

Death Guns 1281

1281 Chapter 1281

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.

"Well, I woke up a moment ago and noticed the state you were in beside that I don't recall anything. Did something happen in my absence?" Nyx questioned and Alex who had a lot of questions couldn't help but shake his head, any confusing feeling he had a moment ago vanished.

βαηδα-ηθνε |·cθm "No, nothing noteworthy." He lied through his teeth, he couldn't be saying to Nyx that he promised to marry Silveria after accepting her declaration of love, for some reason it didn't sit well with him telling Nyx this, therefore Alex decided to keep it for himself.

"I see, that's good then," Nyx said not saying anything else.

The two exchanged a few words after.

After going through that event, Alex was sure of one thing.

The dungeon's guardian trial was aimed at making people waste the time they have on this floor.

After the time's up, anyone who can't pass the trial will naturally forfeit their right to enter the core place.

Like Alex, he would have stayed in that perfect dream conjured by the Guardian were it not for Nyx's timely intervention. He would have wasted his days hanging out with Luna and the others in his dream. In the end, he would most likely be sent out of the dungeon

"It seems I must be careful..."

Alex raised his guard immediately.

Getting sent out of the dungeon without even a chance to view the last floor wasn't something he wanted, even if one discounted Silveria's objective for raiding this named dungeon.

'What was her objective again?' Alex wondered but Nyx's next question didn't give him the time to ponder on this question.

"Magic power is sealed here, huh?"

Nyx mused out loud as if warning him.

"In other words, you can't use most of your skills?"

Alex nodded and Nyx continued with a sigh.

She said without holding back her tone.

"Get out of this place as soon as possible, your current means cannot defend against the changing tactics of the Dungeon's Guardian."

"I agree."

Alex nodded. He glanced at the green mist shrouding him.

"Before that, I need to find Silveria!"

"Make haste with it."

Nyx used a stern tone, Alex understood that he must not play around and quickly find Silveria and together they'd leave this place.

"The mist here is a bit weird. The sooner you get out, the better."

Alex's expression looked grim.

Her experience gave her the combat instinct to sense when something was wrong. Her gut was telling her that the mist around them is fishy.

Alex didn't delay this matter any longer. He closed his eyes and tried to gauge Silveria's presence.

With his magic power sealed, Alex couldn't use his divine sense. Looking for another person in this thick mist was also a herculean task.

Fortunately, Silveria has the second equipment he gave her.

This equipment is like his flaming sword, like a pair thus they are linked, thanks to this he could locate the other half.

The green mist carried a weird vibe. Alex used his acute perception thanks to his inhuman physics to gauge the location of the other equipment.

Soon enough, he found the vague connection of the second equipment.

He started dashing in a certain direction.

He was moving so fast that the green mist in his way got blown away. Like a hurricane, he forcefully carved a path through the green mist.

However, this path only lasted a short while before green mist regained control.

Alex stuck to the connection as he left afterimages in his trail. He could feel the distance between himself and the second sword shortening.

Silveria must be over there!

He gazed into the distant green mist. After getting to about twenty meters of the estimated point, he jumped one more time, immediately closing the distance between the weapon and himself.

A familiar silver-haired beauty entered Alex's vision.panda `nove| com

He wanted to shout when he noticed something weird in the green mist. He stopped running with a stunned look.

The figure within the green mist noticed a disturbance in the environment so she looked at him for a brief moment with flashing eyes only to return to her usual nonchalant look.

That was as expected since it was not the time to greet someone casually.

He looked at the two figures with an astounded look.

There are two silhouettes over there.

That was not the most important part, the two ladies were.

They spotted the same hair, eyes, clothes, and even emotionless expressions...

They were identical in every aspect.

Two Silveria.

"What the..."

The two Silveria held each other at gun points with their bows aimed at each other. Alex subconsciously stepped back. He raised his guard instantly.

"Another dream realm?"

"No, this isn't a dream. A dream can't trap me when I am just an independent consciousness body."

Nyx explained.

"This is an illusion."

"An illusion?"

Alex narrowed his eyes. He stared at the two icy ladies.

"In other words, there is a high chance that these two ladies are fake?!"

"No, one of them is fake."

Nyx chimed in.

"However, they can't fake the second equipment aura completely even if they can conjure a realistic fake person."

"But..."

Alex was puzzled.

"I can sense the existence of the second equipment. However, I can't determine the real one between the two weapons here through their auras."

"I reckon this is the effect of the illusion. I am not surprised given the intensity of the dream realm before this..."

