

## R Cultivator 241

### Chapter 241: Intruders (1/2)

Hawk and GG clutched the edges of Serena's hospital bed, their expressions lewd and flushed as if caught in the throes of some forbidden fantasy. Behind them, Tyler loomed, his movements synchronized with their suggestive postures. The room was charged with a surreal intensity.

But then, all at once, the illusion shattered. Both Hawk and GG jolted upright from their beds, gasping for air.

"Ahh... strange dreams again," Hawk muttered, her hand pressed against her forehead as if trying to wipe away the remnants of the vivid hallucination.

GG glanced around, disoriented and visibly disturbed. "What was that...?" she murmured.

The hospital doctor entered the room, his expression serious but calm. "Ah, you're awake," he said, glancing between the two women. "You've both been affected by the poison, though only mildly."

"Poison?" Hawk and GG asked in unison.

The doctor nodded, his demeanor clinical. "Yes, the substance in your bloodstream is a derivative of Abyssal Poison. For you, the effects are less severe, manifesting primarily as mild delusions and disorientation."

Hawk frowned. "Delusions? You mean... those dreams weren't real?"

"That's correct," the doctor affirmed. "The poison plays tricks on the mind, making you believe in fantasies that never occurred. It's a common side effect."

"Is there any way to cure it?" GG asked, concern evident in her voice.

The doctor paused for a moment, then shrugged nonchalantly. "Just let it out."

Both women blinked in confusion. "Let it out?" GG repeated.

"Yup, enjoy it fully," the doctor said cryptically, a faint smirk crossing his lips before he left the room.

GG and Hawk exchanged puzzled glances, neither fully understanding the doctor's advice, but neither willing to explore it further—at least not yet.

---

Meanwhile, at the Elite Academy of Magic and Technology...

With Serena, Hawk, GG, and Tyler absent, the once silent academy was even more eerily silent. Its halls, once filled with the hum of research and the clinking of tools, now resembled desolate ruins in the middle of a desert.

A sleek transportation vehicle approached the academy, its exterior appearing small and unassuming. Yet, within its confines, the space was far larger, accommodating twenty Master-level Immortal Practitioners.

The occupants were a diverse group: elves with pointed ears and sharp eyes, lizardmen with glistening scales, a deer girl with twitching ears, a hulking bunny man with rippling muscles, and several humans, each with a distinct air of expertise.

A man seated at the front clapped his hands to gain the team's attention. His presence was commanding, his tone sharp and direct. "Listen up," he began. "This is a golden opportunity. With the academy abandoned, infiltrating it will be a piece of cake."

He stood and began pacing the vehicle as he continued. "Our mission is twofold. First, locate and secure the core technology of the Waypoint Terminals. Second, retrieve all materials related to 'Project T.'"

The mention of "Project T" elicited a ripple of intrigue among the team. It was no secret that this was Head Serena's groundbreaking project, shrouded in secrecy and rumored to hold immense power and value.

The transportation vehicle glided effortlessly to the academy's entrance, passing by the weathered, scrambled letters adorning the archway.

"Is it safe?" the deer girl asked, her ears twitching nervously.

The leader scoffed. "Of course. Serena's out of commission thanks to the poison. Even if the alarm systems activate, no one is here to respond. The academy's defenses require manual operation, and without anyone present to activate them, this place is as good as defenseless."

His confidence was palpable, though his tone betrayed a hint of arrogance. "Patents and protections mean nothing if we get the research and core and flee to the farthest reaches of the north. No one will be able to track us there."

The vehicle touched down within the academy grounds. The team disembarked, their boots crunching softly against the gravel as they surveyed the silent campus.

"Move out," the leader ordered, gesturing toward a crumbling office building.

The deer girl, equipped with a sophisticated scanning device embedded in her watch, approached a nearby table littered with papers. She scanned them quickly, her watch's interface glowing faintly as it processed the information.

"These documents are useless," she announced, her interest waning as she brushed the papers aside.

"Then focus on the objective," the leader barked. "We're heading to Lab 1. That's where Serena's core research and Project T materials are stored."

The group moved through the deserted halls, their footsteps echoing ominously. Despite the leader's reassurances, a faint tension hung in the air, an unspoken fear of the unknown lurking within the academy's shadows.

The elf suddenly paused, his pointed ears twitching as his eyes darted in one direction. "There's someone here," he said, his tone sharp and alert.

"Of course, it's us... baka," another elf retorted with a smirk, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

The first elf shot him a glare, his expression unyielding. "Tsk. I mean someone else. An enemy."

That silenced the group. Faces turned grim as their weapons were gripped tighter. They moved cautiously, scanning their surroundings. It wasn't long before they heard the faint sound of... munching? It came from a nearby building, one with a faded sign that read Canteen.

