Death Guns 1221

1221 Chapter 1221

Kuina looked at Alice who was over the moon. A cold sweat flowed down the side of her head. She awkwardly smiled.

"Looks like you summoned two incredible vassals."

"Yeah! I'm grateful for this, if only others can also use this ancient magic, unfortunately not everyone is tailored for this." Alice lamented but got no reply which shocked her and it was then she lifted her head to see to her horror Kuina falling toward the ground face full of sweat.

βαηdαηθνε | Swoosh!

"Princess!" Alice cried as she appeared next to her and caught her falling body, the latter body was hot.

"What?" Facing the unexpected situation, Alice was perplexed. It was then Kuina opened her mouth and vomited.

The white-haired beauty was beyond startled, not knowing how to handle this situation, she found herself helpless but she suddenly remembered Kuina talking about owning a mansion in this city, she even told her the location of this mansion.

"For now, let's head over there and contact a competent person to help us." Alice decided before taking Kuina into her arms and flying toward the location, she couldn't go there by teleporting for fear of worsening Kuina's condition.

Kuina's house was located in the middle of the city, so it didn't take long before Alice found it, a beautiful house.

From the outside, this house looks magnificent. It has been built with wheat-colored bricks and has red brick decorations. Large, octagon windows brighten up the house and have been added to the house in a very asymmetric way.

The house is equipped with a large kitchen and one large bathroom, it also has a huge living room, three bedrooms, a grand dining room, and a large storage room.

The building is shaped like an L. The extension extends into a patio reaching the end of that side of the house.

The second floor is bigger than the first, which creates several overhanging parts on one side of the house. This floor has a slightly different style than the floor below.

The roof is low and pyramid shaped and is covered with slate shingles. Two small chimneys sit on either side of the house. There are no windows on the roof.

The house itself is surrounded by paved ground, with an outdoor eating and relaxing space and various potted plants.

Alice carrying Kuina was welcomed by a fox maid named Leila.

"Welcome." She welcomed them with a warm smile before letting them into the mansion, her face was calm even after seeing her mistress unconscious, as expected of a professional.

Alice was directed to one room as requested while Kuina was sent into the master room to receive treatment.

The maid asked Alice to live everything to her and she could only nod because Alice have the feeling that whatever happened to Kuina, she wouldn't be of any help. So, the best solution what to let others take care of Kuina even if this leave some bad aftertaste in her mouth, there was nothing she could do except for waiting, hoping for Kuina to quickly recover, for them to continue the adventure.

Somehow, Alice was glad to have been paired with the Holy maiden because she was fun to hang out with, she had come to appreciate her companion more than she could ever think.

"For now, let's focus on my gain during this adventure," Alice muttered while summoning her status window.

[Alice White]

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 181

Class: Magic swordmaster

Age: 22

Female

Race: Homonculusραπdα `nove| com

Experience Value (XP): ????

MP: 2000/16000

Magic: Wind/Space/Fire/Lightning/Darkness

ATK: 6200

DEF: 5800

AGI: 5900

INT: 2100

LUK: 1870

BP: 0

SP: 10

Gift: White Lady

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10 Max] [Wind Arrow Level 10] [Wind Waltz Level 4] [Mana Recovery Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 10] [Fire Ar Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 9] [Darkness Art Level 10] [Dark Golden wave]

Special abilities: [Reality Render] [Sword Severance] [Dark World] [Lost Magic] [Lost Magic] [Ancient Summoning Ritual: Two Familiars] (New)

Titles:[Slaughter] [Copycat] [Emotionless Doll] [Ancient Magus] (New)

"I see, I've almost spent my mana for the summoning, I'm glad it worked or else I wouldn't have known what to do," Alice mumbled after checking her updated status window, she gained a few things since her last level-up, slowly but surely her strength was growing closer to that of her master, she couldn't wait to catch up, or at least being right behind her, she did not doubt that except for two people, she was right behind Alex, those two were undoubtedly Incursio and Noire, as for the others, she knew she had surpassed them a long time ago.

Finally, it was time to focus on her familiars. Alice did a quick check-up and soon found something.

She discovered other perks aside from the vassal beasts' immense destructive capabilities.

These familiars are magic power given thought and form, in essence, they were magic power aggregates that were sentient.

Although she would pay magic power to use these familiars. When they first merge with their hosts, the familiars' original magic power also merged with the summoner.

In other words, the host also got a boost to her magic power even if it is not big, it is an increase nonetheless.

Alice could also use a portion of this extra magic power at will.

The implications were far-reaching.

The two familiars she summoned weren't your average familiars. Judging by the anomalous flames and lightning they can emit, these familiars were probably in their classes when it comes to power. Alice who grasped the familiar's nature knew the flames and lightning were fundamentally not flames or lightning.

"Hmm?..."

A wisp of white flame and black static lightning was discharged from her. It looked like she lost control for a second. The next second, the discharge was cut off. Alice's expression is a bit flushed, it seems like something went wrong.

"It seems that it won't be easy at all," Alice remarked before smirking.

She then started shifting between flames and lightning, she would make flames shoot out of her right hand and then shoot out of her left hand while playing with lightning-like some kind of party clown, juggling her newfound powers like she was playing with harmless firecrackers. She demonstrated a control so high it looked like she trained for years in handling these powers.

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If someone was here they would have gasped as they got slammed with astonishment, wondering if their eyes weren't playing a trick on them.

"Well..."

Alice juggled flames and lightning while nonchalantly explaining herself.

"The vassals took me by surprise, they tried to pull a quick one on me, what you saw was them making a ruckus within me. Now..."

She chuckled with a confident look.

"Even if they rampage, once they are inside me, they can forget about escaping my control."

The two familiars weren't chill with taking orders from Alice. But, for some unknown reason to them, she could fully utilize them, keeping them in line.

The familiars were sentient so after they figured out their master's abilities, they gave up all notion of rebellion. Instead, they decided to go dormant in her unusual blood, waiting for the day their master called upon them.

The familiars' sentience gave the summoners an added advantage. For instance, because of this, they weren't easily fooled like normal beasts. If the familiars were just blobs of magic power given form without sentience, the vassal beasts would have to be demoted several levels.

But, there were downsides too. Vassal beasts might deem their masters unfit, or incapable, or get frustrated with their masters. Then, these familiars would rampage out of the summoner's control, it's quite common for this to happen when there's a great disparity between the summoner and the familiars. Taken together, these cases were few far and few in between.

Alice's cocksure look drew another look of amazement from a certain spirit secretly watching over her. She shifted her attention to the flames and lightning in his hands. She examined it with a grave look.

 $\beta \alpha \eta d\alpha - \eta \theta v \in |\cdot c\theta m$ Upon closer inspection, she understood that these powers were more terrifying than she had initially assumed. The flames weren't hot and the lightning didn't behave according to the law of physics, she can tell, these powers were entirely different from anything she knew.

Especially that black lightning in Alice's hand, when she laid her eyes on them, she felt terrified.

It's not because the lightning is more powerful than the flames. It just felt like the black lightning is a nemesis to her.

That spirit inhaled deeply as she calmed down before going into a dormant state, it was not the time to meet this child.p α nove | com

Alice had no idea that someone was watching her, even with her sharp senses which would mean, whatever the identity of this person was, she was not weak, this person is extremely powerful or at least extremely good at camouflage, or else Alice would have since a long ago felt its presence, something that didn't happen, testament of the latter party's strength.

While Alice was busy thinking of how to properly use her familiars' power, someone knocked on her door and it was that maid who welcomed them.

"Mistress Alice, my master is calling you, she is waiting inside the garden." The maid declared while waiting for Alice's response.

Alice frowned upon hearing the maid's declaration as this master she was talking about can't be Kuina because she was still unconscious, then there's one person left fitting these criteria, Alice thought, Kuina's mother.

"She is fast." She thought before she rose to her feet and walked towards the door, opening it she looked at the maid before declaring.

"Lead the way."

