

Death Guns 1231

1231 Chapter 1231

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.

Sakuya decided to continue her investigation, hopefully, it would be fun and this way she would forget thinking about that man.

In another continent, the Lionheart empire to be more precise, somewhere in the empire.

Compared to the daytime, this city's night lasts longer.

When the horizon lit up, the sun started working again. Excluding the employees that have business early in the morning, the rest of the citizens are still deep asleep. About 70% of the population is still gripped by the sandman's enthrall.

As time slowly flowed forward, the streets became livelier, cars can be seen moving about. It didn't matter if it was students, researchers, or Demi-humans, everybody started their daily routines. They have one objective in mind: Don't be late.

Meanwhile, in Leon's house.

From the outside, this house looks intimate and cozy. It has been built with grey stones and has poplar wooden decorations. Small, octagon windows brighten up the house and have been added to the house in a very asymmetric way.

The house is equipped with a small kitchen and two bathrooms, it also has a generous living room, five bedrooms, a modest dining area, a study, and a large storage room.

The building is rectangular shaped. The house is partially surrounded by stylish gardens on two sides.

The second floor is smaller than the first, which allowed for several balconies on the sides of the house. This floor has a different style than the floor below.

The roof is low and square-shaped and is covered with red roof tiles. There are no chimneys. A few large windows let in just enough light to the rooms below the roof.

The house itself is surrounded by paved ground, with a small pond at one side and various potted plants all around the house.

Leon's kept the window of his room open so sunlight can easily enter. The living room is also slightly lit with rays of sunlight. Even if it's still a bit dark, one could still make out the faint sounds of breathing coming from two individuals.panda `nove| com

With little clothes covering their uglies as their clothes were littered all over the floor, the living room looked a bit messy. On the sofa, the two sleeping figures only had a blanket to protect themselves against the cold of the night. Other than that, one could only see their arms and heads popping out from the blanket

"Nn~"

A tender sound came from one of the sleeping individuals. She slowly opened her eyes while furrowing her brows, she revealed a pair of beautiful red eyes to the world.

She had difficulty adjusting to the piercing light. Her eyes were still moist with tears, and an enchanting blush of youthful vigor could be seen on her cheeks. It looks like she just woke up from a pleasant dream. Of course, the reality couldn't be further from the truth.

When she regained consciousness, she looked around with the ribbon that helped her tie her hair while fluttering along with her movements. She felt sore and wet.

The weird sensation made her mistakenly jump to the hypothesis that she slept in the bathtub last night. When she heard a breathing sound near her, she finally remembered what had happened last night.

"!!!"

She started blushing like mad, her face was now redder than her tomato. Feeling his arms wrapped around her and his body heat, she yelped in shock. When she realized Leon wasn't awake yet, she kept her mouth shut and tried to make as little noise as possible.

Like a panicky mouse, she frantically got up from the sofa. She wanted to jump away from the couch but she was in her birthday suit so it wouldn't do her any good to take such a big movement, what with her secret garden being exposed to broad daylight and all. Instead, she tightened her hold on the blanket. When Leon's snoring entered her ears, she released a sigh of relief but she was still as red as a tomato.

When she recalled the crazy night they had, couldn't bring herself to look at anyone right now. The night have been reckless and they didn't have any inhibition and did whatever they wanted like primal beasts.

Upon recalling how wild the two of them had been. Ariel felt all sorts of embarrassment, with a bit of regret thrown in.

It's all Leon's fault!

She leered at her fiancée, however, she was only greeted by his peaceful sleeping countenance, still mad, she couldn't bring herself to get angry with him. It was true that his sleeping face was so cute that Ariel wished to eat him whole again.

She's embarrassed by what they did last night but the villain continued sleeping like nobody's business, she was at a loss for words.

"Sister-in-law! Big brother! Good morning!"

Leon's little sister's cheerful voice came from beyond the door. The troublemaker has arrived.

"It's time to go to school, Big brother you sleepy head!"

βᾱηδαηθνε | Immediately, Ariel was in full-on panic mode now. She picked up her clothes at record speed and zoomed off to her room, another voice came much to her distraught.

Why so early in the morning, they should still sleeping the poor fiancée thought with a reddened face, her dignity would vanish if they were to see her current state.

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Judging from their presence, Ariel could detect 3 people, her sister-in-law with her playmate Tyrion, the son of the prime minister, and Pandora.

While Ariel was panicking, a voice was heard, it was Tyrion's voice.

"The door isn't locked..."

Kachak

The door slowly opened as Ariel froze up.

"Huh, you're right..."

Leon's sister chimed in.

"Why didn't they lock the door?"

βανδαθηνε | "Who knows?..."

Tyrion nonchalantly replied.

The main door slowly opened as he stepped inside the house.

"I am coming in..."

"Wait..."

"You idiot, don't just barge into people's houses like that..."

"She is right, little boy."

Leon's sister and Pandora tried to stop Tyrion but it was too late, he was already fast approaching the living room, and if he turned slightly, he would be able to see the two lovers who had a wild night last night.

He would also be able to see Ariel and her exposed shoulder.

In the spur of the moment, Ariel's eyesight sharpened as she quickly grabbed two small pieces of cotton wool lying around and strengthened them with mana but didn't make them too hard. She threw those two cotton balls of wool out with deadly accuracy, aimed at Tyrion's eyes.

"Argh!!!"

The poor young man started yelling in pain. The last thing he saw were two hard yet soft objects coming for the windows of his soul, his vision immediately darkened as he struggled with his injuries. He rolled around on the floor.

"What happ-happened?! Tyrion!"

"!"

Leon's sister and Pandora ran into the living room in a series of hurried steps. Ariel couldn't yell for them to stop before they arrived in the living room. She stood there red as an apple.

"Tyrion!"

Leon's sister and Pandora were shocked to see Tyrion rolling around in pain, they were even more surprised to see the clothes were strewn all over the ground and the scene near the sofa. Their jaws dropped.

"..."

Ariel...

"..."

The three girls stared at each other in deathly silence.

"I say you girls..."

Ariel felt her throat drying up. She managed to force out a smile, she drew the blanket closer to her body while she tried to explain in a hoarse voice.

"This... this isn't what you think it is... there are many reasons for this..."

"..."

Leon's sister and Pandora were stunned, they looked at a stuttering Ariel who was barely clothed and they saw the lewd beast known as Leon sleeping soundly next to her. Then, they looked at the clothes littered around the room, it only took them one second to take all of this in. Leon's sister might still be young but she is still royalty that received a lot of training since young and matter like this she has heard of it meanwhile Pandora lived than them and naturally understood what happened.

Suddenly, the youngest lady as to say Leon's sister's cute face immediately went red in bashfulness as her expression shifted from embarrassment, more embarrassment, and finally...

"Kyaaaa!!!"

She dashed for the door.

"Er-erm..."

Pandora was also embarrassed out of her wits. She fidgeted before bowing apologetically. She was almost blank when it comes to matters related to sex and relationship

"Sorry for the intrusion!" [panda `nove| com](http://panda.nove|com)

Then, she grabbed Tyrion by his foot and made her escape too, the guy was still writhing in pain when they exited the place. Due to Pandora's hasty escape, Tyrion's head got hit near the corner of the walls and the door.

Soon, a certain individual's tragic shout could be heard echoing for miles...

"Please wait let me explain, it's not like that!!!"

Unfortunately, none of the girls stopped for Ariel to explain herself, she felt like dying, her dignified image and cold interior just vanished just because of one mistake, she wished to find a hole and jump in, becoming a mole.

The culprit of the current situation was still sleeping without a care in the world, snorting as he pleased, he was even rubbing his stomach in satisfaction. For a moment Ariel wanted to bash his head onto the floor but managed to control this impulse.

