

R Cultivator 271

Chapter 271: Affected by the Mist

Human Kyla and Rabbit Kyla moved cautiously through the dense undergrowth, their eyes darting between the shadows as they searched for Brolin. Rabbit Kyla clutched her portable scanner, its soft hum providing a faint sense of reassurance as it mapped the surrounding area for potential threats.

The underground woods stretched endlessly before them, the eerie trees swaying as though alive, their vines whispering in an unending chorus. The temperature dropped the deeper they ventured, the air damp and heavy with the scent of decay. Above them, a dense canopy blocked out any light except for the faint bioluminescence of strange plants and flowers scattered throughout the forest.

"This place gives me the creeps," Rabbit Kyla muttered, her rabbit ears twitching at every unfamiliar sound.

Human Kyla remained silent but nodded in agreement, gripping her dagger tightly. The silence around them was occasionally broken by strange, rhythmic sounds—like the flapping of unseen wings or the tapping of claws against bark.

Suddenly, both of them halted. Ahead, a single white sunflower stood out amidst the darkness, its pale petals glowing faintly. But something about it felt... off.

"Why's there a sunflower here? There's no sun underground," Rabbit Kyla said, tilting her head in confusion.

Human Kyla narrowed her eyes. "It doesn't feel right. Stay back."

She picked up a small stone and hurled it at the sunflower. To their shock, the flower dodged the projectile, shuddered, and then transformed. Its petals folded and elongated, its stem contorted, and within moments it resembled a humanoid figure with a floral head. Without warning, the creature sprinted away into the dense forest.

"Did that flower just turn into a human?" Rabbit Kyla asked, her voice filled with astonishment.

Human Kyla frowned. "Not exactly. That was a Narilatha flower—or at least something imitating one. It's said to be a rare orchid shaped like a woman that blooms every twenty years. But this one... it's not normal."

Rabbit Kyla's ears twitched nervously. "So flowers can run now? Is that an Abyss Demon or something?"

"Not quite. I think it's a Mimic Flower, a type of Abyss creature," Human Kyla explained, her tone cautious. "It mimics other flowers to lure prey or scare off predators. I've read about them, but this is my first time seeing one."

"Are they dangerous?"

"Not usually, but I wouldn't take any chances," Human Kyla replied, keeping her voice low.

The two continued their journey deeper into the forest, their destination the giant red tree they had agreed to regroup at. The deeper they went, the denser the fog became, curling around their feet like ghostly tendrils.

"It's getting foggy," Rabbit Kyla noted, her ears twitching as she scanned their surroundings.

"Stay alert," Human Kyla warned. "This fog could be dangerous."

Without hesitation, they activated their Prana, enveloping themselves in a thin protective membrane. The soft glow of their energy pushed the fog back slightly, but its presence remained oppressive.

Rabbit Kyla pulled out another device, a handheld analyzer, and studied its readings. "There's no toxic substance in the fog," she said after a moment. "But there are traces of unknown elements. Better safe than sorry."

Human Kyla nodded and tightened her grip on her weapon. The fog thickened as they approached the red tree, obscuring their vision. Shapes seemed to move just beyond their line of sight, but when they turned to look, there was nothing there.

As they neared the tree, Rabbit Kyla froze, her ears swiveling. "Did you hear that?" she whispered.

Human Kyla stopped and listened intently. Faint footsteps echoed from the fog ahead, growing louder with each passing moment. They crouched low.

The scene opens with Rabbit Kyla and Human Kyla walking through the dense underground forest. The eerie atmosphere was suffocating, the sounds of their footsteps muffled by the thick layer of moss beneath their feet.

"Do you think it's him?" Rabbit Kyla suddenly asked, her voice hesitant.

"Who?" Human Kyla replied, raising an eyebrow.

"The one we're searching for..." Rabbit Kyla trailed off, her ears twitching nervously.

Human Kyla frowned, confused. "Who are we searching for?"

Rabbit Kyla hesitated. "It's... it's... I don't know. I can't remember."

"Well, who are you?" Human Kyla asked, her voice tinged with suspicion.

"I... I am... I—" Rabbit Kyla stammered before tilting her head in confusion. "Who are you?"

Human Kyla opened her mouth to answer but froze. "My name is... Wait, who am I?"

The two stared at each other, their confusion deepening. They looked around as if seeing their surroundings for the first time. Slowly, the protective Prana they had been using faded, and the mysterious mist around them thickened. Unconsciously, they had inhaled too much of it.

The sounds of footsteps also faded away.

Meanwhile, Near the Giant Red Tree

Tyler stood near the enormous red tree, its crimson bark glowing faintly in the dim light of the underground forest. He tapped his foot impatiently, glancing at the foggy woods.

"Alright, where are they?" he muttered, frustration creeping into his voice. He had been waiting for over five hours, but neither Rabbit Kyla nor Human Kyla had returned.

Deciding he couldn't wait any longer, Tyler pulled out a sheet of paper and scribbled a quick note:

I'll be back in an hour. Wait here.

He tore the paper. And used his copper pot to copy the same message, and scattered them around the tree in case the girls returned while he was gone.

"Let's hope they see these," he muttered before venturing into the dense, foggy forest.

As Tyler moved deeper into the forest, the eerie silence was interrupted by rustling ahead. Emerging from the mist was a flower shaped like a woman, standing at an unsettling 5 feet 7 inches tall. Its petal-like limbs moved unnaturally as it walked in front of Tyler.

The creature noticed him and froze. Its humanoid head tilted, its floral face twitching in what looked like panic before it suddenly sprinted into the woods.