The maid nodded at Alice's request before turning around and guiding Alice until their arrived at the garden.

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A luscious garden of grass is contoured by thick hedges. A pagoda stands in the back left of the garden, still barren, but slowly being overgrown by climbing vines. The flowers and plants are a pride and joy within this garden, as they're very well cared for; they're highlighted with garden lights. The hedges reach 1.5m/5ft high, but this is about as tall as they'll reach. Archways overgrown with flowers are scattered throughout the garden, leading visitors to the best spots. Vines have already begun to crawl their way over and around the garden, eager to claim all pieces of land.

The pagoda can be admired even from every side of the garden. The flowers and plants are surely a sight to behold, and the hedges make sure they're paid attention to as well, but the focus is just simply on the pagoda.

The maid stopped before pointing at the pagoda, Alice understood that from here onward she would have to continue forward alone, which she did.

She didn't have to walk for long before arriving at the pagoda where a woman could be seen sitting with her legs crossed. Her beauty, no words could be used to describe her, she sat there with a regal air surrounding her, she seemed to be loved by the world around her, only a true ruler loved by the world, acknowledged by the world could exude this kind of majesty Alice reckon.

This could be said to be her first time meeting the ruler, the empress of the Foxia Empire, a kingdom that rose to the level of an empire in this generation, under the tight leadership and competent hand of the Iron Fox empress, becoming the third superpower on the Demi-humans continent, no normal woman could accomplish this.

'This woman is truly extraordinary.' Alice assessed, doing her best to get rid of the chilling sensation she felt the moment that woman laid her eyes on her.

'I'm not ordinary either.' Alice declared inwardly while fighting the immense pressure coming from the empress, the latter was impressed, so much that she smiled.

"We finally met Alice from the wonderland."

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"We finally met Alice from the wonderland." Kuina's mother declared while looking at Alice.

The latter frowned upon hearing how Kuina's mother referred to her, she didn't like it so she said.

"Alice White or Alice Touch will do."

She sat across from Kuina's mother, and the latter smiled as if she had expected such a reaction from Alice, it would have been boring otherwise, her playful nature didn't change and she felt like continuously teasing Alice, however, there was something she had to make sure, everything is for the future of her child.

"My bad, I shall take note from now on." Kuina's mother declared.

Clap! Clap!

The corners of Kuina's mouth lifted into a smile. She extended her hands, clapped twice, and soon after, a ghost-like figure in a maid's outfit drifted toward them.

Soon, tea was served, lifting her tea toward her lips, the empress first inhaled the tea's scent before drinking it. After taking the first sip, she delicately put the teacup back on the tray before staring directly into Alice's eyes, the latter didn't turn down her eyes and stared back, both women soon started staring context which lasted for a few minutes before the empress sighed.

"What do you know about Kuina's condition?" She asked and Alice understood that the empress was surely asking if she knew the nature of Kuina's weird condition.

"No!" Alice's answer was quick and short.

Kuina's mother observed Alice's face for a moment before nodding after seeing that the girl didn't know what she said. She sighed in relief upon reaching this conclusion. Here comes her next question, the one that would determine how she would handle this girl, to know if she was worth bringing her to their side as the things stand they would need allies in the incoming confrontation. As a woman, she understood that a confrontation was inevitable

"Do you like my daughter?" The empress asked Alice out of the blue. Of course, the like here wasn't referring to some romantic feelings but to appreciation between friends, and Alice could understand this much.

"Yeah, I have come to appreciate her companion and will not mind continuing. I can learn many things besides Kuina because we do have an affinity with each other." Alice explained much to the empress's joy before adding.

"I don't know what you're trying to achieve here but I can assure you that if there is anything I can do to help Kuina, my friend I won't hesitate, so don't hesitate to tell me what you have in mind."

The empress was surprised by the sudden declaration but she soon smiled, declaring.

"Good, come closer." She ordered and Alice obeyed, soon the empress whispered something into Alice's ear, the latter body froze and she couldn't help but feel a chill running down her spine after hearing the empress's declaration, she finally understood and if what the empress said was true then, it a huge storm was brewing ahead, insensitive as she might be she understood this much.

"I will help to the best of my abilities but there is a condition."

'It would have been weird otherwise.' The empress thought.

"I'm listening." She said.

"Fight me," Alice announced her condition much to the empress's shock, who was expecting something else.

After a short moment of silence, the empress replied.

"Okay, I accept. Let's start shall we?"

To this question, Alice nodded eagerly to start.ραπdα `nove| com

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A few minutes later w inside a training ground, destroyed beyond recognition were two people, one was standing while the other was lying on her knees.

The pain that was once sharp and burning now felt dull and distant. She had endured it for far too long and now felt like nothing more than an empty husk of who she once was. Panic slowly took over as, for a moment, a way out of this pain began to seem more and more unrealistic. For a moment she focused on the pain, honing in on every sensation. Where it came from, how badly it hurt, and how badly she wanted it to stop.

It was difficult to focus between the moments of pain and the voices telling her to stop what she was doing, but she refused and pressed onward. She longed for her bed, a hot bath, or just a fluffy pillow to lie on, but right now that wasn't an option for her. Right now all she cared about was carrying on and ignoring the pain.

 $\beta\alpha\eta d\alpha-\eta\theta\nu\epsilon|\cdot c\theta m$ Suddenly, the scene changed and, she felt her death it seems that there was nothing she could do to escape from this ultimate death.

'I never thought it would end like this, lying in a puddle of my blood. But so be it, the end of my life, crushed in an instant. Fine then, let it be.

I can survive this, I know I can. I'm still standing, that counts for something right? Right. So now what? I can't move, I'm too tired, too weak.

Hopeless, this is absolutely hopeless. I'm going to die, I know it. But I don't want to, I don't want to die I want to live. Please, I want to live. Is there nobody out there? Please, save me.

I'm tired, so tired. But I cannot give in, I cannot sleep. To sleep means to die, I must stay strong. But my body can't take it anymore, perhaps I should just lie down for a while, save my strength until help arrives. Yes, yes that would be best. Save my strength. Help will be here soon.

I'm going to die. Oh god, I'm going to die! I can feel it, I'm going to die! Nobody has found me yet. No, please, I don't want to die all alone. Somebody, please find me. I'm so alone. I don't want to die.

Tired, I'm so tired. I'll take a nap, a quick power nap. Or my last nap. Either way, I can't keep my eyes open any longer, I need to rest. A quick nap will be fine.'

The final conclusion at which she arrived was that this woman deserved her reputation, she was not to be underestimated, it would be good for her master to have someone like this under his control, the white-haired beauty thought.

For the first time in a while Alice had lost in a fight she previously thought she would win, a testament to the empress's strength, this woman must never be underestimated. Even if their levels weren't that different, one being level 181 while the other being level 182, the one gap level was too much and Alice lost.

'I have lost but this is fun because I've learned from my failure.'

Alice stood up with a difficulty, her clothes were drenched in blood but she was still smiling.

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In another location, a red-haired beauty was fighting against someone and she had the edge over this person. She killed her enemy in the most ruthless way possible.

'I never thought it would end like this, lying in a puddle of my blood. But so be it, the end of my life, crushed in an instant. Fine then, let it be.

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"I need to sleep, I wonder how my brother is doing." Gracier declared at the end of her fight w looking in a certain direction, where her brother should have been.

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After the dungeon raid, Gracier took a quick detour, going back to Eris city, more precisely into the Zilya's mountain range. She was visiting her former village, her hometown.

Gracier accompanied by Saeko secretly sneaked into Gracier's house she built after becoming a successful Adventurer and earning a lot of money.

From the outside, this house looks stylish. It has been built with white pine wood and has burgundy brick decorations. Large, triangular windows add to the overall look of the house and have been added to the house in a mostly symmetric way.

The house is equipped with an average kitchen and one modern bathroom, it also has a large living room, four bedrooms, a cozy dining area, a study, and a roomy garage.

The building is shaped as a short U. The two extensions extend into stylish gardens to each side.