"Fuck!" She swore, something she rarely does. She headed to the bathroom to freshen up, leaving Leon still sleeping.

ooo

A few hours later.

Yawn~

Leon yawned in the main hall, it sounded like he didn't get enough sleep last night. As he looked at the sky which is still a bit too dim, he sighed.

"This city is a bit odd, the daytime here is different from the one I am used to, I reckon we are only going to feel the heat and sunlight around noon, right?"

He nonchalantly said that but his conversation partner didn't reply.

He knitted his brows and shifted his gaze over to Pandora and his sister who was blushing for some reason, their heads were lowered as they awkwardly avoided conversation.

Upon seeing this Leon felt puzzled. Pandora can be put aside for now, she's not the type to strike up a conversation anyway unless there's Alex or the other girls around. He just didn't think his little one would behave like this too, she's a chatterbox after all. She like to pester him all day not giving him enough time, especially now that he was about to leave, she should have been more clingy yet here she was blushing for whatever reason which left Leon puzzled, wondering what the hell happened.

"What's the matter with you two? You girls are acting weird."

Their bodies tensed up when they heard Leon's words. They also blushed in a deeper shade of red. The Lionheart Crown prince felt even more confused.

"Are you two not feeling well? Did you two catch a cold? Fever, maybe?"

Leon drew his head closer to the girls when they immediately scuttled away.

They distanced themselves from him as if he had some kind of contagious disease they were afraid of.

"..."

Upon seeing their reactions, Leon's lips started twitching. He tried to remain calm.

"Okay, what's wrong? Did I do something wrong?"

Leon was 100% sure something happened to him and Pandora. No, they must have seen something for them to behave like this.

Otherwise, excluding Pandora, his sister wouldn't have reacted so intensely to him. He's pretty sure he watched his antics around her to prevent scaring her off by doing something unnecessary. That distance should have been within her tolerable range.

"Seriously, what's the matter with you two?"

Upon hearing Leon's voice unknowingly increased, the girls lowered their heads again, however, it didn't look like they are going to return to his side any time soon. Then, they said something Leon couldn't accept.

"You are also a beast."

"Pervert, Big brother is a big pervert."

"Huh?..."

Leon gasped and he couldn't believe his ears.

"What?..."

"Hmph..."

He snorted, she didn't explain herself. Instead, she found another seat and she went there with Pandora in tow.

Leon felt like someone had just penetrated his chest with a knife and violently yanked it, after seeing his sister's reaction, he was deeply hurt by her behavior as he deeply loved her troublesome little sister, she's his diamond he will always cherish no matter what.

However, after some deliberation, his little who had previously decided to stay silent and not talk to her brother after what happened decided not to and asked him.

"Big brother, I am going to ask you one question and you better answer it honestly!"

He said with a stern face, she still looked cute because she was still blushing a bit.

Leon felt odd nevertheless he nodded anyway.

"Alright, go ahead, if I know the answer I will answer it."

"Nn..."

His sister nodded vigorously like she was afraid her Big brother might go back on his words.

"I thought y-you promised you'll wait before marriage before doing that, I -I mean touching your fiancée, so why didn't you respect your promise?" His sister asked with a furious blush on her face.

It was then finally Leon who understand why they were behaving this way and couldn't help but curse his carelessness, he made a blunder and it was now the time to clean up his mess. He better finds the right word and uses his eloquence.

And after a short moment of silence, Leon opened his mouth and said.

"You see it is because of love."

"...I beg your pardon?"

Chapter 1233 SS: Gracier's Reward And The Beginning

Alex gently smiled as he hugged Gracier, "Relax, it's natural to get hurt during fights. Besides, it will slowly heal before tomorrow morning."

Gracier touched his back softly and sensed that most of his wounds had already healed.

Feeling relieved, she then asked as they walked, "Big Brother, you didn't win on purpose, right?"

Alex faintly smiled but didn't say anything. She understood from his face that her speculation was right.

He didn't his full strength.

Gracier's speculation was correct as Alex didn't use any direct and deadly attacks on her.

Alex smiled recalling the fight and kissed her forehead, "You are a tough opponent for me. You are more powerful than you think."

He meant every word he said as he felt that his sister had grown stronger, much to his satisfaction as this meant she could help him more in the future. She could help him carry some of his burdens and this couldn't be more welcomed.

In the meantime, Gracier felt elated and proud hearing his praise. As they walked, she rested her head on his chest, and her mind relaxed, listening to his steady and rhythmic heartbeat.

As a reward for fighting with her all and injuring her brother, she got the right to be spoiled today and she already had something in mind.

In the bathroom, Alex had just removed his shirt and pants to take a refreshing bath.

But when he was about to remove his underwear, his sister entered buck naked.

"Alexandra, what are you doing?" He asked with a stunned expression.

"Nothing much, Big Brother. I want to help you wash your body. You got injured because of me, and I want to make sure everything is alright." Gracier said while avoiding eye contact.

"Seriously, little sister? You don't have a better excuse?" Alex wryly chuckled as he focused his gaze on her.

He guessed that his sister's intentions were not purely only to check on his condition.

"Well, you can consider this as my reward, you won't refuse me right?" Gracier said as she pursed her lips.

"Big sister Sakuya told me that in her country siblings bond this way, so I..". She added much to Alex's surprise, he frowned and decided to punish Sakuya later for the unnecessary action but for now, he had to take care of this situation.

Looking at her pout cutely, Alex sighed and said, "Okay, fine. But only washing my upper body, rest I can take care of."

"Hehehehe! I understand" Gracier smiled while a victory pose, after playing around for a bit she made Alex sit down on a bath stool.

Alex did his best not to focus on his sister half naked body, he was surely growing well he secretly thought before shaking his head to discard any unnecessary thought.

She knew that her brother did his best not to hurt an inch of her skin just as he said and wondered why she couldn't do the same, she couldn't control her strength properly yet. She realized again how much he cared about her and a dreamy smile appeared on her face as she thought about it. Gracier vowed to control her dragon's transformation to be more helpful to Alex.

She silently washed his back as she traced her fingers over his back where faint scars remain. But feeling that it was not enough, she did something shocking next.

Alex was startled, feeling a wet and warm feeling over his back. He twisted his neck and asked, "What? Alexandra, why are you licking my back?"

Gracier said with a timid expression, "I feel that the scars must still sting for you. I want to relieve you from any discomfort you might be feeling."

Alex sighed, wondering whether she only wanted to relieve his discomfort and nothing else.

But feeling the soothing and relaxing feeling, he didn't feel like refusing her. He simply turned forward with his eyes closed.

Seeing that her brother didn't object to her, she happily continued licking his back where the scars were slowly disappearing.

'Whew...it feels good.' Alex's expression became blissful as he basked himself in the gentle and comforting sensation on his back.

He initially felt a bit of a stinging sensation on his back due to his injuries, but now he couldn't feel them at all. He wondered if even her saliva had healing properties.

She earnestly kept on licking his back and even covered the areas without any scars.

'For some reason, Big brother's skin tastes so good and smooth.' Gracier relished the sensation she was getting as she licked his bareback.panda `nove| com

She never expected that she would feel this good from simply licking his back. She could taste not only his skin but also smell his electrifying blood. She felt more attracted to him at the moment like an animal in heat, so much so that her reasoning slowly started to become cloudy.

She began acting subconsciously, her nimble fingers slowly crossing over to his chest as she brushed over his toned chest. However, she didn't stop licking, and after a while, she asked, "Big Brother, did you feel good?"

Alex slowly opened his eyes, feeling the soothing sensation vane and disappear. He cleared his throat and said, "Ahem, it...it was good." He thought that if he told the truth, she might do something outrageous, feeling motivated.

