

Death Guns 1121

1121 Chapter 1121

Kuina lowered her head and finally answered but her answer shook Alex to the core.

"They are gone."

"What?"

"What do you mean by saying they are gone? Gone where?" Alex became emotional all of a sudden but only after making sure that he put his daughter in the cradle.

Kuina opened her mouth repeatedly trying to answer his question however it was then the world of the premonition crumbled.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" He gasped for breath. Alex held his head feeling an intense headache. His head was throbbing like crazy.

"Where they have gone? And what with Kuina's expression? Silveria, what do you think?" Alex naturally sought Silveria's help in understanding what happened inside the premonition.

[[I don't know, I'm sure but they went somewhere. All I can say is that the future is not set in stone don't you have to overact because of your premonition.]] She understood her master to some extent and she was sure that he must want to leave to check on the girls, to prepare countermeasures.

Alex stayed silent, he understood better what she meant and he also understands that what he saw wouldn't happen too soon still he was worried and was about to go do something but finally after coming to his sense decided to calm down.

"Okay, let's move forward and accomplish what we came for." Alex declared before starting his preparation for the next floor.

A few days passed in flash, and Alex was now on the twentieth floor. He killed a few men from the chaos organization and those who because of greed attacked him. He killed a lot of monsters as well thus he saw his level rising twice but he was still worried about the premonition he had, he thought he could easily forget it but he was unable to do so. He needed something to forget about this.

"Status!" Alex called out.

[[[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura/Half Dragon

Rank 15

Level 191 [Demi-God]

Experience Value (XP): 300000/ 520300

MP: 25060/25060

SE: 3400/3400

Magic: Time/Space/Wind/Light/Darkness/Flame/Ice/Void/Silver Energy/Spirit/Lightning

ATK: 8060

DEF: 7060

AGI: 6360 (+200)

INT: 3990

LUK: 2430

BP: 40

SP: 10

Gift: Death guns/Eternal Chain

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 7] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Knife Art Level 6] [Link Level 5] [Gunslinger Art Level Level 5] [Undying Body Level 6] [Mana Synchronisation Level 10 Max] [Crimson's Bullet] [Blade Dance Level 5] [Aurora Bullet Level 1] [Meteor Bullet Level 5] [Mana Convergence Level 5] [Chain Art Level 5] [Spirit Art Level 1] [All Poisons Resistance Level 8] [Illusionary Steps Level 8] (Upgraded) [Lightning Degree Level 1] [Destruction Bullet Level 1] [Illusionary Escape Level 10 Max]

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing!!!] [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???)] [Tempus Infinitum] (Time abilities) [Eye of Truth Level 5] [Asura Forms] (Upgraded) [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Devour] [Alter Ego] [Gun Art Ultimate Form: ???] [Dragon's Form] [Reaper Chains] [Dragon's breath] [Illusion World] [Nemesis's Eye] [Nemesis's Domain] [Eternal Domain] [Ydrassil's Blessing] [Asura's Devil's Eye] [D????????] (Currently sealed: Condition of unsealing, reaching the Higher World)

Unique abilities: Absolute Duo

/Enhanced: Ability enabling its owner to convert the same skill into skill points and strengthen the same skill.

Possibility of generating a higher level skill if ESP is used to upgrade a skill.

????? (Conditions are not met for this to be unlocked)

??? (...)

ES (Enhanced Skill Point): 0

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The one whose fingers are faster than Flash] [The Reborn] [Shadow Nemesis] [The Destroyer] [Death Master] [The Irregular] [Child of Mana] [Slayer] [World Wolf owner] [Genius] [The One that saw] [King of Slaughterer] (New) [Genius] [Copycat] [The one on the transcending role] [The Irregular] [Holy Elven Guardian] [Poison Immunity] [Fox Master] [Holy son of Destruction]]

Alex didn't care about the new title he gained surely due to him going on a rampage on the chaos organization members and those that dared to try to rob him, nobody was spared. He understood that titles held important meaning once you step into the next realm as titles tend to show their efficiency in the Fake God Realm.

"Wow! You have progressed again." Alex who was too busy with his status hadn't felt Incursio's presence and he was shocked before his shock turned into a smile because he had found how to forget what was bothering him.

"I missed you too much." Alex declared before kissing Incursio who was surprised but still reciprocated as she also missed him, missed his hands all over her body.

A few minutes later. Alex's fingers rapidly pistoned in and out of Incursio's pussy, making her squirm. Her warm juices sprayed out, staining his hand and her thighs. She continued moaning in his mouth and stroking his dick more rigorously, making it ooze out with more precum.

Then Alex's lips moved from hers and slipped down, caressing her chin, throat, and finally her breasts. His fingers left her pussy, and he grabbed her ass cheeks.

"Oh!" She gasped and let go of his dick.

He lifted her and lined her pussy lips with his mouth, planting a kiss in her most intimate spot.

He was kissing there like they were her mouth's lips. In response, her foldings opened up of their violation, coated with glistening moisture. His tongue dived straight, and he started licking her sweet juices.

Her pussy quivered, and her flesh contracted around his tongue, releasing more juices.

"Oh, Alex!"

Incursio clamped her thighs around Alex's neck and held his head. She was close to another orgasm, and she forgot the number of orgasms she already had, that too, without his dick barging into her.

"I missed this feeling so much I think I have become addicted to your cock." She muttered between her yelps of orgasmic delight.

"You are going to mentally break me using this heavenly pleasure!"

Alex responded by sliding her thighs from his shoulders and lowering her body. She was surprised. As he lowered her, he kissed her straight on her mouth, mashing her juices on her lips.

Down below, she could feel her other lips kissing the tip of his cock. He kept teasing her entrance so much that she clawed her fingers into Alex's rugged back as he slowly penetrated her. Her vaginal's walls split open, and she felt his throbbing mass move between them.

"Ooooh!"

Her head fell back, and she moaned as a woman possessed. He was in places she didn't even know existed inside her, and she was afraid his dick would reach up her throat.

He reached the end of her pussy and then moved down. Her fingers dug further into his back, her body shaking in ecstasy as his dick slipped back escaping from her pussy startling her.

"What are you trying to do Alex?" Incursio asked frustrated but Alex responded by piercing her again.

"Oh! That is the feeling." She moaned in delight. They changed position several times as they orgasmed and currently she was straddling him. She tightened her legs around Kiba, feeling him reach new depths with every thrust.

"Oh! I'm going to cum for the seventh time in a row."

Incursio's head snapped back, and she screamed. Her pussy tightened, and she orgasmed on Alex's cock, spraying out her juices.

However, the latter did not stop fucking her, though. He slammed with more force, sending ripples through her butt cheeks.

"Please give me some rest!" She begged. "I'm sore there!"

She was enjoying the orgasm and couldn't handle more thrusts into her sensitive cunt. Unfortunately, Alex wasn't planning on listening to her request, not when he was closer to an orgasm and he suddenly got a bold idea.

Dragon's wings appeared on his back as he took to the sky and stopped a hundred meters from the ground, from this height he could see the forest, and more importantly, they could feel the wind caressing their skins.

"Wait...!"

Incursio who finally understood what Alex wished to do pleaded but Alex didn't listen as he plowed her midair.

"Oh! Dear creator. What a shameful display. Fucking midair is so good!" Incursio declared as her head snapped back, her tongue lolled out and Alex's cock rammed into her pussy for five minutes straight until he felt he couldn't hold it anymore so he descended to the ground.

He pulled out of her cunt and dropped her on the floor and Incursio immediately understood what he wanted her to do for him. She took his cock inside her lips and started to clean his cock slowly. She moved her head back and slid the cock out of her mouth. She lathered it with her saliva, and she stroked it while kissing the mushroom head.

