

Cheat. A 731

Chapter 731 - 731. Clan Opening

"Hmm? What do you mean by still sleeping and not getting ready for the ceremony?"

Myne rubbed his bloodshot eyes and stared at Aisha, who had forcefully dragged him out of bed again. He had no idea what she was talking about.

Yesterday, he had played with Garnet for the entire day and only returned late in the evening. Then, he was forcefully dragged into the bedroom by Aisha, Sylphy, and June, as they wanted to test his new strength. He didn't even have time to eat dinner properly before he was forced to start heavy work again, not closing his eyes until four o'clock in the morning. If it weren't for his skills and powerful body, he might have been sucked dry by those three evil women.

Now, it was barely eight o'clock in the morning, and he was forcefully awakened for some useless ceremony about which he had no idea at all.

"Sigh, this is what happens when you run everywhere for excitement and ignore your own house. Idiot, didn't I tell you yesterday during dinner that today is our clan's opening ceremony?" Aisha shook her head and walked to the wardrobe, pulling out a luxurious three-piece blue and black suit with golden lining and buttons, and gently placing it on the bed.

"WHAT! Our clan building is finished? I thought it would take a few more years. Hahaha, to be truthful, after such a long working process, I had almost given up hope, thinking that the clan's construction would never be finished," Myne joked as he got out of bed and observed the suit prepared by Aisha. He couldn't help but give her a thumbs-up for her choice; she really knew his taste.

"And whose fault is that? The construction work would have finished a long time ago if you weren't insistent on making it grand and luxurious and pouring money like water; it's all because of you that it takes so long to build. Still, we can officially open our clan," Aisha rolled her eyes in annoyance.

Because Myne was wandering everywhere and rarely stayed home, most of the time it was she who had to keep an eye on the construction work. She could also say that the clan building was made completely under her supervision.

"Thanks for your hard work, dear. If it weren't for you, I don't know what I would have done. You were like my guardian angel, always taking care of me," Myne sensed the negative emotions in Aisha's words and, realising his mistake, instantly hugged her and started complimenting her, improving her mood.

"Alright, alright, stop flirting, and quickly get ready. The guests will start coming soon," Aisha wrapped her arms around Myne's neck and gave him a quick kiss before chuckling and pushing him into the bathroom.

Myne didn't resist and hurriedly washed up and got ready wearing new clothes before walking downstairs, where he saw that everyone except Aisha had already prepared, wearing new clothes, and chatting in the living room, looking very excited.

"You damn woman, why didn't you tell me about this yesterday?" Myne walked beside Garnet, who was sitting alone, and asked in a low voice while greeting others.

Garnet put down her hand mirror and lipstick and looked at Myne playfully.

"I didn't want to spoil the surprise these girls prepared for you. Don't you like it? After such a long wait, your clan is finally ready to start."

"I like it, but I don't know if it matters to me anymore as it did at the start. At that time, I was very excited, as the clan could bring me a lot of wealth and status. But now, these things don't seem much use, after all, as you said, the kingdom is on the verge of war; who will have time to care about a little clan? Also, I should work hard to increase my strength instead of helping some nobodies for a few coins," Myne leaned back on the chair and spoke while staring at the floating clouds outside the window.

"Do you even know how those girls spend most of their time?" Hearing Myne's words, Garnet put down her makeup kit and looked at him for a moment before sifting her gaze to the girls and asking calmly.

"Doing things they like?" Myne hesitated for a second, looked at everyone happily talking around him, and replied with uncertainty.

"And what do they like? You are their husband, boyfriend, benefactor, and brother, right? You should know what they like," Garnet continued, refusing Ayri's request to apply lipstick with a scary smile, which made Ayri run away in fright.

"I..."

"You don't know, but it's normal since you spend most of your time seeking death outside. How can you have time to observe and think about your girls' likes and dislikes? They are so excited about the clan opening because, unlike you, who have multiple ways to fight and increase your strength, they can't go out blindly and fight with every random guy they meet."

"But by becoming a member of the clan, there would be a lot of tasks coming to them from all over the kingdom, and they can choose where to go for adventure and seek fun, and also improve their strength and see new places."

"So instead of putting on a face like you are attending a funeral, smile and show excitement for the clan opening. Anyway, everyone knows that you are just going to be a hands-off boss, and all the matters of the clan are going to be handled by those girls, and no one is going to ask for your permission in this regard. They have already made all preparations, the clan has been divided among them a long time ago, and your role is nothing but cheering them on in the background."

Although Myne felt relief hearing that he didn't have to waste time dealing with minor things like clan matters, God knew why, hearing Garnet's words, he felt someone stabbing him in his heart; it was quite painful.

"Forget it. Since they like playing clan games, let them do as they please. By the way, what is your position? Don't tell me you have no role at all," Myne asked curiously, looking at Garnet, who wore an outfit like a goddess, with a golden queen's crown on her head. If not for the fact that the clan indeed belonged to him, he even thought for a moment that she was the owner of the clan.

"I will be the senior advisor to the clan leader and handle all matters of the clan when the leader and vice clan leader aren't around," Garnet spoke casually as if taking the third most powerful post in the clan wasn't a big deal for her.

"You..."

"Beep..."

Just as Myne was about to complain about Garnet's shamelessness, suddenly the golden, palm-sized device on the table started making a beep-beep sound. It was an Arcane Link, a device through which people can communicate from a distance.

Garnet picked up the Arcane Link, and Lewis's voice came out of it.

"Mother, we are ready. Please ask that damn ghost to open the portal..."

"Don't look at me like that; it was your sweet little sister's fault. What can I do if she can't control her mouth and accidentally spills the beans?" Garnet, feeling Myne's murderous gaze, closed the Arcane Link and spoke while shrugging her shoulder, pointing at Ayri, who was talking with Amy excitedly.

"You meet me tonight. I think we still have some topics left to discuss," Myne made a fist at her while gritting his teeth, before giving her the middle finger and opening a portal.

It was really not my fault, Garnet pouted, but Myne was obviously not going to buy her words.

As the portal opened, Lewis, his secretary Elsa, who had finally confessed her love and become his official girlfriend, Aniue, and Penelope, his maid, who had also successfully stolen his heart and become his girlfriend, appeared. However, because Aniue is a candidate for king, unfortunately, she can't become his wife, but neither of the two cares about it, and she is more than happy to be with him.

Except for them, there was Faren, the current king of the kingdom, and Myne's poor father-in-law, who was beaten to half-death by his own wife for cheating on her and was now lying in a wheelchair, getting healed.

Because of Garnet's special magic, no matter how much healing potion he drank, it had no effect on him, and he was forced to recover naturally, which was obviously not a fast process, leading him to spend almost all his time in bed. If it weren't for a big event worthy of his attention, he would not have gotten out of bed.

There was also the second queen, Mavise, and her son, Rector.

"Brother Myne! You are alive!" Rector's first action after getting out of the portal was exclaiming loudly and running at Myne, making everyone look at him.

"Well, I was until you called my name. I don't know about the future," Myne, feeling killing intent coming from Aniue and Lewis, spoke embarrassingly while unconsciously hiding behind Garnet.

"Brother-in-law! My dear, loving brother-in-law, how do you feel about fooling us for such a long time? Do you know how many tears we shed when we learned you might have died?" Aniue, with a bright smile on his face, while taking out his sword from its sheath, walked toward Myne. With each step, his momentum increased crazily, as if a beast were about to jump on its prey.

"Sylphy! Look who's here! Hurry up and come out, Elder Brother couldn't wait to meet you."

Myne, seeing his death approaching, decided to take out his ultimate weapon and called out Sylphy.

And this trick indeed worked. Hearing Sylphy's name, Anie and Lewis both stopped, and a look of unwillingness appeared on their faces. Before they could make up their minds to drag Myne to another place to show him their brotherly love, unfortunately, Sylphy walked out of the kitchen, giving them no chance to vent their anger.

"Guys! You are all here..."

"You can't hide behind Sylphy always," Garnet whispered to Myne, who was wondering whether he should use his hypnosis skill and settle the matter of fooling Anie and Lewis with his fake death for months.

"I know, I am thinking of a way to deal with them," Myne replied helplessly before shaking his head. Just then, Aisha also came down, and they were ready to go to the opening ceremony.

Chapter 732 - 732. Clan Opening (Part-2)

The grand gates of the newly completed clan headquarters stood wide open, revealing a majestic structure that left onlookers breathless. Towering five stories high, the clan building dominated the centre of the expansive, fortified grounds.

Its architecture was an elegant blend of regal authority and battle-ready fortitude—red-tiled rooftops crowned its layered heights, while tall arched windows glinted in the daylight.

At the very top, a domed tower bore the clan's insignia: a sword, a bow, and a staff interlocking each other, fluttering proudly on a crimson banner as if announcing to the world that a new era had begun. Below the banner, a metal board bore the clan's name: Elysium Seekers.

Encircling the building was a thick, high boundary wall of polished stone, broken only by the main entrance gates where the crowd had gathered. Inside, a spacious courtyard opened up into a symmetrical landscape of beauty and power.

Twin towers stood guard at the front corners like loyal sentinels, their sharp roofs pointing skyward, connected by wide stone walkways leading straight to the main entrance.

Flanking the path were meticulously maintained gardens bursting with vibrant flowers, trimmed hedges, and perfectly symmetrical topiaries sculpted into the shapes of mythical beasts. A cobblestone path curved gently around a centrepiece fountain—its crystalline waters danced under the sun, launching arcs of liquid silver into the air, drawing gasps from the younger spectators.

The air buzzed with excitement. Streamers of red and gold fluttered in the breeze, and laughter echoed off the stone walls as villagers, adventurers, nobles, and merchants of the town mingled in celebration.

Children ran through the open space, their faces painted in clan colours, while the scent of roasted meats and sweet pastries drifted from stalls lining the edge of the square.