"Really? I knew it, hehe." Gracier giggled, her towel fell and she hugged him from behind, her boobs pressing onto his back.

"Huh? What?" Alex came back to his senses. His nerves pulsed as he felt her pink buds and soft bosom pressing onto his back.

She twirled her body towards his front as his face came into her sight. His eyes involuntarily moved toward her bare breasts and quickly averted his eyes as he gulped.

"Now that you have finished with my back, you can go," Alex said while trying his best not to look below her neck. He felt like something dangerous, an irreversible line would be crossed.

Alex realized that right now the word 'shyness' was completely absent in her dictionary. She was acting abnormally and this could have become dangerous if not stopped.

Of course, Gracier didn't mind proudly flaunting her assets before Alex. She wanted him to admire her as much as possible. Especially in her current state where her desire overtook her reasons.

"Big Brother, I never said I was only going to help you with your back. I said I would help you 'wash' your body." Gracier said with an innocent expression.

'Seriously, where did this girl learn to be like this...' Alex felt troubled.

"You should at least put on some clothes. I am the one bathing after all." Alex said while sweating.

"Why? Are you perhaps feeling shy?" She said as she cutely put out her tongue at Alex.

She moved closer with a heated face.

"But Big Brother, your body seems so tired. Let me re-energize your body with my tongue. You said you liked the feeling of my tongue on your body."

"But that is—"

"No, no, Big Brother already gave your word that I can wash your body, but you didn't say that I couldn't use my tongue to help wash your body. Or are you going to break your word?" She asked with a sulky face.

"Sorry, that's out of line."

"Tch!"

"Did you just click your tongue?" Alex asked with his head in the other direction, doing his best not to look in front of him or else he wouldn't be seeing his sister's naked body.

"Well, it's because Big brother is going back on his words," Gracier complained while playing with her hair.

"Get dressed already." Alex declared before,

"Ouch"

He quickly pulled back Gracier and flicked her forehead lightly with his finger.

βαηδα- ηθηε | ςθm "Bad girl, you better listen to my word if not I'll become angry," Alex said with a serious face, he was preparing to be harsher and to seriously admonish her but seeing her puckish expression, he felt amused.

Gracier meekly put her finger inside her mouth as she avoided his glance. She then asked timidly, "Then why don't Big Brother wash me now?"

He instantly got up and harrumphed, "Hahaha, you wish. A big little devil like you can bathe on your own. You said you have grown up, right?"

Alex quickly got rushed out of the bathroom before she asked any more outrageous things.

"Big Brother, wait!" Gracier tried to catch Alex but could only helplessly grasp the empty air as he rushed out too fast.

Left alone Gracier pouted while mumbling to herself, "I will get you one day, Big Brother."

She looked mature at the moment as if she was not the real Gracier but someone else. The current Gracier desired her brother like when a woman desires a strong man, she wanted him to be her Alpha, her dragon's king.

Slowly, the seed was planted...

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Leon felt odd nevertheless he nodded anyway.

"Alright, go ahead, if I know the answer I will answer it."

"Nn..."

His sister nodded vigorously like she was afraid her Big brother might go back on his words.

"I thought y-you promised you'll wait before marriage before doing that, I -I mean touching your fiancée, so why didn't you respect your promise?" His sister asked with a furious blush on her face.

It was then finally Leon who understand why they were behaving this way and couldn't help but curse his carelessness, he made a blunder and it was now the time to clean up his mess. He better finds the right word and uses his eloquence.

And after a short moment of silence, Leon opened his mouth and said.

"You see it is because of love."

"...I beg your pardon?"

Pandora couldn't help but shout out facing the absurd response Leon was giving.

Leon noticed this and winked at her forcing Pandora to stay silent.

Meanwhile, Leon's sister didn't fully comprehend her brother's answer, she tilted her head and said something that made Leon jump out of his seat.

"So I can do the same thing with Tyrion because of Love?"

"Absolutely not, you're too young and you must be sure that you love him and it's reciprocated." Leon bared his fangs like a lioness protecting its cub. If Tyrion was present he would have pissed his pants because of the terrifying amount of pressure coming from Leon.

Pandora couldn't help but chuckle seeing Leon's reaction.

Leon's sister smirked, amused by her brother's reaction, she could feel his love through his behavior, and how much overprotective he could be, however, there was something she had been curious about and it would be a waste not to use this opportunity to satisfy her curiosity.

"Big brother, can you tell what Love is?" She asked with shining eyes full of intense curiosity.

Leon sighed and took a seat back, scratching his head he searched for how he should explain for his sister to easily understand.

Pandora looked elsewhere as if to tell him to take care of everything himself, he couldn't help but chuckle and explain using what he reads and personal experience.

"This something grandma told me: There is nothing more important in life than love. Love binds us to one another and to every good deed we do. It is love that keeps us healthy and positively focused. But love, like any other element of life, needs attention to stay strong. We don't attain it and put it aside like money in a bank account.

We shower our children with love and positive reinforcement, we hold our lovers dear and remind them in our special way how deeply loved and appreciated they are. We love our friends, our homes, and our communities.

There is nothing else that needs our attention more. None of us will come to the end of our earthly time and wish we spent more days in our endeavors or lost in anger; we'll wish for more time with those we love; we'll cherish our good memories. Love is the most precious commodity on earth; it's free and the more we give the more it multiplies. It is truly the superpower we carry inside."

His sister nodded as if she understood what Leon said but her eyes were still shining.

Leon sighed before saying next.

πανδα- ηθνε | ·cθm "Love isn't a throwaway emotion, something to invoke on a whim. It isn't transitory like lust or something to regret like anger. When love is allowed to permeate every action, influence every thought, and guide every deed, it leads to an inner peace not attainable any other way. It is the light in every dark night, shining brightly into each recess of the mind, healing, and igniting passions that would otherwise have died. Love leads the way to be who we were born to be, people who prize peace, dignity, and honor, people who find solutions that work for the many instead of the few. Love is what we must hold for one another, especially when tensions are high, for it is the trapdoor in the prison wall, the only one."πανδα `nove | com

Clap! Clap!

Leon's sister clapped her hands in admiration.

"I like this example more. Please give me more so I can slowly understand." She declared with a smile. The greedy girl was not satisfied but Leon didn't mind as he was having fun acting like a teacher.

"Ok, here is another one: A love that isn't considerate and kind is not love at all. It is merely an emotional attachment. Bonds can be made for selfish reasons or simply fail to mature into real love. For love to be real each partner puts the other first, and each treasure the other above themselves. In love we don't hold one another back, we aspire to one another to new heights while always being there to catch after falls, pick the other up, and set them back on the road to success and happiness."

She nodded before asking a question.

"I heard from the adults that love hurts, is that true?"

Leon nodded as he had thought the same until he experienced the thing known as Love.

"Love hurts" is the biggest lie out there. Love heals, love makes people whole again and love fills them with the goods they need to be as kind and loving as their Creator intended. What hurts is betrayal,

thoughtlessness, uncaring attitudes, and careless gossip. What hurts is people being unfriendly, not welcoming a new person to the neighborhood, or making "exclusive" cliques that are defined by who is "not welcome." What hurts is bullying, harassment, selfishness, and greed.

Love on the other hand is the greatest gift mankind ever received, a gift that lives on within us all. Love is a gift that needs nurturing - it is the truth within us that knows life cannot be given a price tag. Love knows to be kind and never to hurt or kill. Love knows to treat your neighbor as yourself. Love is what we crave from birth, a craving that must be met by our new and loving earth-bound family. Love knows that life is worth more than a pair of new shoes or designer makeup. Love is what can save us, make us fully human again, and raise us in the eyes of the creator."

