

## Death Guns 1271

### 1271 Chapter 1271

Silveria looked around in a daze. Finally, she noticed Alex's wet clothes and the frigid robes coating her. It didn't take long for her to pin together what had just happened. She languidly shook her head.

"I am fine." She declared with a detached expression.

"You don't look fine to me, tough."

Alex bitterly laughed, she was pale as a ghost. He helped her wipe away the water dripping down the side of her head.

"If you're not fine then you should say it. We don't want something to happen later down the road..."

Alex's warm treatment and gentle rubbing made Silveria a bit awkward, she shook her head again.

"I am fine, I just feel cold."

"Cold?!"

Alex gasped because of the unexpected he had just heard, he had by now forgotten the weird feeling he got before they fall into the lake almost as if he had adapted to his current situation.

"You're the Ice Princess, you feel cold?!"

She is a mage specialized in ice magic, she shouldn't be able to feel cold.

Silveria also noticed her own words. Yet, she feels a freezing chill from the wet clothes on her. She's not hallucinating.

She examined herself much to her horror.

"I can't channel my magic!"

"Huh?!"

Alex jumped back. Silveria doesn't joke around. Hence, he tried to use his magic power.

The boundless magic power within him started churning and flowing like a gentle river. There were even magical booms within him. He's probably the only one in Mysthia who can hold this much magic power within himself.

But, his magic power wouldn't respond no matter how he tried to control it.

He still has magic power but he couldn't use it at all.

Upon noticing this Alex's expression turned dark.

"I know why we suddenly fell, magic usage appears to be sealed here."

Silveria also had the same thought. She nodded without Alex's dark look.

Alex looked up at the verdant sky.

"Are magic power sealed in this area?" He asked while a certain vague memory seemed to flash through his mind but he couldn't recall it no matter how hard he tried, almost as if a thick fog was covering everything making it impossible to see.

While Alex was busy trying to see through this thick fog as the sentence magic power sealed gave him a weird feeling, Silveria his companion sighed.

"I don't know, others have not said anything about this region being capable of sealing magic power, maybe it's a special zone that appeared recently."

Alex grimaced after hearing Silveria's words.

"Troubling."

Without magic power, Alex lost access to a lot of cards in his arsenal. Although he has powerful physics it was still alarming not being able to use his magic power.

"We need to leave as soon as possible."

Silveria hugged Alex's arm, and she advised him with a grave look.

"Without our powers, it will be hard to do anything."

"Can you walk in such a state?"

Silveria started shivering. Her face is also as white as a sheet of paper.

"I don't think you can walk in that state, right?"

"Carry me."

She said with a frigid voice.

"Once we go out of this place, I should be fine."

"We don't even know how big this magic-sealing area is!"

Alex rejected that notion.

"In your current state, you're going to fall sick before we get out of this place. When you're sick I don't think you can fight at full power."

Silveria lowered her head.

Alex also tried to persuade her in a soft tone.

"Adjust your mental and physical state, that way you can deal with whatever comes your way. You wouldn't want to lose out on the boons in this named dungeon just because you're rash."

He frowned as he couldn't remember this named dungeon's name, another weird thing, just as he was about to ponder about the weird feelings he kept having, Silveria finally opened her mouth unable to accept his words.

"But..."

She retorted in a troubled tone.

"What if enemies appear..."

"Relax!"

Alex chortled.

"Magic might be out of the question but I can still fight on Saint level without relying on magic power as I've got powerful physics."

Silveria loosened her expression. Alex's laughed once more.

"Anyway, you should remove them, I mean remove your clothes."

Although the volume he used to say that line wasn't particularly loud, the silent environment caused his sentence to echo. The mood also sank into freezing temperature.

"..."

Alex and Silveria looked at one another. The guy was grinning while the girl spots an expressionless look. Maybe she was pale because she calmed her freezing blood down, in any case, she stared at him without saying or showing any visible emotions.

A drop of sweat started flowing down the side of Alex's head. His smile also became rigid as time went on.

"..."

Still, Silveria stared at Alex. She hugged her body tighter as if she preferred to have her clothes stick to her. It also looked like she was afraid someone might do something to her clothes. Even her eyes were slightly cautious.

Alex's awkward smile returned to normal after a brief pause.

"If I say I don't have any bad intentions would you believe me?"

"..."

Silveria didn't reply. However, she did cross her arms tighter, which told him what she thought.

Alex's head sagged down in dejection. He pulled away from Silveria.

"I will turn around. Hurry up and change out of those wet clothes."

Alex wanted to turn around but Silveria stopped him with a good question.

"Clothes to change into? Where?"

"..."

Silence greeted them once more.

He said nothing, she said nothing, it feels like they were sent back to the Ice Age, and the mood kept chilling. If a stranger stood here then the stranger would be too scared to move in this awkward mood, right?

Finally, Alex inhaled deeply. He asked just in case.

"You're telling me you didn't bring a change of clothes?"

Silveria didn't give him a direct answer.

"I came to this place to raise my strength."

Silveria was saying she didn't come here to sightsee, she was here to advance herself along the route of cultivation through chance encounters.

Alex rubbed his aching temples. He bitterly laughed.

"I didn't think trivial matters would bedevil us before the big events..."

Silveria's condition worsened as she trembled harder. She looked as pale as a ghost. She's not far from reaching an enfeebled state where fever and cold will beset her.

"Ugh..."

Alex couldn't believe he has to deal with this situation. He waved his hand.

"You're engaged to me anyway, just lose the clothes." He said those words while feeling weird inside as if something was not right.

'Again!' Alex thought shaking his head.

Meanwhile, the air turned still.

It was obvious to Silveria that Alex was at his wit's end. Her eyes wavered with hesitation.

Engagement, huh?

She recalled the scene where she forcibly kissed him. She took another look at Alex and she sighed silently.

Honestly, she didn't know what she was thinking, there was no way she would do that to another man.

However, she did that to Alex.

Seriously, she still couldn't comprehend why she did that. However, it didn't feel weird to her when she intimately went to first base with Alex.

She's also okay with getting engaged to Alex.

