

## Cheat. A 681

### Chapter 681 - No Turning Back

The next few days were enjoyable for Myne. He spent most of his days with Eva, teaching her how to be a qualified slave, while at night, he visited the woman in red's house to have fun with her second personality.

The woman in red, however, was in a state of shock. She discovered that while she was experiencing a mental breakdown in a random corner of her mindscape, her second personality had taken advantage of her absence and shamelessly given away her virginity without asking her. Her brain nearly short-circuited when she found that she lost her virginity in sleep, and missed her life one of the most important moments.

If it had stopped there, she might have been able to accept it. But then she found that every night, when she fell asleep, her second personality and Myne acted like a horny couple, spending the entire night together. Every morning, she awoke with a sore lower body and found a naked man hugging her tightly.

What she couldn't understand was how her second personality, who was full of psychopathic thoughts, cold-blooded, and only knew how to kill people, could possibly become someone's lover. Especially with her venomous tongue, even though she struggled to tolerate her, let alone anyone else. And even if she ignored her past deeds and, for once, accepted that she could have a boyfriend, why the hell did she have to lay her evil hands on someone she liked? Couldn't she find someone else?

While the woman in red was consumed by self-doubt and burning with jealousy, Myne followed his ability's instructions and easily removed his curse. Of course, it would have been easier if he hadn't needed to build an altar of bone and make it sturdy enough to hold until he sacrificed 100 monsters on it. This was no small feat and caused him considerable trouble. Due to the altar breaking repeatedly, Myne sacrificed approximately 350 monsters before he finally succeeded.

Anyway, after that, he also occasionally helped Waffle on his trips to hunt down some monsters for the tentacle uncle so he could conduct experiments and quickly build his toy.

By the way, the tentacle uncle had somehow healed the nearly dead Lump Man and the Slit-Faced Woman, then imprisoned them in a random room after injecting them with his toxins so they stay there peacefully.

Although both were paralyzed and reduced to lab rats, their consciousness remained exceptionally clear, and they cursed their bad luck.

They had never imagined that the loser-looking tentacle man, whom they had never taken seriously, was actually a wolf in sheep's clothing, and the most terrifying person in the entire building, second only to Myne, his pets, and, of course, the woman in red.

Day 5.

The tentacle uncle's ultimate weapon finally took shape, and after he injected a large amount of neurohormones, it was able to produce a degree of autonomous activity. Though it was completely unscientific that they could move a dead body made by tying together hundreds of different body parts from other monsters, Myne didn't even know the 'S' of science, so for him, everything was acceptable as long as their plan was working fine.

While everything on the tentacle uncle's side was progressing smoothly, the woman in red, driven by jealousy, went on strike and refused to let Myne enter her house. She even decided to stay awake to prevent her second personality, the woman in black, from taking over her body and having fun with Myne behind her back. Her reasoning was simple: if she couldn't have what she desired, she wouldn't let anyone else be happy.

This left Myne unsure whether to laugh or cry. If he hadn't had Eva's support, he would have been devastated, thinking that after so much effort, he was finally reaping the rewards, only to have them snatched away before he could even enjoy it fully. Now, he could only pray for the woman in black, hoping that she could coax her sister so she would stop getting in the way of their happiness.

Day 6.

Myne and the tentacle uncle gradually added large amounts of pollutants and various strange flesh and blood as an energy source to their toy.

The woman in red remained on strike and hadn't left her house.

Day 7.

Myne, after dressing in a weird black robe and transforming himself into a dark cultist to set the mood, followed his ability's instructions, which were to "place an old item she used in the attic and draw a five-pointed star on it." As he did so, something strange happened, and they were able to see the tentacle uncle's daughter in ghost form.

Finally fulfilling the tentacle uncle's eternal wish and reuniting father and daughter, Myne felt very satisfied.

Except for the first ten minutes, when Myne asked soul-touching questions like how it felt to die, or if she received invitations from heaven or hell after death. Sadly, he didn't receive a single satisfactory answer from her.

In the end, Myne reluctantly left the attic, and the rest of the time was entirely given to the tentacle uncle to have as much conversation with his daughter as possible, as there was no guarantee they could summon her again as easily as this time.

Day 8.

Their ultimate weapon, the "pollution complex," as the tentacle uncle called it, had grown larger than they had imagined, and the entire ground floor of the apartment couldn't accommodate it. However, the tentacle uncle was not satisfied. He desired speed and the ability to lure the tiger away from the mountain so Myne could safely slip under their noses and rush toward the source of the collapse.

At the same time, Myne noticed that the other party hadn't slacked off at work after contacting his daughter. Instead, he worked like a psychopath without taking even a slight break. This concerned Myne about his health. After all, he didn't want to see him dying from overwork at his desk the next morning when he came to check on him.

"What the hell happened while I was off the third floor? Did he find a way to revive her or something, which made him work so intensely?" Myne couldn't help but wonder. However since it had nothing to do with him, and the tentacle uncle didn't want to discuss it, he simply ignored him.

He had more important things to worry about, like how to get the woman in red out of her house. Now he was getting worried about her

Day 9.

There was no longer any problem with the comprehensive contaminated body. The tentacle uncle, whose mind seemed filled with inspiration, began to transform the Slit-Faced Woman and the Lump Man without stopping. He wanted to modify them as well, so they could help during the battle, instead of wasting space in his apartment.

Finally, after four days of locking herself away, the woman in red also emerged, with a pale expression. Clearly, in the end, her hunger had overcome her dignity and jealousy in one fell swoop. Or perhaps the woman in black had finally lost her temper and shown her who was the real boss.

Anyway, although the woman in red had broken up with Myne, she was finally getting out of her sister's way, and Myne could have some peaceful time with his girlfriend after many days.

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On the tenth day, everything was ready.

"We are ready to leave. Hopefully, our plan works, and we return home," Myne smiled and extended his hand to the tentacle uncle. "We may not have the chance to come back. You've had a hard time these past few days. Thanks for all your trouble."

The tentacle uncle also extended his tentacles but did not take Myne's hand. Instead, he picked up the backpack on the ground and put it on his back.

Myne was slightly startled, then shook his head and said, "There's no need for this. I'm different from you. If things get out of hand, I have my pets to save me. But what about you? If you come along, there's no knowing how things will end."

The tentacle uncle looked very calm as if he had made a decision long ago.

"I have to go for two reasons. One is the polluting complex; without me, you have no way to use it. And even for me, I have to be within a hundred meters of its radius to control it perfectly."

"Second, my daughter and I have spoken many times in the past few days, and she is very painful and scared. This polluted world has imprisoned her, and she wants to be liberated. Although I don't have much hope in your plan, it's still better than doing nothing. At worst, we all become food for those monsters."

Myne looked at him with some surprise. "Consciousness is so profound? Can you think of such things?"

This tentacle uncle is an out-and-out daughter-con, the kind with psychological blackening. It is hard to believe that he was speaking about liberating her daughter whom he was trying every possible means to revive again.

"You don't understand!" The tentacle man's eyes were red, and his voice was a little hoarse. "When I was making the pollution complex, I seemed to see a wrong ending, and I was afraid of myself, whether I wanted to let my daughter no longer suffer pain, or selfishly let her suffer in this world."

"And most importantly," The tentacle man raised his head tremblingly, "My daughter, she's begging me for help! I couldn't save her on the operating table in the past, and how can I see her in pain now?"

He gritted his teeth and grabbed Myne's shoulder, his face with unprecedented firmness. "So, no matter what, I must go."

## Chapter 682 - Crazy March

"Why are you looking at me? I don't have some mighty and high-sounding motive like him. I'm just here to watch your miserable end," The woman in red, who had recently started becoming more and more irritable, said coldly, sensing Myne's gaze.

"Do as you like," Myne said, shaking his head with a helpless smile. He didn't reveal her true intentions and turned his head to Eva, who stood in the corner with a worried and confused look on her face.

"Stay here and take care of yourself. We're only together until this point. The Tentacle Uncle has promised me he'll take care of you, as long as you do as you're told and don't cause trouble. This is all I can do for you. I hope you work hard and stop relying on others for survival. Only when you're powerful enough do you have the right to live," Myne said seriously. As she hesitated to say something, he gave her a deep look before instructing everyone to move on.

Outside the apartment, there was a mountain that resembled a cement monster.

It was literally a garbage dump composed of various flesh, blood, random body parts, and pollutants—the Tentacle Uncle's masterpiece, his Pollution Complex. Created to attract attention and serve as cannon fodder, it had no facial features and looked like a slime with a very large mouth.

Currently, it was only the size of a basketball court, covered with a dark aura of pollution that made it look very dangerous.

However, as it moved towards the centre, it devoured everything on the street and grew gradually with its unique ability, 'Absorb,' which the Tentacle Uncle was very proud of. To make his "little son's" eating easier, he had even added a few tentacles, just like his own.

Beside it were two small elite monsters, the Lump Man and the Slit Face Woman. They were bloated and filled with pollutants.

The Tentacle Uncle used his ability to secrete large amounts of sedatives to stabilize their minds and bodies, preventing them from collapsing.

"Remember, when you get there, just run. This is your chance to survive," The Tentacle Uncle said with a cold expression, his eyes revealing a terrifying murderous intent. He pushed his goggles up and continued, "Otherwise, I'll throw you two there and let you feel what it's like to be eaten alive."

The two monsters trembled and nodded quickly.

