord will inspect the kitchen... HE DOESN'T LIKE DIRTINESS!

5: WARNING: NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO GO TO THE THIRD FLOOR! ]

"Now, who the f\*ck is this landlord? Why does he sound like a psychopath who can't wait to kill everyone in the apartment? And what the hell is this apartment thing? I've never heard of this word before."

Myne suddenly found that his brain couldn't match the logic of this place, especially when his eyes fell on the golden floating window above the notice. The trap part, in particular, stood out to him—he had no idea what kind of trap was hidden in this not-so-friendly-looking notice or what he should be careful of.

"Forget it. Everything will become clear soon. Instead of wasting time overthinking, it's better to face the trouble. Anyway, in front of absolute strength, all kinds of conspiracies are nothing."

Muttering such Myne used his illusion skill as always to turn invisible with thoughts and reached for the doorknob—but suddenly paused. He could still see his hand, which shouldn't have been possible after turning invisible.

"What the hell is going on with my skills? Why aren't they working?"

Myne tried a few more times. He even summoned his most basic skill, Fireball, but found that nothing was working. This discovery sent his already tense heart straight into a state of panic.

Phew... at least Appraisal is still working. There's hope... Myne thought as the familiar blue interface appeared before his eyes, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

[ Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 143

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 years old

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

[Skill]

Appraisal • Complete

~~Inventory~~

~~Cut & Paste~~

Tenfold Experience Acquisition

~~Soul Eyes~~

~~King's Intimidation~~

~~Realize~~

Ultra Regeneration ( Passive )

Charm ( Passive )

Sorcery Extremity ( Large ) ( Passive )

Probability ( Medium ) ( Passive )

Mystic Abyssal Breathing ( Large ) ( Passive )

Night Vision ( Small ) ( Passive )

Eater ( Large ) ( Passive )

Merchant ( Large ) ( Passive )

Power ( Small ) ( Passive )

~~\*Unique Magic: Space-Time~~

~~Unique Magic • Lightning~~

~~Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity~~

~~Magic • Wind (Basic Form: Wind Blade (Large); Wind Gun (Small); Wind Shield (Medium); Accelerate ( Large ) ( Passive )~~

~~Magic • Fire (Basic Form: Fireball (Medium))~~

~~Magic • Light (Basic Form: Fist of Light (Large))~~

~~Magic • Earth (Basic Form: Rock Slash (Small); Earthquake (Medium))~~

~~Magic • Water (Basic Form: Colossal (Large))~~

~~Magic • Blood (Advance Form: Life Siphon (Large) {New}; Sanguinem Pactum (Large))~~

~~AoE Magic • Wind Maximum (Medium)~~

~~AoE Magic • Fire Maximum (Large)~~

~~AoE Magic • Earth Maximum (Medium)~~

Seed: Wind, Water, Earth ]

"What kind of nonsense is this? All my active skills have become inactive? Doesn't this mean that except for some useful passive skills like Ultra Regeneration, Night Vision, I couldn't use any of my other skills and turn into cannon fodder whom anyone can f\*ck as they like?"

How am I supposed to escape from this weird place like this? And I also have to save Waffle and the others. If something happens to them, then even if I somehow manage to get out of here, two angry mothers out there would eat me alive... Literally.

Myne fell to his knees, holding his head. All his success until now had come from his skills. Without them, he was nothing but a random hunter who couldn't even beat any of his girls. Now, suddenly realizing that his skills had become useless, he felt as if the

normal difficulty had turned into nightmare mode. Out of fear and nervousness, he didn't even realise that not only his all active skills but even his blessing and protections had turned inactive.

However, just as he was having a panic attack, from the corner of his eyes, Myne saw two more golden question marks floating in the air, looking very suspicious and trying their best to grab his attention.

One was under the bed on top of what looked like a suitcase, and one was inside the bathroom. As for how he was able to see it despite the bathroom door being closed, as if he could see through objects, Myne said he also had no idea at all.

Because the bathroom question mark wasn't there before, which Myne was sure of, he paid extra attention to it, and three seconds later, the question mark again transformed into a rectangular golden transparent box with a sentence written in it.

{ In five minutes, one of the tenants of this apartment will crawl out from the toilet to give their newcomer a surprise. }

Chapter 649. Golden Eyes

{ In five minutes, one of the tenants of this apartment will crawl out from the toilet to give their newcomer a surprise. }

"What kind of weird hobby is this?" Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist at the hint given to him by the golden question mark, and his anus tightened, just thinking about sitting on the toilet and suddenly a person poking his head out of it, made him shudder.