Tyler raised an eyebrow, unfazed.

Seconds later, the same flower-like creature peeked out from behind a tree, watching him curiously. It took a few cautious steps toward him but froze again when it noticed his gaze. Then, once more, it 'panicked' and ran off.

Tyler sighed, his lips twitching in mild amusement. "Alright... its IQ is way too low. It's trying to bait me."

Shrugging, he decided to play along. "Fine, I'll take the bait," he muttered and followed the creature into the deeper parts of the forest.

The fog grew thicker as Tyler ventured further, curling around his ankles like ghostly tendrils. To protect himself, he coated his body with Prana, creating a faintly glowing barrier. Time seemed to stretch unnaturally in the oppressive environment.

One hour passed.

Then another.

As Tyler wandered, he stumbled upon a lake. Its surface shimmered with an unnatural green hue, reflecting the faint light of the bioluminescent plants surrounding it. He paused, staring at the water.

"A lake?" he muttered. "But why is it green? Why am I even here?" His brow furrowed as he tried to recall his purpose but failed. The fog's effects were starting to seep through his defenses.

His thoughts drifted. "Should I take a bath?"

Before he could think further, Tyler began removing his clothing and gear. He placed his storage device, copper pot, ladle, and other items neatly on the ground. Then, with a sigh of contentment, he leapt into the lake.

The cool water enveloped him, and he closed his eyes, inhaling deeply. "Ah... smells like fresh leaves," he murmured, relaxing completely.

"Look, there's a creature in the ugly water," a voice said suddenly, shattering the calm.

Tyler's eyes snapped open. He turned to see Rabbit Kyla and Human Kyla standing near the edge of the lake, staring at him.

"Who are you?" Tyler asked, his voice filled with genuine confusion.

Both girls looked at each other and then back at him.

"We don't know," Rabbit Kyla admitted, tilting her head in confusion.

"Who are you?" Human Kyla asked in return.

Tyler blinked. "I... I don't know."

The three stared at one another in a baffling silence, their memories lost to the mysterious fog that surrounded them.

Tyler stood up and stepped out of the water, droplets glistening on his skin.

Rabbit Kyla tilted her head, observing him. "The creature doesn't have long ears, so it's probably your kind," she said to Human Kyla.

Human Kyla glanced down at her own chest before pointing out, "But it doesn't have a big chest, so it's probably your kind."

Rabbit Kyla frowned, feeling strangely offended despite her hazy memories. "I do have a chest!" she declared defensively.

Then Rabbit Kyla squinted at Tyler's legs "I think it's a monkey. Look, it has a tail!"

Human Kyla followed her gaze and shook her head. "I don't think that's a tail..."

Rabbit Kyla gasped, her excitement growing. "Maybe we have tails too!"

Her curiosity overtaking her, she began removing her dress to investigate. Human Kyla, equally intrigued, followed suit.

Moments later, Rabbit Kyla inspected herself with disappointment. "Ahh... my tail is missing!" she cried pitifully, her ears drooping in despair.

Human Kyla looked equally disheartened, as the two stood there, baffled and forlorn, completely oblivious to the absurdity of their situation. Tyler simply stared at them, utterly bewildered by the bizarre exchange.

But for some reason looking at the two naked girl some natural reaction took place in Tyler.

"Ah look. It's tail is getting hard...."

Chapter 272: Tyler's Tail Saves the Day

"Don't touch my tail..."

"Don't stroke it..."

"And definitely don't... use your mouth to swallow... the lake water..."

Tyler White groaned inwardly as he tried to calm the two girls bickering beside him. They had been enchanted—or perhaps obsessed—ever since they noticed his "tail." Rabbit Kyla and Human Kyla, two strange girls he 'just met', seemed utterly fascinated by it. Three of them has no memories about each other.

"It's not fair!" Rabbit Kyla pouted, her long, floppy ears twitching with frustration. "Why does it get a tail? I want one too! It's so cool."

Human Kyla crossed her arms and nodded solemnly. "I agree. It's just not right. You should share your tail."

"Share? How would that even work?" Tyler asked, trying not to sound as exasperated as he felt.

Rabbit Kyla Touched her spot and discovered a hole.

Her eyes lit up with an idea, and she eagerly chimed in, "What if you inserted your tail into my hole? Maybe we can swap!" Her innocent yet absurd suggestion left Tyler choking on breath.

"No!" Tyler shouted immediately, his face flushing red. Even though he didn't understand what that supposed to mean "That's... dangerous to skill tail in a hole And I'm not doing anything like that."

For some reason, his instincts screamed that it would be dangerous—perhaps even disastrous—to entertain such a notion.

Unbeknownst to the trio, the fog swirling around them wasn't ordinary mist. This was Memory Haze Fog, a sinister enchantment designed to erode the memories and identities of those who inhaled it. Its effects crept insidiously into their minds, sowing confusion and fragmenting their thoughts. The more they lingered, the more vulnerable they became.

As they argued and joked, the fog continued to cloud their senses. The green lake nearby rippled ominously. Beneath its surface, something ancient stirred, drawn by the commotion. But none of them noticed. Their laughter echoed through the eerie silence of the forest, masking the lurking danger.

The lake was no ordinary body of water. It was alive, sentient in a way that defied logic. And it was hungry. The Memory Haze Fog was its lure, a trap designed to strip travelers of their reason and lead them to its depths. There, it would swallow them whole, their minds erased, their bodies forever claimed.