Four guards in ceremonial armour stood at attention, lining the steps that led to the grand double doors of the clan building. Each step was polished to a shine as if no dust dared linger there.

Above the door, a massive stone crest bearing the clan symbol had been embedded into the wall, freshly carved and radiating with pride.

Myne, standing at the entrance, had his eyes slightly red from emotions, watching the clan building into which he had poured countless platinum coins. It finally stood tall, gaining the admiration of countless people. But his emotional moment lasted only a moment, interrupted by a bunch of brats who were making noise around.

Then he focused his gaze on the dozens or so guards in shiny armour, maintaining order, as well as the beautiful women in maid outfits serving all the guests who had come to witness the ceremony. He couldn't help but look at Garnet confusedly, wondering if it was necessary to be so serious.

"It is a necessary procedure. We can't let other people look down on us, can we? Don't forget, you represent the royal family as well; your face is worth a lot," Garnet gave him a satisfied smile while nodding at her deeds.

Just yesterday, while waiting for Myne, she had asked Lewis to send a team of royal guards and beautiful maids from the castle so the ceremony could proceed smoothly. Otherwise, if they hired people from the town, there was a high chance that people would make trouble.

"After settling here, I'm afraid we won't be able to go back to our small house," Sylphy joked with a giggle, gaining approving nods from everyone. Indeed, compared to such a giant, super-deluxe, luxurious building, their old wooden house was not worth mentioning at all.

"By the way, who made the clan insignia?" Myne looked at the crimson flag on top of the clan building and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. Such an important thing was created without him knowing; this was too much. Those people didn't take him, the clan leader, seriously.

"We made it. Why? Do you have any problem with it?" Aisha narrowed her eyes and asked coldly, instantly making Myne wince. He gave her a thumbs-up with a forced smile.

"How can I have any problem? This is simply perfect..."

"Hahaha..."

Seeing Myne become a coward in front of his wives, Anieue and Lewis, without caring about their images, instantly starts laughing, making everyone frown, as this has attracted the attention of everyone around them.

However, the duo didn't care about the people around them; they moved forward, each grabbing Myne's shoulder and forcefully dragging him away from the girls, before lowering their heads with an evil smug on their faces.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Myne, how sad. You have become so useless that now your family doesn't even ask you for such an important matter as designing the clan insignia. If I were in your place, I would have already dug a hole in the ground to bury myself to avoid embarrassment."

Anieue, who was showing his bright teeth, made a pitiful face as if he genuinely worried about Myne's status as the head of the family.

"As a clan leader, if you can't even choose your clan insignia, are you still a leader? Since everyone isn't taking you seriously, what's the difference between you and a porter boy, whom everyone ignores most of the time?" Lewis, who also harboured resentment for Myne fooling him with his fake death for so long, didn't hold back while rubbing salt on his injuries. His smile of taking pleasure in other people's misfortune became even wider as he continued...

"You know, when I created my guild, I had absolute authority. Everyone followed my orders, and without my command, not even a leaf could change its position on my clan ground. But you... Tsk, tsk, tsk... Ouch! Sylphy, that hurts!"

"You two, do you think we're deaf or what? How dare you provoke Lord Husband against us right under our noses?" Sylphy grabbed both Aniu's and Lewis's ears and dragged them away from Myne while scolding them. Although she knew they were angry with Myne for playing a prank on them, how could they use that to make fun of Myne?

Humph, idiots. You're still too young to mess with me, but since you dared to make the first move, don't blame me for counter-attacking, Myne looked at Aniu and Lewis, who were getting scolded by Sylphy and Ayri, and shook his head.

He didn't take seriously the words of his two naive brothers-in-law. What they said was actually completely opposite; he was more than happy that someone was willing to take over the clan from him and take care of it.

Otherwise, if he were asked to sit in a room and check papers all day long, he might hang himself one day out of depression.

He is a person who can't sit in a single place for too long and needs to seek excitement and beautiful women everywhere to broaden his horizons. How can he have time to take care of a clan that can't bring him anything except headaches?

"By the way, Brother Myne, you are quite popular. There are so many nobles who have come to see your clan's opening ceremony."

Rector, Sylphy's stepbrother, came beside Myne and said while observing everyone, especially some beautiful noble girls. Because he had been corrupted by Myne at a very young age and had also inherited his father's not-so-glorious genes, he had already started walking the path of his idols.

At the age of 13, he already had a girlfriend and two "Secret lovers" who were willing to fulfil his desire to play with "big sisters" by accepting his money or favours. As a prince, the thing he least lacked was the beautiful women of older age around him, who were more than happy to serve a prince.

"Indeed, even I had no idea that I am so popular among those arrogant nobles, who always look down on commoners from the depths of their hearts," Myne rubbed his chin with a thoughtful look as he watched many people wearing gorgeous and luxurious clothes, accompanied by beautiful ladies and two knights as bodyguards, standing in groups, talking and laughing happily.

"It is normal unless those nobles are blind fools. Anyone can see how much resource you have poured into your clan. This amount of money is more than what our kingdom can gather even if all people united and donated their wealth."

"They have long ago realised that you are not relying on the royal family for money, as we don't have so much, and probably have some hidden source where you can get so much money. So, of course, those greedy vampires want to dig out your secret wealth. If not for the fact that the royal family is backing you, and you yourself are very powerful, believe me, you would have long ago fallen in their hands," Garnet spoke in a low voice, her eyes turning cold as she looked at noblewomen casting greedy gazes at Myne while talking in a low voice, and occasionally giggling playfully.

She could already guess what those sluts were planning, and this was what she feared the most, as everyone knew Myne was someone who couldn't control his lower body. If those b*tches got their hands on him, they had dozens or so ways to dig out a lot of information from his mouth.

After all, those sluts are best at playing with men; each one had f*cked dozens, if not hundreds, of men in their life. How could someone like Myne, whom even she and a group of little girls with hardly much experience, could manipulate at will after giving their body, withstand their charm?

"I see, I will be vigilant," Myne, feeling countless gazes on his body full of malice, like hungry beasts staring at their prey, couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine.

Although he had to admit that those noble ladies who took care of their bodies to an extreme level and could do anything to maintain their youthful looks and perfect figures were stunning as hell, and his eyes couldn't look away from them, he also knew what Garnet said was right, and he should stay away from them to avoid future trouble.

However, it wouldn't be a big deal to hypnotise some and make them my secret agents under those greedy nobles, so I can get information about all their evil plans, right? He thought with a smile while nodding at a beautiful woman in a red gown, who raised her wine glass at him.

Chapter 733 - 733. Clan Opening (Part-3)

"Your Highness, Lord Myne, hello," As Garnet was telling Myne about the evil deeds of the noblewomen who had their greedy eyes on his poor body, three knights suddenly walked toward them and greeted them.

The leading knight, who wore new, shiny armour, was none other than Captain Gale from the First Royal Knight Division. He had been transferred by Faren to Myne's side to protect Amy and, of course, look after his clan.

However, after spending such a long time with Myne and beginning to learn to fight, it was hard to tell who would protect whom. At least the current Amy, with her massive amount of mana provided by her elven bloodline and unique magic skills, was more than enough to beat dozens of Gales without blinking.

Behind Gale was a large, older male knight, in his mid-fifties, wearing rugged armour that seemed to have been poorly maintained for a long time. He had a long scar on his face and a receding hairline. The other was a brown-skinned, long-haired, cold-faced female knight who was probably the same age as Sylphy.

"They're probably the two people you mentioned who were tasked to protect Amy and look after the clan's security, right?" Myne looked at the two knights behind Gale, who stood like statues without any emotions on their faces, saying nothing.

Eh? Now that I think about it, aren't we missing another two civil officials? Where are they? Myne thought confusedly. The clan was about to start, but there was no information about their staff's whereabouts.

"Yes, so let me introduce them."

With one gesture from Gale, the two knights from behind stepped forward with their chests held high.

Sigh, too small. The saying, 'you have to pay for everything,' isn't just nonsense, Myne looked at the female knight's breasts habitually but could only shake his head, seeing that they were flatter than the old knight beside her.

"My name is Gantz! Your Highness, and Lord Myne, it's a pleasure to meet you! Gahahahahaha!"

The older knight's sudden, villainous laugh caught Myne and Garnet off guard. They didn't understand what was so funny about his general introduction.

"Please don't take it seriously; it's part of Gantz's personality. If he doesn't finish his sentence with a laugh, he feels uncomfortable, and it's a miracle that he's been able to stay silent and serious until now," Gale shook his head helplessly as Gantz smacked his back repeatedly with full energy, saying, "Only Captain can understand me," and laughing even louder.

"Hello, Your Highness, Lord Myne, my name is Melissa. Please take care of me from now on," The female knight was more normal than the weirdo Gantz. While introducing herself, she didn't forget to give a knight's salute.

These two people were working under Gale in his First Royal Knight Division before he was transferred to Lucus Town to join Myne. Gantz, like Gale, had a family, and his wife had just given birth to his fourth son. He was no longer interested in fighting and killing and just wanted to spend his remaining days with his family. So, when he learned that Gale was recruiting knights to serve as bodyguards, he immediately joined him.

As for Melissa, she had an ulterior motive in joining Gale. After entering the First Royal Knight Division and working there for two years, she had already understood that there was no further promotion channel for her. No matter what she did, at the end of the day, she could at most become a captain, whose salary wasn't much different from that of other soldiers, unless she was willing to exploit others and start playing tricks right under the royal family's nose to gather wealth.

But this was something she knew she didn't have the talent to do, so she simply changed parties after learning of Myne's deeds, like marrying a princess and fighting with a dragon. Anyway, even if she couldn't make a fortune by staying by his side, ensuring that her life wouldn't be in danger was more than enough for her. If she stayed alive, there were countless ways to gain wealth.