No man has ever had this big a spot in her heart.

She recalled the decision she made after seeing Alex and his entourage of beautiful ladies.

She reckoned that she can always annul the engagement after she booked him.

If she found him to be desirable then she wouldn't mind serving Alex along with the girls around him. Almost as if it was natural for that to happen.

She sifted through the memories they shared. In an instant, Silveria understood one thing.

Excluding the question of suitability and compatibility, he's the closest male acquaintance in her life.

He also touched her body multiple times, a body she rarely touched outside for cleaning purposes. She also gave him her first kiss.

I should accept him.

That thought flashed through her mind. Silveria slowly got up to her feet despite her severe shivers.

"What are you doing?!"

Alex was shocked as he approached her in an annoyed manner.

"If something is bugging you just tell me, I can..."

He couldn't finish his sentence. Silveria did something that utterly stunned him. His eyes bulged while his jaw dropped.

Her water-soaked clothes dropped to the ground in a wet splash. Droplets and dust flew everywhere.

She slowly undressed in a set pattern. The wet sloshing of her soaked garments reverberated.

When she lost the last piece of clothing protecting her dignity, Alex saw an unforgettable scene.

Her white skin dazzled under the green light of this sub-space. Like a precious gem, her ivory legs glistened without any blemish. She looked like an untarnished jade.

Her perky cans defied gravity as they stood proud. Water continued to run down her chiseled collarbones and down her curvy figure. He heard something within his heart.

Alex watched the whole thing unfold. She showed him her secret garden, the places a young lady should keep hidden from public eyes, he saw. His mind went blank.

Under Alex's intense stare, even Silveria couldn't help but blush, however, that was all.

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1272 Chapter 1272

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Alex regained his senses and he jumped into action, his speed was fast akin to instant movement, he arrived before the girl and hugged her before she fell face forward.

The bouncy sensation made him almost let her body fall to the ground in reflex. He stopped himself from doing that, his mouth opened and closed, he didn't know what to say.

It seemed that Silveria used all her strength to remove her soaked clothes. She panted while looking extremely weak.

"Let's find a more private spot, people might come here."

He said something suspicious.

Alex stopped his mind from going to dirty places. He nodded while scanning the surrounding. He picked up Silveria as he dashed into a tall bush that barely covered them. There is a tiny spot within the tall grasses.

Hidden behind tall bushes, Silveria's tense body calmed down.

"Start a fire, I am still cold despite losing my clothes..."

"Ah! T-that's right."

Alex stuttered, he hurriedly took out the lighter from his item box. He started setting a burning array before a warm fire started.

Silveria slowly stopped shivering. She eyed Alex who was still too flustered for his good before sighing.

"You're wet too, remove your clothes."

Alex's mind stopped working once more as if he could process everything before this point.

He nodded with a dumb look, he hadn't thought about this and he was shocked by Silveria's suggestion still he had to

The green sky stretched on forever just like the verdant earth beneath it. The green luster covered everything in its green glory.

The tall grasses were as green as the environment here. It was like the environment didn't permit any other colors to exist besides the ever-present green.

There appears to be no life here. A breeze would blow by intermittently, brushing the plants here. However, the boring silence can make one feel suffocated.

However, there was a small red blemish to this green perfection.

A bonfire without any apparent fuel source was set up in the vacant spot within a bush. The bonfire crackled as if someone was snapping twigs, adding a bit of unusual noise to the dead silence.

A male in black attire sat on a log with a female in a white coat. Besides the couple was a makeshift rack for drying clothes. Judging by the droplets watering the ground, the clothes have a long way to go before they could dry.

With the bonfire added into the equation, the clothes will probably dry out in due time.

The couple was hugging each other while they waited for the clothes to dry by the flames.

They were in their birthday suits.

If anyone happened to pass by then they are probably going to think the couple's up to something that you shouldn't show kids. The kind of nasty situation that would make people blush and misunderstood.

Only the couple knew they were doing this out of necessity, they had no thoughts of the lewd kind.

Yes, even the guy.

They hung out like this for a while now.

It was not because they were already at that stage of intimacy where this kind of contact didn't make them flustered. No, it was because Alex never let go of Silveria from the start.

Even when the opportunity presents itself, he had no lecherous thoughts.

No, he didn't get hit in the head and revised his lewd wolf ways. No, he didn't ascend beyond mortal understanding and sees through the pointless temptations of life. His chaotic mind was still trying to reorganize itself.

His brain circuit short-circuited after Silveria stripped herself bare in front of him.

He started a bonfire, took off his clothes, and dried the clothes under her direction.

Almost as if his brain was in autopilot mode.

He also continued embracing Silveria's smooth body.

No, Alex's not dumb. He's also normally calm and adjusted. But, everything just happened so quickly he couldn't keep up.

He just couldn't keep up.

He maintained this state of muddled mind until now.

As for Silveria, she also didn't tell Alex to release her. After giving her instructions, she stayed in his embrace while naked. The two passed the time in silence.

Alex assumed this kind of development only happens in dreams. Dream? He got another weird feeling but quickly shook his head and continued with his previous thought.

But, the smooth sensation he was getting from Silveria's exquisite body told him that this is all real.

Silveria did take off her clothes in front of him.

He recalled the scene where she slowly stripped down piece by piece and his eyes went blank. He slowly collected his conscious mind back from the void of chaotic thoughts.

The two shared their heat like a stranded couple in a snowstorm. There wasn't even a distance of one centimeter between the two. Vitality returned to Silveria's pale face. She also stopped shivering. Other than having her magic power sealed, she's pretty much recovered.

Still, she didn't pull away. She leaned her head against Alex's chest. She said nothing while hiding nothing. If Alex didn't confirm that Silveria was still staring at him then he would have assumed she blacked out or something.

He slightly moved the hand on Silveria's slender waist. He felt her smooth, warm, and deadly skin.

Is this the same person known as the Ice Princess? Is this Silveria?

If so, why are they in this situation?

If so, why is her supposedly cold body heating up?

If so, why is she still staying in his embrace? Why?