The second floor is smaller than the first, which allowed for a large balcony on one side of the house. This floor has roughly the same style as the floor below.

The roof is low, triangular, and layered and is covered with seagrass. One small chimney sits at the side of the house. Several small windows let in just enough light to the rooms below the roof.

The house itself is surrounded by a gorgeous garden, including various trees, bushes, flowers, and a large pond.

Gracier went directly to her room after exchanging a few words with the maids taking care of the house in her absence while Saeko went into the garden.

A scruffy plot of moss-covered grass is contoured by young flower bushes and shrubs. A fountain stands in the center of the garden, offering an aquatic element of tranquility, one enjoyed by birds as well. The smaller flower bushes are forming a miniature world of their own, full of mysteries and wonder; they're a forest for ants. The flower bushes and shrubs reach 1.5m/5ft high, but this is unusual, and perhaps unique to this garden. Here and there lies a stepping stone, giving people an elegant way of exploring

the garden and all it has to offer. Grass slightly disrupts the pristine look as they hungrily search for even more pieces of land to expand to.

The fountain demands all attention, but in doing so also draws attention to everything near it. The smaller flower bushes often look fantastic, and the flower bushes and shrubs are nothing to sneeze at, but there's just no way to outshine the fountain.

Meanwhile, Gracier inside her room was lying on the bed, closing her eyes she drifted into the Dreamland where she was recalling a certain memory of the past.

The city of Stonewick was built at the base of a modest mountain and is truly an ancient metropolis. Its grace is matched by the backdrop of mighty mountains which have helped shape the city into what it is today.

The resources these mountains brought were of great importance, but they were also influential when it came to architectural designs as the vast majority of buildings have been built in the shape of those same mountains.

The skyline is scattered with tall buildings and a lot of them seem to have evolved throughout the ages. Business is booming in Stonewick and it has attracted a lot of attention. Various cultures have left their mark not just on the city's cuisine, but also on the city's identity. What historically was a city of plain, ordinary people has grown into a new culture of variety and it's this that unites the 700 thousand people to this day.

It's this multicultural identity that has truly left its mark. Hundreds of gastropubs, bistros, and concession stands offer a plethora of culinary choices and those who feel hungry for something else can enjoy tours, sports activities, water sports or one of the many other recreational venues.

Under the burning sun, hot air roamed the entire city.

Maybe this was the normal weather pattern, however, the tourists here couldn't deal with the heat, only the natives or residents who stayed here for a long time could take such a humid and hot environment.

Even if their backs are dripping wet with sweat, the pedestrians went about their normal business. With sweat droplets running down their cheeks, their nonchalant attitude suggested they were used to this. Granted, there are still youngsters who grumbled about the heat.

A wind blew by as the pedestrians savored this rare delight. Some of them stopped to enjoy the wind.

The gust went beyond the busy streets, and the modest buildings and the cheeky winds entered the residents' homes on high-rise buildings.

As the chosen candidate of the wind's blessing, a breeze blew through Gracier's bed, moving her bangs slightly, blessing the world with a view of her unfair god-given looks.

She stirred into consciousness when the breeze caressed her. Her eyelids slowly twitched as she rose from her peaceful slumber.

Like a hatchling, she struggled to open her eyes. Her heterochromia eyes were like fine crystals that shimmered with a brilliant glint. Her blurry vision focused and she saw an unfamiliar ceiling.

She blinked in confusion, with an expression that would make any male scream "Beautiful", she roamed her gaze over the strange room. The room had a strangely calm scent wafting about, she took the time to remember this warm and peaceful room.

"This..."

She was puzzled because she can't recognize this place no matter how hard she searched her memories.

"Where..."

"You're awake, huh?..."

While she was still combing through her memories, figuring out how she arrived here, someone's voice interrupted her thoughts. The voice almost caused her to tear up.

Guided by her own heart, she quickly turned around to look at the door.

The door was ajar and Alex stood there with a plate in his hand. He brought some fresh, steaming, nourishing food for her. Soon, the room was suffused with the scent of good food.

He placed the food on the headboard of the bed, he sat down by her side.

"How do you feel?"

Alex asked with a smile.

"Do you feel sore or discomfort anywhere?"

She looked at Alex with a stunned look. She recovered after Alex sat down and she reacted promptly.

"Big brother?..."

She looked around.

"Where am I?"

"My house."

Alex chuckled.ραπdα `nove| com

"Also, your home from now on."

"M-my home?..."

Gracier sat there with a dumbfounded look. She didn't think her Big brother would drop such a bombshell on her.

Alex hesitated when he saw his sister's looks, he looked into her eyes.

"Ah, you don't remember..."

He looked at her intently.

"The things you did before..."

"The things I've done..."

Gracier frowned as memories poured into her mind.

She went berserk while trying to use a power she couldn't control because she felt she was not strong enough, she could control her dragon form.

She recalls flying in the sky, fighting and killing other things with powers unfathomable to her.

She remembered how she dismembered the fallen subjects and how she consumed their spiritual cores.

She also remembered how she pierced Alex's chest and almost destroyed his heart.

Finally, she remembered her hands that were stained with the blood of many.

Her looks of confusion were gone, she started expressing a look of sadness and regret. She cowered as her eyes dimmed down.

"I think I might have killed and I even hurt you, big brother."

The scary memories came back to haunt Gracier. Her face paled and she looked sickly.

Although the blood on her hands wasn't a direct result of her conscious mind, her kind nature pinned the lives on her. She's someone who can't even ignore an abandoned stray cat after all.

For her, the memories were cruel and unforgiving.

Alex saw her dark look and he lowered his head to ponder.

He reached out to pat Gracier and her beautiful red hair.

"Does it hurt?..."

Gracier didn't answer, rather she didn't know what kind of answer she should give him.

Did it hurt?

She lost her emotions from that time, does it still hurt?

The tinge in her heart, what's up with that?

Alex could read her mind and he chortled.

"It's okay..."

Gracier flinched. She turned towards her big brother.

"It's okay..."

He's trying to convey his heart's voice to her. He rubbed her hair and he beamed at her.

 $\beta\alpha\eta d\alpha\eta \theta\nu\epsilon$ | "Even if your hands are stained with blood, even if your body is stained with blood, you're still you..."

Alex's radiant smile dazzled Gracier.

"If you think you've sinned greatly then let me weather it with you..."

"The guilt you carry..."

"Shoulder... it with me?..."

Gracier's eyes wavered.

"Why?..."

"Simply because as I said that time, we are now a family, you're my sister whom I love dearly and will do anything for your happiness."

Gracier's widened before she burst into tears, tears of joy, it was starting from that day the way she looked at her brother slowly changed, and she began to desire more, for this man she would do anything and want to be together with him forever and more intimately. This has become her dearest wish, a forbidden feeling arose in the little devil's girl's heart.

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She woke up for a moment before going back to sleep again, this time she let loose her inner desire to the fullest. This room is her sanctuary to achieve her deepest dream.

The city of Westborough located at the end of the strongest human empire was built along the banks of a gentle river and is truly a state-of-the-art wonder. Its charm is matched by the backdrop of gentle hills which have helped shape the city into what it is today.

The climate these hills brought were of great importance, but they were also influential when it came to architectural designs as the vast majority of buildings have been built in various round shapes and sizes, which mimics the playfulness of the hills around them.

The skyline is growing with stylish skyscrapers and they clearly show what they represent to the city itself. Health and services are faultless in Westborough and it has attracted a lot of attention. A few new cultures have left their mark not just on business, but also on the city's identity. What historically was a city of plain, ordinary people has grown into a large melting pot and it's this that unites the 1 million people to this day.

It's this multicultural identity that has truly left its mark. Hundreds of concession stands, diners, and sandwich bars offer a plethora of culinary choices and those who feel hungry for something else can enjoy photography, clubs, aerobics, or one of the many other recreational venues.

Eleven thin, square towers form a protective barrier all around the castle and are connected by big, heavy walls made of obsidian.