She swirled her slippery tongue on the head and then slide down, tracing the thick, blue vein. His balls started pulling up, and his cock throbbed violently. She knew he was close to release.

She quickly moved back and pursed the mushroom head between her glossy lips. It rewarded her by shooting out thick globs of cum into her mouth.

"I love your semen and with this, I hope you have calmed down." She declared after drinking everything. Alex was shocked as he hadn't expected Incursio to be this sensitive to have noticed that something was bothering him.

"Yes, I'm good."

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Incursio swirled her slippery tongue on the head and then slide down, tracing the thick, blue vein. His balls started pulling up, and his cock throbbed violently. She knew he was close to release.

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"Yes, I'm good but not entirely as he seemed to not be satisfied yet. Let's go for another round before I explain to you what bothers me." Alex declared as his hard-on poked Incursio's cheek and seeing this Incursio smiled, a lewd and provocative smile. It was not completely hard so she had to make it completely hard, she took his cock into her mouth. She started bobbing back and forth, sucking him while staring into his eyes. The naughty glint in his eyes brightened the twinkling lust in hers, and she increased her speed.

In seconds, she nurtured Alex's cock back to its extraordinary length and slipped him out of her mouth. She then jumped to her feet, and her hands took hold of his wet cock while declaring.

"Fuck me senseless."

"I shall." He responded as he spun her around. He grabbed her h.i.p.s and pulled her back to him, his cock slamming into her pussy with one hard thrust.

"Oh, yes! This feels so good!"

She yelped and thrust back, meeting his movements as he started pounding her.

His right hand slid from her hips and moved on her head. He took hold of her silky hair and pulled them back, making her head arch. His cock continued to lung back and forth, and she felt her juices rising, turning into the magical wave of orgasm.

Vibrations coursed from her tightening pussy and slipped onto his cock, igniting an excruciating sensation in his very being. He teased her breasts while fucking hard as he could. Her nipples hardened, and Incursio's arousal reached its peak as she heard his words.

"Ohh!! I'm cumming so soon!" Incursio's cried. Presently her breasts looked beautiful as they jiggled in lustful movements with every thrust, especially now as the orgasmic flush spread through them.

They moved on the bed as they fucked, the pleasure was so intense that Incursio's body shuddered, forcing her to close her eyes. She was experiencing one orgasm after another, and her body erupted with goosebumps.

"Oohh!" Her eyes snapped open as she felt Alex's middle finger caressing her hole underneath her jammed cunt.

It was her asshole.

She managed to think just before the finger slipped into her tight, little asshole. Using the juices flowing from her cunt, his lubricated finger stretched her hole but stopped when his finger couldn't slip further.

"Seems like we need something bigger than my finger to really explore there," Alex declared as he threw her feet over his shoulder and pulled his dick out of her cunt..

Instantly she knew what was about to come.

A part of her wanted to resist yet another part didn't want and finally the feeling of wanting to explore something new won. Knowing the burning pain that would follow, she grabbed the sheets and stuffed them into her mouth. Alex was gentle with her. His mushroom head slowly invaded her puckered hole, making her back arch and her legs tremble.

This was tougher than Incursio expected. Her eyes erupted with tears, and she pulled the sheets out of her mouth.

"S-stop!" She shouted as his mushroom head fully jammed into her. "I don't think I can take you there, I think we should postpone this for later!"

Upon hearing this Alex gently smiled while not pulling out.

"Ohhh I think you shouldn't think so little of your body. Humans can adapt to any situation so you should be confident in yourself."

Alex encouraged her while slowly moving inch by inch inside her.

Incursio nodded and immediately felt pain erupt from her asshole. Alex has reached the end of her asshole, and she started thrashing around, gasping for breath.

A few seconds later, a soothing sensation followed, and she reached pleasure of unimaginable heights. Her already tight ass squeezed his cock, tightening around it to milk his cum.

Immediately, a new sensation coursed through Incursio's body reaching even her soul, something she had never felt before, she decided to focus on this sensation so she forgot everything and lost in the flow.

She responded to his thrusts by pushing her hips back and forth and started spinning them, making it seem her ass was vibrating.

This was too much for Alex to handle.

As the vibrations rippled into him, his cock erupted with a heavy load, emptying it deep inside her.

"Ohhhhhh!" Incursio also followed with a mind-blowing orgasm, her ruby-like eyes shone and a sensation of fulfillment like never before erupted from her soul and she finally found something she loves during sex.

She gently pushed Alex's body onto the bed as she declared.

"Let me clean it for you as a reward for giving me a wonderful time!"

She crawled on the bed while shaking her cute little ass. Her hands felt Alex's legs, and she spread them to make space for herself.

Stopping between his thighs, she grinned and took hold of his dick. She gave it a nice jerk and then leaned down, closing her lips with the tip of his dick.

The leftover cum coated her lips, and she opened them, licking them slowly while stroking his cock.

"Ooh! Can't believe how good you taste!"

She opened her mouth and pursed it on his thick mushroom head. While doing so, her tongue traced his bare skin, sending a shiver into him.

"Ah!" Alex gasped as his cock throbbed. She has barely started, and yet he felt close to heaven. She was definitely one of the best women he had when it comes to cock sucking.

Meanwhile, bobbed her head further down, slowly taking more of him inside her, making it sloppy.

"Slurp!"

Like a woman possessed, Incursio started blowing him in earnest, sliding her mouth up and down as much as she could. She sucked him while not forgetting to run her soft tongue against his hard flesh.

Her fingertips caressed his ballsack, tantalizing him further. Her saliva slid down his shaft and settled on his balls, and she used it to moisturize his balls, getting them ready for her slippery tongue.

She pulled his dick out of her mouth with a popping sound and started jerking it while bringing her tongue to his balls. She gave them a hard lick, starting from the underside, making them quiver from pleasure.

"Mmm!"

Slowly, she pulled her tongue back and took a good portion of his ballsack into her mouth. She sucked them with care and lust, turning them sloppy while stroking his dick.

In minutes, his balls clenched, and she felt pressure bubbling inside.

Quickly, she let go of his balls and shut her mouth around his mushroom head. Just in time, the last jet of white, glowing liquid erupted and hit the back of her throat.

"!!!"

Her ruby eyes widened in amazement, and her wet pussy trembled violently. She has hit climax just from his cum alone, and the eruption of cum showed no sign of stopping.

"Gurgle!"

Incursio exclaimed inside while doing her best to swallow every drop. His cock remained hard, and to her surprise, as he shot cum into the depth of her throat, he started thrusting into her, as if it was her pussy.

Alex's moved back and forth from the bed, and cum chains started dropping from her overstuffed mouth, landing on his balls and the sheets.

"OOoohhhh!"

This forced Incursio to let out a moan as his balls hit her chin. This ignited her lust again and she wanted it again, she didn't mind the cum sliding from her asshole and passing through her quivering pussy, she was even more excited because of this but she had something to finish. Doing her best to overcome the pleasure surging into her veins, she grabbed Alex's thighs and stopped him from thrusting. Simultaneously, she pulled his raging cock out of her mouth and teased it with the tip of her tongue.

Holding the mushroom head straight, she slid her tongue on the underside of his shaft, barely licking it, and soon she cleaned everything but finally unable to take it any longer she mounted him, shoving his cock into her asshole.

"Ohhhh! I love this feeling. You're the best." Alex smirked but didn't do anything, Incursio started moving her waist up and down, taking in his girthy cock while moaning without restraint. She was glad that Alex has claimed her virgin asshole because she learned something she couldn't have if not because of this and she sincerely loved it.