"Are there still workers here?" a lizardman asked, hefting his giant axe onto his shoulder.

"No," another member replied with a shake of his head. "From what I've heard, this place is too broke to hire cooks. They probably use machines to make the food."

The group exchanged uneasy glances. Though they were loath to admit it, something about the situation felt off. Weapons at the ready, they approached the canteen. None dared to use divine sense, wary of alerting any potential enemy to their presence.

The leader nodded at the deer girl, signaling her to take point. With a decisive kick, she slammed the door open, and the group surged inside.

They froze.

Sitting at a table was a young girl, her appearance both innocent and unnerving. Black horns curled from her head, and leathery, bat-like wings streaked with glowing, molten-red patterns rested against her back. She was casually munching on a sandwich.

Zuzia, the girl, glanced up at the intruders. For a moment, her bright eyes met theirs. Then, without a word, she turned back to the machine beside her, pressed a button, and waited as robotic arms swiftly prepared another sandwich. She grabbed it, took a bite, and continued eating as though they weren't even there.

"...Just a kid?" one murmured, lowering his weapon slightly.

"She doesn't seem dangerous," another added, though his grip on his sword remained firm.

The leader narrowed his eyes, motioning for silence. He turned to the deer girl and gestured for her to act.

She nodded, vanishing from sight in an instant. Within a heartbeat, she reappeared behind Zuzia, knife poised to strike. Her blade descended swiftly, aimed at the girl's neck.

\*Clank.\*

The sound was sharp and metallic, resonating through the room. The deer girl's knife stopped dead in its tracks, as though it had struck a steel plate instead of flesh. Pain shot up her arm, leaving her hand numb from the impact.

Zuzia paused mid-bite, her wings twitching slightly. Slowly, she turned her head, her expression one of mild confusion. Her gaze fell on the deer girl, who stood frozen in place.

"Steak?" Zuzia said, tilting her head as though appraising a potential meal.

The deer girl's blood ran cold. For a split second, she felt like prey, a helpless creature caught in the gaze of a predator. Panic surged through her, and she leapt back, her heart hammering in her chest.

"What are you doing? Just kill her already!" the lizardman snapped, his patience wearing thin. With a growl, he swung his massive axe in a wide arc, aiming to cleave Zuzia in two.

A streak of light flashed as the blade carved through the air. The deer girl barely managed to dodge, throwing herself to the side. But Zuzia? She didn't even flinch.

The axe connected with the canteen walls, obliterating them. The building shook violently as debris scattered, and a cloud of dust engulfed the room.

"Heh. She's frozen in fear," the lizardman sneered, convinced his display of strength had intimidated the girl.

The deer girl staggered to her feet, fury etched across her features. She stormed over to the lizardman, shouting, "What the hell was that?! Did you not see I was standing there? You almost hit me!"

The lizardman smirked, unfazed by her outburst. "Hmph." His eyes roamed over her, lecherous and unapologetic. "Maybe you should watch where you're standing next time."

The deer girl's face flushed with anger and embarrassment. She clenched her fists, glaring daggers at him.

Meanwhile, Zuzia stood amidst the destruction, brushing dust off her shoulders. She yawned, seemingly bored by the chaos around her. Her eyes, half-lidded with disinterest, swept over the intruders.

She took another bite of sandwich but she bit the air.

She looked at her hand.

"My Sandwich... Gone?"

Soon a big pressure surfaced in the academy.

Chapter 242: Intruders (2/2)

"My... food..." Zuzia said in a calm yet chilling tone, each word dripping with menace.

The atmosphere shifted.

An overwhelming pressure erupted from Zuzia, spreading like a tidal wave and engulfing the intruders. It wasn't just a sensation—it was as though they stood in the shadow of a colossal beast, their instincts screaming danger.

"G-Grandmaster Level?" the deer girl stammered, her wide eyes betraying fear.

"So what? We have twenty Master Levels at our side," the leader snapped, his words dragging his team back from the edge of panic. His voice, though steady, lacked the conviction he usually carried.

Weapons were drawn. The air crackled with tension.

The deer girl vanished, her knife flashing as she darted toward Zuzia in a blur.

The leader followed, his sword drawn and shimmering faintly with an aura of power. His instincts screamed that the little girl wasn't an ordinary opponent, but he had to act.

Zuzia glanced at the approaching sword, her eyes narrowing. "Hmph," she growled, a cute yet ominous sound.

An elf in the group raised a gun-like weapon, channeling his prana into it. With a whirring hum, the weapon fired rapid bursts of laser-like energy. The beams shot toward Zuzia, a dazzling barrage of destruction that struck with precise accuracy.

A thick cloud of dust exploded outward, obscuring Zuzia from view.