Pandora looked at Leon in his teacher's mode giving a bunch of examples nonstop and sighed, everything he said was not wrong but everyone has a different perception of love, the conclusion will be that you feel love when you have someone special you hold dear.

Pandora (Meera) wished to experience this feeling again, she had experienced it once but it was short-lived, she wished to experience love again but recalling what she had become this hope dwindled.

'I wonder if there's something out there that will love this accursed body of mine, incapable of giving birth anymore.' She lamented over her fate before shaking her head.

"I wonder where Noire is? She should have arrived by now. She must be stuck somewhere doing something again, she is the most busy of all." Pandora silently mumbled and decided to contact her later once Leon finished with his explanation.

Meanwhile, in a certain location far from the Lionheart empire.

The country of Oxtrad is a small country with a population of six thousand beastmen coming from all over the continent.

Bordered by a calm ocean to the North, huge, open plains to the South, a marsh to the East, and a stone wall to the West, the country of Oxtrad mainly lives off medicine, baking, and tailoring.

Oxtrad itself is mainly covered in lakes and has a temperate climate, which has led to a thinly spread population, despite the number of people, which means most of them to live in small settlements.

The country's landscape is friendly; red-leaved trees, scented flowers, and half-frozen rivers are just a sliver of the magnificence Oxtrad has to offer, which is why the country is commended among foreigners.

The people of Oxtrad are unreceptive towards foreigners and tend to welcome them with turned cheeks. They feel foreigners could pollute the country's well-being.

Oxtrad has calm laws and law enforcement, which is expected in their circumstances. The people are restless due to recent destructions, caused by greed.

This is also reflected in the country's flag, which has three horizontal stripes and a triangle in black, light pink, dark bronze, and light yellow. Their coat of arms is a feather with two keys on either side

However, this seemingly peaceful country was not peaceful anymore after a few weeks, the atmosphere in the country had become heavier as days passed, making one wonder if a war was not looming over the horizon.

Things weren't like this but everything changed after they got a new ruler. Everything has started to go awry since then, the peaceful country had changed and violence happened every day as if this has become normal. In this country, a woman appeared.

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Noire walked toward a bar while ignoring the weird stares she was receiving from the people around.

She came here with a purpose in mind, she had to investigate before acting, and she had to get rid of anything that could ignite the war faster, they aren't ready yet.

"Sigh!" Noire sighed under her hood.

First of all, she needed to gather more information.

The most important part of the fight was information.

Just how many forces were in Oxtrad, what powers they had and the fastest way to collect information is through the bar, hence her next destination.

The city had reached a state of lawlessness, but it hadn't devolved completely yet.

There were still several open bars that seemed normal. But it was unclear how long this last bit of order would last.

It was fine to grab guards and pull the information directly from their minds, but if Noire wanted to get a good grasp of the overall situation, it would be best to observe a large group.

That being the case, bars were some of the best places to gather information.

From the outside, it looks intimate, well-maintained, and clean. Sandstone bricks and hard wooden beams make up most of the building's outer structure.

It's hard to see through the large, stained glass windows,

Creak.

She pushed open the wooden door and headed in.

Even though it was midday, the bar was crowded. However, contrary to what one might expect, there weren't any loud noises in the bar. Only a low murmur could be heard in the bar since most of the customers were drinking quietly.

When the door opened, everyone turned to look at Noire for a moment before they turned away, uninterested. Noire was not bothered by their behaviors as it was good this way.

She sat in a spot that made it convenient to listen to the others' conversations while ordering a simple meal.

"Have you heard the story about Xri?"

"The rumor that a bunch of mercenaries and soldiers got done in? Do you believe that?"

"It's not a rumor. Lute said he saw it with his own eyes, a single person destroyed the convoy heading here and thanks to this, things have become hectic in the city."

"Huh! I'm still skeptical about this."

Noire's actions in Xri on her way heading here seemed to have already spread far away as mercenaries in Oxtrad already knew about it.

'If it's already spread this much, the higher-ups should have heard about it.' Noire chuckled before continuing to listen to the ongoing discussion.

Suddenly, one of the mercenaries lowered his head and said.

βαηδα- ηθνε | ·ςθm "What should we do now?"

"We're already in the same boat. What can we do? Whether we live or die, we have to follow Asthar from now on."

"I don't like him. Graham is the one governing. So why is he acting like he's in charge?"

"We can't do anything about it. They said someone extremely high and well-placed favors him. Besides Graham is extremely ill and has appointed this man to take his place instead of his son."

Noire narrowed her eyes upon hearing this piece of information. So, previously Graham was the one in charge but when Asthar arrived, he became one in charge for some unknown reason, the former ruler even went far as appointing another as his substitute other than his son.

'Weird!' Noire thought.

Many countries small like this which previously refused the bigger power's assistance, have started changing their stance going under them for the sake of protection and survival. Oxtrad previously wanted to do the same but suddenly changed their stance and even started a small skirmish with the neighborhood country.

The reason why Noire came here is that this was an important trade route and also a strategic point between the big powers.

'This is all I'll learn from here.' She mumbled after a moment.

Noire wouldn't learn anything else even if she kept sitting there.

Noire got up and left the tavern before looking at the castle in the center of the city.

According to the information she'd obtained, Asthar was living in that castle.

She was about to head straight for the castle when she noticed there were people crowded around something. Naturally, her eyes turned to see what it was.

"..."

It was a group of corpses.

They were corpses that had been dismembered and displayed in the town square on a spear.

It seemed that the corpses had been there for a long time already as they were covered in maggots and had an extremely rotten smell. panda.novel.com

It was a sight so disgusting that it would make most people vomit.

A word had been engraved on a sign in front of the corpses.

"Purge"

Even for someone who had lived longer she couldn't help but click her tongue. Humans are truly a disgusting race, doing this to their people.

Then, she went towards a man among the onlookers nearby who gave her a good impression.

"Who is he?"

"Huh? Did you just arrive in the city?"

The scarred man looked at Noire with a suspicious gaze, but she simply responded without a change in her facial expression.

"Yes, I came from Baddur's village."

"Ah! I see, the one that got destroyed recently."

Noire nodded and the scarred man looked at her with sympathy before proceeding to explain what had happened to that man.

"These are those who rebelled against Asthar."

"Huh?" Noire showed her confusion and the scarred man chuckled before further explaining.

"They rebelled against the formation of a subjugation squad, and this was the outcome. Well, if they had kept to themselves, they would've still been alive. They were proud for nothing."

"Who are they going to hunt?"

"The former prince, Isaac. Have you heard about him? He's a man who has recently been traveling around Oxtrad gathering forces. It's said that he is a thorn for the higher-ups."

"..."

Noire was speechless for a moment before smiling because she understood something.

She small breath to organize his thoughts.

'There's no way their subjugation team could annihilate the former's forces.'

Because from what she heard, his force was not small and he has a lot of allies.

And Ashtar should've known that.

Then, what was he aiming for? Did he want to inflict losses on Ivan's group at the expense of the destruction of the subjugation team?

Or did he simply want a reason to execute rebels?

'No.'

Those were all byproducts.

What Asthar was after... was probably a civil war.

This was Noire's thought after thinking for a moment, using her experience and wits.

Ashtar probably intended to create animosity between the two sides and eventually lead people of the same country to point their swords at each other.

Step 1 was already successful. Oxtrad had been divided into two groups.

And now, it was time for step 2. Which was to deepen the hostility between the two forces. Until it reached the point where they regarded each other as their sworn enemies.

'This isn't good.'

If this insidious plan was to work, Oxtrad would not fall from the outside but from the inside. She felt like this was a test and if this works they could implement it on a larger scale. The enemy would be able to remove one of the most powerful superpowers on the continent with barely any effort of their own.