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In the meantime, Maria and Artemia were sitting around a bonfire when Maria suddenly asked.

"Eretria can you talk to me about your first time?"

"Huh?!" It was an unexpected question and Artemia couldn't help but exclaim, looking at those burning ice-blue eyes she stopped what she previously planned to say and heaved a sigh.

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In the meantime, Maria and Artemia were sitting around a bonfire when Maria suddenly asked.

"Eretria can you talk to me about your first time?"

"Huh?!" It was an unexpected question and Artemia couldn't help but exclaim, looking at those burning ice-blue eyes she stopped what she previously planned to say and heaved a sigh.

"It happened like this." She started talking about what happened back then.

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After hearing what he had to do to save her Alex puckered his brows. He had to admit that even though Silveria tricked him, what she said wasn't wrong. Could it be that he had to do it as Cassidy suggested? Would it work?

This made Alex hesitate for a moment, if Alex were any other man, perhaps he would have already laid hands on this defenseless and beautiful young lady laying before him. But it was a pity that he wasn't

aroused as he looked at the sleeping young lady. It wasn't that he didn't have any sexual attraction to her, but he simply wasn't interested in such one-sided behavior instead. The reason why he was addicted to 'intimate interactions' was that he could see how the other party reacted in his hands and also revealed various expressions. That was what excited him. And now, even though she was laying before him defenselessly, he didn't come up with any perverted ideas.

Moreover, even though Artemia was indeed beautiful, when did he have any ugly women around him? He had three of them.

Start from the most basic then.

At this thought, Alex sauntered toward Artemia, stooping over and gazing at her. He gently caressed her soft, mellow cheek. He had to admit that Silveria did a good job, the spell cleanly cleansed her entire body. And now, Artemia looked as though she just came out of the shower, snowy and delicate.

"Not too bad. You're truly beautiful." Alex declared as the corners of his mouth perked up. Then, he pressed his lips against hers.

"..."

Facing his kiss, Artemia's body shuddered but she couldn't refuse at all. Alex extended his tongue, pried open her clenched teeth, and wrapped around her savory tongue. Even though he effortlessly stole the third princess's first kiss, he wasn't excited in any way. On the contrary, he put up a focused look on his face. While he held his lips against hers, he used this channel to transfer his dragon soul powers bit by bit.

All in all, it felt more like CPR for him.

"Hmm..."

At that moment, Alex's 'rescue' finally took effect. As Artemia let out a soft groan, she stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck, responding to his kiss. Upon realizing her reaction, Alex was delighted. He separated himself from her and gazed at her.

"Artemia, wake up! Artemia!!!!" He called her multiple times.

"Hmm..."

Upon hearing his calling, she let out another groan but didn't open her eyes. Not only that, but she also loosened her arms around his neck as though she were powerless.

"Must I do it?" This forced Alex to ask himself this question.

Just a few moments ago, Alex felt like he had indeed established some kind of connection with Artemia. But the instant he separated himself from her, the spiritual connection also disconnected.

"Seems like it won't work. I don't have any other way. Looks like I can only give it a shot."

At this thought, Alex lowered his head without any hesitation and kissed Artemia's soft lips.

"Hmm... Mmm..."

Upon feeling his kiss, as if she had been waiting for this she leaned toward the man above her and coiled her arms around him tightly. The sound of kisses and gasps echoed in the quiet room. Her tender, savory tongue emerging from between her slightly-opened lips intertwined with Alex's tongue and demanded insatiably. He responded to her desires and reached his hands out to fondle her body gently.

"This isn't enough, it seems like I will need to take it further."

Alex had previously thought he could wake her simply through kissing. Even if she couldn't recover fully, at least she would regain her consciousness. But now, it seemed inefficient. Both of them had been kissing for almost 8 minutes and even Alex felt a little exhausted. On the other hand, Artemia continued tirelessly. As his mana soul powers entered her body, she became even more aggressive.

Alex changed his strategy immediately. He extended his arm and caressed the young lady's body, at the same time stripping off her clothes. Even though it didn't seem any different from ordinary fondling, as a matter of fact, he had coalesced his mana on his palms gradually.

"Haa... Haa..."

Upon sensing his caress, she let out deep gasps. She lay weakly in his arms, her hands shrinking back to her chest as though instinctively protecting herself and at the same time, luring him to take further action

"This is getting fun." Alex couldn't help but mumble.

Gazing at Artemia who kept her eyes closed and revealed a flushed, coquettish expression, he finally smiled. If she continued to sleep like a corpse, he would definitely not be aroused and even if he did, the enjoyment was just a matter of routine. But now, she reacted instinctively even in her sleep like he was teasing a sleepy kitten. She looked really adorable to him and made him have the intention to continue teasing her. He slid his hand down her smooth body and extended his fingers.

"Ugh...!"

Artemia's body tensed up instantly to the stimulating touch. Even though she was unconscious, her body began to instinctively experience and respond to his caress. The young lady twisted her body uncontrollably as Alex felt the slippery wetness on his hand. He stooped over, held her arms down, and thrust his hips forward. Then... They merged as one.

"Anh...!"

A scream sounded from the room. But thereafter, the sound of physical collision and continuous gasps became the main melody.

She couldn't recall most of it after this because it was too pleasurable and he forgot most of the scene.

"That is how it happened." Artemia ended her recollection and Maria stayed silent for a moment before saying.

"You were conscious all along even though you could not move your body as you will. I bet you wanted this, you must have planned this all along."

Facing this accusation Artemia smiled.

"We all get what we want with a different method."

"You are right." Maria nodded in acknowledgment before taking out a bottle of wine for them to enjoy. There is no point fighting for something which had already happened.

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At the same time inside the Infinity Maze.

Night fell.

The last radiance of the sun vanished underneath the horizon, only to be replaced by a darkness that enfolded the world. The clouds drifting in the air were also smeared in a dark hue. Alex who was completely exhausted went to sleep early but after thinking about what Incursio said before they separated, he decided to not think about it, she must be speaking nonsense, what is the most pressing to do now was to sleep to recover his stamina. He would think about the problem later. Darkness swallowed Alex's consciousness as he should have normally drifted into dreamland.

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The world was changing. It was what he saw and the man he was observing also felt.

Marcus is the man's name. Marcus exhaled, gripped his spear, and stomped his foot. Three months ago, he was just an ordinary man. But now, he had been sent to a deserted and godforsaken place to patrol this boring area every day. He didn't know what they were guarding. But he knew that the world was changing and becoming more unfamiliar each day. He heard the news about the races forming an alliance and working hard to change the destiny of this world.

However.

'What does that have to do with me?' He couldn't help but mutter this.

Grabbing the spear, Marcus let out a helpless sigh. He was just an ordinary man who wished to find a quiet place to lead the rest of his life. The big shots often loved to come up with bothersome orders. He used to live a peaceful life in the village but had to relocate his family just because the big shots said so.

Without a choice, they left the village they had lived for a long time, arriving at this godforsaken place that was miles away. Not only that, but he had also been drafted into the army and had to patrol the area daily.

"Hopefully, nothing happens during my patrol."

At this thought, Marcus curled his lips and turned to the town in the distance. As night fell, artificial magical lamps lit up in the town one after another. No matter what would happen he still had to continue living his life. As long as he stood at this sentry post, everything would turn out fine. But come to think of it, during this period, a group of strange adventurers had arrived in the town and given him a headache. Although there weren't many of them, they made terrible rackets and also spoke in a foreign language, troubling the nearby townsmen. He wondered where the adventurers came from. They behaved like mercenaries, asking anyone they met for quests for them to accomplish. However, he had to admit that they were really strong. As a member of the patrol team, he once joined the capture of nearby monsters. In the face of several enormous monsters, the patrols had to act cautiously. A white-

haired beauty appeared and annihilated everything with just one attack. Recalling this sends a shiver down Marcus's spine but he quickly shook his head and focuses on what is at hand.