"Take no chances!" the deer girl shouted, tossing a rune-covered flask into the dust cloud. The flask detonated with a deafening boom, unleashing a secondary explosion. The force shattered nearby debris, scattering shards of metal and stone in every direction.

"Son of an Abyss Fiend! Can't you see I'm standing here?!" the lizardman roared, swiping his tail to deflect the falling debris.

"Maybe you should watch where you're standing next time," the deer girl snapped back, smirking.

"Shhh..." The leader silenced them with a sharp gesture, his eyes locked on the settling dust cloud.

For a moment, there was only silence.

"She's dead," the lizardman said, his voice breaking the stillness. He grinned, puffing out his chest with mock confidence. "What are you all so scared of? It's just a brat."

The others didn't respond, their gazes fixed on the cloud.

"I'll prove it." The lizardman strode toward the dust cloud, his heavy steps echoing ominously in the empty canteen.

He disappeared into the swirling debris.

"Boo!" The lizardman's voice rang out, as he popped out.

Everyone readied their weapons.

The Lizard man burst from the cloud with a laugh. "Ha! Gotcha! You should see your faces—scared over nothing."

But no one laughed.

Their expressions were frozen in fear, their wide eyes staring past him.



"Hah, I get it," the lizardman said, rolling his eyes. "Let me guess—there's a monster behind me, right? Ooooh, so scary." He snickered, turning his head with exaggerated slowness to look back.

When he saw it, the laughter died in his throat.

His legs trembled, and his tail drooped lifelessly to the floor.

Behind him stood a massive, shimmering dragon.

Zuzia's form was unrecognizable. Her small, delicate frame had transformed into a towering beast, its black scales gleaming like polished obsidian. Glowing lines of molten lava traced intricate patterns across her body, pulsating like the heartbeat of a volcano.

The dragon's molten-orange eyes locked onto the lizardman, and it bared its sharp teeth in a sinister grin.

The lizardman stumbled back, his voice trembling. "W-What is this...?"

"It's her," the deer girl whispered, her voice barely audible. "That little girl."

The leader tightened his grip on his sword, his confidence shaken but not entirely gone. "It doesn't matter! She's just one Grandmaster! We outnumber her. Focus and attack as a unit!"

Though he knows fighting a Grandmaster level Dragon is impossible. He decided to escape amidst of Chaos.

The lizardman hesitated, but the leader's command jolted the others into action.

Weapons were raised, and spells were cast. The human mages among them began chanting, conjuring a massive fireball. The elf with the gun adjusted his stance and fired a concentrated blast of energy at the dragon's head. The deer girl activated her charms, summoning spectral blades that danced around her.

Zuzia tilted her head, watching their efforts with mild interest.

The fireball hurtled toward her, glowing with intense heat. The elf's energy beam followed, a precise strike aimed for her glowing eyes.

She exhaled.

She ate all the attacks.

Everyone stood there in shock.

Her tail moved next—a fluid, whip-like motion that tore through the canteen floor and sent debris flying. The spectral blades shattered on impact, their glow fading into nothingness.

The deer girl gasped, she used charms to attack but they were also eaten by the dragon. They were useless.

"Retreat!" the leader shouted, realizing the futility of their attacks. "We're outmatched!"

"Assholes..." The Deer girl shouted because the leader and 15 other people are already in their vehicle and flying away.

But Zuzia wasn't about to let them go.

The attack she just ate turned into energy beam. The energy beam went straight to the vehicle and engulfed it.

The Deer girl, the Lizard man, the elf with gun and the hulking bunny man jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

Because when the energy beam disappeared they saw only ashes were left.

Then they heard a small growl.

Zuzia lunged forward with terrifying speed, her massive claws sweeping toward the gunned elf man. He barely had time to scream before her claws struck. He only saw three flashes of slash before him.

Others saw him divided into three pieces and died instantly.

The lizardman, fueled by desperation, swung his axe with all his might. It struck Zuzia's side but bounced off with a loud clang. Zuzia turned her head toward him, her molten eyes narrowing.

He froze, paralyzed by fear.

With a flick of her tail, she sent him flying across the place. He slammed into the far wall and nailed in a broken debris. His heart shattered in a instant and he is dead.

Then Zuzia looked right and left, then she slammed her tail in the ground. The Bulky bunny man who was trying to escape underground was forced out.

"Merc-.." He was about to plead. But Zuzia claw slashed him as well.

Zuzia turned her gaze, spotting the deer girl sprinting away at full speed.

With a single powerful sweep of her wings, Zuzia launched herself into the air and swiftly closed the distance.

The deer girl, her face streaked with tears, barely managed a few more steps before Zuzia caught her effortlessly.

A few minutes later...

"Order... many... food..." Zuzia demanded in her humanoid form, her molten-orange eyes staring down at the trembling girl.