After the Tentacle Uncle dealt with the Lump Man and the Slit Face Woman, everyone got onto the Pollution Complex, which rolled down the street in a grand manner, like a tide at an extremely fast speed, swallowing up the surrounding monsters, abandoned cars, broken streetlights, and everything in its path. It consumed everything to further increase its size.

The movement was loud and unstoppable.

Level one and two polluted monsters didn't even have time to escape as dozens of tentacles, like magnets attracted to iron, caught them and pulled them into its body.



Level three and four monsters, normally street-level bosses, but even they had no choice but to flee with their tails between their legs.

In just five minutes, they were near the end of the block, a feat impossible in normal circumstances. However, although they didn't have to worry about the low-level monsters, as they approached the city centre, various low hisses and whispers began sounding in their heads. The impact of mental pollution worsened their condition, especially for the Tentacle Uncle and Myne.

As for Waffle's trio and the woman in red, their situation was peculiar, and those four bastards weren't affected in the slightest for some strange reason.

"I can't go forward anymore," The Tentacle Uncle said, taking a deep breath. His tentacles extended out, fiercely piercing the head of the Pollution Complex, injecting large clumps of green liquid into it.

"Say what I told you, It will try its best to run forward, make noise, and distract attention. The rest depends on whether you can seize the opportunity."

"No problem, leave it to us, and thanks again for everything you've done for me," Myne nodded and extended his hand with a smile.

The Tentacle Uncle gave Myne a helpless look, shook his head, and jumped down, taking the modified Slit Face Woman and the Lump Man with him to attract attention.

Of course, they were also injected with large amounts of hormones; otherwise, they would have had a mental breakdown just by standing a thousand meters from the source of the collapse, let alone going there to attract other monsters.

"Are you guys ready?" Myne asked his pet gang and the woman in red, who still snorted disdainfully every time their eyes met.

"Woof!"

"Let's Go!"

"YES!"

"F\*ck you!"

Myne rolled his eyes at the woman in red's curse and scouted out the code word the Tentacle Uncle had given him.

"RUSH!"

The Pollution Complex is injected with a large amount of stimulant hormones. Upon hearing the code word, it suddenly trembled, its speed doubling in an instant as it started running crazily.

Myne was almost thrown off by its momentum but managed to grab a portion of the Pollutant Complex's skin and lay down on it to reduce his presence. He immediately activated the golden clock; otherwise, he would succumb to mental pollution before reaching the source of the collapse.

They were currently a kilometre away from the centre. Thankfully, they had a fast mount, running nearly fifty meters per second. Under the influence of the hormones, it became extremely erratic, rushing forward regardless of anything.

Its huge body, moving in such a grand manner, naturally attracted the attention of those terrifying monsters that could be called moving mountains.

The cloud-like tentacle jellyfish, the fifty-meter-tall Siren Head with its thin figure, and a mountain of flesh covered in eyes all turned their attention toward them.

At this moment, feeling their not-so-friendly gazes, even though they weren't specifically looking at him, every cell in Myne's body seemed to suffocate. After a brief moment of dizziness, he took a deep breath and broke out of the hallucination, only to find that the borders of his vision had shrunk significantly. If there was a numerical value, he would have definitely lost 5+ points of sanity, which was definitely bad news.

These were truly the most powerful pollutant monsters, ones that couldn't be looked at directly. Just a mere glance at them had caused such a terrifying mental shock. If not for the 90% immunity of the Golden Clock, god knows whether I'd have gotten instantly KO'd, Myne trembled in fear, realizing he had just been standing at the gates of hell.

Taking a deep breath to calm his anxious heart, he looked at his companions. His pet gang was completely fine, while the woman in red seemed to be in a bad condition, breathing heavily and clutching her head as if suffering from a severe headache.

"Are you alright?" He asked, worried about losing one of his generals before the battle even began.

"I'm fine. Just focus on your task," The woman in red replied coldly, a tear of blood dripping from her right eye, which only increased Myne's concern. However, since she was unwilling to talk, he could only focus on the impending trouble.

"Here they come!" He muttered, nervously swallowing his saliva.

Maybe because they hadn't expected to see a big fool entering their territory, the three terrifying monsters were instantly attracted to the Pollutant Complex as if they had spotted a fun toy. They all started chasing after it with full force as if fearing someone else might snatch it first!

At this moment. The Pollutant Complex advanced rapidly and had already covered three hundred meters.

Four hundred meters!

Five hundred meters!

Boom!

The jellyfish monster's tentacles descended from the sky like a falling skyscraper, shaking the entire ground, blocking their path!

All the eyes on the flesh mountain monster emitted a strange light, dyeing the sky blood red.

As for the Siren Head, the structure on its head wasn't merely decorative; it produced a vibrating and terrifying sound so loud that Myne felt his eardrums were about to burst. His pet gang, which had been having an easy time until now, finally experienced the horror of these monsters as they started showing their true power.

The most miserable one was still Myne. His spirit felt like it had been hit by a heavy hammer, and blood began to leak from all his orifices. Even with the Golden Clock's immunity, he couldn't completely withstand the onslaught.

"Puff."

Myne spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes clearing. "F\*ck, if this continues, I won't be able to save my ass before I reach the source of the collapse!"

Although he could hold on for now, it was only temporary. His body was continuously taking damage, and his field of vision was visibly narrowing; he was clearly losing his sanity with each passing minute.

But the pollution complex couldn't endure any longer and stopped three hundred meters from the target, under the bombardment of the three colossal monsters. The hormones in its body had driven it mad, but the terrifying aura and the looming threat of death made it utterly terrified.

It immediately changed direction and began running away frantically. Anyway, the order he receives is to run around and create havoc, there is no mention that he has to fight to his death, so running in in different direction is within the rules.

"It seems we can only go this far. The rest is up to you, boys. Remember my instructions, and for our life's sake, don't mess around this time."

While Myne was still speaking, Waffle and Ted flew to his left and right. After he put his arms around them, they descended from the pollution complex, which was now running amok, destroying everything in its path, while the three big bosses chased it like hungry wolves.

Chapter 683 - Isn't Enough

Myne, with the help of Waffle and Ted, easily got away from the Pollution Complex and the three giant monsters pursuing them. Because he didn't have to worry about the terrain or being devoured if the path was blocked, thanks to his pets' ability to fly, they rushed towards the centre at high speed. If there is anything Myne is most grateful about his past self, that would be his decision to give Waffle and Ted their flying skills.

The three colossal bosses were all lured away and paid no attention to the tiny black dot crawling beneath their feet, so small that it was imperceptible unless specifically observed.

Myne and his gang continued flying closer to the central pit. However, for Myne, the closer he got, the faster his mental strength visibly declined, and the borders of his vision began to darken.

He was clearly being affected by the mental pollution at an alarming rate and losing his sanity. If he had some kind of device to monitor this, it would've been bombarding him with warning notifications by now.

[ SAN Value -2 ]

[ SAN Value -3 ]

[ SAN Value -2 ]

"There are still the last hundred meters go. This is definitely the first time I've felt like such a short distance is f\*cking long!"

Myne's blood boiled. Despite experiencing intense mental shocks, his eyes remained extremely firm. Since he didn't have to do anything to move forward, he was using all his strength to stay calm. Waffle and Ted also knew Myne's situation wasn't very optimistic, so they were rushing forward like arrows.

Finally, they reached the edge of the enormous pit in the city's centre and peered into it.

At that moment, a rumbling sensation filled Myne's head! Whether his eyes were open or closed, he could only see a meaningless expanse of darkness. Countless voices whispered in his ears, and he felt as if phantom limbs seemed to pull at his body!

It was as if his consciousness was being dragged into hell, buried deep in the abyss—then thrown into a black hole!

Even the golden clock was ticking, and large cracks appeared on it—but thankfully, it still held on, trying its best to save Myne's ass.

In the next second, his spirit was about to be torn into pieces like fragile paper!

Woof!

Just as Myne feeling soul-tearing pain, and he was about to reach the end of his pathetic life, the sound of a dog barking echoed in his mind, and a sharp pain pierced his right hand. This caused his body to shake violently as if he had been pulled from the ocean's depths. His mind and spirit instantly cleared.

He was drenched in sweat and looked shocked and surprised, but there was more delight to manage to save his life.

"What just happened?"

The moment he saw the pit, he lost consciousness and fell into a strange, dreamlike place, which, to be honest, was creepy and disturbing even for someone who had witnessed many unsettling things.

He looked down and saw Ted biting his right hand hard, his teeth deeply embedded in the skin, causing blood to gush out. Ted showed no intention of letting go. His eyes shone with an eerie dark red light, and his body was enveloped in a creepy aura—so intense that even Myne felt a trace of fear from it.

Although he wanted to ask Ted what the hell was wrong with him and how he'd helped him, now was obviously not the time to chit-chat or think about such things.

His mental strength was still dropping rapidly, but thanks to Ted's mysterious help, he was at least temporarily okay and could already look directly at what lay inside the pit before them.



It was a huge, dark, slightly purplish heart, about the size of a washbasin, beating weakly in a pit with a fifty-meter radius. It looked as if it had fallen from outer space like a meteorite, destroying an entire planet in one fell swoop. Now it was in an extremely weakened state, but it clearly refused to accept death so simply, so it created those monsters to protect it.

"Is this damn thing the source of the pollution in this world?"

Myne stared at the beating heart, shocked beyond words. Who would have thought that the entity responsible for such horrors and monsters, and the destruction of the city, if not the entire planet, was just a half-dead heart? He also couldn't understand how, without any kind of energy, this evil thing could even stay alive in the first place.