He shifted his gaze away from the town. What he wants wasn't something complicated, he just wanted to lead a normal life. He had made up his mind to propose to Lisa after this trouble ended. The brunette he fell in love with.

"After wandering around on my own for so many years, it's about time to settle down." He mumbled.

"Hmm?"

At that moment, he realized that his hound, which was traveling around him, had come to a sudden halt. Not only that, but it also stopped over, widened its round eyes, and stared vigilantly at the night sky. Deep growls escaped its throat from time to time as though it spotted a terrifying and dangerous predator.

What's wrong?

Upon witnessing its behavior, Marcus raised his guard instantly. He grabbed the leash on his hound and stared at the darkness with widened eyes. The hazy moonlight illuminated the forest before him and pitch-black shadows swayed in the gentle breeze. At a glance, it made him feel weird. But to a patrol who was on regular night watch, that wasn't the only thing Marcus spotted. Instead, something that shouldn't be there was also lurking in the shadows.

"W-What is... That..."

One, two, three, four, five.....

Scarlet lights glowed in the darkness, lined up in rows. It looked as though the shadows were given lives as they opened their innumerable eyes. The instant Marcus looked at the green flashes, his hair stood on end. At the same time, the hound beside him was so terrified that it couldn't let out a growl. It tucked its tail, curled up on the ground, and couldn't budge as though it were shivering in the face of a menacing beast.

'Move! Damn it! Hurry up!'

Marcus stared blankly. He felt as though he were frozen to the spot and couldn't shift at all. Under the moonlight, he witnessed what those mysterious creatures were. Their tall, burly bodies were made of bones glistening like a steel and their bodies were covered in an odd suit of armor. And on their faces, Marcus noticed a round, green eyeball swirling within the gap of the helmet. Then, the eyes stopped moving all of a sudden, locking onto him. They are undead, plenty of undead.

"Holy shit!!"

Just being stared at by those scarlet eyes almost made the man go crazy with fear. He tried to reach out for his whistle to sound the warning, but extreme fear had taken control of his body. He could only stand blankly on the spot and watch as hundreds upon thousands of steel troops marched toward him. Marcus knew their goal without even thinking. Apart from the town, there was nothing else here. And these creatures didn't arrive here for a tea session.

Move! Goddammit!

Although Marcus yelled in his head, his body just couldn't move. He used all his strength to shift his arm, but his body was out of his control. Not only that, but he also shuddered inexorably out of extreme terror. The young guard gnashed his teeth, large beads of sweat emerging over his forehead. He wanted to survive. But he also knew he couldn't escape death.

No.

"Woof! Woof!"

At that moment, the hound couldn't hold on any longer. It howled, turned around, and dashed toward the back as quickly as possible. The moment the hound broke free, Marcus also regained control over his stiffened body, just like how all living creatures retaliated desperately in the face of death falling upon them. For a moment, he looked at the undead creatures before him and calmed down instead. In an instant, he reached for the whistle in his pocket and put it between his lips.

"Has the end finally come?"

Alex calmly continued to spectate, he couldn't intervene even if he wanted to.

Chapter 1125: Omen Of Destruction 2

The sharp, warning signal reverberated in the silent night sky. Almost at the same time, the undead creatures who were marching ahead came to a standstill all of a sudden. Then, they turned around abruptly with countless green eyes staring straight at the young, helpless guard.

"I'm dead!"

Staring at the terrifying undead creatures in despair, Marcus's heart sank to the bottom of the abyss. He knew he couldn't go up against them. As a matter of fact, at that moment, he still didn't know what they were, what kind of undead this is as he had never heard of something like this before. All he knew was that he was doomed. At that moment, he saw one of the undead creatures raise its right arm, which resembled a cannon barrel. Shortly after, a dazzling brilliance flashed. The blazing heat and explosion shrouded him completely.

"Ehhh?"

But to his astonishment, the lethal attack that was enough to blast him into powder was resisted by a golden barrier that enfolded him gently like a mother's embrace. Dazzling flashes and scorching flames erupted and rolled, but couldn't overwhelm the golden barrier. Shortly after, from the corner of Marcus's eyes, five figures appeared beside him all of a sudden. Naturally, those five figures weren't beside him a moment again and he hadn't felt their presence despite his oversensitive senses because of the approaching death a few seconds ago.

"I didn't expect someone to put up such a fight facing those abnormalities. I only just realized the presence of, and they are already starting their ambush. I thought they wouldn't do anything for a while as they have been silent since that advent."

"Cut the crap, Luna. If it weren't for you being lazy and idling for god's know reason, would we even fall to the point we were almost attacked by them? If others were to know about this, they would surely laugh their heads off! Come on, get ready. Activate your buffs and summon that thing!"

"Humph!" Luna's harrumphed at Sakuya's rebuttal.

"They are..."

Marcus stared blankly at the five, especially the two bickerings. Judging from their beautiful and expensive outfits, Marcus recognized them as the adventurers who came to the town. But now, they kept their smiles and seemed much more serious. He watched as one of them raised her slender arms, it was the beautiful golden-haired beauty with a warm smile like a Saintess, the one who harrumphed earlier.

A blinding array of magical radiances linked up as one as the golden-haired beauty commanded.

This was a view that never existed even in Marcus's wildest dreams. As the adventurer lifted her arms, mysterious, intricate, and gorgeous magical rituals emanated beneath her feet one after another. Shortly after, light splashed in all directions like rolling waves that engulfed the undead creatures. The undead creature instantly came to a standstill. Their massive bodies which were two to three meters tall shook inexorably and couldn't resist the deadly attack. A wave of light flashed by, but before the undead creatures reacted, yet another whistling wind blew past. He subconsciously lifted his head to look at the sky. Then, he widened his eyes in shock.

Dozens of large meteors burning in crimson flames penetrated the thick layer of clouds and smashed onto the ground. The land trembled and ruptured. Marcus lost his balance and flopped down on his bottom. He stared at the battlefield dazedly. The erupted crimson flames and shock waves from the explosions devoured the undead creatures. The barren plain had been demolished right before his eyes! This deadly attack was performed by the youngest member of the group, a young lady with fiery red hair and strange eyes, and golden slit eyes.

While Marcus was mesmerized by this explosion which should be categorized as an art. On the battlefield, the enemy wasn't done. As if they were saying it wasn't the end yet!

Along with furious snarls, the undead creatures emerged from the conflagration. Even though they suffered gravely in this attack, those creatures of darkness were completely fearless. They raised their arms and emitted scorching, powerful dark light beams that whistled toward the adventurers ahead. Not only that, but some of the wrecked undead creatures also raised their swords, charged through the flames, and pounced on the humans.

"Roar——!"

But it was a pity that before the undead creatures displayed their might, their true enemy bellowed and showed up before everyone. Green flames surged skyward and a gigantic, wyvern covered in blazing green flames appeared. With a roar of rage that sent shivers down one's spine, it opened its enormous mouth to spew green flames like a flamethrower. Burning the special undead creatures whose normal Holy spell doesn't work on to cinders.

This is like a nightmare.