The deer girl nodded frantically, pulling out her device and using her own money to place an order for every item available online. Her fingers moved quickly, driven by a mix of fear and urgency.

Zuzia's expression softened as she nodded in satisfaction.

"Done?" Zuzia asked, tilting her head.

"Y-Yeah... done..." the deer girl stammered, her voice shaky but relieved.

Zuzia's wings folded behind her as she smiled faintly. "Good... Die"

The deer girl eyes turned white and she fell unconscious.

Zuzia poked her and tilted her head, "Dead ... Already?"

The deer girl died out of fear.

Chapter 243: Who is the Culprit? (final part)

Hawk face flushed. Because she understood that hallucinations started again. Because Tyler is near them. Teasing Both her and GG. Other girls like Mathilda and Darla are just sitting in the corner like they are seeing nothing.

Tyler slowly closed in on GG's beautiful little earlobe, and gently bit on that tender Green piece of flesh.....

"Yiiiiiii..."

As if electricity passed through her body, GG leaned onto Tyler's chest like she was melting, and starts to pant.

Not waiting for GG to react, Tyler gave out a pent up groan, fiercely hugged GG's small waist, and tossed this soft to the bone figure into the middle of the bed!

GG, stunned by this sudden action, shut her eyes, allowing Tyler to stroke and knead her body, kissing it, while her two little hands tightly gripped the bed sheets...

The smooth silk nightgown was torn away from the body by two rough hands, the greenish skin was exposed to the air, diffusing a calming charm.

As if he couldn't let go of a single inch of skin, Tyler's fiery kissing started from the little navel, and glided upwards along the smooth belly, then he unhesitantly unclasped the black chiffon bra, placing them above tender flesh into his mouth, continuously nibbling and sucking it.

"Really fragrant...."

Upon hearing such blatant praise, her blush only got deeper.

'This Hallucination is addictive.' She thought.

Finally, when Tyler's lips kisses GG's cherry lips, like lightning and fire, two wet tongues intertwine around each other nonstop. GG's sweet juices led Tyler to search for it endlessly, to the point GG had difficult breathing and only then does GG unwillingly kiss other places.

Once Tyler released the two's bodies from all constraints, one of his hands dug for GG's secret garden, the wet to flooding nectar once again.

Hawk who is watching from the side couldn't take it anymore. She also jumped on Tyler.

"Hey.... do... me.. too...." She whispered showing her body.

For a time, the room's temperature sharply rises, the boy's deep breathing and the two girls staggered wails reverberate through the room.

After some time,

Hawk was laying on the bed tired with her butt raised.

Tyler was carrying GG. They were connected in certain area of their bodies. Her two legs wrapped around Tyler. They kissed as Tyler used his strength to move her up and down.

"ahnnn.. This Hallucination is so good." She moaned.

Tyler didn't say anything expect enjoying the process.

GG was used to it because Tyler rarely spoke in the dream.

"Ahh... I feel guilty because I am enjoying like this while Head is in severe condition." She said.

"Just guilty about that?" He asked suddenly.

"Of course I am little guilty of poisoning her... But it doesn't matter anymore. " She suddenly said.

Tyler who is moving her up and down stopped his actions.

"Why did you stop?" She asked with frustration. She then hugged Tyler tightly and moved her body up and down.

In the room, Hawk is looking at GG with shocked expression.

GG didn't notice anything as she just enjoying the pleasure.

"Ahhh" After enjoying thoroughly she fell on the bed with satisfaction.

Hawk walked beside Tyler, her voice trembling as she glanced at GG. "Y-you poisoned the Head?"

GG who was in dazed in pleasure said "Yeah, it was the perfect opportunity."

Suddenly, GG froze, her expression shifting to confusion. "T-this is..."

Hawk's eyes widened in realization. "It's not a dream..."

Both women glanced at each other, their faces flushing as they comprehended the reality of the situation. They weren't hallucinating this time.

Mathilda, the red-haired elf Aeliana, and Darla entered the room, their expressions a mix of amusement and curiosity.

GG instinctively tried to stand, only to discover restraints on her hands. Her prana was sealed.

"A naked girl with handcuffs?" Mathilda licked her lips, her expression teasingly perverted.

Aeliana, meanwhile, seemed utterly distracted, her eyes fixated on Tyler's body part. She gulped audibly, her gaze betraying less-than-pure thoughts.

"Tsk... these b\*tches who showed up yesterday are hogging the captain," Darla muttered under her breath, crossing her arms.

"Don't worry. We will eat the captain soon. I can't wait any longer." Mathilda whispered, though everyone heard it.

"You're all missing the important point," Tyler said as he calmly put on his pants. "We found the culprit."

Aeliana sighed in disappointment when she saw Tyler is dressing up, but Mathilda perked up with a mischievous grin. "For your help, Aeliana, I'll let you have dinner with Tyler tonight."