Multiple questions rose within Alex. He looked down at his chest.

First, he saw her enchanting body.

Then, he couldn't help but be attracted by the bountiful twin mountains that surpassed even Gracier.

Among the ladies in his harem, none can beat her in looks.

Indeed, her appearance surpassed most of the girls in his entourage.

He got a better look at her since they were showing each other their full selves.

Even her out-of-this-world beauty couldn't suppress Alex's confusion.

Maybe she can get away with forcibly kissing him by saying that was a fluke.

However, how does Silveria explain undressing in front of him given her personality?

Maybe she can but Alex wouldn't buy it.

Heck, even if she isn't modest, wearing her birthday suit like this wouldn't be something the status she represented would condone.

In the end, Silveria is a princess of a super-powerful empire.



"Why?"

Alex voiced his puzzled thought out loud.

Silveria slightly lifted her chin, she looked into Alex's eyes with her expressionless look. Alex's sharp senses could tell that beyond her cool façade, something had changed.

It was not her personality or appearance. He sensed a change in her attitude.

Specifically, her attitude towards him.

She slightly shook her head.

"I just acknowledged you..."

"Acknowledged?" He repeated the words confused.

"Acknowledged!"

Silveria nodded powerfully. She didn't dodge his stare.

"I hope you will not forget me when the day comes that you start giving official titles to the ladies around you."

"Huh?"

Alex was confused before his eyes widened and he couldn't help blurting out.

"Are you saying, you want to marry me?"

"Perhaps not previously."

Silveria's soft voice carried a steely tone that Alex hadn't heard before. This surprised him greatly.

"But now, I will only marry you!"

"Silveria..."

Alex looked the other way before sighing.

"Is this okay though?"

"Why do you ask?"

"You already know why."

He bitterly laughed.

"I have multiple women around me..."

"And, I said..."

Silveria didn't waver.

"I don't mind serving you with them."

"I know. That's not the issue here."

Alex grumbled.

"I am not stingy with my love. But, my sincerity towards all of them is as true as the feelings they have for me."

"I like you."

Silveria stopped Alex.

"You don't feel the same?"

Alex couldn't say anything as the previous weird feeling he kept having intensified.

Silveria closed her eyes.

"From today onwards, you're the only one I will marry."

"Are you sure?!" He asked trying to shake away those feelings and concentrate on the happiness in front of him.

"Yes! I am!"

"Yes!"

1273 SS Chapter 1273

This happened after Alex killed one of them, he slowly approached Ludic and this marked the beginning of his hell.

His flesh was sliced piece after piece.

His nerves were cut off one by one.

His blood was forced to flow backward.

His entire gut was twisted upside down.

He would suffer pain beyond death itself, but he wouldn't die.

'Th-This man...'

Ludic shuddered amidst foaming at the mouth from pain. It naturally came to him as soon as he saw those heterochromia eyes looking at him like a squirming insect pinned under a needle.

That languor was neither fatigue nor boredom.

A dreariness only those who found murder as tedious beyond tiring could have.

It was the result of killing people over, and over, and over again.

Ludic became one of the miraculous lucky(or unlucky) few to learn what Alex truly was underneath all that innocent face. The man is the devil incarnate, no he was worst than the devil.

Pow—!

"Grrrgh?!"

"Who told you to think about something else?"

Getting kicked in the rear, Ludic completely forgot his train of thought as he felt a thunderous blow to his head.

Limon burrowed his sword into his spine.

"Don't forget this."

It was closer to advice than warning, or a declaration for Ludic to erase any hope left within him.

"You can't escape reality anymore."

Whether it be regret, self-reflection, atonement, concern, losing consciousness, or insanity, Ludic would not be allowed to feel anything aside from a single sensation from now on.

"For the next hours, all you will be able to do is beg to be killed," Alex said lowly as he prodded his long knife around Ludic's body.

Underneath all the pain, Ludic tried to think.

He tried to believe.

He tried to give up.

All of this is a dream.

Reality will be waiting for me once I open my eyes.

He tried isolating his consciousness to escape the mental and physical agony.

But as Alex declared, he would not give him the chance to go insane.

He kept Ludic sane by meticulously probing his pain receptors as he butchered his body one cell at a time.

And Ludic agonized under the pain.

He yearned for anyone to save him.

To let him die in peace, even.

That he'd do anything, pay any price, to get saved, whoever they might be.

Just then.

A miracle occurred.

[I can help you but the price will be heavy, do you accept.]

Ludic didn't think too much before accepting the devil's offer.

Normally, he would have been suspicious.

As much as he had climbed his way up with lies, he wasn't one to blindly buy into an unexpected fortune.

But now, after having lost everything with only an awful death awaiting him, Ludic could not afford to cast doubt on the sudden voice when his sharp wits were already thrown out the window.

Like a drowning man clutching onto a straw, he frantically gave his answer.

"I-I accept!"

Bdump.

As soon as he cried out, Ludic could feel it, power like never coursing through his body.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

He could feel an immense power swallow him.

He rejoiced.

Ludic rejoiced at the fact his prayers were heard.

That with this newfound omnipotent power, he wouldn't just escape his impending doom.

There was now rekindled hope that he could kill Alex and the bitch Valery who put him in their current situation if only she hasn't misjudged the enemy's strength. He was quick to forget that he was at fault as well, humans are such creatures after all. Always trying to find a scapegoat when things turn awry, shifting responsibility onto someone else to lessen their guilt.

Swoosh!

Boom!

Ludic was swallowed by a gray mist.

'What was that?'

Valery who happened to have opened her eyes a few minutes ago thought Ludic had finally gone mad when he bellowed "I accept".

After all, it's common for someone driven into the deep end to go insane.

βαῖνα-ηθνε | ·cθm But Valery had no choice but to accept that her judgments were wrong this time.

Pow—!

It wasn't because Ludic, who had been squirming around with a knife jammed into him as he barely held himself together from the after-effects of overheating, had just shot up and kicked Alex.

It wasn't just because his nearly severed hips had healed in the blink of an eye, either.