Marcus sat on the ground and watched the battlefield enveloped in billows of smoke and blazing flames. One after another, an endless stream of creatures several meters tall walked out of the darkness. Their lower bodies were that of terrifying scorpions and spiders. If it were Marcus taking them on, perhaps he

couldn't even defeat one of them. On the other hand, the adventurers weren't afraid at all, even in the face of enemies dozens of times their size. He observed the adventurers raising their arms and reciting an ancient incantation. Shortly after, another enormous creature like the giant creature burning in flames appeared in a tornado, roaring and clashing with the army of steel creatures.

One among the adventurers, a black-haired beauty with deep purple eyes summoned knights in black, these Black knights seemed to have descended from the abyss, the Black Knights lifted their swords and charged into the battlefield like streaks of a meteor, slashing the special undead creatures into halves. Screams, explosions, and snarls filled the sky from time to time, enfolding the entire chaotic battleground. Thunder rumbled, while snow fluttered. Blazing flames and the ruptured land intertwined into a scenery like the end of the world.

Looking at this scene, Marcus felt his entire body shaking.

'Are those the enemies they're facing? Is this the beginning of the end? An omen of destruction? And more importantly from where do, those things are pouring out from?' Marcus was curious but knew he couldn't get the answer so he shifted his attention onto the white-haired beauty with deep ice-blue eyes capable of freezing one's soul, although Marcus couldn't hear her he was sure she was saying something judging from the movement of her lips.

"Chaos Organization has begun their attacks, So where are you, my love? How much longer do we need to wait? We are desperately in need of your guidance, so come back soon, Alexander." Maria said with a long sigh, her hair was longer than usual and her eyes seemed weary as if tired of the weight on her shoulders.

"Ugh!" Alex who was spectating groaned and was back in the outside world, his body full of sweat.

1126 Chapter 1126

In one of the high-ranked dungeons was a group, Gracier group but currently, she was alone in front of what she believed to be a ghost town whose name is Sanlow.

The gentle road that led to Sanlow was slowly absorbed back into nature as grass, flowers and small shrubs reclaimed what they can as fast as they can. Gardens grew beyond their artificial borders and began claiming parts of the streets and houses.

Some doors had collapsed or were perhaps destroyed by looters or animals as time passed. Either way, they left a welcoming entrance for animals. Clothing, home appliances, and other belongings were left lost and broken outside some of the homes. They were of no use to anyone anymore.

Sanlow, once a major festival town and home to an amazing night lift was now a ghost town in the truest sense. Silence had taken hold and would've been deafening were it not for the many animals that had made this place their home. Bird songs, rustling bushes, and the occasional howl filled the air.

Destroyed packages, remnants of forgotten letters, and unpaid bills littered the floor of the post office. The smell of animal droppings clung to the air as much as the droppings did to the floor, the animals loved the post office.

Street after street of abandoned homes made for a terrifying thought. Each house was once a home, a home belonging to a family and now there was only emptiness. But despite all the decay and destruction at least there was happiness among the animals. Most had found a relative haven to live in.

"I wonder what is the real identity of dungeons. Maybe they are the vestige of a forgotten civilization?" Gracier wondered while passing through the ghost town when she suddenly stopped and declared.

"Why not stop and come out now?" She declared with a provocative smile and it didn't take long for the enemies to come out from all directions like ghosts but more like moles as they came from underground.

When Gracier finally saw the enemy's identity she was left speechless.

"Dark elves?"

"No, I should call you lots short Gray elves," Gracier said after observing the barely 5ft elves with gray skins and dark pupils.

"Kill!" Someone among the gray elves ordered, surely their leader.

And then in the blink of an eye, there was nothing except darkness. This was also the innate skill of the Gray elves—Dark Mist. They could create a mass of darkness that not even magical spells could penetrate and conceal themselves within it. Almost no surface creatures were able to get away safely from this skill.

But it was a pity that their enemies were entirely different this time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shortly after the dark elves released the dark mists in a panic, a series of rumbles and explosions echoed as a dazzling, flame column appeared above them. Then, it slammed the ground like a gigantic flame hammer. Not only did the flame power eradicate the darkness, but it also smashed them into bits.

Gracier who had simply created a flame hammer in a flash withdrew her right arm and let out a burst of evil laughter. At the next moment, she dashed straight into the hectic battlefield like a streaking meteor, crashing into her victims.

Boom!

Before one of the unfortunate gray elves figured out the situation, it was plowed into a corpse underneath Gracier's feet. In this thunderous explosion, the surroundings couldn't help but rumble, where cracks spread across the weaker building walls. The mighty impact proliferated in powerful airwaves, striking and blasting away gray elves that couldn't evade in time. In an instant, the area around Gracier was cleanly swept. Apart from the spider web-like fissures underneath her feet, there was nothing else left.

But at that moment, the other Gray elves that came out from the underground launched attacks like professional assassins.

The instant she landed on the ground, several razor-sharp, pitch-black, and seemingly modified blades struck at her. Their elves' swordsmanship was top-notch, especially in terms of speed and accuracy. Not

only that but the blades of their swords were also smeared with a lethal poison that could seal one's throat. Just a scratch from the blade would be enough to send one into the abyssal of death... But it was a pity that they were dealing with a rock-hard enemy right now.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In a string of crisp rasps, the invisible barrier negated all threats mercilessly. The strong recoils from the blades forced the gray elves back by half a step. Despite that, they instinctively extended their arms to strike again. But at that moment, Gracier retaliated.

"Not bad but that will not work as you will die here!"

Gracier bellowed at the top of her lungs. She raised and spread her arms to the side. Along with this action, innumerable, flaring lights erupted around the transparent barrier, dispersing in all directions and ramming into the gray elves. Even though the elves wore armor that was highly resistant to ordinary magical spells, it was a pity that Gracier's light flame was not normal. She is the master's hundred flames after all. As soon as the flame beams slammed onto the gray elves, they would feel as though red branding irons were pressed against their skin at once, where not even the well-trained dark elves could withstand this agonizing pain. As blood-curdling screeches filled the air, the encirclement of the gray elves disintegrated entirely like a broken eggshell.

"Oh no!"

Looking at this scene, the bewildered female gray elf wearing a mage's robe who was protected at the rear turned ashen. As a spell caster, she understood more than the others just how powerful Gracier's attack was. Even though she was mentally prepared for such an extent of the attack, the terrifying fire power made her tremble in fear. But now wasn't the time to be terrified. The moment the encirclement shattered, she raised her snake whip and yelled out evil incantations. Shortly after, a pitch-black and ice-cold energy of death coalesced on the tip of the six-headed snake whip. Then, she snarled and flourished the long whip.

Whoosh—!

The dark, sinister energy of death metamorphosed into a gigantic viper that widened its jaw and pounced on Gracier. She who was seemingly unable to react in time was swallowed by the viper entirely.

'I did it!'

Looking at her success, the female mage cheered inwardly. This was one of the most powerful spells she mastered. Any life form that came into contact with the darkness of death would have its energy absorbed in the shortest time possible, before drying up into an ice-cold, corpse.

However, before the female mage completed her smile, a dazzling, light flashed past her eyes.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the enormous viper exploded into bits of fragments. The burning energy surged like blazing flames, devouring the snake whip in the female mage's hand. The female mage gaped, but at the same time, a petite, jade-white fist grew in size as it enveloped her vision.

With a loud bang, the female mage's skull was like a watermelon smashed by a baseball bat. Her beautiful face was completely crushed. One of her perfect eyes fell out of its socket and dropped to the ground. But at the next moment, it was squashed by a boot that landed on it!

"Splendid!"

Gazing at the corpse that was spurting blood from the neck and falling back to the ground, she nodded in pleasure and raised her bloodied right hand high in the air.

"And now it's your turn." Gracier declared as she rubbed her nose gently and cocked her head to the side with an evil grin.

"!!!!!"