While listening to Gale recount Gantz and Melissa's amazing records, Myne first looked at Gantz, who, although carrying a sword around his waist, used a battleaxe as his main weapon, which he was hiding in his storage pouch, and used appraisal on him.

[Name: Gantz Forum

LV: 51

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 63 y/o

Occupation: None

Status: Excited, Happy, Surprised

[Skill]

Two-Handed Axe (Sacred) Lv8

Frontal Breakthrough (Extreme) Lv10

Handicraft Lv9]

This guy made his wife pregnant at this age? Also, he looks much younger than his actual age, Myne was more surprised by Gantz's appraisal result that he could impregnate his old wife at age 50 or 60, than by learning about his past deeds of fighting war alongside his cheap father-in-law.

As for his skills, expect that he has handicraft skills, and at a very high level, Myne didn't take others seriously; they might be useful in dealing with humans in their world, but when it came to real big guys like demons, monsters, or other otherworldly threats, they were useless. Gantz might not even have time to scream before losing his head, let alone fight against any of them.

So, as people get older, they finally start learning that honour and loyalty are nothing but empty talk, and only money is the eternal truth. At least this guy made good use of his skills, but I wonder why he's still wearing this tattered armour and hasn't bought a new one. The armour shouldn't be too expensive, right?

While all kinds of messy thoughts popped up in his mind, Myne turned his head to Melissa, who was serious as hell, as if she wouldn't hesitate for a second to cut her throat if asked to commit suicide.

[Name: Melissa Virus

LV: 34

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 24 y/o

Occupation: None

Status: Excited, Happy, Surprised

[Skill]

Two-handed Spear (Sacred) Lv5

One-handed Spear (Extreme) Lv4

Support Magic: Speed Decrease Lv7]

Hmm, her skill set is quite compatible. She has a bright future. It's truly hard to understand that despite being so powerful, she had to face sexual harassment. If I were in her shoes, I would have long ago made that guy vanish from the face of the earth... As expected of someone who admired Sylphy, their thought processes weren't much different. She still has a lot to learn.

Myne could only shake his head after hearing the real reason behind her quitting the post of royal knight, aside from money, it was nothing but a cliché drama of the womanizer captain of the second division harassing her and wanting her to be a one-night stand.

"It's nice to meet you all as well! I'm still rather inexperienced in handling various management things, so I depend on you guys to take care of the clan's security work in the future," Myne spoke with a smile, shaking hands with them.

"By the way, since it's our first meeting, here's a small gift from me. Please don't refuse, otherwise, I'll feel bad, and you don't want to see me sad at such a happy event, right?" Myne chuckled, forcefully placing ten platinum coins into each of their palms one by one, enjoying their blank expressions. Their palms were trembling as if they had been given a time bomb instead of money.

"Lord Myne, isn't it a bit too much for a meeting gift? And wasn't I visiting your house once a week?"

Gale felt uncomfortable getting a fortune without doing anything. His monthly salary was still paid by the royal family, and it was the same as his previous post as the captain of the first royal guard division, with more than 50 gold coins, the highest among all soldiers. But Myne took out 20 months of his salary as if it were nothing and gave it to him and his company as a greeting gift. This kind of sudden windfall was hard for him to accept.

Melissa, beside him, also nodded seriously, ready to return the money. Although she indeed wanted to be rich, this was based on her own effort, not because someone just gave her a huge amount of money for nothing. She didn't like owning favours.

Only Gantz was open-minded enough to put the money away without the slightest hesitation. He was the oldest among the three and had a vision far beyond them. He knew very well that Myne would not take the money back, since by then he would lose his face. And just by looking at how grand his clan building was, even an idiot could say he didn't lack money.

However, he did lack a lot, just recently; he was thinking about buying a beautiful slave to take care of their house chores and his daily needs since his wife was bedridden because of childbirth and couldn't make much movement.

As Gantz had expected, Myne's face instantly became cold seeing that Gale and Melissa didn't want to accept his gift. He suddenly released a bit of his aura, which had become extremely evil and dark after he merged with the Nightwalker bloodline.

Let's not talk about the knight trio; suddenly, everyone in the clan compound felt a chill run down their spine as Myne released his aura. They all cast their frightened gaze at him, but were surprised to find that there was nothing wrong with him, and he was smiling happily while talking with Gale and others, making everyone wonder if they were hallucinating.

"See, it's not that difficult to accept a gift from your boss without making trouble. In the future, be more open-minded, like Gantz. Unlike you two, he understands me very well; this is the quality of a good subordinate. You should learn from him," Myne advised, patting Gale's shoulder, who was sweating profoundly and had an expression as if he was forced to eat shit with a smiling face.

Melissa wasn't in much better condition than him; her body was trembling, and the hand in which she was holding the coins was tightly clenching, as if fearing that someone might snatch her money.

Chapter 734 - 734. Clan Opening (Part-4)

Just as the surroundings became pin-drop silent, and no one present knew what to do, at least the knight trip didn't have the guts to be causal with Myne anymore after feeling

his dark aura, suddenly Myne saw Sylphy walking toward them from the corner of his eye, along with a man and woman in their late twenties. Breathing a sigh of relief, he looked at her with a smile.

"Lord Husband, Mother, why are you two running around carelessly as if you've come to someone else's party for fun? I'm looking for you two everywhere... Melissa? What are you doing here? Did you finally decide to leave the army?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, seems like our little princess has forgotten someone after getting a husband," Gantz said, making a sad face while patting Gale's shoulder and sighing heavily. It seemed he had a good relationship with Sylphy, so much so that he could even overcome his fear, he is indeed a carefree guy.

"Come on, Uncle Gantz, you don't have to make fun of me! You don't think I could miss such a huge bear-like body of yours, right?" Sylphy chuckled and shook her head with a smile.

"Your Highness Sylphid, Uncle Gantz and I are now working under Captain Gale, so please take care of us in the future," Melissa said, bowing slightly, while Gantz only laughed heartily. He had trained Sylphy since her childhood and could consider her master, so naturally, he had a close relationship with her and didn't care about formalities.

"By the way, Sylphy, why don't you introduce those two behind you to us? I'm afraid if we continue ignoring them, they might sweat to death," Myne said worriedly, watching two similar-looking individuals, a man and a woman, about 28 years old, with black hair, brown eyes, and white skin. They both had good appearances, wore nice clothes, and were well-mannered; they didn't look like commoners.

"Aah, sorry, I forgot about them. These two are the newly assigned civil officials for our clan. Lewis personally selected them for us after conducting a dozen tests and confirming that they are fully qualified to handle clan affairs."

After Sylphy introduced them, the two stepped forward awkwardly and bowed to everyone. Perhaps they were too nervous; they were sweating buckets as if they weren't dealing with humans but monsters.

"Nice to meet you, everyone. We are the civil officials of your clan, please take care of us. My name is Leon Iczar, and this is my sister, Mira Iczar."

It was the brother who took the initiative to introduce himself and his sister, who seemed a bit shy and only nodded without saying anything.

"As you can tell, they're both twins. Leon is the brother, and Mira is the sister..."

Seeing that they were too nervous to talk properly, Sylphy began explaining their background. They had lived in a town further north of the Kingdom, called Brine.

Their house, the Iczar family, was middle-class aristocratic, and they had been receiving high acclaim from the Royal Family, which helped build their reputation. However, Leon and Mira were the third and fourth sons and daughters of the family, so it wasn't possible for them to inherit the family. Thus, they were sent off to a relative of the Iczar family, who were all merchants. While they were there, both of them studied seriously to help out as much as they could.

Occasionally, Captain Gale's wife would go in and out of the merchant's house since she had a good friendship with the merchant's wife, so she knew about them as well as how hard they both worked. Even if they were nobles, they weren't arrogant or wasteful; instead, they were willing to work hard for a better future, which earned them a good reputation, leading their information to reach Gale's ear.

Gale, who heard the story, secretly confirmed the two of them, and after judging their personality and work efficiency, decided to recommend them to Lewis.

"Do they both know about Amy's situation?" Myne asked curiously. After all, at the end of the day, all of this mess was because of Amy, the supposed last elf. Otherwise, how could his cheap father-in-law give them this kind of premium service package at the start of the clan opening without asking for anything in return?

"Yes, they know. Don't worry, I'm sure they won't tell anyone, and even if they do, it doesn't matter much," Sylphy said casually, not taking Amy's secret seriously.

She had been observing Amy during the past few months; although Amy spent most of her time with her alchemy, she also squeezed in a few hours for training. Sylphy had personally experienced Amy's growth and had to say that the elf race was a bit too "cheat" when it came to mana comparison. No matter how carelessly Amy used mana, Sylphy had never seen her run out of it. First Myne, and now her, it is a bit too much, she can't understand why those two bastards have mana, that seems never to finish.

"With this, everyone from the Elysium Seekers has gathered!" Ayri, who also joined them, spoke excitedly.

Gale, Gantz, and Melissa were more of Amy's secret guards and weren't really part of their clan. However, under the temptation of money and Garnet's direct order and assurance, they, after a few minutes of hesitation, unofficially became clan guards.

Gale had also seen Amy's strength during practice once, so he also knew that he was no match for her, and if one day she was really in danger, there wasn't much he could do. So, instead of taking a salary from two places without doing anything, he was more than willing to become a clan guard and maintain its security.

This way, even before the clan started, quite a few people had already joined, like:

Myne

Sylphid

Aisha

Amy

Ayri

June

Garnet

Waffle

Ocea

Ted

Gale

Gantz

Melissa

Leon

Mira.

There are also some about whom Myne hasn't told others. They are waiting for him to bring them into his clan so they don't have to live in a hotel anymore. These include Velvet, his third wife, about whom he has told no one else.