"So this f\*cking heart has been beating here for the past two years, and creating all kinds of troubles?" For a moment, Myne couldn't believe his own words. But now, being so close, he could finally see the contents of the { ? } and { ! }.

The question mark revealed:

{ This is the heart of an ancient god. }

And the exclamation mark displayed:

{ Pierce it to end the world's pollution and obtain an ancient god's heart that is about to be destroyed. Along with the destruction of the heart, this world fragment will be able to escape the Abyss's grasp, and all the people summoned into this world will return to their original world. }

"Finally, a clear indication leading home!"

Myne was really worried that even if they destroyed the source of the collapse, they might not be able to return to their world. He breathed a sigh of relief after reading the message from his ability, but his eyes were still fixed on the half-dead heart, which didn't seem as simple as it looked.

Before taking action, he wanted to consult with the woman in red, in case things got out of hand, so they could prepare to escape. However, when he turned his head, he was shocked to find only Ocea, who gave him an apologetic smile. There was no sign of his dear girlfriend.

"Ocea, where on earth is she? Wasn't she with you?" He asked, disbelief evident in his voice. He couldn't believe that what he feared had really happened—he had indeed lost his most powerful general before the battle had even begun.

"While we were on the way, something seemed to happen to her. She stubbornly asked me to let her go, and when I refused, she hit me hard and ran away. Before I could catch her, she displayed monstrous strength and vanished from my sight in seconds. I couldn't do anything but helplessly watch her. I wanted to tell you, but you weren't in a good condition then, so... I'm sorry," Ocea apologized, with what seemed like crocodile tears in her eyes.

The woman in red, after her falling out with Myne, had behaved very rudely towards him. Although she still adored his pets and treated them kindly, Ocea, as a loyal supporter of her brother, obviously didn't have a good impression of her, who treated him as if he were a piece of shit during the day, talking cold, cursing him, and make all kind of trouble, while at night, she turned into a completely different person and acted lovey-dovey with him, and glue to him, and refuse to let him as if they were in love or something.

She hated such two-faced b\*tches the most. That's why, when the woman in red asked to be let go, Ocea, without hesitation or questioning, threw her down from the sky and didn't even look back. Otherwise, with her strength, the woman in red couldn't have escaped so easily if she had truly wanted to stop her. She could have simply used a few skills, and the woman in red knew who the real boss was. If not for the fact that using her skills could attract those giant monsters' attention, she even wanted to give the woman in red a farewell gift.

But Ocea knew she couldn't tell Myne the truth, as he might get angry. So, she fabricated a story with half-truths and half-lies, and as she expected, he didn't doubt her.

"Maybe, coming near the source of the collapse, something went wrong with her ability. I hope she's fine," Myne said with a helpless sigh, putting his girlfriend's matter aside. His sanity was declining at a rapid rate, and he didn't have time to worry about others.

He pulled the cursed knife from behind, and after ordering Waffle and the others to stay on standby, he rushed straight up the slope.

However, at the critical moment, when he was very close to the heart, something unexpected happened.

This huge pit with the heart in the centre, which should have been impossible for anyone else but Myne and his pet gang to enter, suddenly echoed with a voice from his right side. It spoke to him in a teasing tone:

"Brat, that broken knife with a bit of hell's blessing of yours can't pierce the heart of an ancient god. Don't you think you're underestimating a god a bit too much—especially an ancient one?"

Chapter 684 - 684. The Knife That Cuts Everything

"Brat, that broken knife with a bit of hell's blessing of yours can't pierce the heart of an ancient god. Don't you think you're underestimating a god a bit too much—especially an ancient one?"

Although the appearance of another voice was completely unexpected, Myne reacted quickly, turning his head toward the source instead of panicking.

He saw a figure sitting on the edge of the pit, upon a luxurious golden-red throne-like chair.

The figure wore a top hat and a purple three-piece tuxedo. He possessed an extremely handsome face, with orange amber pupils framed by black eyeliner, enough to charm 95% of the women in the world.

He sat on his chair, chin resting on one hand, leg crossed over the other, in a cool manner, looking at Myne with an amused expression, especially at the cursed knife, as if he were watching a child with a toy gun trying to rob a gangster.

Now, who the f\*ck is this shit? Myne, who thought he was prepared for anything unexpected, was dumbfounded. He didn't know when or where this bastard, who was more handsome than him, had come from. But the other party was able to stay near the source of the collapse safely, watching his struggle with a playful smile, as if he were in a park, so his strength was definitely not low.

But never mind. It was useless even if he was some kind of big shot with world-destroying powers. Myne had no time to respond or stay in place and think about anything else. Every second of hesitation would only drain his mental energy and the special boost given to him by Ted.

So, after glancing at the mysterious figure, Myne quickly moved in front of the heart. Under the figure's curious gaze, he stabbed the cursed knife into the heart with all his might.

Click!

With a soft clicking sound, like a mirror shattering, under Myne's horrified gaze, the deadly and super-powerful cursed knife in his hand broke into a thousand pieces as if it were made of cheap glass and unbelievably fragile.

And perhaps, just as the mysterious figure had said, Myne was underestimating the heart of an ancient god a bit too much. The heart, which didn't even have a scratch after taking his full-power hit, and had even broken his most powerful weapon, trembled in a comical manner as if it were laughing at Myne's pathetic attempt, which was no different than an ant trying to kill a dinosaur.

The mysterious figure, watching Myne's dumbfounded expression, shook his head and chuckled. But instead of further mocking him, he reached out, took off his top hat, and, like a magician performing the classic trick of pulling a rabbit from it, took out a demonic but very luxurious-looking fruit knife made from what looked like red metal. Mysterious symbols were engraved on it, clearly indicating its priceless value.

With a slight flick of his fingertip, the fruit knife disappeared on the spot, as if it had travelled through space.

"Use this."

Hearing his words, although Myne hadn't seen the action, he subconsciously reached out and grabbed the extremely fast knife, which he couldn't even see properly, as easily as if he were catching a ball thrown by a child.

But looking down, he was again dumbfounded, wondering whether the other party was joking with him.

"Is this a f\*cking fruit knife? Does he really want me to kill this damn heart with this?"

Just as Myne wanted to complain, thinking the mysterious figure was making fun of him, his appraisal ability provided the answer.

{ Name: Fruit Knife

Type: Demonic

Quality: Immortal

Description: It was originally just an ordinary knife used by a cosmic entity but imbued with power by that entity, it gained the ability to cut through literally everything. }

Myne, reading the appraisal result, was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out. He couldn't believe someone would give him such a powerful treasure as if handing him a cheap fruit knife.

"Who the hell is this guy?" Myne cast a puzzled look at the mysterious figure, who was still sitting on his throne in a cool manner, staring at him playfully. Now, to further fuel Myne's jealousy, he was also holding a red wine glass, taking small sips from it, clearly, he was in a full mood to enjoy the show.

However, Myne didn't have time to curse the other party out of jealousy, as he found his field of vision almost blacking out, the sound of countless people screaming started echoing in his head and he was on the verge of falling and transforming into a mindless monster.

Taking a deep breath to regain his composure, he grasped the fruit knife tightly and directly stabbed it toward the heart of the ancient god.

This time, the heart wasn't indifferent like a rock, letting Myne do as he wished. Perhaps instinctively sensing the danger coming from the knife, its beating suddenly accelerated.

A terrifying aura burst out like a shield covering the sky. The three big bosses, who were fighting over their new toy, which was almost broken in the middle of their random snatching, as if receiving an emergency signal from the heart, suddenly paused before their eyes turned red, and they rushed toward the huge pit like madmen.

They roared desperately as if warning Myne against doing anything stupid.

The entire sky changed colour, the earth shook, dark and gloomy clouds threatened to split, and all the monsters went on a rampage, destroying everything in their path. Blood flowed like a tide.

"The combined power of the three final-level bosses was undeniably formidable, a force to be reckoned with.

The amber pupils of the mysterious figure flickered, and he muttered with a hint of dissatisfaction as if someone had disturbed him during the most intense part of his performance.

"So noisy. Don't disturb my business, and shut the f\*ck up..."

He put his wine glass back into his top hat before placing it on his head and stretching out his hand.

BOOM!

The ground in the city's centre cracked.

A colossal hand, formed from a massive amount of magma, erupted from the ground. With unbelievable speed that didn't match its enormous size—hundreds of meters—it grabbed the three giant polluted monsters fiercely in one swift motion.

These bosses, who had come together for the first time in their lives to deal with a common enemy, had no idea their plan would be hijacked by someone else, who used the opportunity to take them all down at once, not giving them a chance to react—let alone escape.

The terrifying gigantic monsters, which most people or even other monsters couldn't look at directly, had no ability to resist at all.



In a constant struggle and growling frenzy, they were pulled into the ground without much resistance. And after that—there was no sound anymore.

But these events were irrelevant to Myne. He was oblivious to everything happening around him, his mental strength, body, and even his poor golden clock had reached their limits.

In the next moment, he summoned his remaining strength to plunge the knife into the goddamn heart.

As the fruit knife penetrated the heart, a torrent of ghostly faces burst forth, like a flood. They swarmed everywhere, but some clung to the heart, resembling thick blood vessels. They screamed and roared, attempting to pounce on Myne, eager to tear him apart for interfering in their business.

However, the fruit knife suddenly emitted a suppressive aura, as if its automatic defence mechanism had been triggered by the ghosts, protecting Myne with absolute certainty, which gave him another level of shock.

Roar!