Grand windows are scattered generously across the walls in an asymmetric pattern, along with symmetric holes for archers and artillery.

A great gate with wide wooden doors, a regular bridge, and hot oil pots guards the last stronghold along this rough shoreline and it's the only easy way in, but easy is very relative here.

Plain fields of a type of grass cover most of the fields outside of the castle, adding to the castle's aesthetics. This castle has stood the test of time, it stood it well, but cracks begin to show here and there.

In one of the many of this castle. A young man was sleeping soundlessly when suddenly,

"Ugh!"

He felt a stinging sensation coming from his stomach on a bright sunny morning. Any resemblance of sleepiness got blown away along with the oxygen in his lungs. He groaned in pain.

He looked at the source of the pain only to see a petite figure at the edge of his bed, she had her foot on his stomach.

It didn't take long for him to figure out what happened.

"Gracier.."

Alex rubbed his stomach with clenched teeth.

"You're trying to kill your hub..."

"Yeap..."

She predicted Alex's sentence so she glared at him to shut him down. Her heterochromia eyes were flashing with dangerous intent. Alex rephrased himself.

"You're trying to kill your brother?"

βαηdαηθνε| "Hmph..."

She tossed her hair back, she didn't care that her foot was still on Alex's body, she pressed down harder, throwing a few twists for good measure.

"I don't know how else to wake you up without getting myself done. Also, you're not my real brother, I just called you one."

She grumbled with a blushing face, she probably remembered how Alex treated her when she woke him up previously. She stomped on his stomach.

"Stop that, you're gonna make me puke last night's dinner!"

Suddenly, Alex grabbed her foot as he bounced up from the bed.

"And, don't say done in like I am some kind of lewd beast. I only gave you a thank you plus good morning kiss, that's only natural, right?"

"You say it like it's a gift from you."

Gracier gnashed her teeth at him.

"You should add forced to describe your actions!"

"I can't help it."

Alex replied without a hint of remorse.

"My little sister is so tsundere, if I don't go on the offensive, when will progress happen?"

She got furious, she stomped a few more times.

"Take your tsundere, take your offense, take your progress, and shove it!"

"Gobufuh~"

Alex took all three kicks from her, he uttered a weird yelp. She felt a bit bad, she jumped down from the bed with a flushed look.

"Alright, I am gonna wake you up like this from now on!"

Gracier passed down her judgment.

"Nooo! Alexia!"

Alex cried out loud in an exaggerated manner.pαπdα `nove| com

"How can you treat your beloved brother like this!"

"Don't say it like I am a cruel person!"

Gracier snapped back at him.

"You just want to take advantage of the situation to get yourself some!"

"Uwuuu..."

Alex knew words won't get him anywhere. He started chortling.

"It's just a kiss, we have done things way more passionate than that... Like this and that..."

Gracier gave him another dangerous leer. She got into a stance that meant she was going to kick him to kingdom come if he speaks another word. He silently laughed inside himself.

The same trick won't work on her twice, my naïve sister, just wait, your stepbro is going to eat you up, bones and all, just you wait...

Gracier wasn't aware that she got into Alex's must-do list. She opened the windows to his room deftly and she threw away his blanket.

"Get up! You lazy bum of a Big brother!"

"Ugh..."

Alex could only sigh helplessly, with no hope of returning to the sandman's embrace, he left his bed.

"I wish I am a vampire, at least I get to sleep all day if that's the case..."

Outside, the sky was clear blue, there was no trace of the night left. He can see sunlight reflected off the waters around Itogami Island. For a vampire, the prickling light is a torment for him. Even a primogenitor would agree with him today isn't an outside day.

Gracier who understood her brother immediately shot him down.

"No, primogenitors might be justified but you just want an excuse to sleep all day!"

Alex grinned when Gracier read his mind, he got up and went to the bathroom to get ready for a new day.

It's been a few days since their arrival in the city of Westborough with a certain priestess.

Under Gracier's constant pecking, Alex finally got around to tidying himself up for breakfast. Gracier sat on her sofa, sipping tea over a job well done.

While started wondering if Gracier's passion is actually fuelled by her desire for good food.

When delicious smells wafted out and into Priscilla's room, she came out sniffing like a cat to a fish on the porch.

"You're unexpectedly a good husband material..."

Priscilla commented after she had a taste of his food, she couldn't give anything but a 100% on his cooking.

"Men like you are rare nowadays..."

Gracier nodded along. She added a bit of sass to her comment.

"That's about the only thing he's good for!"

Upon hearing this comment Alex rolled his eyes at his sister. He smiled at Priscilla.

"You welcome, you can taste my cuisine any time you want." He declared forcing Gracier to roll her eyes at him.

Suddenly, the scenery changed and Gracier appeared in a blank space where another Gracier but more mature was waiting.

"What do you desire?" The mature Gracier asked.

"To be loved just like the other women," Gracier answered without a shred of guilt.

The mature Gracier nodded before asking next.

"Why is that?"

"Because I love him," Gracier responded.

"It is that so?"

"Yes! I was with him since the beginning of his journey, we suffered, laughed, and endured together more than any of them, I took the mantle of sister but now I'm aware of my desires, I desire more, I want more because I love him more than anything no less than them, I have suppressed this feeling long enough." Gracier declared the innermost feelings facing the mature Gracier, the latter stayed silent before asking.

"Are you sure that this is what you want?"

"Yes, I'm absolutely sure that this is what I desire," Gracier responded curtly.

"I see, you know that it won't be easy right?" The mature Gracier asked next.

"I know, my brother is too stubborn but I'm not afraid of a challenge." Gracier responded proudly with her eyes blazing like the most dangerous flame.

"The world won't be -" Before the mature Gracier could finish her sentence Gracier cut her off and declared.

"The world and even fate be damned. I do what I desire because worldly view or whatever fate desire is none of my business, I'm the master of my life and I do whatever I desire, get whatever I want. I'm Gracier Alexia Touch, a proud dragon, a proud sister, and a proud woman in love with the desire to be with the one she loves, the rest to be damned."

1226 Chapter 1226

A few days passed in a flash, Gracier and Saeko joined Alice and Kuina in a city next to the capital, Sera and the others have arrived as well, but only a few of them were missing, Artemia, Luna, Sakuya and Maria hadn't arrived yet. They are on a mission.

Today, the sun in the sky was shining brighter than usual, in an underground training ground somewhere, two people were facing each other.

The empress was facing Alice in another rematch, their seventh match already but Alice haven't won even once.

However, today would be different as they are fighting using all, using their familiars, like she, the empress did possess familiars, and she would be using one of them in this fight. In a fight between familiars, Alice has the feeling that she wouldn't lose.

All the eyes were focused on the two when suddenly,

The empress's eyes turned deep red as her canines started lengthening more than usual.

A dark red aura rose from her, this aura rose with the flick of her fingers, it was a sign that she was about to unleash his familiar.

Crackle crackle

Dark Golden lightning expanded as the air around them got turned into plasma. A blinding light swept the area up. Then, a tremendous impact struck along with a sonic boom.

The lightning of destruction materialized in a storm of golden lightning. Waves of lightning wrecked the area. Meanwhile, the empress was already engulfed by her lightning, nobody could see her figure beyond that thick thundercloud.

It was like a dark golden lightning storm appeared out of nowhere.

The entire area shook as if it could collapse at any moment.

The golden lion floated like a majestic airship, its heat, and impact could be felt from a distance.

The air reverberated.

Roooarrrr

It scattered lightning once more, disintegrating and dispersing anything in its path, the ground also started giving away with terrifying cracking sounds.

It's creating an earthquake!

This is the power of the familiars a the empress could summon.

"Golden Lion King!"

The empress declared.

Because of this, the lion can manifest in the real world.

The Golden Lion King used its host magic power to fully materialize.

Alice calmly watched as the Golden Lion King commanded lightning like a sovereign of thunder. Her eyes flashed with consternation.

That familiar destructive ability is already a peak Saint's attack.