Gwen, his half-succubus girlfriend, and her mother, Fiora, are staying right next door to Velvet. There is also his fifth wife, Hanaha, the first one to get pregnant with his child and she is currently in her third month. Although he doesn't plan to let her join since she also has to take care of her other children, he doesn't mind giving his stepsons and daughters a job if they want.

"Lord Myne, Prince Lewis has asked for you to gather in front of the clan entrance as the ceremony is about to start."

While they were talking, a guard came to them and gave them Lewis's message.

They didn't waste time and quickly walked toward the clan's main door, where many people had gathered. In front of a nice-looking podium, the town mayor was giving speeches with a super excited face. He looked happier than Myne as if it was his clan that was starting, not Myne's.

"...In conclusion, the place that we're living in right now, Lucas Town, has officially given birth to a new Clan: The Elysium Seekers. I'd love for everyone here today to please remember this name. Just the other day, we witnessed a wedding ceremony belonging to Her Highness Sylphid and the former Guild Receptionist, Aisha, which had its problems as well... However, these are the things that we, as the residents of Lucas Town, need to know about..."

"What the hell is this fatty talking about? What problem do you have?" Myne leaned against Aisha and whispered with a frown.

"How would I know? Just listen; he doesn't seem to have finished," Aisha hit Myne with her elbow as she wanted to hear the fatty mayor's speech. If he didn't clear things up, she would definitely pay him a visit after the ceremony and make sure he couldn't walk home on his own feet.

The Mayor's speech continued.

"Heed my words, everyone here today. The representative of this Clan isn't actually Her Highness Sylphid, who brought it a lot of fame and wealth. That's right, the representative of the Clan is none other than the husband of Her Highness Sylphid and Aisha, Myne."

"Does everyone know about Myne? To us, the residents of Lucas Town, he is a hero. The child who was left behind by Dyne and Yukino, two benefactors of the town and our

dear neighbours. And their child, Myne, whom we saw growing up right before our eyes, is the representative of this clan. Thus, let us bless him from the bottom of our hearts!"

The citizens of the town, hearing the mayor's speech, all cheered at once with full excitement. But the person receiving the blessing just wanted to die.

Myne could swear on the name of his dead parents that if he had known the fatty mayor was going to humiliate him with such a shameful speech just to increase his town's reputation in front of outsiders and nobles, even dragging his parents into it, he would have hypnotized him and forced him to write something good. But sadly, now he could do nothing but give all the people looking in his direction a forced smile.

Chapter 735 - 735. Puppet Leader

"Please, guys, don't look at me like that. My parents are indeed heroes and worthy of everyone's respect, and I am grateful for all of you remembering them! They're my pride and joy, but please don't compare me with them. I am nowhere near as great as them. I haven't done anything worthy of receiving the same level of respect as them," Myne, with a forced smile, waved his hand and spoke honestly.

He had full confidence that if his parents knew about his deeds, let alone giving him praise, it would be a miracle if they didn't climb out from their graves and beat him to death with them.

However, people seemed to have misunderstood Myne's words, thinking that he was being polite. From the crowd looking at him, one man whom Myne had never seen in his entire life shouted excitedly:

"We, as well, are proud of Dyne and Yukino, for being heroes for us! How can we possibly forget about them? Puff your chest up, Myne! To them, you were their pride and joy as well! And also, Myne! To all the citizens of Lucas, you are also our proud sons! Get it! So do your best! We're all here for ya!"

The crowds that were cheering earlier got even louder. The people gathered there all smiled and called out his name, rooting for him.

Alone, Myne, even his family members were dumbfounded this time. The excitement of the crowds was a bit too much for them to accept.

Aisha and Sylphy even wondered if they had been living with a fake Myne for so long, and that the real Myne everyone in town was talking about had been kidnapped or something. This was because, from the day they met Myne until today, they had never seen any of the qualities in him that the townspeople were talking about.

"Am I that great? Why don't I know about that? Also, have you seen that guy before? Why don't I remember anything about him?" Myne leaned close to Aisha and asked confusedly. Her expression wasn't much different from his; obviously, she didn't remember her husband having any qualities that people would feel proud of.

"I've seen almost everyone in the town and remember their faces, but I have no impression of this guy... I think the fatty mayor hired him to increase your hype. After all, the more prominent your image is, the more traffic you and our clan will attract, bringing the town more business opportunities, and the mayor's pocket will also become heavier."

Aisha, after a moment of pondering and seeing eye contact between the man and the mayor, understood their little trick and explained. She had to admit that the fatty mayor, although useless and invisible most of the time, and who had hardly done anything for town development, knew how to use his brain when it came to filling his pocket.

After that, the cheers continued until Anie went up on the stage.

As a future king, it was only normal for him to give a speech at such a great moment. After all, there were only three clans in the entire kingdom, and one of them was owned by the second prince, so technically it was part of the royal family. That left only two clans. Also, as a brother-in-law, it was only natural for him to show his support, no matter how much he deeply wanted to beat him.

"As far as I can see, there is no need for me to say much. However, there is one thing I would like to address..."

Aniue then slowly turned and looked at everyone.

The cheers so far had calmed down, and the citizens had switched their attention to Aniue. As their future king, everyone wanted to leave a good impression on him. Perhaps they could catch his attention, and like protagonists in novels, their lives would also take a 360-degree turn, and with Myne as a living example, they too would reach the peak of life in one swift move, gaining beauty, wealth, and power in one go.

As anyone could expect from the king candidate, he was well-prepared and had obviously memorised the speeches before coming there.

Aniue started out with some congratulatory addresses, then talked about what the royal family was expecting of the Clan, and he was willing to provide support if the clan performed according to their expectations since there was a lot of work in the kingdom that needed to be handled, and the royal family alone was far from being able to deal with everything, before leaving the stage.

His honesty earned loud applause from the crowds, and some noblewomen even boldly shouted, "We love you, Prince!" earning a murderous look from his maid, who was also his secret girlfriend, Penelope.

Next up, the fatty mayor spoke a few more words before inviting Myne onto the stage to give a speech.

"Ugh, if you hateful woman had told me before, I could have at least prepared some material to speak! Now what the hell am I going to say?" Myne heard his name from the mayor and cursed Aisha beside him.

"How many times do I have to tell you that I told you last night about this, but you were too busy having fun and forgot about it? What else could I do?" Aisha made an innocent face while shrugging her shoulders lightly. However, anyone with discerning eyes could tell she was having a lot of fun seeing Myne suffer.

"You..."

Myne gave her a speechless look for being a "b*tch" while gritting his teeth in anger. He then nodded, grabbed her and Sylphy's hands, who didn't understand the conversation as they were speaking in too low a voice and walked toward the stage, dragging them along.

Because too many people were staring at them, no matter how unwilling they were, they could only follow along with forced smiles on their faces.

Myne's move of bringing his wives onto the stage surprised many people, especially nobles, who gave him a disgusted look, thinking he was pathetic and too scared to even speak before crowds, needing his wives' help to calm down. However, there was no way Myne knew their inner thoughts, and if he did, they might not be able to see tomorrow's sun. So, he didn't think too much about it.

Fearing that if he let them go, they might run away, he didn't release their hands, holding them tightly. This made both of them very embarrassed as they understood Myne's motive for dragging them into muddy water, probably to force them to give a speech as well. They quickly started using their brains to think about what they were going to say next.

"Hello, everyone! Thank you so much for earlier! I am extremely happy with all of your words of encouragement. Once again, I'm Myne, the representative of the Clan Leader of Elysium Seekers. I truly love the warm hearts of the citizens of Lucas Town and, of course, my in-laws, who came here for this special day while taking time from their busy schedules... But, besides being grateful, I also wanted to announce something very important to all of you."

Saying that, he paused and looked at everyone's curious expressions before giving Aisha and Sylphy a meaningful look.

"Although I am the leader of the clan, apart from being the leader in name, I am not going to have any power or authority in the clan. All clan matters will be handled by my two wives, Aisha and Sylphy."

"WHAT!"

Myne finally dropped the bomb, which left everyone shocked beyond words. Almost everyone, even the fatty mayor, wondered if Myne had lost his mind. It was already hard for them to accept that a commoner could marry a princess and set up his own clan, taking advantage of his wife's relationship.

But foolishly giving all the clan authority to his two wives in public was no different than admitting that he was only a leader in name and that even the clan's receptionist had more power than him in clan matters.

Also, Myne's world was not that developed, and society was male-dominated. Yes, because of fantasy elements, some women gained power beyond imagination and could gain authority under the guise of an iron fist. But that was all; the majority of women were still no different from toys before men.

Let alone giving them authority and power, even thinking about it was no different than undermining the entire foundation of society. If Myne wasn't an outlier who had been to too many strange worlds, and seen a lot of things, and was a super lazy ass who didn't give a damn about those kinds of things, if he was a normal person with some strength, he would never have made such a decision.

"What the hell is this brat talking about? Has he gone mad?" A noble with thick eyebrows spoke to his friend with a disgusted look.

"Those shitty commoners, I knew it! This is what happens when you give a sword to a monkey! I told you we shouldn't have let him gain power!" Another noble slammed his foot on the ground hard and gulped down an entire glass full of wine in one go to vent his frustration.

"So much money was invested, but it was wasted just like that, giving so much strength to women. Damn it, where did this fool come from?" Another one cursed while removing his wife's hand, who was holding his arm. If he wasn't in a public place, he also wanted to slap her to show who is the real boss of this world.

"Maybe this is all a conspiracy of the princess and the royal family from the start. To avoid any noble marrying the eldest princess, they let her marry a commoner, who is nothing but a puppet. Then, to give her power so she can steal another big part of the kingdom's power from us, they started this clan. And everything happened right under our noses, and we didn't get a little bit of a clue the entire time. What a master plan!" A noble who seemed to be a minister in the royal court bit his nail and muttered while staring at Myne as if he wanted to eat him alive.