Nor was it his explosion of energy that made Valery's skin crawl just from being in Ludic's vicinity.

His aura.

There was no doubt that this was him

But the feeling of displacement felt like he was looking at something else underneath that familiar mask.

The sense of an awful alienation that she was looking into an abyss she wasn't supposed to. [panda  
'nove| com](#)

The sickening repugnance of her soul getting drained from simply looking at it.

'Just what the hell....'

'Had it felt her gaze?' Valery wondered.

Ludic's head rotated 90 degrees to face Valery.

Locking eyes with her, Valery instinctively took a step backward.

At that moment Valery could have sworn to have seen something horrifying.

'A crackle in the blackness, a rustling of leaves, and suddenly you're greeted by a gargantuan entity of sin and grime. Two barren eyes stare at you with agonizing spite, and another crackle echoes from its shrunken mouth at the sight of you.

Four thin horns adorn its rugged head, which itself is glowing with incredible intensity. An infernal light escapes the creature's thin nostrils set within a cadaverous nose.

Its rugged head sits atop a massive, powerful body. Scorched ropes are tied around its torso, suggesting this being's not alone.

The creature treads forward, its two legs calmly carrying its draconic body with disturbing energy. A thin tail sweeps behind it, which itself almost seems like a separate, serpentine creature.

Two draconic wings extend themselves fully. Spiky bones and feathers of flesh stretch upward before coming down again with force. You can feel the creature's eyes continue to stare you down.'

~

Back to her senses.

This was what Valery saw and she felt chill crawling up her spine making her feel dizzy.

Grimace.

Ludic smiled at her.

His smile was so wide, the corners of his mouth tore apart as blood started dripping out.

He jeered as he licked the blood with his elongated tongue.

It was a laugh that made Valery delirious just from looking at it.

She wanted to avert her gaze immediately.

She wanted to erase that awful smile from her memory.

She wanted to run away and forget that any of this ever happened.

But it was no use.

She tried shutting his eyes.

She tried running away.

But the dreadful image would stay engraved in her memory.

Then, she came to a realization, just in time.

Ah, yes. That's right.

If it was engraved in her eyes, she'd just pop her eyes out.

If her mind wouldn't erase it, she'd just dig out her thoughts.

If her guts were in a twist, she'd just take them out.

It was truly the perfect solution.

There was only one way out of this dread.

"Fireball!"

Boom—!

Valery blasted an intangible fireball at the monstrosity.

It was weaker than usual, as her skills were still weakened by the shock she felt after having their scheme revealed.

But Ludic still flew back, completely unprepared as if he hadn't expected Valery to attack.

Thanks to propelling him away, the sight that ate away at Valery's mind faded away as her thinking returned to normal.

Nevertheless, a repulsion remained like her brain was drenched in filthy oil.

Valery clenched his jaws.

"What did you do?"

That was no cognitive skill.

She could feel her mind going into delirium like she was falling just by looking at Ludic who had turned into a monstrosity.

"Rather, what are you?"

That was just the shell of a human.

Ludic was no longer there.

He had already turned into something that could no longer be considered human.

But what was once Ludic did not answer.

It stared at Valery, fiery eyes filled with anger.

A mere human dared cross it?

It reached one hand out.

"Fireball!"

Valery's eyes widened.

It wasn't because she had just gotten attacked by the same skill she used, nor was it because its force far exceeded hers, even in her normal state.

Valery had reflexively used her movement skill as soon as she saw its hand reach out.

But the moment she locked eyes with Ludic, it failed to activate.

She was frozen in place, as if an invisible snake had wrapped around her entire body.

Having missed her time to escape, the fireball landed on her, swallowing her.

KABOOM!

She experienced pain like never before until her mind blanked out. She instantly understood that she was not the transformed Ludic's match, it was then she heard the sound of fingers flicking.

"Welcome back!" Alex said and it was then both understood that most things they went through were an illusion.

"Yo-you are a demon!" They both shouted with their weary minds. They would have preferred dying than going through all of this.

"Thank you for the compliment." Alex's lips curled up into a smile as he continued torturing them. Xavier was lucky to have gone first, if he was still alive he would have gone mad.

1274 SS Chapter 1274

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'A crackle in the blackness, a rustling of leaves, and suddenly you're greeted by a gargantuan entity of sin and grime. Two barren eyes stare at you with agonizing spite, and another crackle echoes from its shrunken mouth at the sight of you.

Four thin horns adorn its rugged head, which itself is glowing with incredible intensity. An infernal light escapes the creature's thin nostrils set within a cadaverous nose.

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Two draconic wings extend themselves fully. Spiky bones and feathers of flesh stretch upward before coming down again with force. You can feel the creature's eyes continue to stare you down.'

~

Back to her senses.

This was what Valery saw and she felt chill crawling up her spine making her feel dizzy.

Grimace.

Ludic smiled at her.

His smile was so wide, the corners of his mouth tore apart as blood started dripping out.

He jeered as he licked the blood with his elongated tongue.

It was a laugh that made Valery delirious just from looking at it.

She wanted to avert her gaze immediately.

She wanted to erase that awful smile from her memory.

She wanted to run away and forget that any of this ever happened.

But it was no use.

She tried shutting his eyes.

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But the dreadful image would stay engraved in her memory.

Then, she came to a realization, just in time.

Ah, yes. That's right.

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It was truly the perfect solution.

There was only one way out of this dread.

"Fireball!"

Boom—!

Valery blasted an intangible fireball at the monstrosity.

It was weaker than usual, as her skills were still weakened by the shock she felt after having their scheme revealed.

But Ludic still flew back, completely unprepared as if he hadn't expected Valery to attack.

Thanks to propelling him away, the sight that ate away at Valery's mind faded away as her thinking returned to normal.

Nevertheless, a repulsion remained like her brain was drenched in filthy oil.

Valery clenched his jaws.

"What did you do?"

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But the moment she locked eyes with Ludic, it failed to activate.

She was frozen in place, as if an invisible snake had wrapped around her entire body.

Having missed her time to escape, the fireball landed on her, swallowing her.

KABOOM!