In other words, getting hit by that thing is equivalent to getting hit by a peak Saint realm expert full-power attack. However, since it's raw power, without proper technique, a newly-minted Demigod could still skirt around it.

If the attack couldn't land, it's useless.

This also means Alice needs to watch out. She would be disintegrated by that thing if she got hit.

She wasn't afraid though, in fact, the white-haired beauty was excited.

"As expected of the familiar of the empress!"

Alice licked her lips with a battle-junky look.

"Today will be the day I beat you!" She declared proudly.

Alice inhaled deeply and stepped toward the intimidating lion.

"Sister Alice!"

Gracier cried out.

"Don't go there, it's dangerous, let me..."

"Relax!"

Alice's confident tone stopped Gracier who was about to join the fray, her word echoed in her ears.

"It's just a witless familiar, it has shocking destructive powers for sure but it cannot hurt me!"

"Eh????"

Gracier was shocked and speechless, she couldn't believe the corky words coming from Alice's mouth. She was not the only one, though, the others were shocked as well

Roarrr

The golden lion king probably heard Alice dissing it. It started charging toward her in a blur of golden lightning.

"Crap!"

Gracier and the others cursed with a pale look.

If that thing was allowed to go on a rampage here, put aside the barrier's structural integrity for now, it would still render this underground training hall half-broken at the very least.

Alice could feel lightning violently caressing her skin. She watched as the lion came straight for her, her expression still as cool as she was at the start of this. She had the eyes of a stone-cold fighter.

"If you are fully-materialize, that means I can only summon my vassal beasts too..."ραπdα `nove| com

Alice ignored the others who were petrified by her words.

"For a familiar beast like you...."

Then, it happened.

Fwooosh!

White flames started shooting out from Alice, the white flames weren't hot to the touch. Instead, space distorted under its anomalous powers, and a strong surge of magic power also took control of this area. The wind started raging too!

Alice raised her hand, then, the white flames started flowing there as they gathered into a flaming orb.

"This much..."

Alice grinned when she looked at the Golden Lion King.

"Is enough..."

Then Alice swiped and the flaming orb turned into a flaming laser that shot into an otherwise disproportionately bigger familiar's beast. The two extensions of power smashed together.

BOOM!

Time and space got distorted where ever the flames went, like a tiny but long needle, it shot straight into Golden Lion King's glabella.

Then, something astonishing happened...

Roaarrr!

The white flaming needle started unleashing condensed white flames that immediately engulfed the golden lion in a giant ball of white flames.

 $\beta \alpha n d\alpha - \eta \theta v \in \ c\theta m$ With the lightning all but gone, the golden lion's color got swapped with the pure white flames. It groaned in agony, like a caged lion, the magic creature could do naught but struggle uselessly against the white flames, getting negated bit by bit.

In white embers, the golden lion finally got erased despite the valiant fight it put up.

The area returned to its previous peace, and the golden lion's roar continued reverberating, reminding everyone what just happened.

"Haa... Haa..."

The empress stored her remnant mana away, then, she collapsed to the ground while breathing like she just ran a marathon.

When the Golden Lion King disappeared, the other familiars started piping down like they saw a ghost.

Even when the Golden Lion King fully materialized, it still got done in, the other vassal beasts took this as a sign to chill for now.

"Finally... they are calming down..."

The empress turned towards Alice with a thankful but surprised look.

"In one hit, my familiar, she just..."

"Those flames..."

Gracier and the others started shivering, especially Gracier who is the master of hundred flames, she understood how dreadful that white flame was, but she couldn't control the chills running through her body.

"How dreadful..."

They looked at the white-haired beauty who stood with her back against the sun, they were shaken to the core.

Alice.

Just how the hell did she become this strong? Today's match ended in Alice's victory, the first victory in seven matches. After the fight, they left the underground training hall.

A few hours later in their new house given to them by the empress.

From the outside, this house looks snug and comfortable. It has been built with brown bricks and has sandstone decorations. Tall, wide windows add to the overall look of the house and have been added to the house in a mostly asymmetric way.

The house is equipped with an old-fashioned kitchen and one small bathroom, it also has a large living room, three bedrooms, a snug dining area, a library, and a roomy basement.

The building is fairly rounded in shape. The house is half surrounded by cloth sunscreens.

The second floor is bigger than the first, which creates a stylish overhang around half the house. This floor has roughly the same style as the floor below.

The roof is high and pyramid shaped and is covered with rounded roof tiles. Two small chimneys sit at the side of the house. Two roof terraces let in plenty of light to the rooms below the roof.

The house itself is surrounded by a modest garden, covered mostly in grass, a few flower patches, and a small pond.

On the dining table, someone prepared a feast of pastries and high tea. It's both aesthetically pleasing and an absolute delight to the taste buds. The fragrance and steam wafting off the food and drinks here were a testament to the cook's skill. Anyone would be tempted to grab a bite.

There was a short moment of silence where everyone was looking at Alice with surprise, not only because of her prowess in the previous fight but because she was the one that prepared this feast, somehow, this expressionless lady has changed, so much that it became shocking.

"Let's eat before it cools down," Alice said before starting eating and the others could only nod and follow.

"|"

The first bite they took left them speechless, it was truly delicious. Soon, they finished everything on the table, and in the end, some enjoyed the high tea while some enjoyed wine or stronger alcohol.

After dinner, the girls sat in the main room and started chatting, sharing their experiences with each other, it has been a long time since they reunited like this so they have a lot of things to share with each.

They talked about the dungeons they raided and what they did, and soon they showed each other their status to see how much they have progressed, and compared to the last time it's true that they have progressed a lot.

Chapter 1227 Shocking Progress

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[[Alice White]

Level 185
Class: Magic swordmaster
Age: 22
- Female
Race: Homonculus
Experience Value (XP): ????/1M
MP: 16000/16000
Magic: Wind/Space/Fire/Lightning/Darkness
ATK: 6300
DEF: 5900
AGI: 6000
NT: 2800
LUK: 2000
BP: 0
SP: 10
Gift: White Lady
Skills: [Sword Art Level 10 Max] [Wind Arrow Level 10] [Wind Waltz Level 4] [Mana Recovery Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 10] [Fire Ar Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 9] [Darkness Art Level 10] [Dark Golden wave]
Special abilities: [Reality Render] [Sword Severance] [Dark World] [Lost Magic] [Lost Magic]
Jnique Ability: [Familiars]
Titles:[Slaughter] [Copycat] [Emotionless Doll] [The one who desire to become human] [Ancient Magus]
[[Eris Wolfang]
Rank 15 [Demigod]
Level 175
Class: Magic Swordswoman
Age: 20

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Female

Race: Royal Wind Wolf

Experience Value (XP): ???/1M

Magic Power: 11000/11000

Magic: Wind

Attack: 5370

Defense: 4400

Agility: 5100

Intelligence: 2300

Luck: 2200

BP: 0

SP: 11

Gift: Wind Chaser

Skills: [Cooking Level 8] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Chantless Magic Level 10] [Archery Level Max]

[Silent Steps Level 10] [Wind Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Original wolf] [Wind Zone] [Windless]

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of the Wind] [Two-tailed Wolf] [The Diligent] [Slaughterer!]

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[Leon Lionheart]

Class: Magic Swordmaster

Age: 20

Male

Race: Golden Lion

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 180

Experience Value (XP): ???/1M

MP: 12000/12000

Magic: Lightning/Fire

Attack: 5500

Defense: 5000 (A/N: Got an armor like Loki that drastically increase his defense, his agility and stamina)

Agility: 5000

Intelligence: 2500

Luck: 2200

Gift: The Lionheart

BP: 0

SP: 43

Skills: [Close Combat Level 10] [Swordsmanship Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 10] [Flame Art Level 10]

[Fireball Level 10] [Lightning Descent Level 10] [Hammer Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Lionheart] [Golden Armor] [Lightning Domain] [Lion's Pride] [Roar???]