Chapter 736 - 736. Unwanted Guests

Dropped the bomb, Myne honestly took on the role of a puppet, as he had stated, and left the stage to the future leaders of the clan.

Although Aisha and Sylphy cursed Myne's seven generations and thought of a dozen ways to torture him later, for now, they were somewhat able to cope with the situation and deliver a random speech. Because Sylphy, as a princess, had quite a bit of experience in this field, Aisha just followed her lead, somehow managing to handle the situation.

After they got off the stage under the complicated gaze of everyone, a few nobles took the stage. Similar to the royal family, they expected great accomplishments from Myne's clan, although, in their hearts, they were probably cursing Myne as the world's biggest fool. And with that, the ceremony ended without any trouble.

What followed was naturally a grand opening and a luxurious party held in the main hall of the clan.

As the towering double doors of the clan building swung open, a wave of cool, fragrant air greeted those entering the vast entrance hall. The space was nothing short of breathtaking—a testament to the clan's ambition and wealth, and of course, a show of Myne's unlimited financial power.

Polished marble floors stretched from wall to wall, their surface gleaming under the warm glow of a grand, ornate chandelier suspended from the centre of the arched ceiling. The chandelier, an intricate masterpiece of wrought gold and crystal, cascaded light like liquid sunlight, its countless candles flickering in a mesmerising dance that enchanted all who looked up.

Directly ahead stood a long, elegantly carved reception desk made of dark mahogany, its surface polished to a mirror shine. The desk was divided into multiple sections, each manned by a professional receptionist clad in the clan's formal colours. These, of course, weren't formal employees of the clan but were invited by Garnet to make a good impression on the nobles and townspeople.

To the left of the hall, the atmosphere shifted to one of camaraderie and warmth. A pub-like area dominated this side—rows of sturdy wooden tables and cushioned chairs occupied the space, arranged for comfort and conversation.

Rich tapestries adorned the walls, depicting Myne's legendary deeds, from awakening his power to marrying Sylphy, meeting Fenrir by saving Waffle, fighting with a dragon, getting trapped on Alban's dimensional island, and many other stories. Although many of them were told by Myne with some fake elements added in, so he wouldn't get beaten by his wives, Garnet obviously took them seriously and had everything printed on the tapestries to show the world his adventures.

A long bar stood against the far wall, where servers moved briskly, pouring drinks and delivering steaming plates of food to all guests. The air here was filled with laughter and the rich aroma of hearty meals.

To the right, the tone became more businesslike. A quieter space was reserved for clients and guests—those who came simply to post missions or await an audience. Comfortable benches lined the walls, and small writing desks were provided for filling out requests.

But currently, this place was booked by nobles as they, of course, didn't want to sit with commoners. If not for the fact that they had to be obedient in front of the royal family, they might have already started drama and either kicked out all townspeople or gotten beaten and thrown out by Myne, as he wasn't someone with patience.

For clan members who preferred a more straightforward approach to their work and only cared about missions, a giant request board was hung above the reception desk.

This was a magical device, and words written on it could be directly edited by the receptionists from their desks without even leaving their seats.

Framing the reception desk on both sides were broad, carpeted staircases with elegant wooden railings, spiralling upwards to the upper floors of the building where the clan's more private and administrative spaces awaited. These, of course, Myne hadn't opened, and everyone could only wander around the main hall.

...

"I apologise, but there aren't any clan activities for the day. You can't just go inside like that," Melissa said coldly, stopping a guy with a cocky smile. He had messy, long blond hair tied behind his head in a ponytail and wore good-looking adventurer clothes, with a long single-handed katana hanging around his waist. His height was about 1.9 meters, and he had a muscular body of which he seemed very proud.

Today's party is only for townspeople and special guests, mostly nobles invited by Garnet, and those who needed to come have already arrived long ago. There were no adventurers or anyone else invited, so obviously Melissa, who was standing at the entrance door, wouldn't let him in. Just by seeing this newcomer's face, who was staring at all the females' private parts with a lewd smile, she wanted to beat the hell out of him; letting him go inside was completely out of the question.

"Honey, I have business with your clan leader, you can't stop me," The newcomer casually avoided Melissa and walked into the clan confidently. Because there were too many guests, Melissa hesitated, seeing his confidence and wondering if he really had an invitation. Today was her first day on the job, and she didn't want to make any mistakes. So, after a moment of hesitation, she followed behind him. If he did anything stupid, she would definitely break his legs.

"Hm?"

"Eh?"

"Hmh?"

Three continuous voices filled with surprise sounded as the newcomer made his way toward the place where Myne and others were sitting, followed by three more as Waffle, Ocea, and Ted also had similar reactions to Myne, but unlike Sylphy and Aisha, who were just surprised, they had expressions of utter disgust and a hint of anger in it.

"Why is that ungrateful, shitty bird here?" Ocea said angrily, recalling an unpleasant memory. "Just watching her colourful feathers made me lose all my appetite."

"Not only her but also her ugly master, that disgusting guy who wanted to enslave us," Waffle continued, a murderous look on his face.

"Last time, we let him and that stupid bird go because of Ocea. But today, if he crosses the line, I will not hold back!" It was because of those two that he had gotten carried away last time; in an attempt to make Ocea happy, he had led them into that demonic cave and almost died inside.

Myne's expression wasn't much different from his pets. Unlike them, who could only see the other party's disgusting face and brainwashed pet bird, he knew the inside story. This f*cker is the Chosen One, the person "The World Will" choose for a special purpose.

Not only does he possess very powerful skills, but he also has a mystic life-saving skill that can bring him back from death. Everyone's trouble, which can end their life, when it

comes to him, would become his opportunity. Even if he raped someone's wife and the husband wanted to take revenge on him, in the end, this f*cker would be fine because of his shitty luck and might even win the wife's heart and seduce her, while that poor husband lost everything, including his life.

After learning about this person and the world's will from Fenrir, Myne did some research and found quite a lot of information. He came to the conclusion that until the world's will abandoned this bastard, calling him "Lady Luck's Sweetheart" wasn't exaggerated at all.

"Oh, what's the matter? Merlin, of the Clan: The Circle of the Devil, what brings you here today?" The one who spoke was Gale.

"For your information, the clan will start its business tomorrow, and your behaviour of breaking in is no different than breaking rules and directly provoking us." He seemed to know Merlin quite well and obviously didn't have a good impression, because while speaking, his hand stayed on the handle of his sword, and his expression was cold, as if he were facing a bandit.

The Circle of the Devil, I see. So this bastard is from one of the top three clans, and as far as I remember, this clan is famous for having all kinds of tamed beasts and monsters. Those people depend on their pets for fighting, and their users' own strength isn't very great, except that they are good at fooling others, Myne thought, rubbing his chin and watching Merlin before him coldly. His instinct told him that this bastard didn't have any good intentions in coming to them.

[Name: Merlin Sebile

Level: 62

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 21 Years Old

Occupation: Gold Rank Member of Clan: "The Circle of the Devil

Blessing: The World Will

Title: None

Status: Proud, Excited, Horny

[Skill]

Mirrorbound Aegis LV3 (Soul Bound, Unremovable)

Arcane Overdrive LV2 (Soul Bound, Unremovable)

Mystic • Skill Endless Revival LV5 (Soul Bound, Unremovable)]

"Ohh, look who it is, our dear Captain Gale! I see you've had your misfortunes?" Merlin made a face as if he had just seen Gale, then spoke arrogantly with a bright smile on his face, completely ignoring others around him.

"To be degraded by the Royal Palace and living in such a broke-ass town, so sad. How are you feeling? By the way, I'm curious to know what a good guy like you could do that made the royal family kick you out so hard? For our old friendship's sake, please tell me, otherwise, I might not be able to sleep tonight."

His arrogant attitude and mocking of Gale instantly made everyone's impression of him hit rock bottom, and everyone frowned at him.

Gale, hearing Merlin call him "friend," slightly twitched his right eyebrow, and his grip over his sword handle tightened, a vein throbbing on his forehead. Although he wanted to show this little piece of shit his place, because too many people were watching and he didn't want to ruin everyone's mood by starting a fight at such a good event, he took a deep breath and spoke with a forced smile.

"I see you haven't changed much. So, are you not going to answer my question?"

Chapter 737 - 737. The Price

"I see you haven't changed much. So, are you not going to answer my question?"

"Hehehe, you don't have to be so angry. You know, isn't it great to be transferred and all? It's not like you're fired or anything? Or maybe? Do you want us to hire you or something? Well, you don't even have the talent for taming or affinity with monsters, so all you can do is make tea for us or something. Uhyahyaha, cough, cough. I really have to practice this."

In the middle of his villainous laugh, Merlin couldn't help but cough a few times; obviously, he wasn't very proficient in this kind of thing.

"Coming over to someone else's Clan and saying whatever you want? I haven't seen you for a while, and you've gotten yourself into a fairly high position, Merlin. What are you here for? If you're looking for your death, then why waste time beating around the bush? Just be straightforward, and I will happily fulfil your wish," Sylphy cut off Merlin, who was about to continue spitting venom. She didn't hold back and released her killing intent while taking out her sword from her storage pouch.

"Wow, wow, wow, wow! Your Highness, please calm down. It looks like your habit of taking out your sword at every word hasn't decreased at all. I've heard that you have been married..."

"While I'm still here, how could you possibly marry someone else?! No, wait, I understand! Yes, I completely understand!! That bastard must have grabbed hold of your weakness and forced you to marry, right?! It's alright now! I'm here for you!"

The more everyone heard Merlin's words, the more they felt he was mentally retarded and needed a doctor to examine his brain. Not only was he unable to read others' expressions, but once he started speaking, he showed no sign of stopping.