This wasn't simply about losing the nation's territory.

Even the identity of the country called Oxtrad would disappear.

In a sense, it was a far more terrible end than the simple destruction of the country.

'This isn't a plan someone small-minded could think of.'

If one didn't understand the dark side of humans, one wouldn't be able to make such a plan.

Noire looked towards the castle again.

Ashtar.

She would have to meet him and, if necessary, kill him. This person is too dangerous to be left alone, who knows what plan he would hatch next after successfully reaching his goal here?

"!"

Noire shuddered just by imagining this, this man could become a thorn in their side.

Because most attention of the superpowers was focused elsewhere, someone was using a small country as a test for something sinister. Fortunately, Alex had asked his subordinates to open their eyes and look for any unusual things if not something dangerous might have because they missed out on this.

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Because most attention of the superpowers was focused elsewhere, someone was using a small country as a test for something sinister. Fortunately, Alex had asked his subordinates to open their eyes and look for any unusual things if not something dangerous might have because they missed out on this.

Noire waited until it was nighttime before making a move.

The guard perimeter is much tighter in here than the one outside.'

The guards watching over the entrance were so relaxed that anyone would be able to break into the city if one wanted to.

But this castle was different.

Those who stood on the walls were all skilled fighters, and there were even patrol teams deployed to protect the castle more efficiently.

'There must be something here for this castle to be guarded to such an extent.'

Noire observed these guards.

Then, she realized something else. Security was much tighter at the bottom than it was at the top.

This meant that whatever was being hidden, was below the castle.

'Why do they all like the underground so much.'

She inwardly clicked his tongue as she recalled her previous experiences, but that didn't mean she didn't understand.

The basement was a good place to hide something. It was an enclosed space, and there was only one entrance.

These two facts meant that not only was it difficult for intruders to break in, but even if they did, it would be hard for them to stay hidden.

It would also be hard to escape after being caught there.

Of course, all of these facts were irrelevant to Noire, who could void step and disappear in an instant.

"..."

Noire stopped just as she was about to head down the basement stairs, observing the dark entrance with narrowed eyes.

Perhaps it was because of the setting, but that place felt ominous like a Devil's waiting mouth.

'No.'

It wasn't just a feeling.

She could sense a powerful aura coming from below.

She hadn't realized until she'd gotten closer. This aura of power covered the entirety of the city.

In other words, she had made the right decision.

There was no one at the end of the basement stairs, only an old wooden door.

As if the strict security that Noire had seen so far was a lie, there wasn't even a single guard deployed in this place.

But she was unable to go any further. She just stared at the ground in front of her. It was as though there was an invisible wall in front of her.

'Up till here.'

Noire's eyes turned to the door.

She could hear a faint conversation coming from within. This is the reason why she stopped, she got a certain idea worth testing.

•••

The offices in this castle were located underground, and very few people were allowed to enter and leave this place.

The owner of this office was a lean man wearing a monocle who was sitting behind a desk and browsing through some documents.

He slowly looked up at the man who'd come to report to him.

This man was tall and got a well-trained body that was covered in many scars. He also had yellow gauntlets, which wrapped around his large fists.

This was Gunther, the protector, the Chief knight of Oxtrad.

"I hung the bodies in the square as you ordered."

"Were there any who protested against that?"

"There were."

"Capture and execute them."

"Understood."

The man nodded.

"Go back now."

"Yes, Lord Ashtar."

This lean man with a monocle was none other than Ashtar, who had become the de facto leader of Oxtrad recently.

Moreover, if anyone were to have seen this scene, one would've been lost for words. To think that Gunther would be behaving like this before an outsider, he was a former A-rank Adventurer, a Saint realm expert and yet he was acting all humble in front of this man.

What was even more surprising was the fact that Ashtar was acting like this was natural.

Gunther bowed once again before leaving the room.

Ashtar looked at his back for a moment before lowering his head once again to the documents.

Meanwhile, Gunther who had left the office slowly climbed up the steps, going back to his home, he was tired, recently it had become harder to get much sleep because of all errands he had to take care of, still, he couldn't complain after all the will of his will was his will, he was nothing but a sword and have to follow his master's will. Hopefully, with this man's help his lord will be back to his feet as quickly as possible, he deluded himself.panda `nove| com

Once home Gunther decided to drink a glass of beer and then fall asleep while clinging to the blissful feeling that accompanied it.

There was no work to be done in the morning, so he should be able to enjoy a good night's sleep for the first time in a long while.

But Gunther wouldn't drink enough to get drunk. He would have just enough to get a pleasant feeling so that he would be able to fall asleep quickly.

Crack.

"...ugh!"

Suddenly, a hand stretched out from the darkness and grabbed his head violently.

Right then, Gunther felt as though he had been struck in the head by a thunderbolt, and his body slumped over.

"..."

Then Noire showed up.

She'd waited at the top of the stairs, and when Gunther came out of the office, she followed him home.

Noire pulled a chair over and sat Gunther down on it. Then, she stimulated his brain so that he would become semi-conscious.

Gunther would certainly have a strong mind. Much stronger than the guard she'd dealt with earlier that day.

So she could only pick apart her mind after stunning him. She could have overpowered him using her real strength but that would be giving away her identity and she was well aware that the Chaos Organization had been monitoring and collecting information about them, especially the black-haired woman, it is to say her, hence the disguise and the caution she was showing. Things would have become annoying if she got too many rats on her tail.

"Who are you?" Noire asked her first question.

Gunther responded with a blank look in his eyes.

"...I'm Gunther Asma, the protector and Chief knight of Oxtrad."

"Good, What happened to the previous Lord?" She asked next.

"The previous Lord became extremely sick and is now unconscious."

"For what reason?"

"We don't know, it happened suddenly. We suspected the crown prince."

"So, why do you accept the help of an outsider?" Noire asked after getting the general gist of what happened.

"...there was nothing I could do to protect the people of this city and the man is capable enough for the Lord to trust him. He even promised to heal the Lord making him more powerful. If weren't for the man's intervention, the Lord would have already been dead." Gunther under hypnosis explained everything for Noire to understand.

"I see." She mumbled before knocking the man unconscious.

"Hoh! We have some big rat here."

A sudden voice rang out inside the quiet room making Noire frown.

She turned around and found a lean man with the monocle standing there.

It was Ashtar.

Noire immediately got up from her seat.

"...how are you here...?"

"I knew you were snooping around outside. But it didn't seem like you were going to come to attack me. Your senses are quite sharp. Did you realize I was a Demigod?"

"..."

Right.

She had guessed that Ashtar was a Demigod.

Otherwise, the aura she sensed was inexplicable.

Noire grits her teeth.

"You used Gunther as bait?"

"And you fell hook, line, and sinker."

"I can't believe you're pretending to be human... I never would have expected to encounter a monster like you..."

"You can't believe it? Kuku. Well, I do whatever I want and everything is for the Lord."

Ashtar let out a cold chuckle.

βαηδα-ηθνε |·cθm "As time went by, even bug like you began to look a little cute when you kept poking your nose everywhere like a mouse. How cute, to think I'll catch a big fish here, you're different from the other bugs, you'll be fun to crush."

Facing a talkative Ashtar, Noire didn't respond making Ashtar chuckle before deciding to play with her for real, it was then.

Noire's figure disappeared.

"Oh? Do you think you can escape?"

Swoosh!

Ashtar also disappeared.

He sensed the reverberation of mana left behind by Noire and immediately followed it.

She hadn't run far away.

There was no need for him to search. Noire was standing in the middle of the desert outside of the city.

Ashtar let out a dirty laugh.