Titles: [Unique] [Born Ruler] [Slaughterer] [Slayer] [Lightning Lord]

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[Incursio]

Class: Darkness Ruler

Age: 26

Female

Race: Half High Human

F Rank 15 Demigod]

Level 197

Experience Value (XP): ???/1M

Magic Power: 17000/17000

Magic: Fire; Wind, Dark; Ice, Space, Lightning.

Attack: 7000

Defense: 6800

Agility: 6900

Intelligence: 4000

Luck: 2400

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Eternal Darkness

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Wind Art Level 9] [Dimensional Art Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 10] [Time

Art Level 10] [Dark Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Purgatory] [Devour] [Eternal Darkness Domain]

Unique ability: [Shadow Summon]

Titles: [Monster] [Genius] [Slaughter Queen] [Rebel] [Destroyer] [Devourer] [Maiden in Love] [The one

that evolve] [Child of Darkness] [Bounded]

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[[Gracier Alexandra Touch]

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 175

Class: Fire Empress

Age: 16

Female

Race: High Dragon

Experience Value: ????/1M

Magic Power: 17000/17000

Magic: Fire Magic

Attack: 5500

Defense: 5200

Agility: 4900

Intelligence: 2500

Luck: 2400

BP: 0

SP: 9

Gift: Ignia's Bracelet

Skills: [Cooking Level 10] [Sewing Level 3] [Presence Detection Level 7] [Chantless Magic Level 8] [Fire Art Level 10]] [Archery Level Max] [Blaze Steps Level 10] [Golden Arrows Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Dragon Eye Level 10 Max] [Flame Wings Level 4] [Dragon's Breath Level Level 6] [Lord of Hundred Flames] [Dragon Form: Fear Mode]

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of Fire] [The Awakened] [The Diligent] [Lord of Flames] [Slaughterer] 000000 [[Saeko S Ren] Rank 15 [Saint] Level 175 Class: Magic Swordwomen Age: 18 Female Race: Human Experience Value: ???/1M Magic Power: 12000/12000 Magic: Wind/Lightning Attack: 4700 Defense: 4000 Agility: 4300 Intelligence: 2200 Luck: 1900 BP: 0 SP: 10 Gift: Muramasa Skills: [Cooking Level] [Sewing Level 3] [Presence Detection Level 3] [Wind Art Level 8] [Lightning Art Level 8] [Imperial Swordsmanship Level 5] [Sword Art Level 7] Special Abilities: [Lightning Domain] [Lightning Wings] [Blood manipulation and Doom's Eye] (A/N: Only when in this special mode.) Titles: [Hard Worker] [The Awakened] [The Diligent] [Blessed] [Slaughterer] 000000 [[Kuina Eriel Foxia] Rank 15[Demigod] Level 180

Class: Illusion Master

Age: 19 Female

Race: Nine tails Fox

Experience Value: ???/1M

Magic Power: 15000/15000

Magic: Fire Magic/Illusion

Attack: 5300

Defense: 4200

Agility: 4300

Intelligence: 3100

Luck: 2100

BP: 0

SP: 20

Gift: Heaven's Bell

Skills: [Cooking Level 4] [Sewing Level 3] [Fireball Level 10] [Fire Arrows Level 10] [Celestial Firefox Snake Level 10] [Flame Art Level 10] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Sunflower Steps Level 10] [Golden Fireball Level 10] [Charm Level 5] [Illusion Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Illusion eyes Level 10 Max] [Eight tails] [Ancestral bloodline Level 10] [Mirror] [Golden ????]

Unique Ability: [Body Double!]

Titles: [Enchantress] [Child of Fire] [Fox Empress] [Lord of Flames] [True Nine tails Fox]

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[[Zwei] (Former name Clementine)

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 165

Class: Assassin

Age: 22

Female

Race: Human

Experience Value: ???

Magic Power: 7000/7000

Magic: Wind/Dark

Attack:3000

Defense: 1900

Agility: 2500

Intelligence: 1900

Luck: 1400

BP: 0 SP: 0

Weapon: Twin Death daggers

Skills: [Wind Arrow Level 5] [Wind Bomb Level 5] [Wind Art Level 10] [Presence Detection Level 8] [Dark

Art Level 8] [Silent Shadow Steps Level 10] [Poison Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Wind Zone] [Thousand Poison Hand]

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of the Wind] [The Diligent] [Slaughterer] [Shadow Empress]

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[[Drei] (Former name Almaria Strong)

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 165

Class: Brawler

Age: 25

Female

Race: Human

Experience Value:????

Magic Power: 8010/8010

Magic: Earth/Darkραπdα `nove| com

Attack: 4000

Defense: 3000

Agility: 3000

Intelligence: 1800

Luck: 1600

BP: 0 SP: 0

Weapon: Earth Mace

Skills: [Cooking Level 9] [Earth Art Level 8] [Earth Detection Level 7] [Chantless Magic Level 5] [Archery

Level Max] [Blind Steps Level 5]

Special Abilities: [Dark Space] [Gravity Doom]

Titles: [Avenger] [Slaughter] [The Idiot] [She-Hulk]

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[Althea Astaroth]

Class: Assassin

Age: 25

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 15 [Saint]

Level 178

Experience Value: ????/1M

MP: 13000/13000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning

Attack: 4300

Defense: 3600

Agility: 4000

Intelligence: 2800

Luck: 2000

βαṇdα- ηθνε|·cθm Gift: Silent Reaper

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Shadowless Steps Level 4] [Dark Art Level 8] [Lightning Art Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 7] [Darkness Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Eternal Sleep] [Fallen Angel mode]

Titles: [Huntress] [Avenger] [Night Queen] [Assassin's Queen] [Slaughterer]

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[Pandora (A/N: Formerly known as Meera)]

Class: Spirit User

Age: 45

Female

Race: Elf?????

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 175

Experience Value: ????/1M

Magic Power: 12000/12000

Magic: Wind/Spirit Art

Attack: 5000

Defense: 4000

Agility: 4000

Intelligence: 2500

Luck: 2300

BP: 0

SP: 6

Skills: [Wind Steps Level 5] [Spirit Art Level 7] [Close Quarters Combat Level 5] [Wind Art Level 6] [Sword

Art Level 7] [Spirit Art Level 10]

Special Ability: [Wind World]

Unique Ability: [Elven Spirit Magic Words]

Titles: [Slaughterer] [Spirit Princess] [Huntress] [Slayer] [Avenger]

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[Luna Heart]

Class: The Saintess

Age: 19

Female [Rank 15(Demigod)] Level 180 Experience Value (XP): ???/1M Magic Power: 17000/17000 Magic: Light/Water Attack: 6000 Defense: 5000 Agility: 5000 Intelligence: 3100 Luck: 2800 BP: 0 SP: 10 Gift: Holy Staff Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 10] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 7] [Pole Art Level 7] [Holy Art Level 10] [Water Magic Art Level 7] Special abilities: [Saintess mode] [Sanctuary] [Water Dimension] [Sacred Art] (???) Titles: [Otherworlder] [The Healer] [La Sainte] [The Holy Basher] [Slaughterer] [S Queen] [Demon Slayer] 000000 [Sera Olivia Wexon] Class: Assassin Age: 24 Female Race: Human Rank 15 [Demigod] Level 180

Experience Value: ????/1M Magic Power: 14000/14000

Magic: Darkness/Wind

Attack: 5000

Defense: 4000

Agility: 4200

Intelligence: 2200

Luck: 1500

Gift: Eternal Sword

BP: 0 SP: 0

Skills: [Slash Level 10] [Evasion Level 10] [Wind Steps Level 10] [Shadowless Steps Level 10] [Darkness Art Level 10] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Wind Art Level 10] [Sword Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Death Hand] [Shadow World]

Unique ability: [????] (New)

Titles: [Slaughterer] [Assassin Queen] [goddess of Death] [Huntress] [Slayer]

••••

[Maria Alexia Rosares]