Countless pollutants in the city screamed as if they were also experiencing the heart's agony. But Myne found himself surprisingly enjoying their tormented struggles, especially the crazed expressions on their faces. They wanted to drag him to hell before their demise, yet were powerless to do so, which he found immensely satisfying.

A multitude of ghostly faces and malevolent auras melted at a rate visible to the naked eye, as the heart began its final beats.

Myne heard a loud bang, and a cloud of black dust swirled from the ancient god's heart as if a powerful gust of wind had scattered the wailing. In an instant, only profound silence remained.

The screams and roars in Myne's ears ceased abruptly, and he found the sudden, pin-drop silence a bit creepy—and hard to accept.

Bang!

The godly fruit knife— which Myne had been planning various ways to cheat out of that mysterious guy—suddenly, with a soft snap, broke into pieces. He gradually came back to his senses and watched the remains of the fruit knife in his hand turn to dust. Obviously, someone didn't even intend to leave him broken metal for free, let alone a complete knife.

Sighing regretfully, Myne gazed at the heart before him, now dilapidated and dim.

"Is it over?" Although he already knew the answer—he no longer felt the impact of the mental pollution trying to corrupt him—Myne still couldn't help but ask.

Chapter 685 - 685. The Traveling Merchant

Myne took a deep breath, attempting to calm his excited and nervous heart, and looked at the figure in the distance, waving his hand. He wanted to greet him, but suddenly Waffle, Ted, and Ocea flew towards him and surrounded him.

After the heart's destruction, no monster dared to approach the pit, so they no longer had to remain on guard and had come to check Myne's condition. Only after confirming that he wasn't going to die anytime soon did they breathe a sigh of relief. As for when he

would die, they all knew that upon their return, except for Ted, everyone else would be greeted by grim reapers.

"Although I don't know who you are, thank you very much for what you did just now."

After dealing with Waffle and the others, Myne, who had first picked up the dead heart—surprisingly shrunk to the size of a normal human heart—was about to approach the mysterious figure to thank him. However, he found that the other party was standing several meters away, so he hurriedly greeted him.

"Thank you? No need," The man smiled softly and said. "Because this is a transaction, I never do business at a loss. Haven't you heard that there is no free lunch in the world? That saying applies everywhere."

Myne's eyes flickered, and a frown appeared on his face as the other party mentioned a price. He was very sensitive to that word, especially now that he was dirt poor.

"May I ask your name, sir?"

"You can call me a travelling merchant," The man answered with his trademark playful smile.

This caused Myne to raise his eyebrows. He had a feeling he was about to be cheated; the other party seemed far too experienced in this game.

Traveling merchant? Why does it feel like he's not going to leave empty-handed? Myne thought nervously.

"I see. What do you want me to pay?" Although deep down Myne didn't want to give a single coin, he knew that without the help of this mysterious man who called himself a travelling merchant, he would never have been able to kill that heart. Also, he had no power to refuse, given how incredibly powerful the treasure he carried was. God knew how the other party would react if he angered him. He had no intention of dying at such a young age.

The travelling merchant seemed to see through Myne's thoughts. He smiled and said, "You didn't want to pay, did you?"

"What? How could that be? Please, sir, I am a good person, alright? I have never cheated anyone. You might not believe me, but in my world, I am the richest person in my entire kingdom," Myne said without blushing or his heart skipping a beat.

"I have travelled through countless worlds. You have no idea how many people are eager to meet me and how many want to make a deal with me. Reading your thoughts isn't as difficult as you think," The travelling merchant said, narrowing his eyes.

"And you want to cheat me after using my thing and breaking it? And... don't try to take the heart of the ancient god. You don't have the right to own it, just because you landed the final blow."

"I didn't! Don't talk nonsense. I'm just holding it because I picked it up from the ground. And what the hell am I even going to do with this creepy thing?" Myne coughed and brought his hand, which held the heart, from behind him, wondering if this guy could really read his mind or something. Otherwise, how could he accurately guess his thoughts?

The travelling merchant raised his hat, and a mysterious pitch-black cane with a small skull on its top appeared in his right hand, along with golden-rimmed glasses in his other hand. He leaned his cane on the ground and put on the gold-rimmed glasses, looking like a true gentleman.

He said, "Fate is wonderful. I give everyone who can meet me a chance. After all, some people may never meet me in their lifetime. It's an interesting thing that a weak guy like you, for whom even calling 'weak' is a bit of an insult to truly weak individuals, can meet me at this level."

"I can consider my help just now as a free service since I gave you the knife on my own initiative, but if you want to take this heart away, you will have to pay a price." He said this with a dark-hearted businessman-like smile, which Myne was very familiar with.

Myne looked at the ancient god's heart in front of him. There was no information about it; his ability didn't provide him with anything as well. There wasn't even a { ? }, which only happens with worthless items.

Is this thing really special? Do I even need it? But I don't think it has any value for me at this moment. Even if I bought it, what the hell am I going to do with it? Use it as a decoration?

Although Myne, after thinking a bit, decided to give up on the heart since he had neither anything to exchange for it nor could he see its value, he still decided to listen. "So, what do you want?"

The travelling merchant smiled faintly and said, "That's quite interesting. Normally, I'm the one who asks people what they want when they see me, but now you're asking me the same question." He paused as if lost in good old memories.

"So, what do people who see you usually give you?" Myne, not in the mood to wait for him to daydream, simply interrupted his train of thought.

The travelling merchant gave a cold look, as if to say, "Are you serious? Can't you wait a minute?" before replying.

"A lot. They are all things that interest me a little: items of equal value you wanted to exchange, interesting pollutants, or... They will also exchange their lives, souls, and so on. In some cases, you can become my companion and fight for me in the arena. I am a significant shareholder of the Cosmic Arena and have many champions there who fight for me. Or, if I find someone with a special talent, I can also offer them a job cleaning worlds swallowed by the Abyss."

"But you can't earn much from that job, as I do this work for some old grudge and for charity, and there is no personal gain expected, except sometimes my workers find interesting things, like today when you got the heart of an ancient god. But at the end of the day, it's still a loss-making business for me."

"Compared to that job, I recommend people become my champion, shake up the Cosmic Arena by becoming a dark horse, so I can win thousands of times in betting and recoup all my losses in one fell swoop. But finding those kinds of people is very difficult, and you will only encounter one in thousands of years, and that's if you're extremely lucky. And believe me, my luck isn't that great."

Saying that, perhaps the travelling merchant thought he had talked a bit too much, so he quickly cut himself off and ended the topic.

"Anyway, tell me now what you want, and be quick. I don't have all day to waste here."

"I..." At this point, Myne was a bit hesitant. Despite knowing that the heart was something extraordinary—otherwise, the merchant wouldn't be showing such keen interest—he sadly didn't have chips or power to bargain with him. So, in the end, he did what he had planned.

"I am willing to give you this heart, but I have a small question and a request. I hope you can fulfil them," Myne said, moving the heart forward.

The travelling merchant took the heart and narrowed his eyes, but he didn't refuse Myne's requests.

"Speak."

"You mentioned that people who work for you have to clean these weird worlds swallowed by the Abyss, right? Then, do all those worlds have ancient god body parts that need to be destroyed to get rid of the pollution?"

"Hahaha, brat, you're thinking too much. How can there be so many body parts of gods lying openly? This one was a special case, and even it took me a lot of trouble to detect it, let alone for others. It's a miracle to encounter one in a millennium."

"I know what you're worried about, but fear not. I give my people very reasonable missions based on their strength, and they can handle them if they try hard. I am not a leader of a suicide squad who throws his people into the stomach of the Abyss for nothing."

Seeing that Myne was very interested in working with him, the travelling merchant, after giving a brief answer, snapped his fingers and resummoned his throne, and a random stool for Myne, and sat down.

"Sit and talk. It seems you are very interested in working with me. Although I don't usually accept weaklings like you, since you had the courage to kill an ancient god's heart, I am willing to change my rules this time," He said with a smile.

But what Myne didn't notice was that the travelling merchant's eyes were occasionally falling on the ring on his right hand's middle finger, which was none other than the Fate Ring of Mysteries, given to him by his succubus wife Gal (Chapter 308) when he was stuck in a small dimensional island created by a demon Albam and had saved his life many times.

"Well, you can't say I'm 'interested,' as you know, no one likes to work for others. But, well, as you can see, I came here accidentally from another world, and in my world, increasing strength is very, very difficult for normal people like me."

"At most, I can gain some skills, which are also like external items and can easily be banned if I leave my world. Just this time, I can only rely on my pets and pitiful physical strength to survive. You know, it's very embarrassing for me, who, before coming here, thought I was almost invincible."

"Sigh, anyway, so I thought if I work for you, I can at least have one more source to increase my strength, instead of passively waiting and hoping some miracle happens until my old age, and I live without any worry," Myne said seriously.

Only after losing his skills did he realize how pathetically weak he was. If not for his mysterious ability to awaken again, which had more than 90% contribution to his survival, he had no doubt that on his first day here, he would have died at the hands of that bandaged guy. After all, who in their right mind would think that a weirdo would crawl out of the toilet to kill him when he just started the game?"



"Well, what you said makes sense, and I like how you were able to see the golden opportunity before you and ask for a way to get stronger, instead of any random item to boost your power temporarily and die in a random corner because someone got jealous and killed you in your sleep to steal your treasure."

"You impressed me, kid. But before I take you under my wing, I also have a question for you: where did you get this ring?" The travelling merchant asked, pointing at the Fate Ring on Myne's hand. And as he asked that, his eyes shone with a mysterious green light, which was barely visible.