She experienced pain like never before until her mind blanked out. She instantly understood that she was not the transformed Ludic's match, it was then she heard the sound of fingers flicking.

"Welcome back!" Alex said and it was then both understood that most things they went through were an illusion.

"Yo-you are a demon!" They both shouted with their weary minds. They would have preferred dying than going through all of this.

"Thank you for the compliment." Alex's lips curled up into a smile as he continued torturing them. Xavier was lucky to have gone first, if he was still alive he would have gone mad.

Chapter 1275

This happened after Alex killed one of them, he slowly approached Ludic and this marked the beginning of his hell.

His flesh was sliced piece after piece.

His nerves were cut off one by one.

His blood was forced to flow backward.

His entire gut was twisted upside down.

He would suffer pain beyond death itself, but he wouldn't die.

'Th-This man...'

Ludic shuddered amidst foaming at the mouth from pain. It naturally came to him as soon as he saw those heterochromia eyes looking at him like a squirming insect pinned under a needle.

That languor was neither fatigue nor boredom.

A dreariness only those who found murder as tedious beyond tiring could have.

It was the result of killing people over, and over, and over again.

Ludic became one of the miraculous lucky(or unlucky) few to learn what Alex truly was underneath all that innocent face. The man is the devil incarnate, no he was worse than the devil.

Pow—!

"Grrrgh?!"

"Who told you to think about something else?"

Getting kicked in the rear, Ludic completely forgot his train of thought as he felt a thunderous blow to his head.

Limon burrowed his sword into his spine.

"Don't forget this."

It was closer to advice than warning, or a declaration for Ludic to erase any hope left within him.

"You can't escape reality anymore."

Whether it be regret, self-reflection, atonement, concern, losing consciousness, or insanity, Ludic would not be allowed to feel anything aside from a single sensation from now on.

"For the next hours, all you will be able to do is beg to be killed," Alex said lowly as he prodded his long knife around Ludic's body.

Underneath all the pain, Ludic tried to think.

He tried to believe.

He tried to give up.

All of this is a dream.

Reality will be waiting for me once I open my eyes.

He tried isolating his consciousness to escape the mental and physical agony.

But as Alex declared, he would not give him the chance to go insane.

He kept Ludic sane by meticulously probing his pain receptors as he butchered his body one cell at a time.

And Ludic agonized under the pain.

He yearned for anyone to save him.

To let him die in peace, even.

That he'd do anything, pay any price, to get saved, whoever they might be.

βαηδα- ηθνε | ·ςθm Just then.

A miracle occurred.

[I can help you but the price will be heavy, do you accept.]

Ludic didn't think too much before accepting the devil's offer.

Normally, he would have been suspicious.

As much as he had climbed his way up with lies, he wasn't one to blindly buy into an unexpected fortune.

But now, after having lost everything with only an awful death awaiting him, Ludic could not afford to cast doubt on the sudden voice when his sharp wits were already thrown out the window.

Like a drowning man clutching onto a straw, he frantically gave his answer.

"I-I accept!"

Bdump.

As soon as he cried out, Ludic could feel it, power like never coursing through his body.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

He could feel an immense power swallow him.

He rejoiced.

Ludic rejoiced at the fact his prayers were heard.

That with this newfound omnipotent power, he wouldn't just escape his impending doom.

There was now rekindled hope that he could kill Alex and the bitch Valery who put him in their current situation if only she hasn't misjudged the enemy's strength. He was quick to forget that he was at fault as well, humans are such creatures after all. Always trying to find a scapegoat when things turn awry, shifting responsibility onto someone else to lessen their guilt.

Swoosh!

Boom!

Ludic was swallowed by a gray mist.

'What was that?'

Valery who happened to have opened her eyes a few minutes ago thought Ludic had finally gone mad when he bellowed "I accept".

After all, it's common for someone driven into the deep end to go insane.

But Valery had no choice but to accept that her judgments were wrong this time.

Pow—!

It wasn't because Ludic, who had been squirming around with a knife jammed into him as he barely held himself together from the after-effects of overheating, had just shot up and kicked Alex.

It wasn't just because his nearly severed hips had healed in the blink of an eye, either.

Nor was it his explosion of energy that made Valery's skin crawl just from being in Ludic's vicinity.

His aura.

There was no doubt that this was him

But the feeling of displacement felt like he was looking at something else underneath that familiar mask.

The sense of an awful alienation that she was looking into an abyss she wasn't supposed to. [panda  
`nove| com](http://panda.novel.com)

The sickening repugnance of her soul getting drained from simply looking at it.

'Just what the hell....'

'Had it felt her gaze?' Valery wondered.

Ludic's head rotated 90 degrees to face Valery.

Locking eyes with her, Valery instinctively took a step backward.

At that moment Valery could have sworn to have seen something horrifying.

'A crackle in the blackness, a rustling of leaves, and suddenly you're greeted by a gargantuan entity of sin and grime. Two barren eyes stare at you with agonizing spite, and another crackle echoes from its shrunken mouth at the sight of you.

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"Yo-you are a demon!" They both shouted with their weary minds. They would have preferred dying than going through all of this.

"Thank you for the compliment." Alex's lips curled up into a smile as he continued torturing them. Xavier was lucky to have gone first, if he was still alive he would have gone mad.

1276 Chapter 1276

It was as if there was no night in this place. After ten hours, the sky was still as green as it was hours ago.

Near the makeshift coat rack, Alex picked up his dried-out clothes. He dressed while absent-minded. He was still reminiscing about their discussion an hour ago as well as the weird feeling he kept having, if he were to describe this feeling, it would be he was feeling out of place, almost as if he was not in his rightful place.

However, no matter how hard Alex thought about it he was unable to find a solution so in the end he decided to continue going forward because he was sure that eventually, he would find his way out of this situation.

A few minutes later a dressed Silveria appeared. She was still sporting that expressionless look. Although she couldn't use her magic, Silveria's icy aura didn't diminish one bit.

If it wasn't because Silveria's gaze mellowed out after the last discussion, Alex would think she was playing a trick on him.

Alex put on his serious face, he examined her from up to down.