"Hey—" Tyler started to protest, but one look at the gorgeous elf made him reconsider.

Aeliana blushed a little. The deal is getting an aphrodisiacs potion to seduce her boyfriend in the bed. But Tyler's body made her thoughts go astray. Maybe she should practice with her junior before experiencing with her boyfriend.

Hawk, still dazed, buttoned her shirt and asked, "So... all this time it wasn't hallucinations?"

"Nope," Tyler replied, straightening his coat. "It was hallucinations—except this one." He gestured toward Mathilda and Aeliana. "With Mathilda's drug and Senior Aeliana's illusion spells, we created the perfect setup. GG spilled the beans, thinking she was still hallucinating."

All eyes turned to the goblin girl, who now looked like a trapped animal. Her pleased expression gone, replaced by visible panic.

"I already know that one of you is the culprit," Tyler said, his voice calm but laced with disappointment. "But I really wanted to believe that both of you were innocent."

As he spoke, the room was heavy with tension. GG sat restrained, her wrists bound, while Hawk stood nervously to the side, her face pale.

Suddenly, Lily burst through the door, her usual fiery energy filling the room.

"The culprit is GG! Capture her!" she declared confidently.

The room turned to her in surprise.



"Huh?" Lily paused as her eyes landed on GG, already tied up. Her confidence flickered for a moment before realization dawned. "Oh... you already caught her?"

Tyler nodded, gesturing toward the restrained goblin. "Yeah, we figured it out."

Tyler explained how they caught GG red handed.

Lily looked mildly impressed but still skeptical. "When I told you to stay with them and touch their hearts, I didn't mean physically."

Tyler shrugged. "Mathilda's idea."

"Of course it was," Lily muttered, rolling her eyes. "You people are perverts."

"How did you figure it out?" Tyler asked, raising an eyebrow. "You weren't even at the hospital."

"It wasn't that hard," Lily replied smugly, crossing her arms. "I tracked their call records first, but that didn't turn up anything suspicious. So I went a step further. I examined their habits. Hawk frequently uses Waypoint Terminals for travel, while GG has a peculiar routine. She likes to walk in a specific park and sit near a small willow tree for hours every month. That tree? It's a clone of the Vice Principal."

The room fell silent as everyone processed this information.

"How did you know the tree was a clone?" Tyler asked, intrigued.

Lily smirked. "Yesterday, someone 'accidentally' burned that tree. The Vice Principal panicked and severed the connection. He thought no one noticed, but I was watching him from afar. I saw him use a spell to cut the link between himself and the tree."

Lily didn't mention that she used Phantom Mask. But Tyler already guessed how she spied on a Above Grandmaster level existence.

Tyler rubbed his temples. "This feels like an awfully long process."

Lily shrugged. "The truth doesn't always come easy. Anyway, GG was planted here by the Vice Principal. That much is clear. To confirm more. I decided to look into their past."

Hawk's expression turned to panic. "W-wait! You looked into my past too?"

Lily glanced at her and smirked. "Don't worry, Hawk. You're safe. Your little secrets are safe with me. Hawk is not a culprit with what I found about her past."

Hawk sighed in relief, though her face still burned with embarrassment.

Lily turned back to Tyler. "GG was 80% confirmed as the culprit by then. I wanted to dig into her past to be sure, but I guess that doesn't matter anymore. You've already caught her red-handed."

Tyler sighed, leaning against the table. "Well, I suppose your approach was more elegant. But Mathilda's methods were certainly effective."

Lily rolled her eyes. "Yeah, yeah. Next time, let's try something less horny, shall we?"

GG, who had been silently listening, finally spoke up. "Please Kill me..."

Tears flowed from her eyes.

Tyler sat near her hugged her.

GG was surprised.

"I really like you girl. Why did you do that?" He asked with a regret expression.

The girls looked at each other knowing that Tyler is acting. But GG failed to notice it.

"I am sorry. I also love you. Its just because of some reason... " She cried.

"What reason?" Tyler asked with frustration.

"I can't go against my grandpa." she cried.

"Grandpa?" Tyler asked.

"Grandpa Sylvan. " She said.

Tyler was confused on who is that.

"T-Tyler. Sylvan is Vice Principal name." Lily suddenly said.

"What?" Everyone was stunned.

Chapter 244: Serena won't make it

GG sat with her head bowed, her naked figure is still enchanting, her voice trembling as she began to explain. "My grandfather despised my father because he married my mother, who was a goblin. They were both expelled from the family because of it. My parents moved to the city and lived happily together, but everything changed when there was a sudden Abyss Breakout. I lost both of them that day."

