

## The World 109

### Chapter 109: My Older Sister And I (2)

Leon's POV

Pleasure City isn't just about adult indulgences like buying services from prostitutes or having one-night stands; it's also a place for children to have fun. But why mix adult and children's fun, you might ask? Well, Pleasure City is divided into three districts: the red light district, the entertainment district, and the cultural district. We were headed to the cultural district to visit Lala Land.

Elise and I strolled together through the streets of the cultural district, her arm wrapped around mine, her breasts pressing against my arm. She was dressed more casually today, opting out of her usual leather suit. It would've been a spectacle if she'd kept it on, drawing the attention of every man in sight. But I didn't want anyone else leering at her, ogling her cleavage and navel.

Even though she wasn't showing much more than that, I wanted those sights reserved for me alone. Period.

When I voiced my concerns to Elise, she smiled at me, giving me a tight hug and promising never to show her cleavage or navel to anyone but me.

Even though she's my sister, I'm still pretty possessive. Life sure works in mysterious ways.

After walking for a bit, we stumbled upon a shop and stopped in front of it. They were selling... cakes. It was the first time I'd seen cake in this world. Huh, so had Amon finally expanded into another business? Seemed likely.

And when I looked up at the shop's name, my assumption was spot on—it was indeed Leonamon.

We stepped inside and found the shop to be impeccably clean. A woman stood behind the cashier, her smile warm and her eyes closed. I got the sense that she was a bit slow. I recognized her from somewhere—she was one of the ex-prostitutes in training, one of the women I'd bought from Martha.

I checked her domination requirements.

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You've captured the interest of Amy. You can now proceed to dominate her.

Name: Amy

Race: Human

Requirements to dominate Amy:

1. Gift Amy Sweets

2. Unlock

3. Unlock

4. Unlock

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Amy, huh? Who was she again? Ah, right, Amy. She's the one with the skill Combine Magic. It's a pretty neat skill that lets you blend two other magic together, though you can't mix opposites like fire and water. But if you combine fire and wind, you might get something cool like a boosted fireball.

Her skill could be a great addition to my repertoire. Looks like I need to start dominating her soon.

As soon as I stepped into the establishment, Amy's eyes locked onto me. She flashed a warm smile and bowed in my direction.

"Welcome," she greeted as she approached us. "How can I assist you two today?" She seemed professional, but her slow, drawn-out manner of speaking made her seem absent-minded. And why was she leaving the cashier station? What was she up to?

"Hey, aren't you supposed to stay at the cashier?" I questioned.

"Oh, right. Silly me, hehe," she chuckled sheepishly.

She's an airhead... but oddly refreshing.

She returned to the cashier station, and we approached her to place our order. As we stood before her, she seemed lost in a distant reverie, her gaze fixed on some unseen horizon. For a moment, I wondered if she was peering into a realm beyond our own, but it soon became apparent that she was merely lost in her own thoughts.

"Oh, right. How can I help you two today?" she finally said, her voice soft and dreamy, accompanied by a gentle smile.

"Uh, can we order—" I began, but before I could finish, she interrupted with a sudden exclamation.

"Oh, look! A butterfly!" she exclaimed, pointing animatedly behind me. Startled, I turned to look, expecting to see the fluttering wings of a delicate insect. Yet, to my surprise, there was nothing there, only the empty space of the shop.

"Oops, my bad. Thought I saw a butterfly. Guess I'm just seeing things. Hehe," she giggled, her laughter carrying an air of innocence.

As she spoke, I couldn't help but wonder if perhaps Amon had made an error in hiring her. Amy seemed more suited to a world of whimsy and fantasy than the mundane reality of running a shop.

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Turns out my initial impression of Amy was way off. She could handle the job just fine. Sure, she was slow, but she got the job done well. I guess you really can't judge a book by its cover.