Class: Ice Empress

Age: 19

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 180

Experience Value (XP): ????/1M

MP: 17000/17000

Magic: Ice Magic

Attack: 6100

Defense: 5000

Agility: 5000

Intelligence: 3100

Luck: 2200

Gift: Frozen Fairies

BP: 0

SP: 10

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 10 Max] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 10] [Ice Art Level 9] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Ice Arrows Level 7] [Sword Art Level 10] [Thousand Ice Steps Level 10] [Frozen Mind Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Frozen World????] (New) [Ice Soul] [Ice Domain Level 10] [Absolute Zero] [Ice Empress Mode]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The Ice Empress] [The Queen] [Huntress] [Slayer] [Demon Slayer]

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[Sakuya Mio Hishimiya]

Class: Magic Samurai

Age: 19

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 180

Experience Value:???/1M

Magic Power: 15000/15000

Magic: Wind/Dark/Space

Attack: 6000

Defense: 5000

Agility: 5600

Intelligence: 3000

Luck: 2000

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Katana Kaze no Yoroichï

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 8] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 6] [Kendo Level Max] [Swordsmanship Level Max] [laido Level Level 10] [Wind Art Level 10] [Flying Slash Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Niitoru Level 5] (Two-Handed Style) [Dimensional Art Level 7]

Special Abilities: [Dimensional Slash] [Shukuchi Level 10 Max] [Sword Intent Level 10 Max] [Space Mirror]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [Kendo Master] [Yamato Nadeshiko] [Kendo Fanatic] [S Queen] [Slayer]

[Swordmaster] [Goblin Slayer] [Orochi's Slayer] [Demon Slayer]

[Typhania Malia E.???]

Class: ???

Age: 350

Female

Race: High Elf

Fank 16] [False God]

Level 214

Experience Value (XP): ???/1M

Magic Power: 36000/36000

Magic: Spirit/Wind/????

Attack: 12100

Defense: 10000

Agility: 10000

Intelligence: 7000

Luck: 6000

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: ???

Skills: [Spirit Art Level 10] [Sword Art Level 10] [Archery Art Level 10] [Hand in Hand Art Level 10] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Shift Level 10] ?????

Special Abilities: [Yyddrasil] [?????] [?????]

Titles: [Genius] [Hard Worker] [Natural Born leader] [Child of Nature] [Elven Queen] [Strongest] [Cursed] [????]

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[Noire]

Class: ???

Age: ??? Female

Race: World Wolf

Rank 15 [Demigod] ????

Level 195

Experience Value: ????/1M

MP: 17000/17000

Magic: Void/Darkness/Wind

Attack: 6100

Defense: 6100

Agility: 5700

Intelligence: 3500

Luck: 2000

Gift: ?????

BP: ???

SP: ????

Skills: [Void Steps] [Corrosion]

Special Abilities: ???

Titles: [World Wolf Devourer] [Pet] [Devourer] [Slaughterer] ?????]

1228 Chapter 1228

The country of Osium is a tiny country with a population of fifty thousand mixed races, the primary race of course is the humans.

Bordered between a mountain range to the North, a small mountain range to the South, huge cliffs to the East, and tall mountains to the West, the country of Osium mainly lives off crafting, carpeting, and tourism.

Osium itself is mainly covered in tundras and has a snowy climate, which has led to a closely gathered population, despite the number of people, which means most of them to live in metropolises.

The country's landscape is gloomy; fierce rock formations, collapsing fjords, and wild rivers are just a sliver of the misery Osium has to offer, which is why the country is a skipped destination among foreigners.

The people of Osium are reserved towards foreigners and tend to welcome them with resentment. They feel foreigners could further delay the country's well-being.

Osium has stern laws and law enforcement, which is to be expected. The people are troubled due to the lack of food variety, caused by the recent war and monster outbreak.

This is also reflected in the country's flag, which has a moon and two stars on a background in yellow, dark yellow, and dark purple. Their coat of arms is a spider surrounded by stripes.

The missing girls were sent to this place by Elseria (Typhania) to investigate and provide assistance.

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It was night and the sky's as dark as it can get.

The pale moonlight felt like a thin sash the earth wore and it dyed everything in a beautiful luster. Silver stars dotted the sky, blinking high up in the sky intermittently, it looked like the stars changed position each time one lit up or dimmed down.

 $\beta \alpha \eta d \alpha \eta \theta \nu \epsilon$ | There are no clouds in the sky so everybody can get an unobstructed view of the sky if they look up.

The forest was huge, dark, and thriving. Its canopy was dominated by juniper, cottonwood, and rowan, and sparkling light dancing between the branches allowed for a diversity of bushes to make use of the boulder-covered grounds below.

Coiling creepers waved from most trees, and a variety of flowers, which grew in abundance, added more life to the otherwise unvarying terrain.

A discord of beastly noises, belonging mostly to small creatures, echoed in the air, and were in harmony with the occasional sounds of birds of prey gliding in the air.

The moon and the star also gave the Ancient Forest a gentle glow, including the tents of the forward operating base stationed here.

Incidentally, the astral light also lit up a lake that was just the right size.

The Lake was situated at a rather remote corner of the base. Tall walls are sealing off three of the four cardinal directions. There's only a tiny path leading to this place from a series of tents nearby. The tents are the residences of the sisters, Maria, Luna, and Sakuya.

This lake is known to many soldiers on the base. It's not huge but the lake had crystal clear water. With tall hills blocking off most of the lake from view and only a single path of entry, it's a perfect place for females to take a bath without prying eyes.panda `nove| com

But, this path is linked to the region where Maria's group is. It's impossible to make it past them without alerting anyone. The girls naturally treasured the very private bath.

Alas, they were staying in the forward operating base so they can't monopolize the lake. Instead, Maria bought rights to the lake with a portion of the loot they got from hunting in the Ancient Forest.

It's deep in the night so there's usually nobody here taking a bath. But, there's a single soul here.

Her flapping wings were like a melody. She flew onto the lake's surface and dipped her toes into the water, her white wings slowly lowering her into the water.

The moonlight hit her at just the right angle, accentuating her voluptuous figure. The light coming from her white wings also illuminated the woman's sad but beautiful mien. Her eyes were like gems that would make others covet her.

If the soldiers saw this scene then they would be hopelessly ensuared by this beauty who fell from heaven. Her heart already belonged to someone so any suitor would be doomed to a life of mystery.

Luna is this angelic beauty.

She looked at the lake with her sad eyes. Her pitiful look can rend souls. She made her wings disappear.

When she stored her wings away, Luna cupped the lake water and poured it back into the lake. It was a scene that someone can draw and turn into a masterpiece. She stood up and started removing her clothes.

Soon, all her curves, wings, and smooth skin can be seen. Any one of her divine features would be enough to turn an average girl into a killer beauty. With all her perfect features, she is someone who can easily make nations go to war for her.

Fortunately, she had all the features a girl could wish for and she had a stunning face to finish it off.

Even if she didn't have her wings, no one would doubt her angelic origin.

The grass growing around the lake covered her nosebleed-inducing birthday suit. Even if people are standing in the only access path, the tall grass would still provide enough cover for the girls to shower without worries.

Luna stepped further into the lake, she created ripples that reached the center of the lake.

The lake isn't particularly deep. The deepest area of the lake only reached Ikaros' shoulder. Since Luna's' wings absorbed water, she would sink if the depth of the lake is taller than her.

She rubbed her shoulder, collarbone, and her bountiful mountains. Luna continued washing herself down. It seemed like she was taking a bath seriously. However, her eyes were not focused.

As for why she's not focused, that's because she's longing for someone and it was not hard to guess the identity of this person as they can only be one individual capable of putting Luna in this state.

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Luna was usually very attentive, if she was out of it for any reason, then she was probably missing her fiancee.

Although Alex and Incursio had been in that named dungeon for more than two months, this time apart felt forever to Luna.

Even a second away from her made her miss him.

Thinking about a certain someone, Luna continued dowsing herself with water. She mumbled Lex while guessing when Alex might come back.

'This longing has become a road I can walk forever, but to see you would be such sweet relief.'