"Did you realize running away is futile? Right. I'll send you off comfortably as a reward for not being a pain."

Noire didn't respond.

Ashtar, who was smiling, narrowed his eyes at him. Something doesn't feel right.

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Then a calm voice sounded out.

"I didn't expect it to work so well."

"...what?"

What was she talking about all of a sudden?

The previously revealed panic was now nowhere to be found.

Instead, Noire was staring at Ashtar with a cold gaze.

"I knew the range of your detection ability in the basement from the start. But I stepped into it on purpose. Why do you think I did that?"

Ashtar's expression changed.

"Are you saying you purposely revealed yourself to me? Ha! That's bullshit. Why would you do something like that-"

"To lure you out."

It wasn't a gamble.

Noire had been convinced that there was only one Demigod around, Ashtar.

There was no way that multiple Demigods would be deployed to watch over such a small, unimportant country even if it was for an experience.

Ashtar's face darkened and he felt insulted, for the greater cause he was dispatched here among the Numbers with the promise to upgrade his rank once he completed the task, and as Noire predicted, they would be using the same tactic much on a bigger stage, while it would be difficult to implement this in the empires, Kingdoms, and principalities will be different and if they could destroy those, it would greatly affect the overall situation of the incoming war. They must prepare the best stage for their Lord, the apostle of Chaos, Bahamut. If they successfully conquered this world, opening the door to chaos to devour the middle worlds except for the Higher World, they would be taking one step into the final war.

Thinking about what status he might achieve in the future if he were to perform well, Ashtar shuddered. He must not fail here and the first step would be to clean up the bug annoying his experiment.

Suddenly, a huge bow appeared in Ashtar's hand.

'A longbow?'

It was much larger than a regular longbow as its size easily surpassed 3 meters.

Noire narrowed her eyes. Acting as if she hadn't expected the man to draw a weapon at that moment.

Noire was still disguised and would keep this disguise for a while, meaning she wouldn't be using her full strength yet.

Unaware of this Ashtar began his attack.

The moment he pulled back the bowstring, Noire became suspicious.

There were no arrows to be seen touching the taut bowstring. In other words, Ashtar was just pulling back the string.

"...!"

Noire instantaneously gathered mana and cast a barrier spell.

Pit.

The sound of the bowstring being released was very faint, but the power behind the attack was beyond imagination.

Crack!

"...!"

This barrier was shattered in an instant forcing Noire to bend her back to the limit, and something shot past her chin.

It didn't touch her, but she still felt chills from the attack.

'Invisible arrow.'

No. It was something else.

παῆδα- ηῆνε | ςθμ Nothing was launched into the air. Perhaps he was shooting his aura like an arrow.

Boom!

The sound alone was enough to send shivers down Noire's spine. Despite losing some of its power because of the barrier, the invisible projectile still smashed the dunes behind her to pieces.

She didn't look back, but she could already imagine how horrific a sight it was.

Noire quickly reapplied her barrier while Ashtar smirked and pulled back his bowstring once again.

"Kukuku! I thought you'd be worth something but I guess I was wrong."

Swoosh!!

The bowstring snapped once again.

Noire was also concentrated on the sound, so she didn't miss the three separated sounds from the bowstring.παῆδα `nove | com

Crack!

Once again, her barrier broke. However, she had perfectly avoided the three arrows.

In a way, they were much easier to avoid than the first. It was a small difference, but it was still noticeable.

Ashtar's expression changed a little.

'She appears to be a frail magician, yet she was able to move so quickly...'

It was impossible to avoid his arrows so easily. The arrows he fired traveled at the speed of sound.

There was no need to reload, and there was less wind resistance since the object that was traveling was just a mass of his aura without a real physical body. Well, he was using his Gift.

She kept dodging the invisible arrows without much trouble.

At this sight, Ashtar couldn't help but feel a chill for a moment.

'What kind of human is this, she is beyond normal...'

The threat of the invisible arrows when they first appeared was beyond imagination. Even the vast majority of skilled fighters would lose their lives to the first arrow without knowing what happened.

However, this woman had been able to immediately grasp the fact that he had no arrows on his bow and deploy an omnidirectional barrier to defend against whatever attack might have come.

Her instantaneous judgment and level-headedness were so surprisingly sharp and accurate that Ashtar was dumbfounded for a moment.

Even at that moment.

Noire's eyes were locked onto his bow.

By looking at where the bow was being aimed, she was able to predict the approximate path that the invisible arrows would take.

Then, with her barrier, he would be able to slow the arrow down enough, allowing her to avoid it.

Composure, observation, and reaction speed. If even one of these was not up to par, then such a thing would have not been possible.

'This person is experienced in every way. She is an extremely dangerous variable.' Ashtar recognized this fact.

This fact alone increased the person's danger level by several times.

He had to kill her here. Eliminate this variable that could potentially damage their plans.

Suddenly, Ashtar's expression changed.

From the tip of Noire's foot, ice spikes began shooting up. They were so powerful and sharp that even steel would be torn apart.

The power of this attack, which was launched silently and without any prior warning, was extremely shocking.

But Ashtar's response to it was simple.

He lifted his right foot, and he stopped on the sand lightly.

Kakakang!

This simple stomp shattered all of the ice spikes.

Upon seeing this Noire clicked her tongue and launched more attacks but Ashtar easily took care of all of them.

"Kukuku! Struggle some more." He declared before drawing his bow's string at an impossible level.

Ashtar smiled as he nocked the arrow on his bow.

Then, the smile grew larger.

Tung.

The bowstring sounded, but this time, it was accompanied by powerful air pressure.

As if it had been concentrated in one place before bursting in an instant, the air exploded, causing a massive, omnidirectional shockwave.

The shields Noire created disappeared in an instant, and even the final barrier shook heavily.

That wasn't all.

Rather, that was just the beginning.

The wind pressure was simply akin to the wind that came when a powerful Demigod swung his fist.

The real threat was the arrow that came out of Ashtar's bow.

Kwakwakwakwa!

Calling it an arrow was not good enough.

Noire felt like a Dragon was opening its huge maw in front of her. It was frightening yet amusing at the same time remembering the past.

Ashtar's attack destroyed the surroundings as it shot toward Noire like the arrival of doomsday.

This wasn't an attack that could be blocked by clumsy spells. It was also not small enough to easily dodge.

Noire was forced to take out the dagger that she had kept hidden.

Swoosh!

A dark red light shot out from Noire's finger. This light, which she named Absolute Line, collided with Ashtar's arrow.

Gong!

A huge explosion occurred.

Gusts of wind, stronger than any sandstorm, swept through the area without mercy.

A cloud of dust filled the surroundings, making it impossible to tell one direction from the other.

Ashtar was stunned by the fact that his arrow was blocked. He couldn't understand what had just happened, he wondered if that dagger was a Gift, that must be the case if not a normal weapon, and no matter how high its grade couldn't accomplish what this dagger did.

For the first time since the beginning of the fight, Ashtar decided not to continue underestimating this strange woman.

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"Stop exaggerating," Noire shouted.

"What...?"

"I know what you're showing isn't your true strength." She added and Ashtar soon burst into laughter.

"Kukuku! You're right, neither did you fight seriously. Let's fight for real this time." He declared after laughing to his heart's content.

Then his figure disappeared.

Noire furrowed her eyebrows.

'Space-time skill.'

She didn't run away.

Ashtar range of movement was much shorter than that of those she had faced, who could also use space-time skills.

He simply increased the distance between them.

'Was he trying to improve his situation?' She wondered.

Noire felt a strong force from behind her.

And as soon as she looked back, whatever it was had already come very close to her.

'Fast...'

Noire forcibly twisted her body. But she was unable to completely avoid it.