"Even if you don't answer my question, don't you need to answer Her Highness Syphid's question? If your attitude remains as such any further, do not blame me for breaking your ass and throwing you into prison," Gale spoke coldly while pulling out his sword as well and also nodding at Melissa, ready to take down Merlin.

However, despite seeing things getting out of hand, Merlin wasn't worried in the slightest. He took the wine glass from his pet Cyunsuke, a small, colourful feathered bird with a rare bloodline but an absolute bootlicker of her master, and smiled even more crookedly as if he were the owner of the clan and nothing could possibly happen to him.

"Chill, Captain, chill! How can you pull a sword in public? Doesn't your clan care about its image? What would people think if they found out that on the day of the ceremony, just because of a small argument, you couldn't control your emotions, pulled out a sword, and beat someone down?"

"Will those commoners still have the guts to come to you for business? You know, most commoners' requests are very pathetic and stupid, and most of them always try to find a way to cheat the clan so they don't have to pay a penny, and we can clean their mess. They might look stupid and weak, but deep down, they are all human, and we all know how greedy a human can be."

Merlin continued, just then, thanks to his pet, who whispered something to him, he found Waffle, Ocea, Ted, and his parents, who were avoiding his sight so as not to attract unwanted attention.

"Oh, I see that your Clan has some rather rare tamed monsters, huh? We, The Circle of the Devil, will buy them at a high price. Rejoice now."

"They are not for sale. You better find something else and don't put your wretched eyes on my pets," Myne, who was watching the drama from beginning to end because of Fenrir's advice of not messing with the chosen one, otherwise "The World Will" would bring him continuous trouble, finally couldn't take it anymore and spoke coldly.

If not for the fact that the other party's backer was a bit too much of a big deal, he would have long ago thrown this little piece of shit into the mouth of a volcano.

"Huh?... Oh? So you're that bastard Myne that's running the show, huh? You know, everything has a price. Your pets are unique and definitely one in a million, and I want them. I don't believe you can stay indifferent in front of the power of wealth."

"Just name the price, and I will make you the richest man in this shitty town. I have taken a liking to your pets; I want them, and I will have them, so instead of fighting uselessly, why don't you settle this matter calmly?"

Merlin, although he had a disgusted expression and didn't look like someone who is extremely rich, and even calling him rich would be too much, but no matter what to say, at least he knew how to talk nonsense with confidence, and for a second, even Myne wondered if the other party was a super-rich dude who was pretending to be a poor adventurer.

"Oh, if that's the case, then 100 trillion platinum coins for each. Hand over the money now, and they will be yours."

Seeing a beggar pretending to be rich before the real world's richest man alive, who had a machine that could create millions of platinum coins, Myne raised his eyebrow in surprise and honestly fulfilled Merlin's wish with a smile.

Hearing the earth-shattering numbers, let's not talk about Merlin, whose brain had short-circuited just thinking about how many zeros there were in trillions; even his family members, especially his pets, were dumbfounded. For a second, they couldn't accept the fact that they were so goddamn valuable.

"Are we so expensive?" Waffle sputtered with a confused look on his face, earning an eye roll from Ocea, who wondered if he was pretending to be stupid or truly was.

"Bastard, you..."

"I'm so sorry, but since you don't have money, I have nothing else to discuss with you. So please leave right this instant. If you still do not wish to leave, then I don't give a f*ck what other people will think, but you definitely won't be able to return to your home for a long time."

The smile on Myne's face had disappeared, and his eye colour started turning red. After gaining the Nightwalker's bloodline, whenever he was angry, his pupils would turn red and start glowing, giving people a lot of pressure just by seeing them.

"Tsk, do you not understand? If you harm me in any way, it'll be a problem between Clans, though? And what's with you? A grown-up brat trying to act all bossy around me to be tough before your wives? Just silently hand your pets to us, and everything will be fine," Merlin stood in front of Myne, staring at his dim, red eyes with a frown, and spoke solemnly.

"Whether I am a brat or not, and showing off before my wives, has nothing to do with you. The only thing you need to know is that I am getting pissed off seeing your disgusting face, and my patience is running low. So just get the f*ck out of my clan, and never, ever come back here again."

"You and your clan are banned here... Aisha, every single person from The Circle of the Devil is blacklisted in our clan. If anyone dares to enter our property, use all force to beat them down and cripple them. Also, if they are core members of the clan, then put a bounty of 10,000 gold coins on them. Let's show them the consequences of looking down on us."

Saying that, Myne patted Merlin's shoulder, whose body was shaking in anger, and returned to his seat, no longer wanting to waste time with him.

And Merlin, hearing Myne's dominating words and his blatant show of wealth, was left dumbfounded. He hadn't expected things to take this kind of turn, and most importantly, he had also dug a hole for his clan as well.

Today, he hadn't just come here to make trouble, but also as a representative of his clan. As a gold-rank member, he was fully qualified for that, and he had heard from people that this Myne have a flying wolf, so come here to make a deal, but who would have thought that not only he, but even his entire clan was directly blacklisted by the other party, and he even threatened him to put a bounty on their head.

10,000 gold coins are enough to make all the killers of the black market crazily excited. He had no doubt that if someone really put such a huge bounty on his head, he would definitely die a few times for sure.

"Myne, did you see that? Near that idiot, there is a huge mass of magic, floating around strangely."

Just as Myne returned to his seat, Ocea floated beside him and spoke slowly, making him raise an eyebrow because he hadn't noticed that. Although he couldn't say he had become sensitive to mana, if there really was as much mana surrounding Merlin as Ocea was telling, then he should have noticed when he stood facing him.

However, although Ocea spoke in a low voice, almost everyone heard her words since there was pin-drop silence in the hall and everyone was busy watching their drama, no longer in the mood to share their boring topic with each other.

For most commoners and even for nobles, the way of entertainment is very limited, and almost everyone has developed the habit of taking pleasure in other people's misfortune. And since the matter between Myne and Merlin had already reached its peak, only lacking a small spark to ignite an explosion, they obviously didn't want to miss anything.

Chapter 738 - 738. The Spirit

"Lord Husband, please be careful. What Ocea saw was probably one of their clan's many famous tamed monsters... A 'Dark Spirit.' Tsk, I can't believe he actually dares to tame

such a troublesome thing. I heard that a Dark Spirit needs to feed on the user's mana or vitality in some special cases, and they are not good creatures."

"They are often considered omens of bad luck, as none of their tamers have had a good end. Only psychopaths who don't fear death would play with such a creepy creature that always drools over their master's life."

Sylphy shook her head, but there was a smile on her face. She felt that a bastard like Merlin indeed deserved this kind of pet, one that was willing to work for the greater good and couldn't wait to dispose of garbage like him.

A Spirit, huh? Isn't it said that Spirits are supposed to be a race created by the Gods, given the role of supplying Mana and maintaining balance in the world? Compared to Divine Beasts, although they fall behind and are nowhere near as powerful, they are still extremely rare existences.

I can understand that this bastard managed to tame one since the entire world is backing him, but what about his other clanmates? According to Sylphy, it seems there are quite a few in his clan who have tamed a Spirit? Myne thought with a frown, recalling what he knew about Spirits.

Normally, people can't see Spirits at all; the reason is quite similar to Divine Beasts. However, there are only 10 Divine Beasts in this world, but Spirits don't have this problem, and there are countless out there. It takes on a whole different meaning when saying that both of them "can't usually be seen by others."

Divine Beasts themselves don't want to be seen by others, and along with their strength, they are more than capable of vanishing from the face of the world for centuries without letting even a single person see their shadow.

Except for some special cases, like Myne's, for most humans, Divine Beasts have long ago become a myth, and for 90% of people, they don't exist at all.

Then, compared to Spirits, 'they can't be seen,' but if you look around, they definitely exist. This is obvious, as according to legend, their job is to spread Mana to this world, so they may be everywhere.

Then, why is it that people can't see them? Originally, it is said that races with low mana wouldn't be able to see them.' Taking the Human race as an example, the Human race originally had very low mana to begin with. Therefore, those who could see them are only a handful of people with special skills or those who have tamed them.

"But since, according to Fenrir, the World Tree is the main source of mana in the world, this means this legend of Spirits bringing and spreading mana to the world is definitely nonsense deliberately spread by someone, and over time it became popular."

"Also, my mana is by no means low, and I have hundreds of times more mana stored in my inventory than a normal human. How the hell can I still not be able to see this Spirit? Is this legend also meant to fool people? I think only people with special skills or those whom Spirits want to be seen by can see them," Myne muttered to himself. Only today did he realise that many of the legends he had listened to since childhood were actually pure nonsense and didn't match reality at all.

By the way, it's said that becoming an enemy of a Spirit is simply looking for death, and you will die for sure without making any resistance... Is that also true? After all, the most troublesome part about them is that they are made of pure mana, meaning physical attacks won't work on them, but what about magical attacks? They don't seem like something with good endurance.

Comparing them with Divine Beasts doesn't sound justifying. I wonder if Fenrir and others even know that they have such a big competitor fighting for their title of top race, and being God's favourite, since Ocea and Waffle didn't even know about Spirits and

only called it a mass of mana, I doubt it. Otherwise, with Fenrir's temper, if she did, I think she would definitely look for trouble with them for spreading random nonsense.

Myne nodded with an understanding look and decided to inform her about this later. Anyway, he can't miss a good show of watching two of the world's rarest and oldest races fighting with each other.

Spirit... they shouldn't be different from ghosts, right? Thinking such, Myne used his Soul Eyes skill, which allows him to see ghosts.

As Ocea said, he finally saw a black mass of mana surrounding Merlin, occasionally sucking his mana to maintain its existence. There were also two illusory, creepy eyes in that black mana staring at him coldly.

"Eeuu, that's quite disgusting. He is literally inside that Spirit body. Although that is just a mass of mana, still... This guy is really a weirdo..."