Elise and I were seated at one of the tables in the shop, the ambiance cozy and inviting. Soft sunlight filtered through the windows, casting warm hues across the room. Finally, Amy emerged from the depths of the shop, carrying a gleaming silver tray adorned with two delectable slices of cake. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee filled the air, mingling with the sweet scent of the pastries.

With deliberate care, Amy placed the small plates bearing the cake slices and the cups of coffee on our table, each movement executed with a sense of tranquility. Her motions were unhurried, as if time itself had slowed down in her presence. Then, with a graceful bow and a gentle smile playing upon her lips, she uttered the words, "Enjoy your meal."

Everything about her was slow, but she seemed to excel at her work nonetheless. It was reassuring to see her applying herself, slowly but surely.

After bowing to us, she made her way back to the cashier. She was really slow at walking... Oh, she just went and stared into the air before her again, like she was seeing something. There was even a look of euphoria on her face.

Anyway.

I decided to ignore Amy for now... and focus on the big sister here. The one she ordered was... I think that's a carrot cake? Yeah, I'm pretty sure it is. And I ordered a cheesecake.

With grace, she cut a slice of cake with her utensil and delicately brought it to her mouth. She looked incredibly graceful and beautiful in that moment. Back on Earth, they used to tell me I had a thing for my sister, that I had a sister complex. I denied it vehemently back then, but maybe there was some truth to it. After all, I wouldn't be attracted to Elise if there wasn't.

Or perhaps it was because I couldn't see her as a sister, given that we grew up apart? Or maybe it was because my sister back on Earth was the only one I considered as such, the only one I could truly see as my sister?

Well, in any case, I couldn't deny that she was really attractive to me, even though she's my sister.

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Irene's POV

Waking up this morning was a total pain because of the raging hangover pounding in my head.

"I need... a coffee..." I muttered to myself, my hand resting on my throbbing head.

Just then, there was a knock on my door. "Ugh..." I groaned, dragging myself towards the door with my head still pounding.

I swung the door open and found a woman with a mane of green hair standing there.

"Brightspear," she greeted me. "Looks like you had a good time last night. And you still smell like it too."

I took a whiff of my own breath and grimaced. I still reeked of alcohol. And to top it off, I hadn't even showered yet.

"What do you want, Professor Rose?" I asked.

"We've received information that a student from our academy is engaging in activities they shouldn't be," she said. "No point beating around the bush. This particular student is working as a bounty hunter."

"Oh, really? Well, good luck with that," I replied, moving to close the door. Professor Rose quickly placed her arm to stop me from shutting it completely.

"You're going to help me with this case, Brightspear," she asserted firmly.

"Why? Isn't this supposed to be the job of those in administration?" I questioned, raising an eyebrow.

"You're in, Brightspear. The administration specifically requested your involvement. It seems your rising status as a professor has caught their attention," she explained.

"So, just because I'm good at my job, the administration is keeping an eye on me?" I questioned incredulously. "Who is this student, anyway?"

Professor Rose opened a folder she had with her, revealing a photo of a young man with golden hair and piercing blue eyes. My eyes widened in shock.

"Prince Julius?" I exclaimed. "Is this for real? Why would he be involved in bounty hunting? Doesn't he realize that it's forbidden by Milham law?"

"Who knows? Maybe he had a falling out with the King and decided to rebel by taking up bounty hunting," Professor Rose suggested.

Bounty hunting was outlawed in our country by the decree of the King himself. His rationale was to ensure that our nation didn't become a haven for villains and vigilantes, unlike the neighboring Republic of Shaira, where such activities were rampant. The King aimed to foster a society of upstanding citizens.



However, I suspected there was more to the story. Rumor had it that the King's decision stemmed from a personal experience during a visit to the Republic. Witnessing the brutality and lawlessness there likely shook him to the core, prompting him to take swift action to prevent such chaos from infiltrating our own borders.

Regardless, one thing was clear: Prince Julius's involvement in such activities was highly concerning.