Chapter 686 - Welcome Aboard

"Huh? You mean this ring?" Myne confusedly followed the travelling merchant's finger and realized he was talking about the Fate Ring, the wedding ring, his succubus wife Gal had given him. It was the last relic of her. He'd last seen her at the Albam dimensional tower, and there had been no news since then.

Remembering the strange and unforgettable moment filled with full of love and passion, and a lot, and a lot of sex,—where she raped him, forced him to marry her, made him sign a soul contract, and then helped him escape that wretched place—Myne couldn't help but get emotional. Even now, Gal's face appeared in his mind every time he saw the ring, and he missed her greatly.

"Sigh... this was given to me by my wife... She...she was from a faraway place," Myne said emotionally, his tone falling silent. He had no intention of discussing his family matters with a stranger.

"She was a succubus, wasn't she?" The travelling merchant, disregarding Myne's emotions, coldly revealed the secret Myne had been trying to hide while sounding mysterious as if he had a hidden story to tell but someone was not worthy enough to know.

"F\*ck! How do you know that? Don't tell me you can really read my mind?" Myne's eyes widened in shock, seeing how easily the other party had pointed out his thoughts.

I don't need to read your goddamn mind to recognize my own damn ring, Though the travelling merchant wanted to say this, considering Myne's unknown relationship with his daughter, he remained silent and merely stared coldly. However, upon realizing that someone had been involved with his runaway daughter, his attitude shifted dramatically.

When she ran away from home to escape marriage, while talking big, I thought she would do something shocking. But making a weakling of a human her partner? What the f\*ck was that stupid brat thinking? And she even f\*cking gave him one of our family heirlooms as easily as if it were some kind of junk. I knew that brat was hopeless. I shouldn't have listened to her mother and let her go. What a mess, out of countless powerful beings there in the cosmos, she had to choose a f\*cking human, great, if my friends or enemies find out about this, I am done for, The travelling merchant sighed in his heart. The more he looked at Myne, the angrier he became. Now his hands were tickling; he couldn't wait to beat someone to vent his anger.

"You said you wanted to work for me, right? I accept your request, but you also have to become my champion in the cosmic arena. Otherwise, forget everything. I'm leaving..."

"By the way, let me tell you, without my help, you'll never be able to leave this world and return to yours. Entering the Abyss is easy, but leaving isn't. So, tell me your answer: work for me and go back home, or stay here your entire life with those monsters and die in self-regret?"

Caught off guard by the travelling merchant's sudden change in temperament, as if he had asked for his daughter's hand in marriage, Myne rubbed his head, confused as to why The travelling merchant was angry for no reason. He had only asked if the other party could read his mind; what was there to be angry about?

{ He is very annoying right now and wants to beat you. }

{ He doesn't understand what is good about a pig like you. }

???

Because the travelling merchant's emotions were unstable, some of his usually guarded thoughts surfaced and were easily picked up by Myne's special ability.

Reading The travelling merchant's thoughts only made Myne more confused. He couldn't understand why all the big shots he encountered after a few minutes of meeting always wanted to beat him.

{ He decided that once you start working for him, he'll set the default difficulty for all your missions to Nightmare mode, record all your miserable deaths, and watch them later with his friends to enjoy them greatly. }

"What the f\*ck is wrong with this dude? Why is he suddenly so eager to ruin my life? What did I even do to him?"

The more Myne read the travelling merchant's thoughts, the more frightened he became. For a moment, he even considered that staying in this dying world wasn't so bad. But after a few minutes of silence, just as the travelling merchant's anger was about to erupt, he nodded.

"Alright, I'm willing to work for you. But can you tell me why you're so angry at me? We were having such a nice conversation a moment ago, but now, you looked as if you were craving to beat me," He asked nervously. Seeing no change in The travelling merchant's cold expression, he knew he wouldn't get a response.

"Sign it." The travelling merchant threw a thick scroll at Myne.

Rolling his eyes in annoyance, Myne unfolded the scroll, only to be dumbfounded by the over five-meter-long document filled with rows of densely packed terms and conditions that seemed endless.

Just as Myne wondered how long it would take to read all those terms and conditions, a sharp pain shot through his mind, and a flood of unknown information was transmitted directly into his head.

What a cool way to save time, Myne thought excitedly. He took a bit of blood from his injured hand and signed his name at the end of the contract.

Although there were thousands of terms and conditions, Myne found that most were reasonable, and the remaining ones were for alien creatures with special body features or innate abilities, preventing them from exploiting loopholes. Clearly, someone had gone to great lengths to create this contract for his general workers.

"Good... remember, you have to complete at least one cleaning mission per month and fight in the cosmic arena once a year. This is a mandatory order; otherwise, you will receive severe punishment."

Taking the contract from Myne, the travelling merchant checked it, tore it apart, and the document turned into golden particles. Half of the particles entered Myne's body, and the other half entered his.

Then, he took out a small, palm-sized, jade-like smooth and greenish disk from his hat and, without giving Myne time to react, slammed it onto Myne's forehead.

"AHHH!!!"

The moment the disk touched his forehead, Myne's eyes snapped wide, and he began screaming like a wounded animal as if enduring soul-rending pain. He collapsed onto the ground, rolling and clutching his head.

Waffle and the others, who had been growing bored in the background, were caught completely off guard by the sudden turn of events. They rushed to check on him, but they were at a loss, unsure of what was happening or what to do. Ultimately, they turned their attention to the sole outsider, the travelling merchant. After exchanging a quick glance, they rush toward him angrily, prepared to beat him before forcing him to heal Myne.

"Oh, so fierce. Do you want to fight me? As expected from the pets of an idiot, you're no different from him. All three of you have a special bloodline and can naturally feel danger of mine even if I hide it perfectly, but you still underestimate me, thinking that you three little brats can fight with me... Since you're so close to him, it would be a shame to let him suffer alone in those dark and gloomy dead worlds swallowed by the Abyss."

The travelling merchant spoke with a smile that was nothing short of devilish. He casually tossed the disk in his hand, which, with the speed of light, moved in front of Waffle, Ted, and Ocea one by one, gently touching their foreheads. The next moment, like Myne, they were also rolling on the ground, screaming in agony.

"Hahahaha, usually, it's over in a second, but since I've taken a special liking to you and your pets, you're going to experience this pain for a full two minutes. But worry not, after the transfer process ends, you'll be healed automatically. Also, the system will tell you the rest, so I'm taking my leave. I've bonded you and those three pets, so they will

be teleported with you on every mission to help you. Hopefully, you will be grateful for this generosity of mine..."

"Welcome Aboard, brat. Hahahaha..."

Laughing maniacally, the travelling merchant snapped his fingers and disappeared into thin air, just as abruptly as he had appeared.

"Motherf\*cker!" Myne cursed angrily, gritting his teeth while enduring unimaginable pain throughout his body, especially in his head.

...

[ Transfer Complete... ]

[ System Installation... 0%... 10%... 50%... 90%... 100% ]

[ System Installation Complete. ]

[ Current World: ζ-31272447 ]

[ World Danger Level: Zero. ]

[ Regional Danger Level: One. ]

[ Name: Myne Fortuna

Level: 0 ( 0/100 )

Race: Human

Strength: 21

Endurance: 26

Agility: 22

Spirit: 32

Mana: 44 ( Stored Mana: 1530 ( Locked ) )

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0 ]

[ Skill Bar: Locked because of Abyss interference, and will be unlocked after leaving this area. ]

[ Item Bar: Unlocked. ]

[ Item Bar: Empty. ]

Chapter 687 - 687. Sub-System

[ Specific World Coordinates Located. One-time permission from higher authority granted. ]

[Gathering energy... ]

[ World teleportation will commence in 10 minutes. Please wait patiently... ]

"Huff, huff, huff," Myne, sitting on all fours, panted like a weary dog. The sweet, seductive female voice, which he found surprisingly pleasing, echoed in his head. However, it wasn't until he saw unknown yet strangely familiar and understandable words appear before him that he reacted.

"Motherfcker! Just don't give me any change, or I will f\*ck up your whole family!" He cursed, gritting his teeth hard enough to make a creaking noise. Receiving unjustified punishment for something he hadn't done weighed heavily on Myne's heart.

Since the culprit of his hatred had long since vanished, Myne could only record this grudge and refocus his attention on the new system interface.



What surprised him most was his mana value. Though like most other attributes, it was pitifully low, the huge number in brackets, which exceeded three digits, puzzled him. It didn't take long for him to realize where the mana originated.

"So, although my skills are sealed, they still exist within me, huh? But I thought after so many days, I might have accumulated a lot of mana since I hadn't used any skill. Yet, it barely reaches 1500+. I suppose my natural body mana recovery isn't as fast as I thought. It seems I need to find a way to speed up my mana recovery after returning. Otherwise, what kind of mage am I if I run out of gas after casting just a few spells?"

"And if I consider my current strength to be four times that of a normal person, then a normal adult's attributes should be around 5 points. Hmm, I am quite strong," Myne nodded with a satisfied expression.

"What else do we have here? The skill section is off-limits. I wonder how it will display so many of my skills. Hopefully, it has some kind of filter function... An additional inventory. Well, compared to mine, which easily abandoned me at critical moments like this, it's better to have backup storage. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing if, one day, even with an inventory of unlimited space, I died from hunger simply because I couldn't use it."