Although Myne was thinking about the Dark Spirit and observing it, from another's perspective, he was looking at Merlin while making a disgusted expression, as if he saw a pile of shit on the road after hearing that he owned a Spirit, which instantly made Merlin's anger hit the top.

"You bastard, what are you looking at with those disgusting eyes? Do you want to die?" Merlin screamed in a loud voice, walking rapidly toward Myne. He snapped his fingers along the way, and a golden spear magically appeared in his hand.

There was a loud exclamation throughout the entire hall, as nobody had imagined that Merlin would actually take action.

But before bystanders could even be happy that they were about to watch a good show, or Gale and others could react and stop Merlin, a giant portal, about 3 meters tall, appeared in front of him.

Under his confused gaze, it moved forward with super-fast speed and devoured him and his brainwashed pet bird, before vanishing, leaving a small, empty area behind.

"Thankfully, it ended peacefully. I thought it was going to take some effort to get rid of him... Instead of overthinking, I should have done that much earlier..." Myne, seeing that the world's will didn't cause trouble for him just because he kicked out its beloved chosen one, breathed a sigh of relief.

But then he realised that the atmosphere had become a bit too silent, and everyone was staring at him. Raising an eyebrow with a frown, he brought them back to their senses by clapping his hands and speaking loudly.

"Alright, guys, the show's over! Go and enjoy the party; don't stare at us, there's nothing to see."

For commoners, Myne opening a portal and dealing with Merlin was just a cool trick, and they couldn't help but marvel at his skills. But for nobles, their faces obviously lost colour.

They finally understood how the royal family could come to this place without anyone knowing, and why they were treating Myne so seriously. This guy actually possessed teleportation skill, which is simply a dream skill for all people with authority and power. They could send their troops wherever they wanted, even into the heart of enemy territory, and win the battle in one fell swoop. How can they not treat him seriously?

After that, Myne suddenly felt he was being stared at by countless greedy eyes. When he looked around, he found that at least 30 or so noble ladies were showing extreme interest in him, and some bold ones even dared to wink at him and show their white, slender legs beneath their long skirts. Myne believed that if he were alone, there was a high possibility that he could do a lot of interesting things.

No wonder, in most drama and romantic novels, it was always a noble lady and a commoner man falling in love. Those b*tches are just too good at using their absolute advantage to fool innocents, Myne thought, nodding at those beautiful ladies with a smile, before shifting his focus back to Sylphy, who seemed to be saying something about dark spirits.

However, in his heart, he had already made the decision to visit those noble ladies later and make them his secret agents, so they could provide him with inside information about the noble circle. Otherwise, he would always feel insecure knowing there was a big group of people always planning something bad behind his back.

"Thankfully, we don't have to fight with that bastard, otherwise it would be a pain in the ass dealing with his Spirit. Although the problem of physical attacks not working on Spirits is a big deal, compared to that, its direct effect on the mental states of humans is more serious."

"You know, most people don't have any means to defend against mental attacks, even me, despite knowing about such a thing, never able to find any magical artefact or defensive equipment which can provide a mental defence. This is why most Spirits are so troublesome," Sylphy explained seriously, seeing Myne's confused expression.

"Mental attack? Isn't it the same as what those abyssal monsters and gods rely on to pollute everything? And I seem to have very good immunity against it because of my super high spirit attribute?"

Myne looked at his 215 points of spirit and didn't know whether to laugh or feel sad for the poor spirit race, knowing that their greatest attack method was completely useless against him.

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"Cough, cough, cough, damn you bastard, how dare you throw me down from thousands of meters height!" Merlin screamed angrily while spitting mouthfuls of leaves and dirt.

After he realised that he had fallen into Myne's trap, Merlin was already falling at a very high altitude. If not for the help of his pet Cynesuke, which, although she looked small, possessed quite a lot of power—at least enough to fly while carrying him—he would surely have become meat paste.

Although he didn't fear death because of his skill, which could revive him from death, he feared its after-effect, which was three times the pain from which he died, and that too for an entire minute. He simply didn't want to think what it would feel like to turn into meat paste, and that too with a three-times amplified effect.

"Just you wait, I will make your life worse than death, and will steal everything you hold dear, and will f*ck that arrogant princess slut right in front of you before feeding both of you to your own pets! Only that day will I feel relief," Merlin vowed with bloodshot eyes. Just then, Cynesuke, who went to survey the surroundings, came back in a hurry.

"Master, there is no danger around us, but I seem to have seen a hidden cave inside a creepy, dark, bottomless chasm, some distance from us, and according to your command, it perfectly matches the mysterious encounter you asked me to pay attention to."

"Ohh? It seems our luck hasn't abandoned us completely... Let's go take a look," Merlin got up from the ground while patting his buttocks. He first drank a mana potion, so he could be ready for any situation, before following Cynesuke toward that mysterious chasm.

Chapter 739 - 739. Harem Maintenance

"Phew, finally finished," Myne breathed a sigh of relief as he settled into the luxurious clan leader's chair in his personal office.

"Yes, it was more troublesome than expected," Garnet, who had just returned from dealing with nobles, nodded while lying on the couch like a dead fish, without caring about her previous queenly image. Because her dress was a bit too tight, she struggled to get up, clearly too lazy to do so. She untied her bra without removing her dress, pulled it out, and threw it at Myne's face.

"What!?" He was dumbfounded by such a "gift" and looked confused.

"Help me put it away. I forgot my storage pouch," She said, lying back down on the couch and closing her eyes.

"You..."

Click.

Myne, seeing her arrogant behaviour of treating him like a little boy, clenched the bra in his hand angrily, wanting to get up and show her who was boss here. But just then, the door opened, startling him. He hurriedly put the bra into his inventory. He didn't dare to let anyone know about his and Garnet's affair; otherwise, things would become too complicated for him to handle.

"Myne, some important nobles have settled in the guest lounge, while the rest decided to stay in town today and will leave tomorrow. By the way, what's your next plan? Tomorrow, we are officially going to start work," Sylphy entered the office along with the other girls and asked while taking a seat.

Because the office was very big, and in order to make it look like a clan leader's office, it was filled with all kinds of luxurious furniture. There were also quite a few sets of couches and chairs, with the main desk being in the upper middle part of the room.

"Why are you asking all of that to me? What do your clan matters have to do with me? Haven't I handed the clan to you girls right in front of everyone? I'm just a guest here to pass the time. What you do tomorrow has nothing to do with me, alright? Don't drag me into your mess."

"June, dear, can you help me choose two big rooms? Two of my friends will be coming here this evening. They will work and stay here from now on," Myne said with a smile after scolding Sylphy, making her pout. He then turned to June, and the other party seemed in a good mood and gave him a thumbs up, saying, "Got it."

"Oh, friends? Why don't you tell us something about them?" But Myne's words instantly piqued Aisha's vigilance, and she asked with a frown while narrowing her eyes, full of suspicion.

"Don't look at me like that. They are old friends. One is coming here along with her ill mother. I don't have any bad thoughts about her. And the second one once saved my life without caring about herself, and stayed in a coma for nearly a year. Now that I have resources, you don't expect me to abandon both, right? Also, they are going to stay right under your nose the entire time. What can a single person do against so many of you? Just treat them well; they deserve that, alright?"

Myne said with a serious expression, but seeing that everyone looked a bit unconvinced, he sighed helplessly and told them the entire story. Although the Velvet part was easy, since she had indeed helped him a lot and almost died, when it came to Gwen, whom he had picked up from Sylphy's castle and didn't have any exciting experience with, he was forced to rack his brain and make up a story like:

When he went to the capital city for his awakening, he was bullied by hooligans, who robbed him of all his money, even his clothes, and threw him into a very desolate area of the slums with only his underwear. At that time, if it weren't for Gwen's old and ill mother, who was passing by, and saw him, and helped him, he would have definitely suffered a lot.

Because Myne also knew that the more you spoke a lie, the more mistakes you made, he only said a few things and left the rest to the girl's imagination. And thus, he was finally able to convince the girls to let Velvet and Gwen stay with them and work in the clan.

"Although we don't mind you throwing your responsibility on our heads, Myne, tomorrow you have to go with us to clear a dungeon. It is our clan's first mission; we want you to be with us, do you understand?" Aisha said casually with a cold look on her face. Although she didn't find anything strange about Myne's story, her woman's instinct told her that Myne and those two new girls' relationship was more than just being friends.

"Sure, no problem, but now I'm leaving. It's time to clear some dungeons in the game world. You guys do your work," Myne said, quickly walking out of the office, under the not-so-friendly gaze of everyone. Only when he closed the door did he breathe a sigh of relief?

"F*ck, I thought they would eat me alive with the look they were giving," Myne muttered fearfully while shaking his head. His move of introducing Velvet and Gwen was nothing more than looking for a way to commit suicide, and he believed that if the latter duo made any mistake and let slip the truth about their relationship, then he would be done for sure.

I'd better make some preparations before entering the game, Thinking this, Myne quickly used the effect of his ring, the Band of the Fivefold Ka, which can create five clones of himself. These clones not only perfectly duplicate all his memories and can utilise three of his skills, but after they are destroyed or recovered, their entire memories, whatever they have done after coming into existence, will be sent back to Myne.

With a whooshing sound, a clone of Myne appeared before him. Since they shared memories, the clone nodded at him and, without saying anything, calmly walked toward their family living area on the fifth floor, intending to take a nap there while Myne did his work outside.

He had already told his girls he was going to play a game, so there was no way he could fool them in broad daylight and run outside. Otherwise, he believed they would definitely suspect he had gone to Velvet and Gwen to instruct them on what to say when they met.

Seeing the clone depart, Myne didn't waste time either. He quickly opened a portal to Velvet's room in the hotel and walked into it.