Ironically, Tyler's "tail" served as an unexpected distraction. The trio's constant chatter and movement inadvertently kept them from fully succumbing to the fog's effects—for now.

Eventually, the group decided to leave the lakeside and continue their journey deeper into the woods. They dressed hastily and began walking, though the haze in their minds made it difficult to focus.

"Hey, stop!" Human Kyla suddenly exclaimed.

"What is it?" Tyler asked, glancing over his shoulder.

Human Kyla pointed behind them, her expression a mix of confusion and unease. "Look."

Tyler followed her gaze. To his surprise, the green lake was still there, despite them having walked for what felt like a significant distance.

"Oh, look!" Tyler said with a laugh, trying to lighten the mood. "It's another lake! This forest must be full of them."

"No," Rabbit Kyla said, her voice trembling slightly. "I think... it's the same lake."

Tyler frowned. "Lakes can't move, can they?"

"Of course they can," Human Kyla said with a smug expression, as if this were common knowledge. "Lakes move and join the seas all the time."

"Isn't that a river?" Tyler asked, raising an eyebrow.

"What's a river?" Rabbit Kyla tilted her head, genuinely puzzled.

"Liver?" Tyler echoed, now thoroughly confused. "Why are we talking about livers all of a sudden?"

Rabbit Kyla shrugged. "I don't know, but now I want to eat some. Do you think there are liverfish in this lake?"

Human Kyla ignored their banter, her eyes locked on the lake. "Maybe we should take another bath," she suggested, a dreamy tone slipping into her voice.

Tyler hesitated. The suggestion was tempting—his thoughts muddled by the fog—but something about the lake unnerved him. Yet, before he could voice his concerns, Human Kyla had already begun stripping off her clothes. Rabbit Kyla quickly followed, and Tyler, not wanting to be left out, reluctantly did the same.

The lake rippled again, as if in anticipation. It was ready to devour them, to claim their memories and lives in one swift, merciless act.

"Wait!" Rabbit Kyla suddenly exclaimed, her eyes widening as she turned to Tyler. "You have a tail?!"

Tyler blinked. "Uh... yeah? You don't have any?"

The Lake : "...."

"Where's my tail?!" Human Kyla's panicked voice cut in.

Tyler turned to see Human Kyla frantically patting her lower part, searching for something that had never been there to begin with.

"That's not fair!" Human Kyla shouted, her voice tinged with betrayal. "Why don't I have a tail? Everyone should have tails!"

The lake, silent and patient, seemed to hesitate, as if reconsidering its prey. These three were unlike any it had encountered before. Their chaotic energy, nonsensical banter, and sheer unpredictability disrupted the subtle pull of its enchantment.

"Maybe I had a tail and lost it," Human Kyla mused aloud, her expression turning somber.

"Maybe it's inside the hole. You take a look." She asked Tyler.

Tyler knelt before her and touched it. Tried to spread it and looked inside.

"Aaan..." She moaned, "It feels good..."

"Does touching that feels good?" Rabbit Kyla asked and touched herself.

She doesn't feel like moaning like Human Kyla. She looked at Tyler's hand and grabbed it and placed it on her hole. Tyler subconsciously - perhaps muscle memory - pushed his finger inside.

"Aaannn..." Rabbit Kyla moaned too.

"Oh your tail is getting hard..." Human Kyla placed her hand on his tail.

"Its getting even bigger when I touch it." Her eyes widened.

Rabbit Kyla also touched it.

Tyler groaned, rubbing his temples. "Can we please focus on getting out of here? The lake isn't going anywhere, but I'd rather not stick around and find out if it's actually moving."

But even as he said this, the fog thickened, wrapping around them like a living thing. Their laughter and arguments faded into uneasy silence as they began to feel the weight of the forest pressing down on them.

The lake rippled again, this time more violently, as if frustrated. These fools were supposed to be easy prey, yet they continued to defy its influence. It would have to try harder.

Tyler took a deep breath, his mind racing as he fought to shake off the fog's effects. "Listen, you can play with my Tail later. Now let's run."

He quickly wore his dress. The girls also wore theirs. When Rabbit Kyla was about to take the copper pot, Tyler quickly snatched it. It's out of reflex.

Seeing them leaving, The calm surface of the lake shattered as it boiled with rage. Rippling waves turned into miniature currents, lapping violently at the edges before surging forward like a living tide. The lake was no longer content to lure them passively—it would claim them by force.

Three of them quickly ran.

Few minutes later .

"Why are we running?" Rabbit Kyla asked, her voice breathless as she struggled to keep up.

"Because green water is chasing us!" Tyler yelled over his shoulder, his heart pounding as he glanced back. The lake was alive, and it was hunting them.

Rabbit Kyla's eyes widened as she finally noticed the undulating waves creeping closer, like liquid tentacles reaching for them. "That's... not normal."

"Really? You think?!" Tyler snapped, grabbing her hand to pull her along.

The forest became a blur of twisted trees and tangled undergrowth as they ran. The once-dense fog thickened further, swirling like a sentient force. The lake was boiling now, releasing thick plumes of mist that seeped into the air around them.

Other creatures in the forest jumped into the lake without any resistance.

Tyler felt the oppressive weight of the fog pressing down on him. His thoughts grew sluggish, and his sense of direction wavered. But he clenched his fists and pushed forward. His mind was stronger than the girls.

"Ah? Keep up!" Tyler called, glancing over his shoulder. His heart sank as he saw Rabbit Kyla and Human Kyla stumbling behind him, their movements jerky and uncoordinated. Their eyes, once full of mischief and curiosity, had turned hollow and vacant, like empty windows.