He slowly stood up, walked toward the bathroom, and opened the door. The bathroom wasn't big, with a commode, a shower, and a washbasin. For some reason, the mirror



was removed on top of the washbasin, and what was left were marks on the paint which showed that there was a mirror before.

Myne ignored the rest of the details and directly came in front of the commode, with a { ? } floating on top of it. It had strange, dark tar-like liquid inside, which didn't look natural no matter how you looked at it.

"I wonder what kind of courage and perversity a man needs to enter into pipes filled with this kind of liquid."

Myne frowned with disgust as he looked into the commode before closing the lid, walking out of the bathroom, and starting to look around. But there weren't many things in the room in the first place, and the ones that could be put on the commode to seal it were even less.

If it were before, Myne just needed to use his paste skill, and even if his friendly neighbourhood tenant had four hands, he might not be able to come out from the commode easily. Now, he can only do some basic tricks and hope that this unknown tenant would remember the apartment rules fearing to alert the landlord by making too much noise, he would return after realizing that his little trick had already been seen through.

Shaking his head, Myne first picked up the small stool along with the lamp beside the bed and put it on the commode, but not feeling satisfied as their weight was a bit too light, he came in front of the black box ( TV ) with a hazy mirror on the front on the wall and was about to carry it into the bathroom when he noticed something different from his reflection.

Although the image was unclear, the suspicious golden circle in his pupil, which was shining dimly in the darkness, was a bit too obvious to ignore. Because there was no other mirror and he couldn't use his inventory, Myne was forced to put his face very close to the black box and open his eyes wide to get a clear view of his eyes.

"Weird, where is that golden circle made of runes come from? Wait, is this the reason why I am seeing these mysterious { ? } mark symbols? If that's the case, then I explain everything, however, where did I get the power from?"

Although the golden magic circle in his eyes solved a few of his doubts, they also raised more other questions, leaving Myne scratching his head confusedly, so much that he now felt as if he was being played by some mysterious force.

Not able to figure out any clue, helplessly, Myne could only put aside his doubts temporarily and deal with the current urgent situation before him.

After putting the black box on the commode as well, he closed the bathroom, and took out the grey briefcase under the bed, which also had { ? } floating on it. There was nothing special about the briefcase, and it barely had much weight, indicating that the content in it wasn't much. There was also a three-digit dial lock on it, which Myne, of course, had never seen before. For him, even the briefcase was a very noble thing.

Thankfully, he had something to guide him otherwise he would have already started scratching his head again wondering how to open it.

{ A simple briefcase with a not-so-simple pocket watch in it left by an unfortunate soul.

The code is 143 }

"Do I need to set those numbers in this lock-like thing?" Myne muttered with a strange expression as he slowly moved the dials on the briefcase, and with a soft click sound, the briefcase opened, leaving him speechless.

"Isn't it a bit too much of cheating?" He couldn't help but complain. He felt that this new ability of his, seeing { ? } which provided all kinds of remarks and guides, is even more powerful than his original awakening skills.

Inside the briefcase wasn't much, a black shirt, and a simple rusty old-looking pocket watch with a thin, long silver chain attached to it. He pressed the button on top of it, and its lid opened, revealing a simple interior of the watch with all three of the needles fixed on 12, clearly, the watch wasn't working.

"Weird, what can be special about this broken watch?"

If it was before reading the remark of { ? }, Myne might not have thought much about it and would have tossed it aside, thinking it was just a random broken watch. Now, stranded in this strange and creepy place with no skills to ensure his survival, he didn't dare to ignore anything useful lightly, even if it had minimal effect. In his current situation, even the slightest help could be a lifesaver.

[ A broken watch with some uses. ]

"Sigh," Myne sighed softly, "as expected, when I need it most, Appraisal never fails to disappoint me." He was getting used to the unreliability of his Appraisal skill, which seemed useful only in his own world, offering little assistance as he crossed the world boundary.

However, just as Myne was about to close the appraisal interface, it began glitching wildly, as if something was trying to interfere with it. After a few moments of glitching,

the interface slowly transformed from blue to gold, and a row of information about the broken watch appeared on it.

{ Name: Clock

Type: Polluted Item

Quality: Poor

Function: After turning the spring for the next five minutes, you will be immune to 90% of pollution. Can slightly recover lost San Value.

