

DEATH GUNS IN ANOTHER WORLD

Chapter 11 - 10: Alternate Weapon

The following day, the gentle rays of the rising sun peered their way through the light curtains and provided a serene light in the room. Alex woke up and did some light exercises. Afterward, he took a bath and changed into new clothes.

Now, he was sitting on his bed thinking about using his unassigned BP. he looked at his status.

『[Status]

[Alexander Kael Touch]

Class: None

Age: 17

Male

Level 1

Experience Value:0/100

Magic Power: 1000

Magic: None

Attack: 30

Defense: 50

Agility: 25

Intelligence: 100

Luck: 50

BP: 100

Gift: Two Guns *Sealed*

Skills: [Normal Appraisal Level 1] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 1] [Swift Fingers Max] [Presence Detection Level 1]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The one who can't use Magic] [The one whose fingers are faster than Flash] 』

Alex checked his stats; Attack and Agility were the lowest stats. Followed by Defense and Luck. However, he was not planning to touch those two, at least for now.

As a result, he was going to use his BP for his Attack and Agility Stats.

『[Status]

[Alexander Kael Touch]

Class: None

Age: 17

Male

Level 1

Experience Value:0/100

Magic Power: 1000

Magic: None

Attack: 30 +40 (70)

Defense: 50

Agility: 25 +60 (85)

Intelligence: 100

Luck: 50

BP: 0

Gift: Two Guns *Sealed*

Skills: [Normal Appraisal Level 1] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 1] [Swift Fingers Max] [Presence Detection Level 1]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The one who can't use Magic] [The one whose fingers are faster than Flash] 』

Naturally, Alex added more BP to his Agility Stats than his Attack stats. For the simple reason that with a higher Agility stat, he could attack faster and retreat in case of danger. Safety first, if he dies this time, it's game over. Life is precious, so better cherish it.

Something was bothering him since some time ago. He can't use magic, so he usually should not have any MP(Magical Power); however, he has more MP than the other seven. It's strange; MP is used when you cast a magic spell, so for him who can't use magic, his MP should have been zero. What use can his MP have? Maybe it's related to his two guns? Do they need magic power to work?

A lot of questions were running through his mind.

Anyway, there was no need to think about it, at least for now. He would have his answers once his Gift was unsealed and something was telling that soon it would happen. He had the hunch that he needed to level up first for them to be unsealed. To level up, he needs an alternate weapon.

Suddenly, Alex remembered something. He then decided to go down on the first floor; he needed to test something. Last night an idea came to him in his sleep. It concerns the alternate weapon he will be using until his Gift is unsealed. A knife. Yeah, Alex was planning to see if two guns would let him use a knife as an alternate weapon. Alex was planning to borrow a knife to see if he would start to have that headache that would force him to drop any weapon he touches. Hopefully not.

Quickly, Alex was on the first floor, and because it was the morning, there were many customers present at the bar eating before going to their respective jobs.

Suddenly, Alex saw Lea, the proprietress's daughter serving some customers. He let her finish before approaching her, and he asked.

"Hello, Lea. Good morning. I need your help."

"Oh? Morning Alex. Did you sleep well?" Lea asked.

"Extremely well."

"That's good then. You said you needed my help. How can I help you, Alex?"

Girl, you are calling my name too familiarly. Don't you think so? Alex inwardly asked himself. She was the cheerful type; he was sure that she acts like this with the other customers. So, there is no need to concern himself with what she calls him. Alex thought.

Clearing his throat, Alex said, "I need to borrow something from you. Please, lend me a knife. Just for a few minutes. I will return it after testing something."

Lea looked at Alex strangely; she wanted to ask him something but decided not to. She sighs before leaving in a flash and reappears after two minutes with a knife.

"Here is the knife. I hope you're not planning to assassinate someone with it ." Lea teased him.

Alex chuckled before taking the knife. The knife's overall length was around 30 cm (12 inches). Alex held it and swung it for a few minutes, but nothing happened, no headache.

Good, he was happy because it means he can use a knife to level up until he unseals his Gift.

Having finished with his test, Alex returned the knife to Lea and thanked her.

"Alex is strange. However, I didn't understand what you just did. I know you're happy with the result. I'm glad I helped you. Sit down; I'll bring you your breakfast." Lea said before running to the kitchen. Her mother seemed busy; Alex did not see her. She's probably in the kitchen cooking.

Alex sat on the chair, waiting for his breakfast.

In the meantime, he was thinking about what kind of knife he should use. Now that his Gift didn't reject him using a knife, he would use a knife, a custom-made one.

One time, on Earth, because he was bored, Alex did some research on military knives to kill time. He saw a lot of excellent knives. Alex remembered one of them; it was one of his favorites: Military Tactical Fixed Blade Survival Bayonet Combat Knife Rambo Army. The overall length of 13.5 inches (34.29 cm). He liked it, so he was going to order a custom-made one at the Blacksmith store.

After a few minutes, Lea brought his breakfast. After eating it, Alex decided to go out and visit a blacksmith and order his custom-made knife; he remembers all the specifications of the military knife he was going to custom-made. With light steps, he left.

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