'There are times the longing to see you overwhelms and I feel angry. Anger masks sadness, so that makes sense. There is only so much sadness of separation we can take, right? Well, that's how I feel.'

Luna became lost in thoughts thinking about the past, her first encounter with the man that would soon occupy all her thoughts and she would come to love more than anything.

"Because your love is so whole, my missing pieces appear. Because your touch carries such passion, what was scarred becomes soft once more. Because you are steady and patient, my open wounds have time to seal and varnish. Perhaps that is why they say love is such magic, this gift from the universe, this sweet addiction to the man I was born to find. For with my twin soul, the only other born in the same flame as I, we are able to bathe one other in warmth and light as easily as we breathe, immune and oblivious to darkness." Luna mumbled as if she was in trance.ραπdα `nove| com

"Lex, I love you like you're the last of my kind. It is as if you speak the same language as I, yet no other is able. To be around you is like finally not being alone - as if all my life I've been isolated, in a windowless room, in a doorless room... and then suddenly you walk in as if strolling over a summer meadow. How is it that you are so much more than sunshine? How is it you breathe life when no other can? Why is it you are my medicine? Who could love me more than you? So, my love, know this - while I breathe I am yours in mind, body, and soul."

Suddenly, a series of light footsteps could be heard on the only path leading to the lake.

The guy was light on her feet. A normal person wouldn't hear this until the guest was three meters away. However, Luna picked up the footsteps while the guest is still more than 20 meters away.

She came back to reality and she looked at the entrance with her scanner ready. She raised her guard.

Luna raised her guard and her wings started flapping. If the guest isn't a female or someone she knows, she was going to leave at the fastest speed she can muster.

However, her plans turned into a puff of smoke when the owner of the footsteps showed herself.

It was her sworn sister Maria, the latter was dressed in thin clothes showing she had come here to take a bath and cool down like Luna was doing.

"Welcome Maria, I was thinking about Alex, our man." Luna declared without feeling any shame, there was no need for that between sisters and Maria understood it.

She slowly sank her beautiful porcelain white skin into the water, if Luna was an angel then Maria was like a cold empress, an existence mere mortals couldn't hope to lay their eyes on. She is simply breathtaking, an otherworldly beauty, an ice beauty, no ice goddess is a more fitting term to describe her.

 $\beta \alpha \eta d\alpha$ - $\eta \theta v \epsilon | c\theta m$ Maria inhaled after sinking her body into the clear lake.

"I never thought that one day I will come to love one man as I do, he is a special one." Maria declared while thinking about a certain young man who completely managed to conquer her heart, so much so that she couldn't live without him anymore.

In the beginning, it was not serious, only an interest in the young man reborn as someone with a sealed gift, someone she was trying to use to get rid of potential suitors in this life but everything changed and before she knew it, she has come to love the man wholeheartedly and her love keep growing.

Suddenly, after a moment of silence, Maria opened her mouth and declared.

"I think therefore I am" is such intelligence in so few words, yet in this advanced age we have changed it. Now we use "I love therefore I am." We can augment reality to the degree that anything you see, hear, do, feel, and think can be manipulated. The only true thing left is love, the only thing within ourselves we can trust to be real. Love is the true meaning of existence, one can't be complete if love isn't involved, I'm glad I have found my missing piece, the one that makes me complete and taught me the meaning of love. For him, I'll do anything like he will do anything for me. I miss you Alexander Kael Touch, my soulmate, please come back quickly."

1230 Chapter 1230

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There was a long moment of silence between them before Luna sighed and suddenly brought up another matter.

"What are you thinking about the abnormalities happening around here?"

"You are talking about demon sightseeing and people vanishing?"

To Maria's question, Luna nodded, this is one of the reasons why instead of joining the others, they came into this country to investigate.

Recently people who entered some dungeons across this country keep disappearing and those who successfully came back became crazy, some even spoke about meeting demons, a real demons from hell. The country was in a state of turmoil, a few villages disappeared as well, so Typhania who was watching the continents send them to investigate, she was sure that something was brewing in this country, well, even if there was nothing, sending Maria's group who was a symbol of hope would make the population calm down not to panic. Let's not forget that on top of wearing the mantle of Otherworlders, the girls are one of few special existences in the world, SSS class Adventurers, they're not many, except for the guild master of the Adventurer guild, the rest of the SSS class Adventurers did not reach twenty and they are all Demigod realm experts.

Back to the topic.

"Ah! Well, it has been a few days since we arrived but we haven't found anything yet, almost as if our arrival forced them to hide." Maria responded and as she said, things were really chaotic before their arrival and yet everything seemed to have calmed down as soon as they set foot in the country.

The base they'd installed in this forest acted as a checkpoint to monitor anyone that enter or leave the forest because this ancient forest hold the most dungeons.

"Something smells fishy, definitely but it seems we can't do anything, at least not yet. Let's simply just observe. I have suggested to Sakuya to look out for the royal family or the nobles' clans, they must be a spy somewhere."

Maria nodded at Luna's words, and she reached the same conclusion as well. It's quite unfortunate that during such a troubled time some humans are still colluding with the enemy, well, a human wouldn't be human otherwise.

"Not only do we have to be wary of the hidden enemy but we have to be wary of our allies. It is too troublesome." Maria sighed, she felt compelled to massage her forehead, so much trouble to deal with.

 $\beta\alpha\eta d\alpha-\eta\theta\nu\epsilon|\cdot c\theta m$ "Where is Sakuya?" Luna suddenly asked as she thought of something.

Maria chuckled before answering. "She went to investigate the dungeon in the innermost of the forest. She said she can't stay still as people keep disappearing."

If people don't know Sakuya better they would have mistakenly thought that it was because the Japanese lady got a strong sense of justice but both ladies present here knew why Sakuya was behaving like this.

Each individual is different so they have a different method to deal with situations they'll face, while Luna and Maria expressly displayed their longing for their man, Sakuya was different, once her longing

surpassed a certain level she can't stay still anymore, to get rid of this feeling she must become active, meaning she must be doing something or else she wouldn't be able to stop her longing, her desire to see Alex keep growing.panda `nove| com

"Ah! Hopefully, she'll manage to find something but I would have preferred that she waited to go with one of us, this could be dangerous." Luna didn't hide her feelings and Maria could understand her but it was Sakuya they are talking about, nothing could be done about her once she decided to do something or when she's that state.

"Relax I have called upon other's assistance. I have asked Meera, I mean Pandora to get Leon and others to join us. Noire might join them, together we will have more power and people to act." Maria informed Luna whose mood brightened at once, after hearing Maria's words she could now relax.

"That's good to hear. Hopefully, they'll join us soon." Luna declared before sinking into the lake, Maria smiled upon seeing her sworn sister flapping her legs like a fish, it's fun, she decided to do the same thing and soon the sound of water splashing resounded through the woods.

Meanwhile, in another location, in the depth of the forest, there's a dungeon.

As soon as Sakuya entered the dungeon, she could feel that the flow of mana had completely changed. As with any dungeon, the environment inside was completely different from the outside world. However, as she was a high-level being and Demigod, she did not need any special equipment to adapt to this place.

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She held her breath and looked around the interior of the dungeon. It was a weird place; a mountain range of dark rocky masses surrounded the area, and all the rocks were sharp to the point that there seemed to be no place to even step on.

Something was not right. Sakuya thought. Because she had entered dungeons many times, she knew. This place was not a dungeon.

The sound of her feet stepping lightly on the stone floor echoed loudly in a quiet space filled with only the sound of the wind whispering in her ears.

She kept walking forward.

After walking for such a long time, she finally arrived at the place she heard about.

"The altar."

It was a huge temple painted in many shades of color. In this place, where there was no trace of civilization, let alone living things, the existence of such a structure stood out a lot. It was an old temple that seemed unmaintained, yet there was a fire burning in the braziers.

Sakuya followed the stair and walked down the hallway. After she entered the innermost altar, she looked around.