Crunch.

It was different from before. Her barrier shattered like glass, and she felt a hot pain in her left arm.

Well, it wasn't right to say that she had been hit. It would be better to say that it had passed her. The problem was that in that instant, her entire arm had been broken, bent grotesquely, and covered in blood.

'Both the speed and power have increased significantly. It's on a completely different level compared to before.'

It was obvious that the distance between them had increased, but the speed and strength of the projectiles had increased even more.

Was its acceleration? She couldn't be sure.

'Although, it came from behind...'

She couldn't conclude that Ashtar would still be there. After all, he could use space-time movement. It wouldn't be difficult for him to go around her in all directions.

Shooting to kill from a distance.

No wonder he hadn't used this method from the start. Such a method was far from head-to-head combat.

Ashtar's arrow could remodel a mountain, and the speed they traveled at completely exceeded human perception.

By the time they noticed, the arrow would already be right in front of them.

Crack crack crack!

Once again, an arrow was fired. Even the dunes cried out as their bodies were scratched.

Just as he was about to pull the bowstring again, he noticed something strange.

'...?'

Suddenly, he could no longer sense Noire. To be precise, her mana had disappeared.

Pulling on the bowstring, Ashtar frowned.

'What's going on?'

The lingering mana aura, which he could sense even with his eyes closed, had suddenly vanished without warning. Almost like it had evaporated.

It was an incomprehensible phenomenon, but that wasn't all.

Boom!

A lightning bolt suddenly struck the ground in the distance.

Then another one followed without any warning, coming straight for him. [panda `nove | com](http://panda.novel.com)

He tried to twist his body away, but the beam still brushed past his right arm.

The pain was so severe that the hairs on his body stood on end.

"!!!"

Ashtar raised his eyes to look in the direction whence the light had been emitted from. The mana, which had made a brief appearance at that time, had disappeared mysteriously once again.

Instead, the sound of thunder grew louder.

When Ashtar grits his teeth, a beam of light came from the opposite direction.

This time, he couldn't avoid it. His left thigh was pierced through cleanly.

"Kuk...!"

He almost collapsed.

If it was made by normal means, a hole like this would have regenerated in a second. However, the power used to make the hole was the power he had never heard of.

This force, which could tear apart space itself, was preventing his cells from joining together.

Reduced healing power. It wasn't just this. Even before he revealed his true power, he had gained many large and small injuries.

As a result, his entire body was crying out in pain.

Pain.

He might have been able to handle it better in the past, but as it was now, he was slowly losing his cool facing this absurd situation.

In addition, the method his opponent was using now was the same method that Ashtar had been using before. Making life-threatening attacks while hiding in the distance.

Was she using the same method just to mess with him?

After thinking that, he couldn't be cool-headed.

Swoosh!

He used space-time movement.

Ashtar had moved several kilometers from his previous location.

Shortly after, he sucked in a cold breath. A beam of dark purple light appeared in front of him.

"...!"

He ducked.

Luckily, he could avoid it this time. But he didn't feel relieved. On the contrary, his head wasn't working properly because of his increased anger.

'How is he finding me?'

Swoosh! Poof! Poof!

More purple light followed piercing through his limbs and stomach, and an intense feeling of pain followed, shaking his brain.

Ashtar gasped for air and stumbled on his feet, the world seemed to spin around him. Sweat was pouring from his forehead, his hands were clammy and trembling and his teeth were gritted. It'd

probably take a simple and obvious decision to either give up or keep going at this point, but that decision just didn't seem to come.

His head felt eerily light, everything seemed to spin around them in a blur of motion and his legs could barely carry him. However, there wasn't much they could do as his cells refused to heal themselves faster, he soon discovered that his body seemed to be refusing his orders, he couldn't harness power anymore, and his connection with mana seemed to have been cut off.

He was helpless, he couldn't move. Ashtar felt chills all over as even his very soul trembled at this moment. He truly fucked up, it was a trap since the beginning and he had never been the hunter but nothing but the prey.

It was at that moment, Noire reappeared and her broken arm was completely fine. She was smiling as she looked at the frozen Ashtar.

βᾶνδα- ηθνε | ·ςθm "Let's start, shall we? I have enough fun already." Noire declared while grinning.
"!"

A chill crawled up Ashtar's spine as he realized what she meant.

He tried to move his body but it failed.

Suddenly, Noire disappeared and the next thing Ashtar felt was a hand penetrating his chest and holding his heart.

Ashtar's eyes became bloodshot and he saw death embracing him.

'It hurts! It hurts so much! Please, make it stop, it hurts so much! I... I can't make it stop! There's too much blood and it hurts so much, please make it stop.

I cannot give in. I may be down on my knees, but I cannot give in. No further. No more. But my entire body tells me to lie down and rest for a while. I guess I am pretty tired.

There must be something I can do. Anything. I want to live, I need to live. Come on, come on, I can't die like this. How can I get out of this mess? There must be a way out, there has to be.

I can't breathe, I can't breathe. Everything is so heavy, I can't breathe. I must lay down, yes, I'll just lay down. Much better, at least now I can breathe. A little anyway. That's fine, help will be here soon, I'll just lay here and wait. At least this way I'll spare my energy.

This is the end of the line for me, isn't it? Yes, I will die soon.

I'm getting colder, uncomfortably cold. My body is shivering uncontrollably, I wish I could make it stop. A warm bed would be amazing right now, or anything warm. It's so cold.'

Slowly but surely Ashtar was dying but suddenly he was jolted awake by a sneer.

"Who gave you the right to die? I haven't even started yet and you what? Get back here."

Ashtar's body trembled and even his soul. Looking into those emotionless eyes that looks at him as if he was a bug he couldn't help shivering as those are the same eyes Lord Thanos used to look at him.

"P.. Please... I.."

"Nope let's continue, death won't be easy for the like of you, even if you spill everything." Noire grinned before void stepped and they both disappeared from the desert.

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"Who gave you the right to die? I haven't even started yet and you what? Get back here."

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"P.. Please... I.."

"Nope let's continue, death won't be easy for the like of you, even if you spill everything." Noire grinned before void stepped and they both disappeared from the desert.

Soon, in a deserted cave somewhere Ashtar's cries rang out as Noire was torturing him, she knew she couldn't help any useful information as the enemy must have anticipated something like this and put on some precautions but she didn't care, even the smallest information gained could become useful.

...

Back to the Infinity Maze, Alex's location.

He was currently inside a forest.

The forest was tremendous, shadowy, and budding. Its canopy was demanded by redwood, oak, and asp, which provided just enough openings for light to pass down for a collection of shrubs to dominate the crunchy layer of leaves below.

Thin creepers waved from many trees, and a range of flowers, which grew in abundance, enriched the otherwise green scenery.

A medley of wild sounds, which were caused by birds and insects, reverberated through the air and were accompanied by the swaying of tree tops in the wind.

Alex was enjoying the fresh air. He came back after clearing a village of High Orcs, their chief was powerful. Thanks to clearing this village his level increased and on his way back he decided to stop here and enjoy some time alone while being surrounded by nature.

"Status Window." He quietly called out and his status window flashed before his eyes but unlike the dark blue theme it previously had, currently, it was dark golden.

The corner of Alex's lips went up and he was amused seeing this.

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura/Half Dragon

Rank 16

Level 200 [False God]

Experience Value (XP): 0/1M

MP: 30000/30000

SE: 7000/7000

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

ATK: 9000

DEF: 8000

AGI: 7500

INT: 5000

LUK: 3000

BP: 0

SP: 0

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 10] [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] [Lightning Degree Level 3] [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 (???)] [Absolute Time Domain] [Eye of Truth Level 10] [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)pandα `nove| com

Unique abilities: Absolute Duo (A/N: Temporarily name until you help me find a better name.)