"You okay? Don't you need to rest?"

"Nope."

Silveria replied curtly.

"My body's fine, I can move around as usual."

"I see."

Alex was well aware that any further advice was pointless so he nodded.

"We should find the exit to the next floor," Silveria suggested as a matter of fact.

Alex looked around with a bitter look.

"Where do we start looking?"

Silveria stayed silent before saying.

"Anyway, let's just think about our moves one step at a time."

"First, we need to get out of this area."

She told him.

"With magic sealed, your fighting prowess greatly decreased. As for me, I can't even fight without my magic. If we don't get out of this area soon, it will be very difficult to pass the trial."

"Really?"

Alex scratched his cheek. He grinned.

"I feel like the trial is already upon us."

At this mention, Silveria's body flinched.

"You mean the trial given to us is to make it out of this area while having our magic sealed?!"

"That's just my thoughts."

Alex narrowed his eyes.

"However, the possibility of this being true is as real as it gets."

Silveria nodded.

"Indeed, our magic wouldn't be sealed for no reason."

"Let's go," Alex said before taking Silveria's hand while jumping from one tree to another with a flaming sword he took out from his item box, another thing that gave him a feeling of an oddity. Still, he continued but soon the couple was forced to stop because there appeared to be no other path in front of them.

Rather, everything in front was shrouded in green mist.

The thick green smoke looked like it came down from above. Green flashes can be seen within the smoke. One can only see vague figures of trees and boulders hidden within the blinding fog.

"Fog?"

Alex and Silveria exchanged a look. They hesitated before the green mist.

'Should they go in?' They wondered.

There shouldn't be any danger inside, this named dungeon wouldn't do them dirty like that. There was only one thing to note.

The trial was given by the Guardian of the dungeon.

There was no telling what trial would be given. With no clue, there was no way one could predict a solution.

They could only be sure of one thing. If they messed around in this dungeon then they would most likely fail the test and make this trip pointless after time was up. They would have to wait a lot of time to enter once more.

The trial comes before any consideration for danger.

If there was a chance this was a trial by the guardian then both of them have to enter.

With their vision so heavily hindered, the chances of mishap increased drastically...

"Let's go in..."

Silveria said, stirring Alex awake from his thoughts.

"Don't forget we only have ten days, we wasted one day..."

Alex sighed.

"You're right, we can't waste time dragging our feet here."

Alex slowly descended to the ground.

Walking would be safer than flying around.

He grabbed the flaming sword while Sylph equipped a rapier. They held hands as they slowly wandered into the green fog.

"Don't let go of my hand when we enter..."

Alex advised.

"I don't want you to go missing, stick by my side and I'll protect you, I may not have my magic power but with this sword and my physical strength I can do much." [panda-novel.com](http://panda-novel.com)

Silveria nodded while tightening her hold on Alex's hand.

Alex inhaled deeply after confirming Silveria's voiceless agreement. Then, the two entered the deep green mist.

Maybe it was their mind playing tricks on them, the two felt like the fog was slightly cold.

The fog also looked like it was poisonous so the two slowly moved forward with vigilance in mind. They also slowed down their pace.

The flaming sword was blazing but this didn't help with widening their line of vision. The fog didn't clear up despite the blazing temperature. Visibility was still a crippling issue.

The encroaching fog's color got morphed by the flames the enchanted sword (A/N: A magic sword with specific runes engraved on it, in the current case it was flame runes that contained fire spells) was giving off. The couple couldn't hear birds or bugs in the environment. Alex felt a certain pressing feeling inside himself.

"Silveria, is it really fine to continue like this?"

Alex said with an anxious look.

"We can't even see where we are going, aren't we going to lose ourselves in this place?"

Alex waited for Silveria to reply but she didn't say anything. Not even after minutes had passed.

Alex felt a bit helpless.

"Look, I know you're not a talker but you can at least speak a few words. Don't treat me like you would treat strangers, that's just going to make me feel bad."

Still, Silveria didn't say anything.

Alex felt a bit annoyed, he turned around.

"I say, don't..."

He was expecting Silveria's cold face but that wasn't the scene he saw.

No, he didn't see Silveria's enchanting figure. Rather it was an entity made of green fog, thick vines wrapped around the entity. It also had vipers for arms, one of which was currently being held by Alex.

Where Silveria's exquisite breasts should have been was placed by a beehive-like skull with snakes wriggling in and out of it.

Alex's hair stood on the ends as his pupils shrank.

Hiss!

The viper Alex was holding sprang to life all of a sudden like a released spring. The viper bit Alex's on his forearm.

Alex's felt a sharp pain coursing through his arm. His chaotic mind started letting its battle instinct take over. His eyes emitted a sharp glint.

The flames on his sword blazed hotter, covering Alex in an instant. The viper also got burned along with the green fog entity and its tiny viper compatriots.

Wah!

The green fog entity cried like a baby when it was engulfed in flames.

It didn't take long for Alex to burn the green fog entity into nothing, not even a scrap was left.

The flames receded, revealing Alex and his disgusted look.

"When did this thing come closer without me knowing?"

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More importantly, this is a named dungeon, one of the last floor, this much should be expected from the dungeon guardian's trial. Yet.

'Where is Silveria?!'

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"Damn!"

Alex gripped his sword harder. He was trying to come up with a solution when a dizzying sensation hit him.

Everything started shaking in his vision, his thoughts were also clouded. A paralyzing sensation to sleep hit him like a truck. He couldn't even maintain balance as he fell onto one knee.

"This..."

Resisting the urge to sleep. Alex turned towards the two recovering bloody holes in his arm. That was where the viper bit him.

This drowsiness must be related to the snakebite.

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This means the viper's poison wasn't life-threatening. It probably had a hypnotic effect.

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If that's the case then he would rather the viper came with toxic poison.

Poison's pretty much useless on him. The hypnotic effect had more effect on him. Even someone like him fell for a trap like this.

Worse yet, he couldn't dispel the hypnosis with his magic power sealed away. He also couldn't use status effect spells to resist this.

"Great..."