Only be used three times a day. }

"Did Appraisal feel hurt by my nonstop complaints and update itself on the spot to give me a face slap?" Myne joked to lighten his mood before shifting his gaze to the broken watch's info.

"San Value... Pollution? Now what the hell are those two? Is the air outside polluted, or what? Is this why there are no windows in this creepy room?"

Just as Myne was grappling with another set of new questions that popped up in his head, he heard the soft sound of knocking coming from the bathroom. Given the deadly silence of the surroundings, it was impossible to miss.

Hearing the sound, Myne quickly hung the watch around his neck and tucked it inside his shirt. A magical prop like this, which was clearly far from normal, required careful handling.

Then, he grabbed the edge of the queen-size bed and effortlessly lifted it, as if it weighed next to nothing, before placing it upright in front of the bedroom door, completely blocking it.

Even though he had lost most of his skills, his levels were still intact. He had also trained under the strict (forced) guidance of Aisha, who had taught him the barbarians' exercise routines, as she and other girls had long left him behind in this regard.

Despite looking like an average guy without muscles—someone easy to bully—he had no problem wrestling with ten big guys and beating them with ease. He was now probably four times stronger than a normal adult, so, of course, lifting a bed was nothing.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Myne's heartbeat and the knocking sound from the bathroom seemed to synchronize, at least that's what he thought before he started cursing the person who had designed the bathroom door to open inwards. Otherwise, he would have felt more confident in locking his dear "neighbour," who had so kindly decided to surprise him at such a late hour.

{ It is getting irritated. }

{ It is cursing the person who locked the commode lid. }

{ It accidentally swallowed a mouthful of sewage water and found that the taste wasn't that bad, but it is still very angry with your response. }

{ It is anxious, fearing that its deed might alert the landlord, but it also doesn't want to go back without greeting its new neighbour. }

{ It found something interesting in the pipes, which were accidentally dropped into the toilet by the previous tenant. }

{ It is recalling some unpleasant memories. }

{ All emotions turn into madness. }

Bang!

After reading the last remark of the mysterious { ? }, which changed every three seconds, Myne gently closed his room door with a calm expression. Right at that moment, he heard the sound of things falling on the ground and water splashing, clearly indicating that his dear neighbour had finally crawled out of the toilet.

{ It couldn't wait to rip you apart and make something delicious from your body. }

{ It can feel that you are looking at it from the other side of the door. }

"What's wrong with people's tastes nowadays? It's getting weirder and weirder. What is edible about me? Not only am I not handsome, but there's nothing special about me. I believe my taste is nothing special, but still, people are just crazy about my poor body. Sigh, it's hard to live."

Myne shook his head helplessly, stopping himself from looking at his room—which would probably be unusable for the time being.

As for what 'It' means by { ? }—Myne concluded that the person who could crawl in the small, dirty sewage pipes and feel good after swallowing filth couldn't be a normal person, and he wasn't the slightest bit surprised that the other party turned out to be some kind of weird monster.

After calming down his nervous heart, he observed his surroundings. He was in a not-so-long, dark corridor with two dim red lights hanging from the ceiling.

The ground was filthy as if it hadn't been cleaned in years. There were dried bloodstains and dark liquid-like substances all over both side walls of the corridor.

There were only four rooms on the entire floor. Two had "Out of Reach" signs on them, one was Myne's, room number 8, and the remaining one was opposite his, which he was staring at with a complicated expression.

{ The occupant of room 9 is watching you through the peephole. }

"Why do I suddenly feel like an innocent sheep entering a wolf den? This feeling wasn't very pleasant. And this guy or girl is staring at me without making any noise. Don't tell me it's also a pervert like the guy inside my room."

Myne couldn't help but take a step back unconsciously and become more vigilant. He felt that his innocence was in extreme danger in this strange place.

{ It is waiting for you to knock on the door... }

Chapter 650. Echoes in the Corridor

{ It's waiting for you to knock on the door... }

Great, what else could I ask for? A pervert is waiting for me to knock on the door in the middle of the night in a dark, creepy building so he can invite me inside his room and fulfil his evil wishes... Why am I jinxing myself? This place is corrupting my thoughts. Is this the polluting about which { ? } was trying to warn me?

Myne joked to distract his thoughts from getting astray and maintain his sobriety. Although he had already gone through a lot of hardship, especially related to dark and creepy things which is also the main reason he was still able to maintain his calmness, otherwise, given his pitiful courage toward ghosts and other scary things, he would have already started having a panic attack.