Nyx who manifested in a half illusionary state was also stumped. She was examining the two Silveria before them.

"If wasn't for the connection between the two weapons, I highly doubt you can track it to this place..."

He bitterly laughed. Nyx had a point.

He looked between the two ladies, and in an attempt to determine the fake, he scrutinized everything. Alas, the two are identical, even down to the icy aura they gave off. He couldn't tell the difference between the two ladies.

With their bows drawn, the two ladies threatened mutual destruction while leering at one another. They didn't let their eyes wander anywhere else. It was like they didn't notice Alex's arrival.

Typical Silveria's response.

How is anyone going to tell them apart?

In the green mist, two identical silver beauties stood in opposition. They never said anything from the start, they just pointed their bows at each other.

Alex was a bit troubled over this.

The best way to deal with a situation like this is to get the participants to talk. Using the information they revealed, it would be easy to spot the fake.

Normally, the impostor and the real person would be busy trying to prove their identities. However, Silveria was still using that expressionless look of hers. It's unknown if she's not worried about Alex

mistaking her for the fake one. In any case, if it wasn't because of the second sword's immense power, she would have fired and unleashed the hidden rune power without hesitation.

Silveria's cool attitude is an outstanding trait of hers. However, this personality trait was proving to be more troubling now than ever before.

Alex looked at the Silveria on the left and he asked despite doubting where this would take him.

"A-are you, Silveria?"

The Silveria on the left glanced at him and nodded. She was telling Alex that she was real Silveria.

However, she only nodded, she didn't say anything. How could he verify her identity?

'Wait, since she's so distant then maybe she's the real Silveria?' That's something she would do.

But, the Silveria on the right didn't defend herself. She just kept her eyes on the enemy, it was like she was not afraid Alex might believe the impostor. Yet, this was also something the aloof Silveria would do.

Alex wanted answers, he turned towards Silveria on the right.

"Are you Silveria?"

The Silveria on the right didn't spare a single glance, she explained thusly.

"She's fake."

Short and simple, that's how she said it.

But, who can conclude who is the impostor just from this simple exchange?!

Alex's head started hurting, he escaped from a weird situation to jump into another weird one almost as if he was cursed.

1282 Chapter 1282

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It was then Silveria spoke up.

"Use your appraisal skill, I think maybe it may work."

Alex frowned for a moment almost as if he had thought of something before shaking his head, in the next moment he nodded before using his appraisal skill.

Silveria: Level 135

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Alex's expression distorted when he saw this.

Even the appraisal skill can't tell who is fake and who is real?!

He was betting that this skill could help him overcome his current predicament and yet it didn't succeed as expected which left him frustrated.

Meanwhile, Nyx also came to the same conclusion, she growled.

"With this skill's incredible abilities, I didn't think it would also fail at impostor detection..."

"Yeah, me too..."

Alex sighed. He voiced his doubts.

"I think you said something about how being in this place affected one's perception?"

"You're saying..."

Nyx continued.

"The skill didn't fail, it's because your input is flawed that the skill can't process the information properly?!"

"That sounds right..."

Alex bitterly laughed.

He looked at the green mist around him.

"Nyx, you sensed something off with the mist, right? Maybe they are the cause?"

"Probably."

Nyx nodded and then continued.

"Since you breathe in the mist, I am guessing it must have some sort of effect on your brain. It does sound possible..."

"What do I do then?"

Alex looked bitter.

"You're an independent consciousness, mind helping me out?"

"Because I am independent that's why I can wake you up when you fell into that dream realm."

Nyx replied.

"But, don't forget that I can only stay inside you so I can't take outside information by myself. All the information I have came from perception sharing with you."

"I am just as susceptible to the illusion as you since we are sharing senses here..."[panda `nove | com](http://panda-nove.com)

"At least, I can still wake you up when you're stuck in that dream realm. Against this illusion, we are both victims here, how do you expect me to help out?"

"True..."

Alex clenched his teeth. He opened his item, and a black spear shot out. It landed in Alex's hand.

The spear with a certain ability attached to it.

Alex inhaled deeply while brandishing the spear.

"Since this is an illusion, this spear capable of breaking the illusion should do the trick, right?!"

Alex shouted that out loud so both Silveria looked at him. They saw the black spear in his hand.

One of them heard Alex's words and she raised her concern.

"Are you sure?"

Nyx retorted.

"Maybe the fake Silveria isn't a product of a magical nature. Maybe she's closer to a mirage?"