Synchronization rate:

[Luna Heart: 95%]

[Artemia Eretria Von Havens: 100%] (Perfect Synchronization reached) ???

[Maria Alexia Rosares: 95%]

[Sakuya Mio Hishimiya: 95%]

[Sera Olivia Wexon: 100%] (Perfect Synchronization reached) ???

[Gracier Alexandra Touch: 99%]

[Kuina E. Foxia 100%]

[Eris Wolfgang 70%]

[Lilith E. Astaroth 30%]

[Incursio: 100%] [Perfect synchronization rate: 121%]

[Nemesis Silveria: 83%]

[Nyx: 15%]

[Noire: 35%]

[Saeko: 87%]

[Typhania E. Malia: 20%] ???

.....

/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] [Slaughterer] [Genius] [Copycat] [The one on the transcending role] [The Irregular] [Holy Elven Guardian] [Poison Immunity] [Fox Master] [Holy son of Destruction]

Alex closed his status window before taking a deep breath and once he finished he couldn't help but smile, happy to have finally stepped into this realm where everything changed, his mana capacity exploded through the roof. He felt his being have evolved and he felt invincible but Alex quickly shook his head and regained control of his emotions, not letting this achievement cloud his mind. Even if he had now become one of the top existences in this world, he must be humble as there will be someone higher than you until you reach the end of the road.

Closing his eyes Alex wished to test something.

[Absolute Time Domain]

Click!

Everything around him, a radius hundred meters became frozen and Alex could feel the minute details of everything around him, the number of trees, and the animals present. Literally, everything, information kept pouring into his brain and according to this information, Alex moved.

Time suddenly resumed but there was a single butterfly still frozen as time was frozen for him. Alex slowly approached this butterfly and caught it, immediately the frozen butterfly flapped its wings wanting to escape but unfortunately it couldn't.

"So, I can do something like this after reaching the False God realm. No wonder the ability name changed. Well, I can keep exploring more later." Alex mumbled before releasing the butterfly, the butterfly who regained its freedom hastily escaped for fear of getting caught again.

Alex chuckled upon seeing this, turning his head and looking in a certain direction he almost went there but shook his head after thinking for a moment.

"I should go wait for her to come back before leaving."

In his next location, he couldn't allow Incursio to follow as he had to be alone to try this. If he could accomplish this, it would be a great help for their future.

Chapter 1240 False God Realm Experts And...

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura/Half Dragon

Rank 16

Level 200 [False God]

βαηδαηθηθε | Experience Value (XP): 0/1M

MP: 30000/30000

SE: 7000/7000

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

ATK: 9000

DEF: 8000

AGI: 7500

INT: 5000

LUK: 3000

BP: 0

SP: 0

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 10] [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] [Lightning Degree Level 3] [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 (???)] [Absolute Time Domain] [Eye of Truth Level 10] [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 (A/N: Temporarily name until you help me find a better name.)

Synchronization rate:

[Luna Heart: 95%]

[Artemia Eretria Von Havens: 100%] (Perfect Synchronization reached) ???

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[Sakuya Mio Hishimiya: 95%]

[Sera Olivia Wexon: 100%] (Perfect Synchronization reached) ???

[Gracier Alexandra Touch: 99%]

[Kuina E. Foxia 100%]

[Eris Wolfgang 70%]

[Lilith E. Astaroth 30%]

[Incursio: 100%] [Perfect synchronization rate: 121%]

[Nemesis Silveria: 83%]

[Nyx: 15%]

[Noire: 35%]

[Saeko: 87%]

[Typhania E. Malia: 20%] ???

/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] [Slaughterer] [Genius] [Copycat] [The one on the transcending role] [The Irregular] [Holy Elven Guardian] [Poison Immunity] [Fox Master] [Holy son of Destruction]

[Incursio]

Class: Darkness Ruler

Age: 26

Female

Race: Half High Human

┌ Rank 16 False God]

Level 200

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

Magic Power: 20000/20000

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

Attack: 8000

Defense: 7000

Agility: 7200

Intelligence: 5000

Luck: 2700

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]

....

Typhania Malia E.???

Class: ???

Age: 350

Female

Race: High Elf

┌ Rank 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] [????]

...

...

[Noire]

Class: ???

Age: ???

Female

Race: World Wolf

Rank 16 [Fake God] ????

Level 200

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: [Devour] [????]panda `nove | com

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

...

Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 16

Level 203

Experience Value (XP): [??????]

MP: 18000/18000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 6000

Defense: 5000

Agility: 5000

Intelligence: 3000

Luck: 2500

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Art Level 7] [Dark Art Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 10] [Shadow Summon Level 8] [High Regeneration Level 8]

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

Titles: [Reincarnator] [Huntress] [Avenger] [Demon's Goddess] [Night Queen] [One that walks in the Shadow]

...

[Freya .P..]

Class: Ice Queen

Age: 87

Female

Race: Human?

┌ Rank 15] [Demigod]

Level 175

Experience Value (XP): ???

Magic Power: 12000/12000

Magic: Ice Element

Attack: 6000

Defense: 4000

Agility: 5000

Intelligence: 5000

Luck: 3000

BP: 0

SP: 40

Gift: Ice Lotus

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Hand in Hand Art Level 10] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Ice Art Level 10]
[Frost Steps Level 8] ?????

Special Abilities: [Ice Domain] [Snow World] [Frozen World]...

Titles: [Genius] [Hard Worker] [Ice Constitution] [Slaughtered] [Ice Queen] [Emotionless Doll] [Seeker]

....

[Fenrir Wolfang]

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 180

Class: Magic Swordsman

Age: 125

Male

Race: Wind Wolf

Experience Value: ?

Magic Power: 16000/16000

Magic: Wind

Attack: 6000

Defense: 4000

Agility: 6000

Intelligence: 3500

Luck: 2600

BP: 0

SP: 30

Gift: Dual Wind Chaser

Skills: [Cooking Level 8] [Wind Art Level 10] [Archery Level Max] [Silent Steps Level 10] [Wind Art Level 4]
[Sword Art Level 10] [Dual Style Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Original wolf] [Wind Zone] [Supreme Art Level 10] [Wolf form]

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

...

[Micheal Itsuki Ren]

Rank 14 [Demigod]

Level 181

Class: Magic Swordsman

Age: 116

Male

Race: Human

Experience Value: ????

Magic Power: 18000/18000

Magic: Wind/Lightning

Attack: 6500

Defense: 6000

Agility: 5600

Intelligence: 32000

Luck: 3000

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Enomaru

Skills: [Negation Level 8] [Hand to Hand Combat Level 7] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Wind Art Level 7]
[Lightning Art Level 10] [Imperial Swordsmanship Level 10] [Sword Art Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Lightning Domain] [Lightning Wings] [

Titles: [Hard Worker] [The Awakened] [The Diligent] [Blessed] [Slaughterer]

...

『[E. Foxia]

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 182

Class: Illusionist

Age: 105

Female

Race: Nine tails Celestial Fox

Experience Value: ?????

Magic Power: 15000/15000

Magic: Fire Magic/Illusion

Attack: 6000

Defense: 4800

Agility: 5000

Intelligence: 4000

Luck: 3500

BP: 200

SP: 0

Gift: Ancestral Fox's Sword

Skills: [Sunflower Steps Level 10] [Golden Fireball Level 10] [Charm Level 10] [Illusion Art Level 10]
[Ultimate Fire Art Level 8]

Special Abilities: [Illusion eyes Level 10 Max] [Nine tails] [Ancestral bloodline Level 10] [Mirror] [Nine
tails Fox Form] [Illusion Domain]

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