She paused, her shoulders shaking slightly, before continuing. "Years later, my grandfather found me. He promised to bring me back into the family, but only if I agreed to spy on Head Serena. My father's dying wish was to reconcile with the family, and I wanted to fulfill that dream for him, even if it meant obeying my grandfather against my will."

Her voice cracked as she revealed the depth of her despair. "After he finally approved me back into the family, I planned to take my own life. I couldn't live with the guilt of what I'd done."

Tyler listened silently, his expression cold but unreadable. After a moment, he spoke. "So, you just followed your grandfather's orders. That makes you our enemy, GG. You tried to assassinate Head Serena."

GG nodded solemnly. "I accept any punishment you see fit, even death."

Lily, who had been leaning against the doorframe, raised an eyebrow. "Usually, we'd just kill our enemies. Or we could send her to the Academy for imprisonment. What do you think, Tyler?"

In the Boundless World, each ruling organization enforced its own set of laws and punishments. The Academy maintained a high-security prison for offenders, while Tyler's crew often dealt with enemies in the most direct way possible—elimination.

However, GG's case felt different.

Tyler frowned, weighing the options. Before he could speak, Lily smirked, her tone turning mischievous. "Or maybe you're hesitating because you slept with her? What's the matter, Captain? No heart to kill your lover?"

Tyler coughed, caught off guard by the jab. "That's not it," he said quickly, though his slight fluster didn't go unnoticed by the crew.

Lily pressed further, her teasing relentless. "Come on, admit it. You're going soft because of your little 'fun.'"

Mathilda, standing nearby, snickered. "To be fair, Tyler doesn't exactly fall for his flings. It's all just 'timepass fun,' isn't it, Captain?"

Tyler shot her a sharp look but didn't deny the claim. His voice was firm as he said, "GG betrayed us. If I have to, I'll deal with her myself."

The room fell silent. For a brief moment, GG lifted her gaze, meeting Tyler's cold stare. There was no malice in his expression, only the harsh reality of what had to be done.

Tyler's thoughts churned as he looked at her. Should I prove my resolve by killing her myself?

Lily, sensing his hesitation, softened her tone slightly. "Tyler, she's not just an enemy; she's a girl caught in a web of her grandfather's manipulation. She may have betrayed us, but it's clear she's as much a victim as anyone else."

Mathilda shrugged. "The question is, do we have the luxury to spare her? She's still dangerous."

Tyler sighed,

"How about we make her our sex sla- ouch..." Mathilda was about to continue.

But Tyler gave her head bonk.

GG bowed her head lower, tears silently falling. "I know. I don't deserve mercy. Just... thank you for listening to my story."

Lily leaned closer to Tyler and whispered, "We could wait till Head Serena wake up. Let her handle her fate. It's better than making a rash decision now."

Tyler glanced at GG one last time, his mind racing with the choices before him.

"I vote for making her our sex toy... Please... Lets keep her, chained." Mathilda stuck to Tyler and pleaded. Tyler eyes softened. It's Mathilda's way to save GG from getting killed.

Everyone wants GG to get punished but not death sentence.

Tyler thought for a moment and nodded.

"Lets wait for Head to wake up. Until then GG will be under Mathilda's supervision. You can do anything to her." Tyler waved his hand.

"Yipeee..." Mathilda celebrated.

"Thank you ..." GG muttered. But she suddenly felt chill in her spine and looked at her left.

Mathilda is looking at her naked figure like wolf looking at a fat sheep.

At night, in an Inn.

Mathilda is teasing GG who is wearing only leaves, that covers her private parts. Her legs moved and touched the wet cave under the leaf.

"You little bitch. How was Tyler's little rod? " Mathilda asked.

"I-Its not little." GG said.

"Just as Darla said, all new bitches are enjoying our captain. We feel like we got cuckolded." Mathilda pushed her feet a little further.

"Aaan..." GG moaned.

"From now on... You should wear revealing clothes. I wanted to use you as my testing subject. But Tyler would definitely fuck you in the future. So I decided not to harm your bewitching body." Her Hands cupped her breast.

She whispered in GG's Ears, "But Aphrodisiacs potions are exceptions. Now, let's do some kinky plays... "

Mathilda poured a vial of liquid on GG's head. She then kissed her mouth their tongues intervened.

Mathilda removed her dress and tore those small leaves from GG's body.

GG mind already felt little dizzy her eyes turned into lust.

The next morning, Mathilda arrived at the hospital with sleepy eyes. Tyler, looking equally tired, stood waiting.

They exchanged knowing glances.

"Aeliana?" Mathilda asked, raising an eyebrow.

Tyler nodded, a smirk tugging at his lips. "Your promise led to quite the evening."

Yesterday Tyler had Date with Aeliana, which led them to the bed. The red hair elf was quite passionate. Even though she said she was practicing before doing it with her boyfriend, she was definitely an experienced girl.

Tyler quite enjoyed her till morning.