"A mirage?"

Alex frowned.

"Are you telling me mirages can mimic human movements and speech?"

"I wouldn't be so sure about that, we are on someone else's turf..."

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"More like, you sure you want to poke your girl with that spear?"

Alex went silent as if he was considering something when the Silveria on the left lowered her weapon. She walked over to Alex.

Alex also stopped out of slight shock. He was puzzled by why Silveria suddenly approached him. He raised his guard.

Silveria looked at Alex. Then, she shifted her gaze towards the black spear, the Illusion Breaker in Alex's hand. She placed her hand on the spear.

Alex furrowed his brows.

"Wh-what are you doing?"

Silveria continued in a resolute tone.

"I told you there is only one Silveria who belongs to you..."

She suddenly pulled the spear and stabbed her palm with the spear.

Blood poured out.

"Are you stupid?!"

Alex's body trembled and he hastily pulled the Illusion Breaker away while yelling at Silveria. He grabbed her hand.

"There are other ways to deal with this, why did you choose to hurt yourself?!"

Silveria's cold expression mellowed out when Alex yelled at her, albeit only a little. Alex saw the softness in her eyes.

Silveria then explained herself.

"I may have lost my abilities but I am still Silveria."

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Alex couldn't say anything.

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Just like Nyx said, there was no faking this kind of dignity.

The two of them looked at the fake Silveria. Their eyes turned cold.

"Are you going to continue this charade?"

The fake Silveria lowered her weapon in turn.

Just when Alex and Silveria assumed the impostor gave up, they were astonished by what happened next.

1283 Chapter 1283

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1284 Chapter 1284

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The green mist that muddled vision suddenly stirred.

Fwoosh!

Sharp winds started blowing as the green mist turned into a storm. Like a tornado, it started twirling toward Alex and Silveria. The tornado engulfed them.

The two scowled. Alex drew Silveria closer into his arm, the flaming sword in his left hand started burning intensely, and the light lit up his tense face.

With the Illusion Breaker in his right hand, he covered Silveria while taking a stance. Silveria also raised her weapon, the flaming bow. Alex looked at the fake Silveria standing some distance away.

βᾶνδα- ἠθνε | ·cθm The fake Silveria looked like she was in a daze. She looked like a well-made doll. It's only at this point that one could see she was an impostor.

Granted, Alex wasn't fazed by the fake Silveria. What stumped them was the legion standing behind the fake Silveria.

They were all Silveria!

There were at least 1000 Silveria here!

Against a literal army of Silverias, even Alex couldn't help but sigh bitterly.

The 1000 Silverias could give one chill, there was no light within those dead eyes. One glance and one would be able to tell they are not real humans.

"That's fine with me..."

His blade blazed as he narrowed his eyes. He grinned.

"I don't need to hold back anymore..."

The 1000 Silverias raised their hands, aiming their Flaming bow at Alex and Silveria.

Silver light filled their vision as they drew their bows.

Even though he appeared confident Alex's back went cold. He gripped his sword and spear harder.

This isn't another illusion.

"Watch out!"

Nyx cautioned Alex after sensing something.

"Even if it's not dangerous, getting hit by those things will probably force you into that dream realm again."

"I know!"

Alex replied inside his head.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

It sounded like somebody pressing on piano keys, the crisp sounds echoed within the storm.

Black portals opened up, filling this area with weird portals.

The next second, black swords made of iron and various material shot out of the portals. Like a storm of blades, the swords went for the fake Silverias.

The Flamingboww was Alex's item, naturally, he understood them.

It is a rather simple construct, it also didn't carry any OP effects. In a sense, the Flaming bow is just a bow with extremely destructive properties.

The Flaming Bow is about massive firepower.

However, there is one glaring weakness.

It takes time to pull the bow and charge up an attack.panda `nove| com

The fake Silverias are holding the fake Flaming Bows Showers. Without overwhelming power, the attacks would probably result in a different effect.

Even the fake Flaming bow would be subject to the same weakness as the real bow.

In that case, whoever strikes first wins.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The numerous swords tore the fake Silverias apart. What Alex did was simple, he opened the portals containing his weapons above the enemy with Nyx, opening his item box and pouring the content out wasn't easy and fortunately there were only weapons there for some reason.

Hundreds of Silverias were struck down by the swords before they can release their starlit bows. The bodies dissipated into green mist.

The fake Silverias were made from the green mist.