Alex forcibly laughed as a drop of sweat flowed down his temple.

"This is bad..."

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1277 Chapter 1277

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Bang!

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1278 Chapter 1278

When consciousness returned to him, Alex slowly stirred into consciousness while groaning.

He shook his head while struggling to get up. He slowly opened his eyes with a hand to his head.

The first thing that entered his eyes was the setting sun.

Upon seeing this Alex flinched.

"Sunset? It's already that time?"

Alex tried to steady his blurry mind.

He was stuck in a land of green colors. He lost consciousness within the green fog area.

Why did things return to normal?

"Is the fog gone? The land looked like this?"

Alex tilted his head.

"So there are normal places in this named dungeon..."

Alex threw out that sarcastic remark before remembering someone very important.

Silveria!

She was gone.

Alex looked around in shock. The scenery astonished him once more.

Not only is the green fog gone, but the land of verdant greenness also disappeared. It looked like the environment transformed, only the setting sun was here to accompany him.

Alex noticed that he was on the red carpet. There were long benches to his sides. Floral decorations were all around him, the chapel bell tolled with a melodic tune. The tune lifted one's mood.

Alex couldn't believe the scenery he was looking at.

"Wh-where is this? Why am I in a place that looks like a wedding venue?"

Alex was confused, he scratched his cheek only to notice another thing.

His sleeve was white.

No, Alex was wearing a white coat.

βαῖδα- ἡθὺε | ·cθm Specifically, he was wearing a white tuxedo.

Alex was flabbergasted.

"Wait, I am the one getting married?"

"Yan! Gosh, what are you doing here? Don't you know everyone's waiting for you?!"

A light voice called out to him. He turned around to see another amazing scene.

The one who called out to him was a very beautiful lady.

Her blonde hair danced in the wind. With the petals flying all around, she smelled nice although one couldn't be certain if that was her perfume or the flowers around her. Her eyes were gold just like her hair. The most enchanting feature of this lady was her breathtaking face.

She stood with arms akimbo. It was like she was scolding a brat who wouldn't listen. She puffed her cheeks. But, this act couldn't hide the bliss brimming from within her. She was truly the most joyful girl on earth.

She wore a white wedding dress. The dress accentuated her captivating figure. The hem of her dress also fluttered with the wind.

She was in a wedding dress. Alex called out the name of the lady who yelled at him.

"L-Luna!"

That's right.

She was Luna who he hadn't seen in a long time.

Alex's first fiancée.

"I..."

Alex resisted her entrancing figure, and joy and excitement started taking over. At the same time, confusion also rose within.

"Wh-why are you here?"

"Hah?"

Luna gave him a dangerous look.

"Don't tell me you don't remember why you're here?"

"I mean..."

Alex started awkwardly laughing.

"If you will tell me that will make me very happy..."

"Seriously..."

Luna leered at Alex. She placed her palm on her forehead.

"I thought you were just klutzy when you woke up from your long sleep."

Luna shrieked at him.

"Don't tell me you seriously forgot this is our wedding day?!"

"Wed..."

Alex paused for a second. He roared.

"WEDDING?!" [panda-novel.com](http://panda-novel.com)

"What's with that face?!"

Luna became mad at Alex for looking like he was having a hard time believing this.

"Is something weird about us getting married?! Are you getting cold feet?!":

"No no no!"

Alex shook his head. He wanted to marry Luna, that he was sure.

"You know my true feelings..."

Luna's expression turned better. She marched over and grabbed his arm.

"Anyway, everyone's waiting for us, let's go!"

Luna pulled Alex along by his arm. He couldn't help but saunter along.

A beautiful church appeared before the two.

People are waiting for them. When they heard the two most important VIPs, they turned around to cheer.

"Yo! Good job making us wait! The model husband and wife duo!"

A handsome man who looked like he would have a fine career as a gigolo waved at them.

"Haha! I thought you guys would be late for your wedding!"

An old man with a messy beard teased them, he looked like he needed some sleep as if he was a workaholic.

"I hope wouldn't be late when it would be my daughter's turn."

Said a handsome middle-aged man with blue hair and a crown above his head.

Many other male voices reached his ears.

Alex gasped.

"Leon! Smith! Julius! Ren! Leo!"

"Big brother, you came..."

A young girl resembling Leon beamed at Alex.

"If you guys didn't come we would have gone looking for you two..." She said.

"Look, didn't I tell you guys? I totes said they would be coming!"

A vibrant lady with blue hair and hair of nobility said with a smirk.

"Alex might be guilty but Luna is the one who couldn't wait for this day to come sooner!"

"Nn!"

A cute girl with twin tails bobbed her head.

"Weddings are great, no way would Alex and Luna forget this day..." A girl with brown hair and honey-colored eyes said.

"They should thank me!"

A black-haired beauty puffed out her chest in pride while standing with the other girls.

"This wedding event was drafted and executed by yours truly!"

"Lea, Katherine, Sera, Maria, Sakuya..."

Alex wasn't sure what to say.

Although he didn't say anything, the others were moving things along.

"Alright, let's start the wedding ceremony!"

"Let's go!"

"Hurry up!"

The groomsmen and bridesmaid pushed the two along. Alex was still a bit puzzled while Luna had a flushed smile on her face.

Soon, they were at the altar. A young girl with crimson straight hair waited for them here.

The petite girl immediately bloomed radiantly when Alex and Luna approached.

"Big brother! Sister-in-law! Congratulations!"

Gracier was present too.

"Gracier..."

Alex panicked with Luna giggling by his side.

"Thanks, Alexandra!"

Gracier shook her head.

"No need to thank me. I am the one who is the happiest to see Big Brother and big sister getting married."

Gracier walked over to Alex and she presented a box with a pair of rings in it.

She gave him a sweet smile.

"Big brother, take care of her, okay?"

1279 Chapter 1279

When consciousness returned to him, Alex slowly stirred into consciousness while groaning.

He shook his head while struggling to get up. He slowly opened his eyes with a hand to his head.

The first thing that entered his eyes was the setting sun.

Upon seeing this Alex flinched.