"I still have nine minutes before teleportation," Myne looked at the countdown. Although he wanted to say goodbye to the tentacle uncle and his dear girlfriend, he had no idea where they were, so he shifted his attention to his poor pets, who the travelling merchant had beaten for showing too much loyalty.

"Guys, are you alright?" He approached Waffle, Ted, and Ocea, whose condition wasn't much different from his a moment ago, and asked apologetically.

"I feel like I'm about to die..."

"It hurt like hell. Although the pain has subsided, my body is still trembling with sensation..."

"I want cold water. My tongue feels sore and dry from all this screaming in pain."

Myne, listening to his pets' words, which were crystal clear in a language he understood, even Ted, whose thoughts he could only guess until now, was completely stunned. For a moment, he couldn't believe his ears.

Although he could communicate with Waffle and Ocea before, it was through telepathy granted by their mothers. When they spoke, the sounds he heard were random, unknown animal noises. But now, he heard their voices directly from their mouths instead of telepathy, a shocking and novel experience for him.

"Guys, I can understand your language?" Still confused, Myne spoke, wanting to hear more of their voices.

"What?" Waffle lifted his tired head and looked at Myne confusedly, wondering if the travelling merchant had hit his head too hard and he had become an idiot.

"What's wrong with him? What does he mean that he can understand our language? Wasn't he able to do that before as well?" Ted's expression wasn't much different from Waffle's. He also gave Myne an idiotic look.

"Fools, he means he can now communicate with us without the help of telepathy, just like we do with each other or other intelligent creatures. You two are truly helpless," Ocea, who had started floating again and had already cleaned herself with her water magic, scolded them while shaking her head.

"As expected of Ocea, only you understand me, dear. Those two fools are just wasting our food," Myne gave Ted and Waffle a disgusted look while patting Ocea with a loving smile.

"By the way, brother Myne, do you know what this floating window-like thing is, on which my name and a lot of random things are written?" Ocea suddenly asked, catching Myne off guard.

"You guys also have that system thing? Does it show your name, level, race, strength, agility, mana, etc., in digital form?" He asked, confused. He hadn't expected the bastard merchant to give his pets such precious things as well.

"YES×3!"

All three replied, and just as Myne was about to ask more about their status, as he was quite curious about their strength, a new notification from the system appeared before him.

[ It detected that the host has three soul-bonded pets. ]

[ Pet sub-system ( Specially Modified Version ) activated. ]

[ Pet 1: Waffle

Pet 2: Ted

Pet 3: Ocea. ]

Myne was dumbfounded by the system's quick response, especially the extremely seductive, sweet female voice sounding in his mind. He smiled perversely and clicked on Waffle's name. His status window opened in front of him.

[ Name: Waffle Fortuna

Level: 0 ( 0/100 )

Race: Subspecies of Astral Howler

Strength: 49

Endurance: 21

Agility: 47

Spirit: 99

Mana: 460

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0]

[ Name: Ted Fortuna

Level: Level: 0 ( 0/100 )

Race: Yr'Ghaunt

Strength: 45

Endurance: 79

Agility: 65

Spirit: 832

Mana: 638

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0 ]

[ Name: Ocea Fortuna

Level: Level: 0 ( 0/100 )

Race: Subspecies of Leviathan

Strength: 37

Endurance: 65

Agility: 86

Spirit: 132

Mana: 675

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0 ]

WTF! All three bastards are more powerful than me? And what the f\*ck is wrong with their spirit and mana? How can those attributes be so damn high? It literally makes people question their lives, wondering if they were born with cheat codes.

No wonder they never seemed to run out of mana. With such a crazy amount of mana, they only have to worry about not having enough skills to use it. Wait a minute, doesn't that mean that during all our training, they were holding back and just being lazy? And all those training sessions were simply a joke for them?

So this is why they never showed enthusiasm for training. If you have such crazy starting attributes that grow with time without needing to do anything, who the hell wants to waste time on training? Isn't it better to sleep all day or have fun with beautiful ladies?

But this is good for me. At least during the starting phase, I can rely on them to clear all missions with brute force until I grow powerful enough to deal with any unexpected problems.

"You're still alive?"

Just as Myne was observing Waffle and the others' status windows, and thinking all kinds of nonsense, he saw the tentacle uncle walking toward him, carrying a badly injured woman in red on his back.

"What do you mean, 'You're still alive?' And why do you always think I'm going to die whenever I do something?" Hearing the tentacle uncle's greeting, which made people want to beat him, Myne complained angrily while taking his girlfriend from him.

"What's wrong with her? Hey, are you alright?"

"I don't know. When I was coming here, I found her in a random alley taking her last breath, so I treated her a bit, and came here to look for your dead body before going back to the apartment. But well, it seems I don't have to build both of your graves. This saves me a lot of time," The tentacle uncle spoke seriously, adjusting his goggles while observing the surroundings, wondering how Myne destroyed the source of the collapse.

"If you can't speak nicely, then just shut the f\*ck up," Myne gave the tentacle uncle a middle finger before shifting his attention to his unconscious girlfriend.

"Ocea, throw some water on her." Not having any healing skills, Myne could only come up with this trick, hoping to wake her up.

"Whoosh!"

Ocea, who didn't have a good impression of the woman in red, hearing the order, without hesitation, threw a large amount of water on her, literally blasting her away if Myne hadn't been hugging her tightly.



"Seriously? I wanted to wake her up, not blow her to the sky. What's wrong with you guys?" Myne gave Ocea a speechless look. Although he knew she didn't like the woman in red because of her bad behaviour, and he hadn't explained their multiple personality situation, was it necessary to treat an injured person like this?

"Cough, cough."

Although Ocea's method was inappropriate, thankfully, it worked, and the woman in red slowly opened her eyes. However, after seeing Myne, she paused for a bit, rolled her eyes, and switched places with the woman in black. She wasn't in the mood to listen to Myne's caring words, which were obviously for someone else. Instead of wasting his breath, she might as well check her mindscape, which was now a complete mess.

"It's great to see you're fine." Seeing Myne in good condition, the woman in black breathed a sigh of relief and hugged him tightly. When he told her last night that he was going to destroy the source of the collapse, for once, she really thought that was going to be their last night, and she was about to be a widow at a very young age, even though their relationship had barely been a week.

"How can anything happen to me? I have you backing me up," Myne gave her a sweet kiss before responding with a smile.

Chapter 688 - 688. A Kiss Before Farewell

"Forget about me. What's wrong with you? How did you get so seriously injured?" Myne asked carefully, helping her wipe water from her face.

"Well... We came too close to the source of pollution, and we finally discovered what the other rooms in our mindscape are for..."

"After my sister felt something trying to take control of her body, she immediately distanced herself from you. The curse took over us, and a completely new personality first locked us in a loop in the hospital awoken and then completely took over."

"She started destroying everything and eating crazily to strengthen the curse, which not only created countless weird things in our mindscape but even tried to kill us. Later, while we were dealing with the mess in our mindscape, that b\*tch fought with every random monster that came before her, regardless of whether she could handle them or not, injuring our body severely."

"Thankfully, after you destroyed the source of the collapse, she, for some reason, stopped and returned to her room, along with the monsters she created. But until then, we were too exhausted, both mentally and physically, and fell into a coma."

The woman in black explained with an ugly expression, clearly indicating their third sister had given them a fair share of trouble.

"Did you check if she's locked properly in her room? It would be troublesome if she came out again. You might not be as lucky as this time. It was only because of my interface that she honestly returned to her room after playing around a bit, god knows if she refuses to do that the next time" Myne asked worriedly, but his eyes couldn't help but move to the teleportation countdown, which was rapidly approaching zero.

"Don't worry. The first one is taking care of that. But you'd better take me back to the apartment. I urgently need to eat a lot to heal myself. I've lost too much blood," The woman in black spoke with a forced smile, obviously in pain and using all her willpower to pretend to be fine.

"Sorry, dear, but I don't think I can take you home. I can already sense it. My time here is almost up. If my calculations are correct, I'll be forced to return to my world in about a minute or so..."

"What! But... but... you promised to stay with me until the end!" The woman in black, hearing the shocking news, disregarded her injuries, jumped into his arms, grabbed his collar, and exclaimed.

"And I still remember my promise very well, dear. But this isn't within my control. At the end of the day, I'm just an intruder in your world, who came through some backdoor. So, it's only natural that after I made so much noise, the world will naturally notice me and throw me out."

"Even if I wanted to stay, I can't do anything about it. Just remember to become powerful and stay alive. Since fate allowed us to come together, there's always a chance we can find each other again."

Saying that, Myne gave the woman in black, who was crying hard silently, a gentle hug and a short, passionate kiss, before turning his head to the tentacle uncle, who was watching the drama with a complicated expression. He hadn't expected that Myne, who not only helped them deal with the source of the collapse but also let him meet his daughter, would leave so soon.

"Take this. It might be more useful for you than me," Myne said with a smile, throwing his half-broken golden watch, which thankfully was still working well.

"So, what now?" He asked curiously wondering what this crazy scientist was going to do next.

"The completely polluted monsters in the city have all disappeared, but there are still many pollutants, and other weird people like me, who are not completely polluted, should also be alive," The tentacle uncle murmured.

"But I didn't expect that the source of the horrible pollution that existed for two years would be solved just like that. I just saw the three gigantic monsters being caught by the giant magma hand. Could it be that you are the saviour sent to this world?"

"Don't accuse me blindly. I'm not that great, as you can see by what I'm holding in my hands," Myne said jokingly, giving the woman in black a quick kiss.