Alex glanced at the green mist swirling around them. The flaming sword started blowing up with flames. Alex swung his flaming blade, conjuring a wave of flames that crashed against the green storm.

BOOM!

The flames burned the green storm but it failed to do anything other than push back the storm slightly.

Alex pursed his lips. He raised the Illusion Breaker but didn't take any further action.

Illusion Breaker can clear supernatural effects. However, that is only limited to the objects hit by him. With the green mist shrouding this entire area, there's no way he can clear it up in a short time.

"Let me try..."

Silveria on the other side pulled on the Flaming bow. Starlight gathered at her bow, forming a lustrous arrow.

Fwoosh!

She released the arrow. The starlight arrow flew across the area like a meteor, drawing a beautiful trail in the air as it flew into the green storm.

When the arrow made contact with the storm. The storm stopped abruptly as visible ripples reverberated on the storm's surface.

The green mist shot out and engulfed the stopped arrow. Drawing it into the storm.

It devoured the Flaming bow's arrow.

Upon seeing this Silveria grimaced. She wanted to fire another arrow when Alex stopped her.

"It appears we can't outright destroy the green mist, stop wasting your strength."

Alex looked at the swirling storm before sharing his thought.

"Rather than wasting our time here, we might as well figure a way out. We are not here to fight with this fog."

Silveria nodded.

At the same time, the green mist started churning violently. Soon, humanoid figures stood before Alex and Silveria again.

Alex unleashed another wave of weapons from his item box with Nyx's help. He dissipated the humanoid figures before they would be fully materialized.

"Silveria!"

He reached for Silveria with an open palm. She nodded as she jumped into Alex's embrace.

"Let's go!"

Alex jumped up after holding tightly onto Silveria's slender waist. A small flash of static lightning appeared across his bangs. A magnetized iron sword stuck onto him, ferrying him upwards and away.

Alex flew towards the swirling green mist despite the sharp-looking wind blades in their way. He dashed at the storm while readying his Illusion Breaker spear.

BOOM!

The moment the spear tip touched the storm, a giant hole appeared in the green storm. It's like something shattered when it happened.

Swish!

Alex slipped past the hole left on the storm before it can recover. Like a meteor, they flew into the horizon, disappearing beyond it, they managed to successfully escape.

1285 Chapter 1285

Under the green sky, in the verdant forest. This forest was endless, spacious, and blooming. Its canopy was dominated by juniper, cedar, and poplar, and sparkling light dancing between the branches allowed for colorful sprouts to dominate the nut and seed-covered grounds below.

Curving climbing plants grasped every tree, and a range of flowers, which grew all over the place, spruced up the otherwise monotonous landscape.

A mixture of animal sounds, most belonging to foraging animals, resonated through the air, and added to the sounds of the rustling of the leaves and branches of the tree tops in the wind.

There was a small stream flowing quietly down from a serene mountain.

Everything seemed like it belonged to a green painting, peaceful and ordinary.

Swoosh!

Yet, this peace didn't last long. The sound of someone flying through the area broke this peace. A burst of light shot over here from far away. Suddenly, the jet of light stopped while leaving trails of smoke and dust in the sky.

Alex looked down at the winding forest underneath him. He wiped away the sweat on his forehead after taking a look behind him. The green mist area was already behind him.

"Sigh! That was dangerous. I didn't think it would be so annoying to deal with..."

Silveria who was in Alex's embrace started nodding. She looked at the misty area they left behind.

"That place is wide and it had perception-fooling properties. If it didn't converge at one point in an attempt to trap us then I am afraid we might have a harder time finding a way out.

"Yeah, you're right."

Alex heaved another sigh.

"The fog screwed itself over, let's just end this chapter on that point..."

He said while gazing at the green mist from afar.

The green storm suddenly dissipated as it returned to its dormant state. Even from this distance, the two could still see the green fog threatening to cover everything, although at a slow pace.

Even more vexing, the green fog formed an encirclement around the area where Alex and Silveria fell prey to the green fog.

In other words, they would have encountered the fog no matter which direction they took. They couldn't escape the trial of a perfect dream and the annoying illusions.

Alex looked at Silveria for a moment before suddenly raising a question.

"Did you also fall into the dream realm?"

Silveria simply nodded going silent for a moment before explaining.

"I was holding your hand when we went in. Then, my hand felt empty. When I realized it, I was already alone."

"Next thing I knew, a Doppelgänger appeared in front of me. She shot me with an arrow and I entered a dream realm."

"I see..."