The whole apartment exuded a weird atmosphere, and the tenants living in it were clearly not simple people. Before figuring out what was going on, Myne decided not to do too many unnecessary things.

Just as Myne was trying to guess the evil intention of the guy inside room no. 9, suddenly the sound of a bell ringing sounded in his ear.

The sound was like a copper ball shaking. Myne turned his head and found that the sound was coming from the stairs at the end of the corridor, and someone or something



was coming up. The sound of footsteps was heavy, like wet shoes stepping on wooden boards.

The rhythmic sound echoed in the deep corridor.

Myne prepared himself. Even an idiot can think in his situation that whatever was going to happen when he faced the owner of the footsteps wasn't a friendly greeting.

But the next moment, something happened that Myne had never expected.

The door of room no. 9 suddenly opened, and a black tentacle stretched out, wrapped around his waist at lightning speed, and pulled him inside.

Everything happened so quickly that Myne didn't react until he was pulled inside the dark room, and the door behind him was slammed shut.

But after coming back to his senses, Myne nervously grabbed the tentacle, which didn't look very powerful and was ready to tear it apart and free himself when he heard the sound of the owner of the tentacle.

"Don't mess around, I mean no harm."

The voice of the other party wasn't pleasant to the ears. It sounded heavy and hoarse, not giving the slightest bit of a feeling of trust, so Myne didn't listen and squeezed the tentacle hard. Maybe feeling the pain, the guy pulled it back, and Myne hurriedly made distance from him and began to observe him with caution.

This guy with the tentacle turned out to be a human being. A thin uncle, probably in his forties, with long, dishevelled hair covering his pale face, unwashed for God knows how long, untrimmed beard, and bloodshot eyes. He also wore a pair of glasses and looked gentle, giving the vibe of a harmless scholar. He wore dirty black pants and a shirt, with a half-tattered robe to hide his tentacle, which grew from behind his back.

Seeing Myne's tough, ready-to-fight attitude, the tentacle uncle suddenly started trembling. His already pale face turned grim, and he knelt without any hesitation.

"Don't... Don't... Don't kill me!"

This time, an animated question mark appeared on Myne's head. He couldn't understand why the other party knelt before him doing anything, he didn't even start threatening. Compared to his scary tentacles, and swing left and right, not only did he look normal, but he also didn't have a living weapon grown behind him.

It was hard for him to understand why the other party was giving him such a high level of respect and even started begging. It was clearly not in the script, catching Myne off guard.

Although the tentacle uncle's reaction was a bit off-script, Myne wouldn't be naive enough to let down his guard. Instead, he became even more vigilant, trying to guess his evil thoughts.

Just as Myne was about to speak, the footsteps outside became more and more obvious.

The tentacle uncle's face was extremely pale hearing the sound. He was scared and nervous and was trembling. He stretched out his tentacles and made a hushing gesture

with difficulty, telling Myne not to make any sound. It was as if the owner of the footsteps outside would eat them alive if they were found.

Myne did not act rashly, as he also sensed a dangerous aura. If he had his skills, he might have already started rampaging in this building, let alone taking every step with caution, but now he had to be honest and not mess around.

He still didn't know what kind of place he was in, but judging from the uncle with tentacles before him and that pervert who crawled out from the toilet, he was at least in a world that had nothing to do with the word 'Ordinary'.

Soon, the footsteps and the ringing of the bell slowly faded away.

The tentacle uncle breathed a sigh of relief, then met Myne's doubtful eyes and became nervous again.

Myne, holding a sharp, iron object about 20 centimetres long, pressed its pointy tip against the tentacle uncle's neck. Though his smile seemed harmless, his tone was cold and indifferent, as if he would kill him if he didn't explain. "So, can you explain to me what's going on here?"

The tentacle man trembled slightly under the pressure of the iron object and hurriedly said, "Didn't you read the apartment notice when you moved in?"

Was he referring to the notice with the hidden trap? Myne had some suspicions, but he pretended ignorance and asked with raised eyebrows, "For example?"

"The landlord prepares food on the ground floor. When the bell rings, it notifies all residents to gather in the dining room on the ground floor for dinner. The landlord dislikes seeing others' faces, so he returns to his own residence on the third floor during mealtimes."

"Oh, and what happens if you see his face?" Myne inquired with a hint of curiosity.