In the next fifteen minutes, the silent ghost town was filled with blood-curdling screeches and destruction, she killed more than a hundred Gray elves.

"I should join Saeko but I wonder how my brother is doing? I miss him so much. Once we are back I should have him go on a date with me." Gracier had a sweet smile as she talked about her brother.

Meanwhile, in another location is Saeko but unlike Gracier's fight, Saeko sauntered by the rear, putting up an elegant smile like a young noble lady taking a stroll in the back garden. She extended her arms and along with this action, her katana was summoned and from this katana, a blood-like mist escaped the land around her. The mist trembled and struggled constantly as though it were self-willed, before slipping back into the ground. She swung her katana. Countless bursts of red light erupted from her katana and struck her surroundings destroying everything radius of twelve meters.

After killing so many monsters Saeko's expression wasn't bright as one would have expected because she was something on her mind lately. She missed her lover Alex, for some unknown reason she wanted to see him as if something was about to grow wrong, she ought to be by his side she thought.

"I must have missed him for so long that I'm overacting." She said before adding.

"This longing has become a road I can walk forever, but seeing you would be such sweet relief."

"Pft! Hahahaha, those were some creepy lines. Hahahaha, I should join Gracier I bet she missed him too. I wonder when Gracier will bring a man home." She had a mysterious smile on her face when she pictured Gracier with a man, a lover.

'Probably, it would be asking for too much knowing her feelings.' Saeko thought with a sigh.

1127 Chapter 1127

In the meantime, while Alex and the others are busy racing through dungeons to acquire strength in the Lionheart Empire's capital, Leon had decided to take a day off to enjoy a peaceful time with his fiancée. Acquiring strength is a must but sometimes enjoying your time with your loved ones can be beneficial too.

It is what Leon was doing, he followed Alex's suggestion and invited his fiancée on a date, he had a schedule in mind, and he would do as Alex did, of course, it would be exactly like his date but it wouldn't be different because, like Luna, his girl loved sweets, something he found out after observing her.

He hoped to have a perfect date but, he at least wanted a sweet date that she would remember in the days to come. He was dressed in casual black jeans and a golden top matching his hair and eyes.

Leon was waiting for his fiancée and would casually chat with his people when suddenly there was a voice reaching his ears.

"Good morning mister. May I bother you?"

Hearing the womanly voice close to him, Leon immediately turned to face the source of the voice and was surprised by how close it was to him.

"Hello?"

He was further surprised by the appearance of the one who greeted him. If he had one word to describe her, then it would be purple.

A purple dress that hides her somewhat voluptuous body despite her slightly short frame.

Beautiful long purple hair that reached her butt.

Deep purple eyes that showed a gentle expression full of compassion yet hiding something dangerous.

He couldn't help but feel like he was facing a hidden blade. (A/N: An Assassin.) This woman must be extremely dangerous, his instinct warning him.

He had only felt something like that when facing women like Artemia, Kuina, Maria, and Lilith.

"Ah! Sorry, I did not present myself, what a blunder. You can call me Alpha. How may I call you mister?"

'This is a pseudonym.'

"Alpha? I see. Then, you can call Leon."

The woman knew who he is but didn't seem to care as she gave a mysterious smile.

"Then young master Leon, if it isn't too much of a bother, I would like to ask the direction of Adventurer guild's branch here. I have to meet someone there, but it's my first time in the capital you see. So I am ashamed to admit that I got lost."

Naturally, Leon felt a little suspicious. It was only suspicion, he had nothing against this girl even if he felt like she looks like someone he knows and he seemed to have heard this nickname somewhere. However, he didn't have the time for this.

"You just have to go south. In the commercial district. You should be able to find the place you are searching for."

Even though the woman was suspicious as hell, he decided to not make too much of a fuss for now.

"I see." Looking at the direction she was pointing, she nodded before smiling and giving a bow, "I am thankful for your help. Well then, young master Leon, may you have a good day."

"Same to you."

Waving at her while she was leaving, he frowned a little once she was out of sight. Powerful beings weren't rare. But powerful ones capable of disappearing under his eyes.

'Well, forget this. Now I have a date to enjoy.'

His mood didn't stay dampened for too long. He refused to let anything spoil the day.

.....

"Leon, sorry I hope I didn't make you wait long."

This time, when he raised his head and looked at the source of the voice before inhaling deeply. He was mesmerized at first sight. It was Ariel Kefira Tiaret, his fiancée. Her dress was beautiful.

The dress covers her shoulders only barely with 2 spaghetti straps and flows down into a stylish square neckline. It's a relaxed fit which gives the dress a relaxed, yet graceful look.

Her arms have been covered to just above her elbows. The sleeves are simple, yet elegant. A perfect combination of grace and style.

The dress' waist is broad, but it's a slim fit. It's left simple, elegant, and undecorated, creating a look that flows from top to bottom.

Below the waist, the dress widens and has a trapeze style. The dress reaches all the way down to the ground and is the same length all around.

She's wearing cone heels, a strange, yet seemingly perfect choice. To top it all off she's wearing a simple, but stylish hat and several lavish bracelets.

Her long beautiful hair was held up by hair sticks. The pure white neck and dangling accessories emphasized her femininity, making her alluring.

The beautiful makeup matched her already beautiful appearance, and her vibe as a cold beauty was emphasized thoroughly.

"Beautiful."

He expressed himself honestly, making his fiancée blush heavily. She had become more emotional recently, credit to his efforts.

Her bashful look at his sudden compliments was like an arrow piercing his heart.

The usual Ariel in his memory was a stern and cold woman worthy of respect and admiration. She was also someone who always wore dark and solemn clothes. As such, the current gap was even more impactful.

Thinking so, he approached her and took her hand in his as he smiled.

"Do not worry. I do not mind waiting forever if it's for you."

He winked while throwing this corny joke, hoping to help her relax a little. Something he heard from his brother Alex.

This seemed to help as a small smile formed on her face. Gripping her hand even more tightly, he snugly brought her arm to his armpit, her small but swelling breasts softly pushing against his arm, and began to walk with her.

"Then, I guess it's time to go."

Ariel was a little startled at first but did not take her arms away though she continued to fidget a little.

"Ariel, could it be that you are nervous?"

"Eh? Ahh, yeah... I- I've never had a proper date before, so I was thinking about what I should do."

It was cute how she stammered while answering his questions and his sadistic side nearly reared his head, but he calmed himself down.

"... However. I think something like this is already fine with me."

"Hum?"

"Being together with you makes me happy. What about you, Leon?"

"I'm also... Yes. I'm very happy."

From the bottom of his heart, he was happy. So happy he thought he would burst.

"Then, let's just hang out like this, talk about all sorts of stuff, laugh together... and learn a little bit more together. What do you think?"

"Sounds great."

He smiled brightly at her idea while nodding. At the same time, he marveled once again at her.

She seemed childish, yet mature, innocent, yet he could feel her deep and soft affection. Those contradictions were without a doubt one of the most attractive traits about her. The cold beauty whose sole purpose was to train to uphold her family's dignity was no more, currently, she was just a maiden in love.

"Alright! Well then, how about we depart?"

"Yes!"

He squeezed Ariel's hand a little tighter, and she responded with a big smile, as warm as the sun, with her cheeks blushing red.

Leon knew that one of Ariel's favorite things was sweets. As such, while walking, he went towards a slightly trendy street with several confectionaries and restaurants.

When they entered the small candy shop, he felt Ariel, who had a sweet tooth, pull his arm along as her eyes sparkled and began looking inside with curiosity and wonder.

In addition to a large number of sweets, all the pastries in the store looked colorful and delicious.