ἄνδρα-ἦθνε | ·cθm Alex started musing out loud before raising another question, the most important one.

"What kind of dream was it?"

"You married me."

Silveria didn't bother hiding her dream. She also didn't sound coy. She didn't understand how her simple words affected Alex greatly.

"It was a dream where you married only me, you didn't bring along the other girls by your side."

Alex started sweating while laughing awkwardly.

The dream was a manifestation of her deepest desire. If Silveria saw herself getting hitched to Alex as the sole wife then.

Silveria doesn't want to share Alex with the other ladies like Maria, Luna, and the others.

He felt bitter inside, somehow he was hoping that every one of his women would easily accept sharing their man and be like one big family without much discord. This thinking couldn't be more selfish as nobody loves to share what they love, he knew too well yet he was hoping for the impossible.

Alex shelved that thought and to forget about this he raised his next question.

"Then, why did you leave that dream?"

"That dream had a fatal error."

Silveria coldly analyzed.

"A flaw? What do you mean?" Alex asked her to further elaborate and she did.

"It is simply because my father congratulated me."

"!" Alex's body shuddered and he seemed to have recalled something in flash but he couldn't quite put his finger on it just like before meanwhile Silveria continued with her explanation not giving Alex the time to muse over the weird feelings he kept having since appearing in this place.

"It didn't sound like what he would do. If I did get married, the father I remember will probably find a crime to pin my husband to the stakes or some other method of execution."

Upon hearing this revelation Alex almost freezes to death. His face was also drenched in a cold sweat.

Looks like he underestimated the doting father's immense overprotectiveness toward his daughter.

'I have to be careful from now on.'

Silveria slightly smiled when she saw Alex's sweating look. This laugh only lasted one or two seconds before disappearing. She started looking around.

"We are out of the green mist's encirclement but it seems like we are still confined within somewhere..."

Alex was plotting various plots to prepare for his father-in-law's intervention in the future before he gets done. He stopped his plots while glancing around.

Alex and Silveria noticed that they were in a mountain range with hills so immense that it seemed like the mountain range stretched into the heavens.panda `nove| com

They frowned at the sight of the mountain range.

"Don't tell me we have to navigate this mountain range to get out of the no-magic zone?..."

Alex looked up at the nearest mountain. Nope, he could not find the peak or anything resembling the summit.

Truly, the mountain range went beyond the clouds.

"Sigh! Please don't tell me we have to fly up there to find the mountaintop?..."

Alex bitterly laughed.

"This is the Dungeon Guardian's trial? It just looks like the guardian trying to block anyone from entering the last floor..."

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"There is also the chance that it's so hard because you have abnormal abilities..."

Silveria gave her opinion.

"The Guardian is impartial. With so many abilities and abnormal skills, you would have passed a normal trial all too easily..."

"I mean..."

Alex felt helpless.

"Fine, let's see if we go up there..."

"Yeah, let's do that..."

Silveria nodded.

"With your ability, it should be easy..."

Alex rolled his eyes at the princess. He inhaled deeply before flying upwards, carried by the magnetized iron sword.

Alex and Silveria looked smaller than specks of dust when compared to the gigantic mountain range. They were like the iron sword carrying them, tiny and minuscule. Yet, the minuscule existences flew as if they accepted the challenge given to them.

They endured the intense waves of gusts and the chilling low temperature. Alex and Silveria regulated their breathing. With the wind's violent whispers in their ears, the duo flew up toward the clouds.

Stopping somewhere above the cloud, they looked around to find the peak.

Terrifyingly enough, the mountain range still stretched higher into the heavens.

If there is a space beyond this sub-space then surely the summit must be near the end of space.

Silveria felt dizzy. Meanwhile, Alex's eyes lit up, and he pointed in one direction.

"Look, over there!"

Silveria looked and...

There was a big hole near one corner of the mountain range. It looked like a giant mouth waiting to devour unsuspecting visitors.

In the clouds, somewhere near the mountain range that looked like it wanted to devour the heavens. Everything's green here, the clouds, the land, the air, it felt surreal being in a place like this.

With Silveria in his arms, Alex flew towards the giant opening near one of the mountain ranges. He hovered fifteen meters away from the opening. His green eyes narrowed slightly.

This cave was huge!

He was just standing at the entrance but it felt like he was an ant staring up at a wall dozens of meters tall.

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Somewhere in the outside world, there were two voices.

"Big sister, what should we do about the current situation?"