Tyler skidded to a halt, spinning around to face them. "Hey! Snap out of it!"

The two girls stopped walking, their heads tilting in eerie unison as they stared at him. Their expressions were devoid of emotion, their mouths slightly open as if they were sleepwalking.

"Kyla? Both of you, come on! We have to move!" Tyler shouted, but they didn't respond.

Panic set in as Tyler took a step closer. The mist swirled around them, thickening with each passing moment. He knew he didn't have much time.

"Think. Think!" he muttered under his breath. What could snap them out of it?

Then it hit him. The one thing that had distracted them earlier, even in the midst of the fog's influence.

His tail.

Taking a deep breath, Tyler removed his pants and flicked his 'tail' into view, letting it sway dramatically from side to side.

At first, there was no response. The girls continued to stare blankly, their hollow gazes fixed on nothing. But then, something shifted. A faint glimmer of light appeared in their eyes, like the first rays of dawn breaking through a dark sky.

"Tail..." Rabbit Kyla murmured, her voice low and dreamy.

"We want... tail..." Human Kyla whispered, the emptiness in her expression slowly giving way to something more animated.

Both girls blinked, their eyes regaining clarity as they locked onto Tyler's tail.

"We want tail!" they shouted in unison, their voices full of sudden energy.

Before Tyler could react, the two of them charged toward him with alarming speed, their arms outstretched as if to grab him.

"Wait! No! That's not what I—!" Tyler barely managed to dodge as Rabbit Kyla lunged at him, her hands grasping at empty air.

Human Kyla wasn't far behind, a determined look on her face as she dove for his tail. "Give it to me! I am gonna swallow it."

Rabbit Kyla also nodded.

Chapter 273: Unexpected Reunion

The underground forest echoed with an unusual scene: a half-naked man sprinting through the trees, pursued by two girls wearing nothing but oversized t-shirts. Their voices carried through the mist-filled air, adding a bizarre humor to the otherwise eerie atmosphere.

"Why are you chasing me now?!" Tyler shouted, his voice tinged with both frustration and disbelief as he dodged branches and weaved through the dense foliage.

"You said you wouldn't share your tail!" Rabbit Kyla accused, her tone filled with mock betrayal as she leaped over a fallen log, her rabbit ears twitching with excitement.

"And we've decided we'll take it by force!" Human Kyla added, a mischievous grin on her face as she pushed herself to run faster.

Tyler groaned internally. His earlier plan to snap them out of their trance had worked—perhaps too well. The hollow-eyed, entranced girls were gone, replaced by two overzealous pursuers obsessed with his tail.

Meanwhile, the lake behind them churned in fury. Waves crashed violently against the forest floor as if throwing a tantrum. The mist thickened, swirling with a malicious intent, determined to reclaim its prey.

As the trio ran, the mist seeped into their lungs once more, clouding their thoughts. Tyler felt a slight dizziness creeping in. The girls' minds, still vulnerable, were far more affected.

"Why are we running again?" Rabbit Kyla asked, her voice dazed but still determined.

"Tail... must get tail..." Human Kyla muttered like a mantra, her gaze locked on Tyler.

Tyler glanced over his shoulder, his brows furrowing at the sight of the frothing lake. "Huh... Is that a tsunami?" he mumbled.

The lake seemed to grow larger, its emerald surface rising like a monstrous wave ready to crash down on them. The sight sent a shiver down his spine, but his memories faltered once more under the fog's influence. For a moment, he forgot why he was even running.

The girls didn't seem to notice the impending danger. They moved like zombies, their focus solely on Tyler's tail as they closed the distance.

Thinking quickly, Tyler ducked behind a massive tree, holding his breath as the girls ran past, oblivious to his hiding spot.

"Phew," Tyler whispered, peeking around the trunk. His eyes drifted back to the lake, its waters strangely inviting despite the chaos. A peculiar thought crossed his fogged mind. "Maybe it's time for a bath," he murmured, already tugging at his clothes.

Before he could strip further, the lake sprang into action. The living water surged forward, swallowing Tyler whole in an instant.

The sudden immersion felt oddly serene. Instead of feeling threatened, Tyler floated effortlessly, as though the lake was cradling him. He swam instinctively, his movements fluid and natural, as if he belonged there.

But the lake had other plans.

Rising above the surface, the water lifted Tyler into the air, displaying his tail prominently like a trophy. It hoped to use him as bait to lure the two girls back. But the girls, still running aimlessly through the forest, didn't even glance back.

The lake seethed in frustration and decided to deal with Tyler first.

The pressure around him began to intensify. At first, it felt like swimming a little deeper in a pool. But the weight rapidly increased, mimicking the crushing depths of the ocean. At 100 atmospheres, the lake tried to force him into submission.

Tyler, however, seemed unaffected. He continued to swim as if he were enjoying a casual dive.

The lake didn't relent. The pressure doubled, then tripled, reaching 500 atmospheres. It was a force strong enough to crush submarines, yet Tyler swam through it effortlessly, his body adapting to the strain with ease.

It's because Tyler has 'Kun' part of Legendary Kun Peng's Inheritance. He is literally king in water.

As he swam, Tyler's sharp eyes caught sight of something unusual beneath the churning waters—a small core. It was spherical, emerald green, and about the size of a thumb. It pulsed faintly, radiating an otherworldly energy that immediately caught his attention.

"What's that?" Tyler murmured, his curiosity piqued. Without hesitation, he swam toward it.

The core seemed to sense his approach and darted away, moving like a fish avoiding a predator. Tyler grinned, feeling an instinctive challenge stir within him.