Mathilda rolled her eyes but grinned. "Figures."

"And GG?" Tyler asked, leaning closer.

Mathilda smirked and whispered, "Don't worry. That little goblin will completely forget about her father's dream soon enough. I gave her a little... adjustment."

Tyler frowned slightly. "What adjustment?"

"Just a small training." Mathilda replied with a casual shrug. "Her mind will soon be preoccupied with other... pursuits. Let's just say her thoughts will revolve around one thing: spreading her legs for you."

Tyler sighed, shaking his head but saying nothing. As always, Mathilda had her own way of handling things.

The day of surgery had arrived, and the tension in the air was palpable. Head Serena had been hanging onto life for three days, with Astrid pushing herself to her absolute limit to sustain Serena's vital energy. This was no small feat, and everyone was well aware that Astrid, despite her angelic heritage, was doing what most of her kind would never even consider.

Tyler and Mathilda entered the hospital room where Lily was waiting.

"Look at you two," Lily said with a sly grin. "Both of you are absolute perverted monsters."

Tyler rolled his eyes while Mathilda chuckled.

Meanwhile, Silvia, who stood nearby, flushed crimson. Her gaze kept flickering toward Tyler, betraying a mix of embarrassment and curiosity. Aeliana was not the only one who was captivated by Tyler's naked thingy.

"What about the green goblin?" Lily asked abruptly.

Mathilda smirked. "GG? Oh, she's restrained, exhausted, and naked—"

"Alright, alright!" Lily cut her off, holding up a hand. "No need for details."

Before the conversation could continue, the attending doctor rushed in, his expression filled with anxiety.



"Mr. White," the doctor began nervously, addressing Tyler. "There's been a... complication. The surgeon scheduled to perform Head Serena's operation had an accident and won't be able to make it. We've tried contacting other surgeons, but they're either unavailable or—"

"—have mysteriously disappeared?" Tyler finished, his voice carrying a sharp edge.

The doctor nodded grimly. "Yes, exactly. We suspect sabotage."

"It's definitely the Vice Principal," Lily said immediately.

Before anyone could react further, the doctor's communication device buzzed. Answering it with his divine sense, the doctor's face went pale as the conversation progressed.

"What now?" Mathilda asked, folding her arms impatiently.

The doctor looked at the group, clearly dreading what he had to say next. "The laboratory working on the cloning heart has run into unforeseen issues. They claim it's impossible to finish the heart today as planned."

Lily let out a frustrated sigh, running a hand through her hair. "Let me guess, they're blaming equipment failure or some other nonsense?"

The doctor nodded hesitantly.

"Of course," Lily muttered. "Definitely the Vice Principal again. That conniving snake."

"We're running out of time," Astrid's weak voice interrupted, her breath shallow. She was leaning against the wall, her once-radiant glow dimmed to a pale shimmer. "I can't hold her life force much longer."

Silence fell over the room as the gravity of the situation settled in. Without the surgery or the cloned heart, Serena wouldn't make it.

## Chapter 245: The Time freezing Capsule

In ancient times, there was a man blessed with a rare Time attribute, allowing him to glimpse one week into the future.

This unique ability elevated him to prominence, making him one of the most successful and revered figures of his era.

Yet, his extraordinary foresight brought with it unimaginable pain when he saw his beloved daughter succumbing to a mysterious illness that no known medicine could cure.

Desperate to save her, he pushed his power beyond its natural limits, gazing centuries into the future in search of hope. This act of defiance cost him his vision, leaving him blind for the rest of his life.

However, his sacrifice was not in vain. He saw a distant future where a cure for her illness would exist, but it lay thousands of years beyond his time.

Unwilling to surrender to fate, the man used his Time attribute meridians to craft an extraordinary device—the Time Stopper Capsule.

This intricate machine halted the flow of time for those inside it.

He placed his daughter within the capsule and entrusted his descendants with her care, ensuring she would remain preserved until the cure could be found.

He told his descendants to take care of her.

Generations passed, and finally, millennia later, the cure was discovered, and the daughter was saved.

The Time Stopper, now an artifact of legend, found its way to the prestigious Edo Museum. Many of them doesn't know about the device. But the story was passed as a Myth.

Back at the hospital, tension hung thick in the air. Tyler stood before the doctor, his expression firm.

"I don't care about the cost. Can you save her?" he demanded.

"There is... one possibility," the doctor hesitated, his voice uncertain.

"What is it?" Tyler asked, his eyes narrowing.

"The Time Stopper Capsule. It's an ancient device on display at the Edo Museum. It could preserve her life until we find another solution."

Tyler frowned. "The Time Stopper? Isn't that just a myth?"

"It's real," the doctor replied. "But it's incredibly old and fragile. It also requires vast amounts of prana and aura stones to operate, which is why no one has used it for centuries."