Her love for sweets aside, for Ariel whose sole activity was to train the exterior for hundreds of years, everything she saw was truly marvelous, new, and intriguing.

Finally choosing several expensive sweets, she was preparing to pay for it but he stopped her as naturally it was his role to do so.

Ariel smiled brightly at this gesture and didn't insist anymore.

After they bought some candy and left the store, with a smile on his face, he took out candy from her bag and held it out to Medea.

"Here. I'll feed you some."

"Eh!? W- Wait... Leon people are watching." The bashful Ariel refused at first but under Leon's insistence she could only give in.

"Here, quickly, ahhhh."

"A- Ahhn."

Not being able to refuse him, who was offering her sweets with a happy smile on his face, she had the pleasure and embarrassment of being fed sweets in the middle of a public street.

The two of them could feel the stares they were gathering, but he did not care and she was too embarrassed to care anymore.

After she swallowed it, she saw Leon opening his mouth and understood that he wanted to be feedback.

Feeling her hand tremble slightly, she took out candy and slowly brought it to his mouth.

She yelped in surprise when he not only swallowed the candy but also kept her finger in his mouth, though without biting them.

She then began to shiver a little bit as she felt him lick his finger. It wasn't just because of how sensual it was, but because she could also feel the intense stares coming all over the place.

"Leon, please stop. I'm too embarrassed."

Leon, seemingly uncaring, continued for a short while before taking out her finger with a smile.

"Let's me indulge just for today." He declared and her heart skipped a beat.

He chuckled a little at her stiffened body. She was really cute, so cute that he was controlling himself if not he would have already devoured her as such he said the following words to distract himself.

"Well, shall we continue? We still have ample time."

This date promised to be very interesting after such a great start.

1128 Chapter 1128

In the meantime, while Alex and the others are busy racing through dungeons to acquire strength in the Lionheart Empire's capital, Leon had decided to take a day off to enjoy a peaceful time with his fiancée. Acquiring strength is a must but sometimes enjoying your time with your loved ones can be beneficial too.

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A purple dress that hides her somewhat voluptuous body despite her slightly short frame.

Beautiful long purple hair that reached her butt.

Deep purple eyes that showed a gentle expression full of compassion yet hiding something dangerous.

He couldn't help but feel like he was facing a hidden blade. (A/N: An Assassin.) This woman must be extremely dangerous, his instinct warning him.

He had only felt something like that when facing women like Artemia, Kuina, Maria, and Lilith.

"Ah! Sorry, I did not present myself, what a blunder. You can call me Alpha. How may I call you mister?"

'This is a pseudonym.'

"Alpha? I see. Then, you can call Leon."

The woman knew who he is but didn't seem to care as she gave a mysterious smile.

"Then young master Leon, if it isn't too much of a bother, I would like to ask the direction of Adventurer guild's branch here. I have to meet someone there, but it's my first time in the capital you see. So I am ashamed to admit that I got lost."

Naturally, Leon felt a little suspicious. It was only suspicion, he had nothing against this girl even if he felt like she looks like someone he knows and he seemed to have heard this nickname somewhere.

However, he didn't have the time for this.

"You just have to go south. In the commercial district. You should be able to find the place you are searching for."

Even though the woman was suspicious as hell, he decided to not make too much of a fuss for now.

"I see." Looking at the direction she was pointing, she nodded before smiling and giving a bow, "I am thankful for your help. Well then, young master Leon, may you have a good day."

"Same to you."

Waving at her while she was leaving, he frowned a little once she was out of sight. Powerful beings weren't rare. But powerful ones capable of disappearing under his eyes.

'Well, forget this. Now I have a date to enjoy.'

His mood didn't stay dampened for too long. He refused to let anything spoil the day.

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"Leon, sorry I hope I didn't make you wait long."

This time, when he raised his head and looked at the source of the voice before inhaling deeply. He was mesmerized at first sight. It was Ariel Kefira Tiaret, his fiancée. Her dress was beautiful.

The dress covers her shoulders only barely with 2 spaghetti straps and flows down into a stylish square neckline. It's a relaxed fit which gives the dress a relaxed, yet graceful look.

Her arms have been covered to just above her elbows. The sleeves are simple, yet elegant. A perfect combination of grace and style.

The dress' waist is broad, but it's a slim fit. It's left simple, elegant, and undecorated, creating a look that flows from top to bottom.

Below the waist, the dress widens and has a trapeze style. The dress reaches all the way down to the ground and is the same length all around.

She's wearing cone heels, a strange, yet seemingly perfect choice. To top it all off she's wearing a simple, but stylish hat and several lavish bracelets.

Her long beautiful hair was held up by hair sticks. The pure white neck and dangling accessories emphasized her femininity, making her alluring.

The beautiful makeup matched her already beautiful appearance, and her vibe as a cold beauty was emphasized thoroughly.

"Beautiful."

He expressed himself honestly, making his fiancée blush heavily. She had become more emotional recently, credit to his efforts.

Her bashful look at his sudden compliments was like an arrow piercing his heart.

The usual Ariel in his memory was a stern and cold woman worthy of respect and admiration. She was also someone who always wore dark and solemn clothes. As such, the current gap was even more impactful.

Thinking so, he approached her and took her hand in his as he smiled.

"Do not worry. I do not mind waiting forever if it's for you."

He winked while throwing this corny joke, hoping to help her relax a little. Something he heard from his brother Alex.

This seemed to help as a small smile formed on her face. Gripping her hand even more tightly, he snuggly brought her arm to his armpit, her small but swelling breasts softly pushing against his arm, and began to walk with her.

"Then, I guess it's time to go."

Ariel was a little startled at first but did not take her arms away though she continued to fidget a little.

"Ariel, could it be that you are nervous?"

"Eh? Ahh, yeah... I- I've never had a proper date before, so I was thinking about what I should do."

It was cute how she stammered while answering his questions and his sadistic side nearly reared his head, but he calmed himself down.

"... However. I think something like this is already fine with me."

"Hum?"

"Being together with you makes me happy. What about you, Leon?"

"I'm also... Yes. I'm very happy."

From the bottom of his heart, he was happy. So happy he thought he would burst.

"Then, let's just hang out like this, talk about all sorts of stuff, laugh together... and learn a little bit more together. What do you think?"

"Sounds great."

He smiled brightly at her idea while nodding. At the same time, he marveled once again at her.

She seemed childish, yet mature, innocent, yet he could feel her deep and soft affection. Those contradictions were without a doubt one of the most attractive traits about her. The cold beauty whose sole purpose was to train to uphold her family's dignity was no more, currently, she was just a maiden in love.

"Alright! Well then, how about we depart?"

"Yes!"

He squeezed Ariel's hand a little tighter, and she responded with a big smile, as warm as the sun, with her cheeks blushing red.

Leon knew that one of Ariel's favorite things was sweets. As such, while walking, he went towards a slightly trendy street with several confectionaries and restaurants.

When they entered the small candy shop, he felt Ariel, who had a sweet tooth, pull his arm along as her eyes sparkled and began looking inside with curiosity and wonder.

In addition to a large number of sweets, all the pastries in the store looked colorful and delicious.

Her love for sweets aside, for Ariel whose sole activity was to train the exterior for hundreds of years, everything she saw was truly marvelous, new, and intriguing.

Finally choosing several expensive sweets, she was preparing to pay for it but he stopped her as naturally it was his role to do so.

Ariel smiled brightly at this gesture and didn't insist anymore.

After they bought some candy and left the store, with a smile on his face, he took out candy from her bag and held it out to Medea.

"Here. I'll feed you some."

"Eh!? W- Wait... Leon people are watching." The bashful Ariel refused at first but under Leon's insistence she could only give in.