Activating his Kun Peng Swimming Art, Tyler's movements became a blur. He shot through the water like a jet, his speed unmatched as he closed the distance in the blink of an eye. With a triumphant lunge, he grabbed the core, his fingers wrapping around the smooth, cool surface.

The lake froze.

For a moment, everything was eerily still. The churning waves, the boiling mist, even the oppressive pressure—all of it ceased. Then, with a violent shudder, the lake seemed to collapse in on itself.

Water exploded outward, drenching the forest as the lake emptied entirely. The sudden flood swept Tyler away, tossing him like driftwood through the underbrush.

Dazed and exhausted, Tyler eventually came to a stop, lying sprawled on the muddy ground. His breathing was heavy, and his vision blurred, but his grip on the core never faltered.

Unbeknownst to him, the core had cracked during the chaos. A strange, glowing fog seeped out from the fracture, swirling ominously around his hand.

Tyler's eyelids grew heavy as an unnatural drowsiness overtook him. "So... tired..." he murmured, his voice trailing off as his eyes closed.

The forest fell silent once more, save for the faint hiss of the mysterious fog escaping the core. It spiraled upward, vanishing into the canopy above, leaving only a faint green glow behind.

Meanwhile, Rabbit Kyla and Human Kyla finally came to a stop, their trance breaking as the effects of the mist faded. They looked around in confusion.

"Where's Tail?" Rabbit Kyla asked, her ears twitching as she scanned the area.

"I don't know," Human Kyla replied, frowning. "But I remember something. I think I have already swallowed the Tail in my mouth once."

Oddly memories of her intimate moments with Tyler are vaguely returning.

"Did you eat it?" Rabbit Kyla asked with a shock.

"No... I think I swallowed it and pumped it with my mouth... And then drank the" She explained to Rabbit Kyla as they searched for Tyler.

And as Tyler lay unconscious, the cracked core in his hand pulsed faintly, its fractured surface glowing with a light that seemed alive.

Both girls are affected by the mist again.

"Look at the Tail..." Rabbit Kyla said.

Both of them walked towards Tyler and sat before him.

Their eyes were on Tyler's 'Tail'.

Tyler felt chill on his lower part. He opened his eyes. He saw two heads moving up and down and licking 'it' like ice cream.

"That weird yogurt is not tasty." Rabbit Kyla complained.

"Maybe we should swallow it in another hole?" Human Kyla Tilted her head in confusion.

Because they were affected by the fog that leaked from the core, the memories of the trio got affected again.

"Ahh... It feels so good. ..." Tyler murmured.

"It's alive... Quick. Let's do other things you mentioned." Rabbit Kyla said.

Human Kyla nodded. She mounted herself on Tyler. Then moved her body up and down.

Tyler also by instinct grabbed her waist as they pleased themselves.

Rabbit Kyla felt her heart throbbing. She wanted to mount on him and ride him too.

Soon the Human Kyla fell on Tyler with exhaustion and Pleasure. She removed herself slowly.

A hand grabbed her and pushed her aside.

It's Rabbit Kyla.

Rabbit Kyla mimicked Human Kyla's position and sat on him. She took the 'tail' and was about to insert it.

But suddenly she hesitated. She felt like she shouldn't be doing this. She doesn't know why she is feeling like that. Looking at Tyler's face she felt a little shy. So she turned around.

Now her back is facing Tyler.

She decided to insert it. But again she felt hesitation. Another Face of a giant man is appearing in her memory.

She looked at Human Kyla for advice. But she saw white liquid flowing between her legs.

"Is the Tail growing?" Rabbit Kyla's eyes widened.

Without any thoughts she inserted it.

"Ahh..." She felt great pain.

She endured it and continued pumping. The pain turned into pleasure, which enveloped her whole body.

Tyler's hand reached from behind and grabbed her breast.

The gentle rustling of leaves broke the moans of her, drawing Rabbit Kyla's attention. Her ears twitched instinctively, catching the faint sound of movement. The bushes in front of her swayed slightly, their vibrant green foliage parting as a shadowy figure emerged.

Her breath hitched, and the warmth that had enveloped her moments ago was replaced by a cold shiver running down her spine. She froze in place, her wide eyes locking onto the approaching silhouette. The figure stepped closer, the dim light filtering through the trees gradually revealing familiar features.

Rabbit Kyla's heart pounded in her chest, a mix of surprise, guilt, and fear swirling within her. Her lips trembled as she tried to form words, but all that escaped was a faint, quivering whisper.

"B-Brolin?" she murmured, her voice barely audible, yet carrying a weight of disbelief and confusion.

The figure—Brolin—stopped in his tracks, his gaze locking onto hers.

Chapter 274: Saving Brolin?

"B-Brolin... I—" Rabbit Kyla stammered, her voice trembling with shock.

Brolin raised his massive axe and swung it with terrifying strength at her. Rabbit Kyla froze, her instincts failing her as the blade neared.

Before the blow could land, a dragon-scaled hand intercepted the attack, stopping it cold. Tyler stood between her and the weapon, his expression resolute.

"Look closely," Tyler said, his voice calm yet firm. "His eyes are green, and he's lost focus. See the plants sprouting from his ears? He's under some sort of mind control."

Rabbit Kyla blinked, finally noticing the details. Her initial shock gave way to a mix of relief and embarrassment.

"So he doesn't remember anything? That means..." Her voice trailed off, and a small smile appeared on her face.

Cough

Rabbit Kyla quickly coughed, trying to mask her amusement when Tyler and Human Kyla shot her disapproving looks.