"And although the source of pollution has been solved, it hasn't been completely eradicated. In the past two years, countless pollutants and weird things are expected to appear in this world."

"The rest is up to you. I'm leaving this world now. By the way, take good care of my woman. When I come back, I want to see her in good condition, otherwise, you'll be in big trouble."

The tentacle uncle, hearing the blunt threat and the additional trouble Myne threw his way, was startled. His expression was solemn, and he finally understood why Myne was willing to give him his magical clock, which could defend him even against the strongest pollution.

"I will try my best but don't hold out too much hope. I also have my own share of trouble to deal with."

Because the cooldown time was almost at zero, Myne didn't bother with the tentacle uncle anymore. He hurriedly turned his attention back to his girlfriend.

"Remember, we will definitely meet again. Just don't forget me until then," He said in a hurry before kissing her desperately, while hugging her and caressing her buttocks. He wanted to remember every part of her.

And while they were lost in their moment, a white light enveloped Myne and his pets' entire bodies, and the next moment, they disappeared from the spot.

The woman in black, who had been enjoying the last moment, was stunned by the sudden loss of presence and the feeling of being hugged and kissed by someone she loved. When she opened her eyes, she found that Myne had vanished.

The tentacle uncle shook his head, looked at the devastated city, clenched the clock in his hand, and then made a decision.

"Do you think he will come back?" The woman in black asked, after a few moments of regaining her senses. She gritted her teeth and walked to the tentacle uncle.

"I believe he will, maybe not for me, but for you. I don't think a pervert like him would leave his woman alone in a strange world. People like him are too greedy and narrow-minded; they can't bear to see their woman fall into someone else's hands."

"He will definitely come back for you," The tentacle uncle said. He, who had previously barely spoken a dozen words to the woman in red or black despite staying with them for nearly a year, now starts chatting like a father talking to his daughter. He helped her stand up properly, and they both walked casually toward the apartment while talking.

...

[ World Teleportation Complete. ]

[ System is unlocking the remaining features and will be unusable for the next two hours. ]

After saying that, the system fell silent, leaving Myne speechless. The system hadn't even started working properly yet and was already going into maintenance. He didn't have much confidence in it.

No longer thinking about his not-so-reliable system, Myne looked around and found that he was standing in the cave from which they had been pulled into the strange world. Fearing that the weird hole might pull them in again and throw them into another creepy world, he hurriedly looked over but was surprised to find that the hole, along with the weird metal walls, had all disappeared, leaving only a plain stone wall behind.

Obviously, after they cleared the world, the abyss teleportation, which connected both worlds and swallowed people, had also been destroyed or perhaps relocated somewhere else.

"Phew, finally another trouble solved. I hope Garnet (his mother-in-law, girlfriend, and the queen of the kingdom) will give me a good reward for my hard work, after all, I have made such a great contribution to the kingdom," Myne muttered, and quickly walked out of the cave with Waffle, Ted, and Ocea, no longer wanting to stay inside the sinister cave for another second.

"Um, Myne, how are we going to deal with Mother? I don't think she'll be in a good mood right now, since we've disappeared from the face of our world for nearly ten days," Waffle asked nervously, already sweating profusely, thinking about what Fenrir would do to him after they met. He knew that Myne was his only hope for salvation.

"Don't worry, I've already thought of a perfect excuse. You can rest assured about her," Myne said seriously, patting his chest with full confidence.

"What about me, Brother Myne? You won't let me get punished, right?" Ocea hurriedly floated beside Myne and asked in a pitiful tone, trying to use her puppy-eye trick to fool Myne into taking her share of the blame as well.

"You too, don't worry. I will handle everything, Fenrir and Cetus are nothing before me. You guys just wait and watch how I settle this entire matter in a few words. They won't say a single word to me after hearing my explanation."

Hearing Myne's confident words, Waffle and Ocea breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment, they had really feared that Myne might abandon them and throw the blame on their heads to save his own ass—but thankfully, he was more reliable than they had expected.

Chapter 689 - 689. The Wrath of Worried Moms

"Ahm~ finally some fresh air and the bright light of our dear sun! I never thought I would be so happy to see it one day... Hey, Fenrir..."

Myne, emerging from the cave and enjoying the bright scenery, noticed Fenrir from the corner of his eye.

Fenrir was panting heavily as if she had just finished a marathon. Her fur stood on end, her eyes glowed with a bright purple light, and a deadly aura surrounded her. Subconsciously, Myne greeted her.

Before Myne could say anything, he and his three pets felt as if a mountain had been placed on top of them. They dropped flat onto the ground under the effect of a dozenfold

gravitational force. They didn't even have the strength to move a finger, let alone do anything else.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Fenrir's footsteps were like the countdown to their doom. Soon, to everyone's horror eyes, Fenrir stood before Myne, raised her giant paw, and pressed it on his chest with all her strength.

With a resounding bang, Myne was driven into the ground while spitting a mouthful of blood, a lot of bones broken instantly.

However, she didn't continue her assault. Instead, she raised an eyebrow, and Waffle, Ted, and Ocea floated toward her, and one by one, they all received the same treatment as him. Waffle received extra blows and special treatment for being her "sweet child."

"You little bastards! After warning you so many times, you still didn't listen! You're so eager for adventure, aren't you? Let me send you an interesting one!" Saying this, she threw all four high into the sky. Once they reached a height of about 500 meters, and enjoying the view before their distaste, she increased the gravitational force on them, and they plummeted like rockets.

"F\*ck!"

Myne, seeing the ground rapidly approaching, could only cry out in despair. He tried to activate his defensive skills to reduce the impact, now that he could use them again, but was shocked to find that, except for his unique skills, ultra-regeneration, and the three original awakened skills, he couldn't use any others. Clearly, Fenrir had done something to prevent them from cheating and escaping their punishment easily.



BOOM!

BOOM!!

BOOM!!!

"Cough! Cough!" Myne coughed up a mouthful of blood, crying in pain. Almost all of his bones were broken from the fall and the mountain-like gravitational force pressing on him, which only made things worse.

After a minute or so, just as his ultra-regeneration skill was working overtime to fix his bones and heal his injuries, a shadow fell over him. He looked up and saw Fenrir standing before him with a cold expression as if she is deadly man. He tried to speak in his defence but received a heavy paw and was sent flying into the forest.

Having dealt with Myne, she turned to Waffle, who had also healed. Since Ted didn't have a strong connection with her, and she only knew him as Waffle's best friend and Myne's adopted dog, she didn't make things too difficult for him, assuming he lacked their intelligence and simply followed Waffle and Ocea for excitement like a child.

As for Ocea, someone was already on their way to her. Her doom wasn't far.

"When someone, especially your mother, tells you to stay inside like a good boy, you should listen," Fenrir said, lifting Waffle and gritting her teeth.

"I'm sorry, Mother. I..."

Bang!

Fenrir was in no mood for excuses. The fact that they had found their "excitement" meant they should face the consequences now. The remaining anger she had been holding back exploded at Waffle's pitiful, fearful voice. Like Myne, Waffle was sent crashing into the forest, destroying countless trees, by Fenrir's super-strong paw.

"Two bastards, one after another, didn't let go of a single chance to give me a heart attack! Do you even know what I've gone through this past entire month? There isn't a single corner of the world I haven't searched for you two idiots! I even fell to the point of begging Mother's help, but the result—nothing. No progress. As if you two didn't exist at all..."

Bang!

After those words, which seemed to ignite more of her anger, Fenrir used her gravitational magic to pull Myne and Waffle, who had been thrown randomly into the forest and hammered them into the ground with her paw again.

Because Myne and Waffle knew that arguing would only worsen their situation, especially since they had lost their proof of innocence with the disappearance of the teleportation channel to the Abyss in the cave, they endured the beating silently. Anyway, their healing skills were working fine; they just had to withstand the pain until Fenrir calmed down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Why the hell aren't you two saying anything?" Her thunderous voice echoed through the forest.

"Thankfully, Aunt Fenrir left me alone. Otherwise, if I had to endure that kind of beating, I might die just from imagining it. Look at them; they're getting pummeled like cockroaches," Ocea said, her voice filled with fear.

"I don't think you should be so happy yet. Since that aunt came to check on us, your mother should also be on her way. And when she arrives, I doubt she'll be lenient with you...

"whoosh—!"

Ted hadn't even finished speaking when a powerful jet of water, from who-knows-where, blasted them both away. Ocea and Ted, as if hit by a bullet train, flew into the forest like shooting stars, destroying countless trees and vanishing from everyone's sight.

Ted, who had nothing to do with either party but was still being battered in the name of friendship, like a football, was speechless.

"You little rascal, how dare you lie to me!" Cetus, unlike Fenrir, wasn't open-minded about letting her only child wander outside in the first place. But under Myne's and Ocea's continuous nagging, she relented, thinking Ocea had grown up and that nothing terrible could happen.

However, never in her wildest nightmares did she expect that Ocea would vanish from the face of the earth within a month of leaving home. After losing her only child for an

entire month, almost declaring her dead, seeing her again naturally transformed her worry and anxiety into anger, which erupted like a volcano. The result was Ocea's doom.

BOOM! BOOM!

One explosion after another, like a war zone, loud enough to be heard within a dozen kilometres radius, made nearby villages, towns, and cities shiver in fear, wondering which major kingdom had declared war.

"Where is that idiot? I will break all his bones today," After giving Ocea her love, Cetus come to Fenrir and asks with bloodshot eyes. Today, she was determined to kill a certain bastard.