Turning to Astrid, Tyler asked, "Can you hold on until evening?"

Astrid, pale but resolute, nodded. "I can manage."

Without another word, Tyler left with Lily, heading straight to the Edo Museum.

"I wonder if the Time Capsule works..." Tyler murmured.

"Probably. It's all luck" Lily replied.

"Luck huh ?.." Tyler is absolutely confident in his luck.

## At the Edo Museum

The museum was a grand building, its ornate facade a testament to the priceless artifacts housed within. Tyler and Lily made their way inside, navigating the hallways until they stood before the Time Stopper Capsule.

The capsule was a seven-foot-tall device covered in ancient engravings that glowed faintly under the display lights. Despite its unassuming appearance, Tyler could feel the immense history radiating from it. This was no ordinary relic; it was a marvel of ancient craftsmanship, built to defy the laws of nature.

As Tyler examined the capsule, the museum manager approached. He was a man in his late forties, impeccably dressed and exuding an air of superiority. His lips curled into a condescending smile.

"Hello... How much is this?" Tyler asked.

The man looked at the kids. He felt little amused.

"Admiring the Time Stopper, are we? Let me save you the trouble—it's not for sale," the manager said, his tone dripping with amusement.

Tyler met his gaze coolly. "We'll see about that."

The manager chuckled. "This is a museum, not a marketplace. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have actual work to do."

Tyler ignored the man's dismissive tone and turned to Lily, communicating his plan through divine sense. Together, they left the museum.

"I'll be back," Tyler said as they exited, his words met with the manager's mocking laughter.

An hour later, the manager was at his desk, reviewing paperwork, when his watch buzzed with an incoming call. He tapped the screen, and a holographic image of his boss appeared before him.

"Good morning, sir," the manager greeted.

The boss's expression was serious. "I hate to break it to you, but I'm no longer your boss."

"What? Am I being fired?" the manager asked, startled.

"No, not you. Me. I sold the museum." The ex- boss said.

The manager blinked, confused. "Sold it? To who?"

"The new owner is on their way. Make sure to receive them properly. I've sent you their picture," the ex-boss replied before ending the call.

The manager quickly opened the file attached to the message. His jaw dropped when he saw the image.

"It's that kid from earlier?! He's the new owner?"

He closed the image but he can still see Tyler. Because Tyler already arrived.

Tyler walked into the museum, his demeanor calm yet commanding.

The manager scrambled to his feet, his earlier arrogance replaced with nervous deference. "H-hello, sir. I mean...boss!" he stammered, wiping sweat from his brow.

Tyler smiled faintly. "Good to see you again. Now, pack up the Time Stopper Capsule. I need it immediately."

The manager hesitated, his instincts urging him to object, but the realization of Tyler's authority silenced him. "Right away, sir!" he said, bowing slightly before rushing to oversee the capsule's removal.

As the staff worked to prepare the artifact for transport, the humbled manager approached Tyler cautiously. "Is there...anything else I can do for you, sir?"

"Just make sure the capsule is handled with care," Tyler replied, his tone firm but not unkind.

"I apologize for early rudeness." The manager bowed.

Tyler waved his hand as he didn't even care about it. His only goal is the capsule.

The manager nodded fervently, grateful for the opportunity to redeem himself in his new boss's eyes.

After some time

The manager stood in the now-empty display hall, staring at the vacant spot where the Time Stopper Capsule had once been. He sighed deeply, reflecting on the day's events.

He had always prided himself on his position, relishing the authority it gave him over others. But today, he had been reminded that power and status were fleeting.

"That kid," he muttered to himself, shaking his head. "No...that Boss. He taught me some lessons I won't forget."

The lessons he learned are

'Never judge a person with looks or age.' and 'Money is Ultimate'.

Back at the hospital, the capsule was carefully brought in and prepared for use. Though ancient and delicate, the Time Stopper was still functional, its engravings glowing faintly as it absorbed prana and aura stones.

Astrid, though visibly weaker, managed a faint smile as she saw the capsule. "You really did it," she murmured.

"Of course," Tyler said, his voice gentle. "You just focus on staying strong."

As the doctors began the process of transferring the patient into the capsule, Tyler turned to Lily.

"This better work," he muttered.

"It will," Lily replied confidently. "You've done everything you can. Now, it's up to them."

"But still there is another problem." The doctor said.

"Now what?" Tyler asked.

"If the heart is not replaced in 2 days. The poison will affect her brain and it will be impossible to save her." The doctor said.

"Then make one... Faster." Tyler said.

"But it's not easy. The cloning facility is closed due to sudden accident. The only way is to go to another city and bring back in time." The doctor said.

"I will go... This time I will personally go." Tyler said with determination. He can't let any accident to happen.