"Let's save him," Rabbit Kyla said hastily, hopping forward with renewed determination.

"Sure," Tyler muttered, turning back to face Brolin.

The tense atmosphere in the underground forest was palpable as Tyler, Rabbit Kyla, and Human Kyla faced off against Brolin. The man they knew was no longer himself. His eyes glowed an eerie green, unfocused and lifeless, while tiny plants sprouted unnaturally from his ears.

Rabbit Kyla suddenly stopped. "Wait, I'll need some materials for this."

Tyler groaned, sidestepping another swing from Brolin's axe. "I don't have time for that!" he retorted while fumbling to retrieve items from his storage device mid-fight.

"What are you trying to do?" Tyler asked, narrowly dodging another strike.

"I'm setting up a Chain Binding Array to restrain him," Rabbit Kyla replied, already sketching runes on the ground with her fingers.

"Got it." Tyler nodded and braced himself as Brolin charged at him again.

The axe came down with a deafening crash, it struck Tyler. He turned into Ice statue and shattered. He had already shifted positions, reappearing beside Rabbit Kyla with the requested materials.

"Work faster," Tyler urged as he handed over the materials and equipments.

Meanwhile, Tyler grabbed his copper ladle.

It grew Bigger.

He swiped it toward Brolin's axe, hoping to capture it, but nothing happened. Frustrated, he turned his attention to a nearby fallen tree.

With a quick motion, the tree vanished into the ladle. Tyler made a throwing gesture, and the tree launched itself at Brolin, slamming into him with considerable force.

Brolin stumbled but didn't fall.

Undeterred, Tyler continued to bombard him, pulling massive rocks and debris into the ladle and hurling them at his opponent. Each strike sent shockwaves through the forest, but Brolin's enhanced state made him nearly impervious.

Rabbit Kyla worked furiously on the array, her hands a blur as she carved runes into the ground.

"Little help here!" she called out, glancing at Human Kyla.

Human Kyla, however, was lost in thought. "Mind control... plants..." she murmured, her eyes narrowing as she struggled to recall something. The fragmented pieces of a memory tugged at her, just out of reach.

Seeing her preoccupied, Rabbit Kyla huffed in frustration and doubled down on her efforts.

Tyler, still battling Brolin, shouted, "Kyla, whatever you're thinking, can you do it later?"

"No..." Human Kyla replied immediately.

"Alright." Tyler sighed.

The battle raged on, the tension thick in the air.

"Almost there. Hold on!" Rabbit Kyla called out, her voice strained as she etched the final runes into the ground. The faint glow of the forming array illuminated her determined expression.

"Good, because I can't keep this up forever!" Tyler shot back, beads of sweat forming on his brow as he dodged another wild swing from Brolin's axe.

Mode Dragon

His form blurred as he vanished, reappearing in an instant before Brolin. With a single, devastating punch, he sent the mind-controlled warrior hurtling through the air, crashing into a cluster of trees.

"Don't you know any other combat moves or spells?" Rabbit Kyla asked, glancing up briefly from her work, a mix of exasperation and curiosity in her voice.

"I never really learned anything," Tyler admitted, his mouth twitching in frustration.

He usually just use unlimited charms and arrays to deal with enemies. Why bother with traditional combat.

He stole a quick glance at Rabbit Kyla's progress. If she hadn't taken the initiative to craft the Chain Binding Array, Tyler would have already pulled out an arsenal of pre-prepared arrays to subdue Brolin. Since the situation is still in control he decided not to reveal anything.

Suddenly Human Kyla snapped out of her trance, her eyes widening with realization. "I remember now! There's a specific plant that can control minds—it's called the Parasite Sprout. If we can remove it, Brolin will return to normal!"

"Great, but how do we do that?" Tyler yelled, narrowly avoiding a counterattack from Brolin.

"We need to stir his emotions and make the sprouts pop out." Human Kyla explained, her voice steady despite the chaos. "But we can't touch it directly. It'll latch onto anyone."

"Stir his emotions?" Tyler looked at Rabbit Kyla.

Rabbit Kyla sighed. She already guessed what Tyler is planning.

"Done!" Rabbit Kyla exclaimed, stepping back from her completed work.

"Alright... I will lure him." Tyler looked at the Array in the ground. It will work like a trap. As long as someone steps in they will get binded. It is mostly used to capture beasts.

"Brolin.... Is that all you have got?" Tyler stood near the Array and made a taunting gesture at Brolin.

Brolin roared and charged at Tyler like a Bull. He slammed into Tyler. Tyler again turned into Ice and shattered and Brolin stepped on the Array.

Brolin's movements slowed as the glowing runes of the Chain Binding Array activated. The energy surged upward, forming ethereal chains that wrapped around him, locking him in place.

Brolin roared, his movements growing more frantic as he struggled against the bindings.

Tyler and Human Kyla approached cautiously, their eyes fixed on the sprouting plants around Brolin's ears. They don't wanna remove it directly.

"Now comes the hard part," Tyler muttered. He looked at Rabbit Kyla.

"His life is important." Rabbit Kyla said and kissed Tyler in his lips. Both shared a long kiss. Their tongues intervened and when the both lips parted a thin saliva bridge was formed.

Brolin, who had been roaring uncontrollably, suddenly froze. His gaze locked onto Tyler and Rabbit Kyla, their lips locked in a desperate attempt to break the mind control.

But when nothing happened, Rabbit Kyla frowned. She grabbed Tyler's hand and, in a bold move, placed it firmly on her chest.