"Sunset? It's already that time?"

Alex tried to steady his blurry mind.

ῥαῖδα-ηθνε | ·cθm He was stuck in a land of green colors. He lost consciousness within the green fog area.

Why did things return to normal?

"Is the fog gone? The land looked like this?"

Alex tilted his head.

"So there are normal places in this named dungeon..."

Alex threw out that sarcastic remark before remembering someone very important.

Silveria!

She was gone.

Alex looked around in shock. The scenery astonished him once more.

Not only is the green fog gone, but the land of verdant greenness also disappeared. It looked like the environment transformed, only the setting sun was here to accompany him.

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1280 Chapter 1280

"Big brother, take care of Big sister Luna, okay?"

Gracier tender voice resounded in everyone's ears. They all laughed and cheered in unison.

"Put on the rings~ Put on the rings~ Put on the rings~"

Everybody made the church a rowdy place. The mood couldn't get any higher than this. Luna also blushed furiously when others egged her on.

Blushing was one thing, Luna's eyes were set on Alex's face. She didn't shift her eyes away, she was waiting with hopeful eyes. Moreover, with her beautiful looks and that pure white dress, she was just like a Saintess.

Alex reckoned there is no human alive who could resist putting a ring on someone so outstanding as her. Including himself who already lived with Luna and know her for quite some time.

He looked at the rings glistening under the golden dew of sunset. Alex grabbed the ring after coming out of his stupor.

These are the rings he bought before their first romantic date. The same rings he used to propose to Luna.

So, it was finally time to put on the ring in front of loved ones and dear friends, huh?

Alex was gripped by excitement. He lifted Luna's pristine hand and slowly but surely, he put a ring on her ring finger. Luna also watched with bliss and anticipation in her eyes.

"Alexander..."

At the same time when he was almost finished, an anxious but familiar voice rang in his mind, stopping him.

"Nn?"

Luna flinched. She didn't understand why Alex stopped suddenly. Gracier also called out to him.

"Big brother, what's wrong?"

She tugged on Alex's sleeve. She urged him to hasten his action.

"Faster, put the ring on Big sister's finger, she's waiting for you"

"O-Oh..."

Like a clumsy kid, Alex nodded in a panicky manner. He continued while doubting his mind.

Was that an illusion?

"Alexander wake up... Alex"

A clearer but more anxious voice entered his mind once more.

After confirming that it wasn't a hallucination, he stopped with a drastic change in expression.

Luna's smile slowly disappeared.

Leon and the others also exchanged frowns.

"Alex, what the hell are you doing?!"

"Quickly, your wife is waiting for you to put on the ring!"

"She's waiting for you!"

"Alex"

"Big brother!"

People were shouting at him to snap out of it. Alex flashed a frustrated smile.

He lowered the hand holding the ring.

"Alex, Big brother! What is the meaning of this?!"

Now, the people around him were angry. Luna also used a forced smile that couldn't hide her sadness.

"Lex, are you not willing to marry me?"

Luna seemed to be heartbroken. Alex's heart also got shredded when he saw her look.

However, Alex wasn't flustered. He replied with a warm smile.

He caressed her soft cheek. The warmth he felt also touched his heart as his smile warmed up even more.

"Why wouldn't I want to tie the knot with you?"

He shook his head with a smile.

"More like, I am constantly thinking about my wedding with you, even more than you!"

"Then, why..."

"Why am I not putting the ring on?"panda `nove| com

Alex interrupted her. He threw the ring away violently.

"Because I don't want to put this fake ring on your finger."

Alex's confusion slowly faded as he resolutely spoke up.

"The one I want to marry isn't the fake Luna."

"Fake me?"

Luna couldn't understand what Alex was saying.

But he didn't care. He continued caressing Luna's cheek.

"Sorry, Luna, please wait for me just a while longer."

He hugged her in front of him. He declared that without a hint of a lie.

"Soon, we shall meet again..."

"When the time comes, we can discuss how to hold our wedding, we can pour over every little detail..."

"I bet you're going to be royally pissed. No, you're probably going to ignore me in anger. Because, there are more ladies I want to tie the knot with, not just you, you already know it I'm just saying it again."

"But, Luna, I want you to believe me..."

"I love you..."

"That's why... Luna, wait for me..."

"Also..."

He stepped forward and kissed her on her forehead.

"Thank you, thanks to you I can see the face of my significant other who I hadn't seen in a while..."

Then, it happened.

Crack! Crack!

It sounded like mirrors were smashed all around him. The noise drowned out everything around him.

ῥαῖδα-ῆθεν | ·cθm The space distorted until a space maelstrom spun out of control, spreading cracks everywhere.

The entire church was scattered into broken fragments.

The friends and family around him, Leon, Gracier, and Luna disappeared as if he was stuck in a kaleidoscope. The intricate dream shattered.

Only chaos remained.

The named dungeon is inside the green fog.

Alex opened his eyes as he jumped up. He was sweating like a dog under the hot sun. It was like he had just woken up from a terrible dream.

No, that wasn't a terrible dream, it was a perfect dream and that's what scared him.

"You, finally awake, I see..."

A stern voice greeted him from within Alex's body. It's the same voice that woke him up from the intricate dream.

"It's you, Nyx..."

Alex wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

"Lucky for me, you woke me up..."

"Or you might just sleep like that forever, am I right?!"

Nyx's stern scolding hit Alex's mind like a truck.

"If I hadn't detected something wrong with your psyche and woke up from my slumber then you were going to sleep in that wonderful dream of yours!"

"I wasn't expecting that..."

Alex exhaled slowly.

"I thought the viper bite would only result in a hypnotic state. To think it can even create such an elaborate dream constructed from my remorse, that's just..."

He had solid blokes in his entourage. He also bagged himself the perfect wife and an obedient little sister as a bonus.

Who wouldn't call that kind of life paradise on Earth?

If there's any remorse then it would be the fact that he didn't give Luna a proper wedding.

Had Nyx not woken him up then he would probably continue sleeping like that.

"Huh! Nyx why are you showing up only now?" Alex suddenly questioned after a while.