"The last occupant of Room 8 didn't have time to return to his room. I only saw him wandering around the corridor, looking for some clues, before he vanished. Then, you moved in," The tentacle uncle spoke calmly as if the disappearance of residents due to rule violations wasn't a big deal.

Why does everyone here feel like a psychopath? And since you're so cowardly, why the f\*ck are you still staying here? But at least now I understand why someone would leave behind a valuable watch with unknown but magical effects.

It wasn't that the other party was too generous, but he didn't have time to take it before becoming someone's food, Myne couldn't help but complain. However, since it was a good deal for him, he didn't think much about it and focused his attention back on the tentacle uncle.

"So, it seems that you were the one who saved me just now? Thank you so much."

"You're welcome." The tentacle uncle wanted to cry but had no tears.

Since you feel grateful, then could you please put down the sharp object in your hand when you say thank you?

As the tentacle uncle finished speaking, the sound of a door opening was heard outside, followed by footsteps in the corridor—one after another. Because the building was eerily quiet, the noises were particularly noticeable.

"It's time to go out for dinner," the tentacle uncle said quickly while getting up. "The apartment notice is on the ground floor, you can go and take a look. We have to go; we don't have much time."

Myne put the sharp metal object he had pulled out from the wall into his pant pocket and moved away from the tentacle uncle.

"So, it seems you were the one who saved me just now? Thank you very much."

"You're welcome," The tentacle uncle wanted to cry but had no tears.

"Since you're grateful," The tentacle uncle continued, "could you please put the sharp object down when you say thank you?"

As the tentacle uncle finished speaking, the sound of a door opening people speaking, followed by footsteps, which were particularly noticeable due to the building's quietness can be heard from outside.

"It's time to go out for dinner," The tentacle uncle said quickly, getting up. "The apartment notice is on the ground floor. You can read it there. We have to go; we don't have much time."

Myne put the sharp metal object he had retrieved from the wall in his pants pocket and moved away from the tentacle uncle.

He then gives a quick look at the tentacle uncle's room. It was exactly like his own, except for the presence of strange chemicals in jars and various documents and books written in an unknown language scattered all over the floor. Clearly, cleanliness wasn't the tentacle uncle's strong suit.

The door opened, and they both walked outside. Since only two of them lived on the second floor, it wasn't as lively as the floor below.

As they descended the stairs, Myne saw a strange man covered in bandages emerging from Room 4, with only one eye visible through a gap. He didn't react to the tentacle uncle but, upon noticing Myne beside him, his eyes widened, revealing an extremely crazy and greedy look, along with a hint of rage.

Because the landlord's rules held significant authority, and no one who valued their life wanted to trifle with them. So, no matter how much the bandaged guy longed to pounce on Myne like a hungry beast and devour him, it had to restrain himself. Otherwise, Myne might be able to escape, but it would undoubtedly suffer a fate similar to the previous occupant whom Myne had replaced.

Myne and the tentacle uncle ignored the bandaged guy, who continued to stare at them without moving and proceeded towards the stairs leading to the ground floor.

As they walked, Myne looked at the { ? } above the bandage guy's head.

{ It wants to eat you! }

{ It is extremely angry with you because you ran away and didn't respect its hard work. }

{ It was laughing because it made your room a complete mess out of sheer rage and is wondering what kind of wonderful expression you'll have when you return. }

{ It is surprising that you teamed up with the 'loser.' }

Well, at least his judgment of the tentacle uncle is quite accurate, Myne thought as he read the last sentence before shifting his gaze away from the bandaged guy.

Now he understood why the other party had such strong killing intent toward him. It turned out that it was the one who went through great trouble—even eating shit for him—just to give him a welcome greeting, but he had run away before it could even get out of the bathroom.

As for why he said that it judged the tentacle uncle perfectly? Myne looked at the { ? } floating above the tentacle uncle, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but twist.

{ He was wondering what kind of doll he should make today. }

{ He thinks pink is better than blue. }

{ He is scared because today is his turn to go out and get ingredients and is trying to divert his thoughts by thinking about random things to avoid having a panic attack. }

{ He thinks you are scary despite being a normal person. }

'This uncle still plays with dolls and likes pink?' Myne ignored the last two sentences. The first two were more than enough for him to label the tentacle uncle as a weirdo. The bandaged guy didn't know the tentacle uncle's inner thoughts otherwise he thought that calling him a loser was a compliment for him.