Brolin's eyes widened, a flicker of emotion breaking through his otherwise glazed-over stare.

"It works... Let's continue." Rabbit Kyla seems to enjoy it a little. But Tyler didn't point that out. Maybe she unconsciously developed a new kink.

She knelt before Tyler and took out his 'tail'. She is little nervous because this time her mind is clear.

Then she used her mouth to pleasure Tyler.

Brolin just watched it, dazed.

"Maybe we should go hardcore." Rabbit Kyla talked to her self and removed her dress.

Then she requested Tyler to lift her and do it in front of him. But before they could continue...

"Huh... are you two sure you want to continue with this approach?" Human Kyla's dry voice cut through the tension like a blade.

"Why not?" Tyler replied. This might be the only way to snap him out of it. Though he is saying that, he also kind of liking this scenario.

Human Kyla raised an incredulous eyebrow, crossing her arms. "And what happens if it doesn't work? If he suddenly regains clarity, the first thing he'll see is this—the two of you practically cheating on him right in front of his face."

Tyler hesitated, his resolve faltering. Rabbit Kyla's eyes darted between Human Kyla and Brolin, her confidence waning.

"Besides," Human Kyla continued with a sharp edge to her voice, "he clearly saw you both mating before, and it didn't work. If anything, it's making him angrier."

Rabbit Kyla sighed, her shoulders slumping in defeat. "Is there any other way, then?" she asked, turning to Human Kyla and clasping her hand, her voice tinged with desperation.

Human Kyla tilted her head thoughtfully, a smirk forming on her lips. "Actually, there is another way to save him..."

Rabbit Kyla's ears perked up, and her grip on Human Kyla's hand tightened. "What way?" she asked eagerly, her eyes brimming with hope.

"Why didn't you tell that before we do these things?" Tyler murmured as he put on his pants.

"Stop acting like you didn't enjoy her." Human Kyla gave him a look.

Human Kyla then turned to Rabbit Kyla. She leaned in closer, her tone teasing. "Oh, it's quite simple, really..."

Rabbit Kyla leaned forward, hanging on to every word. "Tell me!"

Human Kyla grinned mischievously. "Stop trying to seduce him and let me handle it. I have a plan. Do you trust me?"

"I do with my life..." Rabbit Kyla said.

Tyler felt something amiss, tried to intervene. But it was too late.

"Then give me your life..."

A knife stabbed Rabbit Kyla. Her expression froze. She went limp and died.

Chapter 275: Mesmerize Pollen

Tyler froze, staring in disbelief as Human Kyla stood over Rabbit Kyla's lifeless body.

"W-what are you doing?" Tyler asked, his voice trembling.

"I'm waking her up," Human Kyla said calmly, as if she hadn't just plunged her blade into Rabbit Kyla's chest.

"What are you talking about? You just killed her!" Tyler shouted, his mind racing for answers.

"Trust me, Tyler," Human Kyla replied, her tone steady as she turned her gaze toward him.

But Tyler didn't trust her—not when she suddenly lunged at him. Before he could react, her blade struck his chest. For a moment, there was nothing but cold. Then, his body turned to ice and shattered.

From a safe distance, the real Tyler stepped out of hiding, his expression grim. He'd been keeping his distance, suspecting something was off about Human Kyla.

"Don't use your escaping Art." Human Kyla said.

"Did you also get affected by the Parasite Sprouts?" he asked, his tone sharp.

Human Kyla turned to him, . "No, I'm not affected. Trust me—only by 'dying' can we escape this place."

"You mean we are in an illusion?" Tyler wasn't convinced. With a flick of his copper ladle, he swiped at her direction. The short sword she had been holding vanished. Human Kyla was surprised.

"Come on, man... I can't explain. If I did, it would make it harder for us to leave this place. Trust me," Kyla said again, her voice tinged with urgency.

"Trust you? Let me think about it?" Tyler asked skeptically, keeping his distance.

Human Kyla raised her hands, showing she was unarmed. "Think about it. If we don't break free of this place, we'll be trapped here forever. The only way out is through death. It's the only thing that resets the mind."

Tyler narrowed his eyes. "Then kill yourself first."

Human Kyla blinked, startled by his suggestion. "Oh, yeah... that makes sense," she admitted, almost sheepishly. Then she pointed toward Brolin, who was restrained nearby, his gaze fixed on Rabbit Kyla's motionless body. "But don't forget to take care of him, too. If he doesn't 'die,' he won't wake up either."

Tyler's grip on his ladle tightened as he watched her calmly lie down. She closed her eyes and whispered, "Don't forget. Kill yourself, too."

And with that, she fell silent, her body going limp.

Tyler stood there, heart pounding, staring at the scene. Rabbit Kyla, lifeless. Human Kyla, motionless. Brolin, restrained but didn't struggle, instead he is looking at the Rabbit Kyla's body.

"She shattered her heart with Prana." Tyler murmured. Tyler also checked if there is any parasite in her body. But he found nothing.

"Well whatever." Tyler sighed and launched a Halfbred. It plunged into Brolin's chest, he knelt and died.

Tyler also channelled his Aura to his heart.

Then

Tyler woke up.

Tyler woke up abruptly, gasping for air.

"Thank goodness, you believed me," Human Kyla's voice greeted him as his eyes adjusted to the dim surroundings. He looked around, his body entangled in thick vines. Concentrating, he turned the vines into ice and shattered them with a quick motion.

Getting to his feet, Tyler scanned the area. Brolin lay nearby, unconscious but breathing steadily. Rabbit Kyla knelt beside him, carefully checking his condition.