But what Myne didn't know was that only five minutes after he left, all his girls walked out of the office and hurriedly ran toward their new bedroom. It wasn't until they saw his clone lying on the bed with eyes closed that they dropped their cold expressions and returned, confused. As he expected, they indeed didn't believe him and thought he had left the office in a hurry because he wanted to warn his new girls about his future arrangements.

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"Oh ho ho, look who has come to visit this poor girl. Her bastard husband vanished for days without saying anything! But this also makes sense since there's no one else behind him to worry about him, so it doesn't matter if he vanishes or not, right?"

Velvet, who wore an erotic, sexy net top bra and a panty, was lying lazily on the bed with her tail swinging left and right. She was reading a book when she saw Myne walking out of the portal. The next moment, she threw the book in her hand at his face with full strength, scolding him.

"Come on, Velvet, don't behave like a child. I was only away for a few days, and I told you about that. Also, you're forgetting that I also have to take care of your sisters. You can't expect me to always be glued to you, right?"

Myne explains, grabbing the book and placing it on the edge of the bed. He then climbed onto the bed and forcefully took Velvet in his arms. She struggled not to let him touch her, but in the end gave in with a cute pout on her face, while hitting his face with her tail.

"A few days, my ass! First, you simply vanished for an entire month, and when you returned, you stayed with me for three days before disappearing again without saying anything! Let me go, you damn bastard! I didn't want you to touch me with those filthy hands of yours! "

"If I weren't so innocent back then and hadn't fallen into your traps, I would have definitely found a better husband, who not only cares about me more but also gives me more time! Do you have any idea how lonely it feels always staying inside this damn room when you weren't here?"

"I feel like I'm going crazy! Thankfully, there's a girl of the same age next door, and I have a good bond with her, so we can always find something to do to kill time," Velvet, seeing that there was no way to get free from Myne's hug, lazily lay on his chest and started complaining.

At first, Myne was listening patiently, but when he heard that Velvet and Gwen seemed to have become good friends, he couldn't help but frown.

Should I remove their memories of each other? It should be much easier for them to accept that I have some relationship with both of them when they don't know each other, compared to when they are best friends. Sometimes women's jealousy can be very scary, Myne thought with a pained expression on his face, not knowing what to do. To tell the truth, if possible, he didn't want to use hypnosis on his own girls and play with their memories. Although they might not realise it, he felt that if he did that, he would cross the line.

Chapter 740 - 740. Bees Around The Flower

"Hey! Do you even hear what I am saying?!"

"What?"

Hearing Velvet's angry voice, Myne was pulled back from his thoughts and looked at her confusedly.

"Instead of coaxing me, what the hell are you thinking so seriously about?" Velvet asked with a frown, and to vent her anger, she pinched his thigh hard.

"Ouch, honey, don't be so angry. Actually, I have a surprise for you, but I don't know whether you'll like it or not," He replied with a smile.

"It's not for you to decide whether I like something or not. Just spit out whatever you want," Velvet said with a frown. Because she was in a bad mood, although she was quite curious about the surprise, she pretended as if she didn't give a damn about anything.

"Well, it's not a big deal. You know I told you about our new house that was under construction, where you can live with my other girls and finally get rid of this hotel..."

"What! Really? Has the construction work finished? Is it really true? You're not messing with me, right?" Velvet interrupted Myne mid-speech, broke free from his hug, and asked while grabbing his cheeks with her hands, her eyes shining in excitement.

"Hehehe, do I have the guts to play a joke on my tigress while she's still angry? Don't I want to live anymore?" Myne chuckled and touched Velvet's fluffy cat ear on her head, starting to rub them.

"Yes! Finally, I can meet Aisha and the others you always talk about. I wonder if they'll like me... By the way, you have told them about me... Right?" Thinking that she had to meet Myne's other girls, Velvet's excitement slowly died down, and she couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Sorry, dear, but your husband, who is fully confident to fight any trouble in the world with an arrogant smirk on his face, when it comes to dealing with his own girls, you can bluntly call me a coward... I really didn't have the guts to tell them about you. Even today, I only mentioned that you are coming to live with them this evening and that you are my friend who risked her life to save mine..."

"You coward! How dare you introduce your wife as a simple friend! I will kill you, you damn bastard!" Hearing that Myne hadn't even mentioned her to the others even after so many months, Velvet's eyes instantly became red with anger, and her hands directly shifted from his cheeks to his neck, and she started choking him hard.

"Baby, easy, easy, I can't breathe... Do you want to become a widow at such a young age by killing your own husband?"

Although with Myne's current strength, this level of strangulation was nothing but a simple massage, he didn't dare to play dominating and almighty before Velvet, fearing making her angry. So he simply became honest and started playing the role of the weak party, letting her vent her anger.

"Husband my ass! When you told others that I'm just a friend, you were already dead to me... Now just die, you goddamn bastard!" Velvet threw Myne on the bed, climbed on him, and started slamming his head back on the soft bed while trying her best to choke him to death.

"Velvet, dear, I..."

Knock-knock!

"Damn it... WHO!"

"Miss Velvet, it's me, Johnny... Are you alright? I heard your scream and came to check... Can you open the door?"

From outside the room, a blond guy about 25 years old, wearing neat and good clothes, stood with flowers in his hand and spoke gently. He had an innocent face, filled with genuine concern.

"Miss Velvet?"

Hearing the voice of a man outside the door, which obviously gave him a bad feeling, Myne instantly threw aside his playfulness and Velvet on top of him and got up with a cold face.

He looked at Velvet, who was dumbfounded by his sudden change in behaviour and made a crying face.

"Who is he?" Myne ignored Velvet, who was pretending to be sad, and asked seriously while getting off the bed.

"If you leave a young, beautiful, and rich wife alone, what do you think will happen? All men are the same unless they're blind, they can always find a way to get close and become friends," Velvet said, while tidying her hair, rolling her eyes in annoyance, and crossing her arms under her big boobies.

"Ohh?" Myne, feeling that the script sounded familiar, raised his eyebrow, walked toward the door, opened it, and, under the confused expression of the blond man, he walked out and closed the door with his backhand.

"Who are you?" The blond man asked with a frown, lowering the flower bouquet in his hand.

"The husband of the girl whom you have set your eyes on," Myne said calmly while looking at the man up and down, and came to the realisation that this guy was definitely not a commoner.

"What? Don't you kid me? I've been following her for more than three months and I've never seen you before. How can you be her husband... Ohh, I understand, you're also like me, wanting to 'eat' this fat sheep, huh? Quite clever, I have to say, you moved faster than me, but never mind, in the end, she will be mine, I won't let any f*cker..."

"That's enough of this nonsense. I still have work to do than wasting time on you," Myne rolled his eyes as this weirdo, who wanted to sleep with his wife, refused to believe his words. So he directly cast his hypnosis skill on him, making him shut up instantly.

"Who are you?" He asked again.

This time, the blond guy, who had fallen into an emotionless, statue-like state, hearing Myne's question, answered honestly.

"My name is Johnny Rocksmith, fourth son of Baron Benjamin Rocksmith."

"What are you doing here?" Myne continued without caring whether the other party had a background or not.

"Because I am the fourth son and have no chance of inheriting anything, I've been searching in affluent areas for a suitable rich woman to rely on. That's when I learned about Miss Velvet, a single, super-rich lady, and decided to seduce her. Today, like every day, I'm performing my routine task of leaving a good impression on her."

As a son of a noble, Johnny obviously has quite a lot of experience dealing with women. He has patiently pursued Velvet for three months without making a single mistake, laying all his moves very carefully. Myne can confidently say that if Velvet hadn't loved

him from the bottom of her heart and was just a random rich lady, she would have long ago fallen into this guy's arms.

"How is your and Velvet's relationship?" Myne whispered this question to Johnny. Although he had full confidence in his wife, he still, for safety reasons, wanted to double-check it, for this reason, he asked in a very slow voice, not daring to risk Velvet hearing it.

"It hasn't made much progress, as she doesn't let anyone get close to her. Even after wasting nearly 500 gold coins and two months, I've only managed to speak a few words with her so far."

Hearing the satisfactory answer, Myne breathed a sigh of relief with a smile on his face, saying, "As expected of my woman."

"From now on, you will not use those cheap methods to get rich. Instead, work hard like an honest, hardworking guy and show everyone that you can also become rich without licking someone's pussy or ass. Also, you don't like rich and beautiful ladies; instead, you like poor but honest girls who can understand you. Now, go back to your home and forget everything about Velvet... You will come out of this hypnosis after leaving this hotel."

After Myne finished giving the order, Johnny, without making a sound, turned around and walked away like a robot. If someone saw him in this condition in the middle of the night, they would definitely mistake him for a ghost.

"Phew, having a beautiful wife is such a trouble. You always have to be careful of guys like him who are waiting for their chance to replace you. No wonder there are so many rumours about noble ladies having countless affairs; it's not that they have heavy tastes and want to try every size, but men are too sharp at grabbing their weaknesses and seducing them."

Myne, shaking his head, walked back into the room and found that Velvet was still lying on the bed. It seemed she hadn't moved from the bed to eavesdrop on his conversation with Johnny.

Seems like I was overthinking back then. Only that guy is messing around; she might not even know about his intentions and only thinks that he was just attracted by her beauty, which is normal since she had quite a few admirers even before meeting me.

Myne, feeling sorry for doubting Velvet's loyalty, chuckled embarrassingly and again returned to her side. To atone for his guilt, he decided to make her happy, so he simply removed his clothes under her confused gaze, as she wondered what was on his mind.

But Myne didn't explain anything. After getting naked, he grabbed her waist, forcefully laid her down on the bed, spread her legs, and moved his face between her legs. Before she could react, his mouth was already on top of her vagina.

"Hey, wait, I'm not ready... Ahmmm~~"