"Here, quickly, ahhhh."

"A- Ahhn."

Not being able to refuse him, who was offering her sweets with a happy smile on his face, she had the pleasure and embarrassment of being fed sweets in the middle of a public street.

The two of them could feel the stares they were gathering, but he did not care and she was too embarrassed to care anymore.

After she swallowed it, she saw Leon opening his mouth and understood that he wanted to be feedback.

Feeling her hand tremble slightly, she took out candy and slowly brought it to his mouth.

She yelped in surprise when he not only swallowed the candy but also kept her finger in his mouth, though without biting them.

She then began to shiver a little bit as she felt him lick his finger. It wasn't just because of how sensual it was, but because she could also feel the intense stares coming all over the place.

"Leon, please stop. I'm too embarrassed."

Leon, seemingly uncaring, continued for a short while before taking out her finger with a smile.

"Let's me indulge just for today." He declared and her heart skipped a beat.

He chuckled a little at her stiffened body. She was really cute, so cute that he was controlling himself if not he would have already devoured her as such he said the following words to distract himself.

"Well, shall we continue? We still have ample time."

This date promised to be very interesting after such a great start.

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Thinking about how many things she had missed because she was holed up inside their mansion only training just to uphold her family's name, Ariel bite her lower lip, because her father didn't have any other child besides her she was forced to act like a man, carrying everyone expectations, this forged her cold personality, she was not happy at first being engaged to Leon but things changed as they spent more time together, he was too good to her so much that she was scared wondering if she was not dreaming.

"Kefira what are you thinking about so deeply since a while ago?"

Ariel yelped when she finally heard herself being called by Leon. Laughing stiffly, she shook her head and berated herself in her mind.

'Don't lose yourself. He is doing his best for you.'

She knew that this date would eventually lead to many things. Even though at this level her answer was clear to the two of them and more akin to a formality, it was still a very important step in their relationship.

More than anything, this was her first date. She wanted it to be a success.

Meanwhile, Leon didn't miss the myriad of expressions that flashed on Ariel's face. But it didn't matter. He was willing to take his time for her. She was more than worth it.

He had been thinking about this date for a while so he prepared a lot and took advice from his brother Alex, so he would imitate him. Leon had decided that letting Ariel walk around and explore the city was the best thing. She would also use this opportunity to clear her mind. He believe his efforts would eventually reach her, making her completely fall for him, and winning her heart once and forever.

Until lunchtime, the two of them enjoyed themselves while walking around.

Deciding to take a rest, Leon found a bench under the shade for them. They weren't particularly tired, to be honest. But sitting a little was always nice.

Leon's eyes gleamed as he recalled a detail from Alex's date he told him so he decided to try it as well.

Once he sat, he looked with curiosity at the fidgeting Ariel who seemed to gather her courage, before finally seating on his lap.

He could feel her ass through her thin skirt, and it was truly a tremendously destructive force striking right into his reasoning.

To be specific, he couldn't move as if he was completely turned to stone because he felt like if he moved, a certain part of his body would react and turn into a stone instead, so he was trying to make an effort in not moving and keeping his mind free from obstructive thoughts.

'I'm curious about how Alex succeeded. Maybe because he was used to women.'

Thankfully, he was someone with tremendous self-restraint and so, once the shock passed, he was in control of his urge.

"Today was really fun. Everything seemed to be shining... It made me feel really happy."

"I'm also having a lot of fun with you by my side."

A warm atmosphere seemed to surround the two as they spoke like that.

He hugged Ariel from behind as tight as he could without hurting her. She twitched in reaction, but she didn't seem to be resisting as she let him hug her body, making him feel her soft warmth filling his whole body.

Still feeling the warmth of her body, his hand was heading to the bulges of her breasts, but he managed to control himself at the last moment. After all, no matter what they decided to do, he would never disrespect her by feeling her up outside in the streets.

Thinking so, he let his hand trail down before taking her hand in his. He felt like his heart was beating so fast it was about to explode. He could feel that he truly loved this woman, for her he would do anything and everything.

Their date hadn't ended so the two stood up before continuing to walk hand in hand.

They ate different things, played in different stalls, and simply enjoyed themselves the best possible.

It wasn't a luxurious date. But, for Ariel, this was perhaps the best day for her since very long ago.

She only remembered having felt such happiness when her mother was still alive and she would play with her.

This was a moment she wished to keep in her memory for eternity.

They finally reached a tall hill in a park that seemingly overlooked a great part of the city.

Ariel admired the beautiful view while Sol stood behind her and hugged her.

"When I see you, it's as if space and time become the finest point imaginable as if time collapses into one speck and explodes at light speed. It's as if my universe begins and ends with you. I could run forever, search forever, but in the end, every path leads right back to your heart and soul. I love you, always."

Leon was not done with his declaration, when you fall in love with someone not even one million words will be enough to describe how you truly feel, so using every opportunity to express your love can help show the other party how much you care and love them. Words are destructive and more impactful than action sometimes when it comes to Love.

"My love, you are the open door - aged oak soft in the light of a burning fire. I stand on the threshold looking in, watching the sunlight that streams through a window. There are fireside chairs, warm colors, and peacefulness. I want to walk in, gently push on the door, and feel it beneath my palm. I want to sit in a chair and feel the warmth that radiates, my skin illuminated by the light. And I want to stay there

forever, with you. In this life, you are the only one my soul feels so safe with. You're my heaven and I can be yours."

Again Leon was not down as he still has something to add, he had a complete preparation for today, researching a lot, reading a lot of books, everything with the sole purpose of reaching her heart, breaking the cocoon surrounding it, and sneaking his way in and forever stay in.

"Cough! Cough! I will end my declaration on this note: If any one moment in time anchored my soul, creating a tether to this plane of reality, it was the moment I fell in love with you. I realized that I had a protector born of pure love and how could I not love that? How could I not love all that you are? You are the rope and knot to this vessel now in safe mooring. For that, I will ever be yours. In these words I hope you find your truth."

Even though he was embarrassed by all of this still he didn't regret anything he had said because it was truly how he felt.

Upon hearing those words from Leon, seemed to break a dam in her heart as her eyes began to moisten a little.

Closing her eyes, she inhaled deeply before taking away his arms from around her and turning to face him.

"When I am with you, I feel happy as if I was walking on a cloud. Every day, I would wait eagerly for your calls. Passing time with you made everything more bearable and more beautiful."

She blushed as she continued.

"Leon, you know, right here right now, I can easily confirm. I love you. From the bottom of my heart, I love you. I love you so much it hurts but I don't regret loving you because you are the one to make me feel loved again, I'm fragile but in your hands, I'll be unbreakable and I know only you can do this. For this, I'm grateful, grateful for Fate to have brought us together and for your efforts to unite us, thank you and I love you for the best and worst, forever."

She declared in a soft and firm voice. Taking his hand into her, she continued,

"Just for you to know, I am an awfully needy and spoiled woman who has completely fallen in love with you."

"This isn't a problem."

"I am someone prone to depression and self-doubt, I love training and fighting."

"I know."

"You can have another woman beside me because I'm extremely jealous ok?" She had to prevent him from copying his friend and brother Alex, she could not take it if he were to do that. She can only praise Alex's women, especially his first woman.

Leon smiled as he had expected something like this to happen so he was not surprised.

"I was ready for that from the beginning."

"Then, I am in your care."

This time, Leon's answer was a gentle and light kiss.

This was the second time she was kissed in her life. All she could remember was how sweet it tasted and the special feeling she had the moment their lips connected.

'In his kiss I am home.'

Tonight was bound to be exceptional and memorable for both of them.