"What's going on?" Tyler asked, still trying to make sense of what had happened.

He turned and froze. Towering before him was the Good Boy Statue, a massive figure of the Dog Mayor, now grotesquely covered in sprouting spores. Vines extended from the statue, writhing as if alive, attempting to connect to him and the others.

"What is this?" he asked, alarmed.

"If I remember correctly, this should be Mesmerize Pollen," Human Kyla replied, her tone sharp.

"Wait, so everything we just went through was... a dream?" Tyler asked, piecing it together.

Human Kyla hesitated but was about to respond when Brolin groaned and stirred.

"Brolin! You're awake!" Rabbit Kyla exclaimed, relief evident in her voice.

"Kyla?" Brolin muttered, sitting up with a pained expression. "I... I got lost in some underground forest. A small plant entered my ear, and after that, I don't remember anything."

"It's okay," Rabbit Kyla reassured him, patting his shoulder. "Everything you saw was just an illusion created by this Abyss Monster."

Rabbit Kyla glanced at Tyler, a knowing look passing between them. Both of them remembered everything from the illusion but chose to stay silent about it.

Tyler broke the tense moment. "So we were trapped in this pollen-induced illusion as soon as we arrived here. Everything—the undying plants, the underground forest, the memory-hazing mist—none of it was real."

He turned toward the statue, the pollen still radiating from it. "This stuff could be valuable for research," Tyler said, stepping closer to collect the Mesmerize Pollen.

But before he could act, a shadowy figure leapt between him and the statue. With a swift motion, the figure pulled out a small glass orb and captured the pollen.

"Sorry, folks, but this one's ours," the man in the black cloak said smugly.

"Who are you?" Tyler asked, narrowing his eyes as more cloaked figures emerged from the shadows.

"Who we are is irrelevant. What matters is what we do. We bring justice to this unjust world. We are..." the man began, only for Tyler to interrupt, rolling his eyes.

"You're Justice Bandits, right?"

The man paused. "Tsk... You've heard of us?"

"Yeah, ran into some of your group in the south," Tyler said flatly.

The leader straightened. "Well then, consider yourself lucky. We'll be leaving now."

Human Kyla moved to intercept, but Tyler held her back.

The bandits started to retreat, only to awkwardly crouch behind some debris a few feet away.

"I can still see you," Tyler said, deadpan.

"Oh... our bad. Justice prevails!" one of them shouted before they finally vanished.

Tyler sighed. "This time, they're actually gone."

Human Kyla crossed her arms. "Why did you let them take the pollen? That stuff could've been priceless for research."

Tyler shrugged. "We're outnumbered, Brolin's in no condition to fight, and Justice Bandits are just plain annoying. They probably even have a mana-restraining device or something. Not worth it."

She frowned but didn't argue.

"Let's head back. Mission's done," Tyler said, turning to leave.

As they walked away, Tyler's gaze caught something odd. Human Kyla and Rabbit Kyla's clothes—they were wearing his T-shirts, the ones he'd handed out in the illusion.

He froze, his heart skipping a beat. Quickly, he checked his storage device. Sure enough, a vial of corrosive liquid he had collected in the illusion was sitting there.

His eyes darted to Rabbit Kyla, who noticed his look and blushed, quickly turning away.

Brolin, oblivious, simply followed them in silence. Tyler decided not to press the matter.

On the journey back, Tyler walked alongside Human Kyla, keeping some distance from Rabbit Kyla and Brolin. Once they were far enough, he leaned in and asked, "So... was it all an illusion or not?"

Human Kyla smirked, her tone dropping to a whisper. "It's a little of both. Our Rabbit girl wants to keep some things that happened between you two secret, so let's keep it that way."

Tyler nodded, not particularly interested in Rabbit Kyla. He had enough on his plate without adding romantic drama to the mix.

"Fair enough," he said.

Human Kyla turned around and gave a thumbs up, her gesture casual yet reassuring.

Rabbit Kyla exhaled deeply, relief washing over her. She had been nervous that Tyler might bring up those intimate moments they had shared in the 'illusion', especially in front of Brolin. But it seemed like Tyler didn't care or simply chose to ignore it.

She felt a mix of emotions—gratitude, for his discretion, and a hint of disappointment. Maybe she should try one last time to gauge his feelings.

"What are you thinking about?" Brolin's voice broke through her thoughts. He walked beside her, his gaze soft with concern.

"I was thinking about... tails," Rabbit Kyla blurted out without realizing.

"Tails? Is your tail hurting?" Brolin asked, his tone laced with worry.

Rabbit Kyla's small, barely noticeable tail twitched slightly, a subconscious reaction to his question.

"Huh... No," she said quickly, flustered. Under her breath, she muttered, "I'll eat your tail tonight."

Brolin, oblivious to her murmurs, walked beside her with an innocent smile, completely unaware of what she meant.

As she watched his carefree expression, a wave of guilt washed over her. His innocence and kindness were too pure for her to take advantage of. Resolving herself, she pushed away all thoughts of Tyler and the fleeting idea of "one last try."

With a deep breath, she decided to remain faithful to Brolin. What happened with Tyler was just accident. Though she enjoyed it, if she choose lust then she have to give up on this innocent smile.

Meanwhile, Tyler and Human Kyla led the way back to their camp. The group's footsteps grew lighter as the familiar sight of the camp came into view.

When they reached the perimeter, Tyler and the others took out their identity tokens and handed them to the scouts stationed at the entrance.

"Welcome back," one of the scouts said warmly.