"Over there, pretending to be dead," Fenrir replied coldly, finally feeling better after venting her anger while picking up Waffle from the bottom of the pit, whose life and death were uncertain.

Cetus didn't waste any more words. Since her original form was too large to deal with an ant-sized Myne, she remained in her human form, a perfect blend of beauty and beast.

After locating him, she created a gigantic cloud above him and poured a huge amount of mana into it. The next second, the cloud ripped open in the middle, and a torrent of water fell from a great height like a colossal waterfall.

Myne, who was tightly closing his eyes and, after not receiving another attack from Fenrir, thought she had calmed down—suddenly felt a sense of crisis in his heart. But before he could react, a massive amount of water fell from a high altitude right onto his face, directly drowning him in it.

And that wasn't the end.

The cloud, which was releasing water endlessly, suddenly let out a loud roar. In the next moment, golden thunder travelled along with the water and hit Myne hard—literally showing him the Grim Reaper waving at him.

"AHHH!"

Myne, who had endured the pain silently until then, finally couldn't hold back and screamed loudly. But Cetus didn't care. She created another cloud, directly doubling the firepower.

Perhaps feeling that only punishing Myne was unfair, she looked towards Ocea's direction, waved her hand, and used some kind of telekinetic magic to pull her out of the forest and throw her into the gigantic waterfall, making sure she landed right beside Myne, and receive the same treatment as him.

Ted, who had learned his lesson, didn't dare to approach anyone to show his friendship. After being thrown away by Cetus, he simply got up and fled as far as possible, fearing he might be dragged into their family mess again.

After five minutes of nonstop water and lightning showers, Cetus felt a bit better and stopped her attack. She landed in front of charred Myne and Ocea, who had lost consciousness. Most of their skin was burned, but because of their cheat-like healing skill, it was regenerating rapidly, and their bodies were releasing large amounts of steam.

Chapter 690 - 690. No Mercy

"Didn't you promise me you would take care of her and wouldn't do anything out of the ordinary, like literally disappearing from the world? Is this what you call giving her experience, and taking care of her?"

"Do you two bastards have any idea what I've gone through this past month? I'm so pissed off with you two that I want to seal both of you in a dark cell for a hundred years in the depths of the ocean," Cetus spoke angrily, her teeth gritted, making Myne and Ocea's souls tremble. If she really did that, then their lives would be worse than death.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Cetus yelled, her aura exploding and blowing Myne and Ocea away.

"Cetus, we..."

"How dare you talk back to me? Don't you have any shame?"

"..."

Seeing that Myne shamelessly attempted to reply, even though she had asked them to speak, Cetus became even angrier and unleashed another barrage of lightning upon them.

"Still not speaking?"

While Myne and Ocea endured the lightning "massage," Fenrir came beside Cetus, carrying Waffle, whom she causally tossed beside Myne and Ocea to accompany them in their "fun."

"No, they're pretending to be dead... probably trying to think of some excuses to fool us," Cetus replied coldly, stopping her attack and waving her hand to bring the trio's bodies toward her. She then threw them in front of her like rag dolls.

"If you three don't get on your knees in three seconds, then just stay like this for the rest of your lives." Confirming that the trio's injuries had healed, Cetus increased her killing intent to its maximum, threatening them to move.

As if feeling Cetus's beastly gaze, the trio instantly got on their knees and sat down in a line before the two big bosses.

"Speak... and no more nonsense. You only have one chance to return home in one piece, so don't try anything funny," Fenrir said coldly, her eyes filled with a murderous glare.

Myne, Ocea, and Waffle exchanged glances. Finally, as they had decided earlier, Myne took the lead and began recounting the entire story from the beginning.

The start of his narrative was exactly what Ocea and Waffle had expected, but as Myne got into the flow, their expressions turned increasingly grim. Myne's story began to stray into nonsense, which was difficult for them to digest, especially when he added random details that had nothing to do with them. This was like pouring oil onto a fire.

Waffle and Ocea felt the ground beneath their feet tremble, especially as their mothers' eyes grew darker with each nonsensical sentence Myne uttered. They felt as if they were falling into the abyss again.

"Mother! He's lying. It's not like that..."

"Shut up! Let him finish..."

Waffle, who wanted to explain his innocence, was immediately silenced by Fenrir, who was clearly interested in Myne's version of the story. no matter how stupid she and Cetus may be, there was no way they were going to believe Myne's nonsense completely, after all, the other party's past deeds have taught them that he was not an honest boy.

"So, like this, I destroyed that damn heart and teleported back with the help of that travelling merchant," Myne finished, wiping sweat from his forehead and breathing a sigh of relief, thinking he had managed to save himself.

"Good. Now, Ocea, you speak," Fenrir said, nodding with an understanding expression, leaving Myne speechless. wondering if his old technique of making stories to get out of all kinds of dangerous situations is no longer useful anymore.

Then, after Ocea finished, Waffle took his turn. Cetus and Fenrir heard the same story from three different perspectives, each with varying levels of modification, in which each one tried to make themselves look as innocent as possible.

"So, overall, you're all in the same boat. If we summarize your stories, then three idiots wanted to play around, and another bigger idiot threw them near a forbidden zone despite knowing those troublemakers would surely go there to seek death. And even after recognizing signs of danger, he didn't try to stop them from jumping into the pitfall while he still had time. When he finally reacted, it was too late, and he got dragged into the muddy water as well."



"Sigh, I can't believe you did this kind of thing again... I'm surrounded by a bunch of fools. Thankfully, I decided to punish you first instead of listening to your explanations; otherwise, I'd feel guilty for beating a bunch of mentally ill children," Fenrir sighed helplessly, shaking her head. Her head ached every time she looked at Myne and Waffle, who were staring at her innocently like fools.

Exhaling another heavy breath, Fenrir, who had lost the desire to spend another second with those idiots, simply turned around and walked toward the cave to investigate the truth. Cetus, however, continued to stare at them with eyes filled with killing intent, like a beast watching its prey, ready to tear them apart.

"Don't expect me to be as easygoing as Fenrir. She might be big-hearted enough to forgive you three for such a big mistake with a simple beating and settle the matter as if it wasn't a big deal."

"Since you dared to disobey orders and break the rules, you naturally have to deal with the consequences. Especially you two, she pointed at Myne and Ocea. You both promised me not to do anything that would make me regret my decision, but you bastards haven't even gone a month and have already made me regret my decision at least a dozen times over the past month. I can't believe you broke my trust to this point," Cetus said emotionally, poking her finger at Myne's nose, before giving Ocea a love fist.

"Ouch!"

"This time, you will see just how dangerous your mother's anger can be, young lady. You are truly done for this time..."

"Your punishment is that you are going to your grandpa's house to take care of him, and don't even think about coming back for the next 20 years... That too only after I confirm that you have become an obedient child. Otherwise, stay there for the rest of your life."

"As for you," She pointed her finger back at Myne, "We have a lot to talk about. Meet me at home tonight. I will deal with you there."

"And Waffle, you little rascal, didn't you say you would keep an eye on them? Is this how you keep an eye on them? Simply going along with the flow? I didn't expect you to be so unreliable. No more birthday presents for the next 20 years. Don't even show me your face... Your Aunt Cetus is dead for you."

"NO! Don't say that Aunt Cetus, I..."

"Silence! No more excuses... I don't want to hear a single word from any of you three. That's it."

Leaving her thunderous roar behind, Cetus angrily walked into the cave, leaving three poor souls sighing helplessly.

"Are you okay?" Waffle asked Ocea, who had an expression as if she had lost all hope in life, staring dazedly at the floating clouds in the sky.

"I feel like I'm dead inside. Only today did I realize how dark and cruel this world is. I have lost my will to live."

Ocea's words left Myne and Waffle speechless, however the corners of their lips couldn't help but curl up. Although they felt pity for her in their hearts, they couldn't explain why they had a strong urge to laugh. This is what is called taking pleasure in another's misfortune.

"Don't worry, Ocea. I will find a way to coax your mother. Your punishment is only temporary. Believe in your brother. Also, don't forget what that bastard travelling merchant did to us. When we go on a mission, I don't believe your mother can stop you from travelling to other worlds with us. No matter where she hides you when the time comes, you will definitely be teleported somewhere to seek death with us."

"So cheer up and think of it as a short vacation, and spend some time with your grandfather," Myne spoke with a smile while patting her smooth back.

Hearing Myne's words, Ocea instantly felt her dark and grey surroundings regain life and turn colourful. She also realized that her mother couldn't control her life anymore.

"Yes, how could I forget about that? Now, the pain that man gave me doesn't feel that bad. If I can have such power to go away from Mother, I am willing to endure that kind of torture a few more times," Ocea exclaimed excitedly. But when she saw Myne's smile, she remembered how this shameless brother of hers sold her out a few moments ago to save his own ass and felt a surge of anger in her heart.

"You..."

"Alright, there's no need to discuss those useless topics that have already happened. Now we should worry about what we are about to face... How the hell are we going to deal with Aisha and Sylphy? I don't believe they will be any less pissed off than your mother. I can already imagine their angry faces, holding their weapons, ready to greet us warmly when we enter the house."

Seeing that Ocea was about to explode in anger and enlighten Waffle about his dark deeds, which he seemed to have forgotten because he didn't receive any punishment, Myne quickly interrupted Ocea and changed the topic. Because it was indeed a serious

matter, Ocea momentarily put aside Myne's betrayal and started thinking about how they were going to explain their deeds to Aisha and Sylphy.