"Nothing, I didn't expect such a powerful curse. Let's just watch and see how he will deal with the situation. We must believe in him, he is our master after all."

"Okay!"

1286 Chapter 1286

Under the green sky, in the verdant forest. This forest was endless, spacious, and blooming. Its canopy was dominated by juniper, cedar, and poplar, and sparkling light dancing between the branches allowed for colorful sprouts to dominate the nut and seed-covered grounds below.

Curving climbing plants grasped every tree, and a range of flowers, which grew all over the place, spruced up the otherwise monotonous landscape.

A mixture of animal sounds, most belonging to foraging animals, resonated through the air, and added to the sounds of the rustling of the leaves and branches of the tree tops in the wind.

There was a small stream flowing quietly down from a serene mountain.

Everything seemed like it belonged to a green painting, peaceful and ordinary.

Swoosh!

Yet, this peace didn't last long. The sound of someone flying through the area broke this peace. A burst of light shot over here from far away. Suddenly, the jet of light stopped while leaving trails of smoke and dust in the sky.

Alex looked down at the winding forest underneath him. He wiped away the sweat on his forehead after taking a look behind him. The green mist area was already behind him.

"Sigh! That was dangerous. I didn't think it would be so annoying to deal with..."

Silveria who was in Alex's embrace started nodding. She looked at the misty area they left behind.

"That place is wide and it had perception-fooling properties. If it didn't converge at one point in an attempt to trap us then I am afraid we might have a harder time finding a way out.

"Yeah, you're right."

Alex heaved another sigh.

"The fog screwed itself over, let's just end this chapter on that point..."

He said while gazing at the green mist from afar.

The green storm suddenly dissipated as it returned to its dormant state. Even from this distance, the two could still see the green fog threatening to cover everything, although at a slow pace.

Even more vexing, the green fog formed an encirclement around the area where Alex and Silveria fell prey to the green fog.

In other words, they would have encountered the fog no matter which direction they took. They couldn't escape the trial of a perfect dream and the annoying illusions.

Alex looked at Silveria for a moment before suddenly raising a question.

"Did you also fall into the dream realm?"

Silveria simply nodded going silent for a moment before explaining.

"I was holding your hand when we went in. Then, my hand felt empty. When I realized it, I was already alone."

"Next thing I knew, a Doppelgänger appeared in front of me. She shot me with an arrow and I entered a dream realm."

"I see..."

Alex started musing out loud before raising another question, the most important one.

"What kind of dream was it?"

"You married me."

Silveria didn't bother hiding her dream. She also didn't sound coy. She didn't understand how her simple words affected Alex greatly.

"It was a dream where you married only me, you didn't bring along the other girls by your side."

Alex started sweating while laughing awkwardly.

The dream was a manifestation of her deepest desire. If Silveria saw herself getting hitched to Alex as the sole wife then.

Silveria doesn't want to share Alex with the other ladies like Maria, Luna, and the others.

He felt bitter inside, somehow he was hoping that every one of his women would easily accept sharing their man and be like one big family without much discord. This thinking couldn't be more selfish as nobody loves to share what they love, he knew too well yet he was hoping for the impossible.

Alex shelved that thought and to forget about this he raised his next question.

"Then, why did you leave that dream?"

"That dream had a fatal error."

Silveria coldly analyzed.

"A flaw? What do you mean?" Alex asked her to further elaborate and she did.

"It is simply because my father congratulated me."

"!" Alex's body shuddered and he seemed to have recalled something in flash but he couldn't quite put his finger on it just like before meanwhile Silveria continued with her explanation not giving Alex the time to muse over the weird feelings he kept having since appearing in this place.

"It didn't sound like what he would do. If I did get married, the father I remember will probably find a crime to pin my husband to the stakes or some other method of execution."

Upon hearing this revelation Alex almost freezes to death. His face was also drenched in a cold sweat.

Looks like he underestimated the doting father's immense overprotectiveness toward his daughter.

'I have to be careful from now on.'

Silveria slightly smiled when she saw Alex's sweating look. This laugh only lasted one or two seconds before disappearing. She started looking around.

"We are out of the green mist's encirclement but it seems like we are still confined within somewhere..."

Alex was plotting various plots to prepare for his father-in-law's intervention in the future before he gets done. He stopped his plots while glancing around.

Alex and Silveria noticed that they were in a mountain range with hills so immense that it seemed like the mountain range stretched into the heavens.panda `nove| com

They frowned at the sight of the mountain range.

"Don't tell me we have to navigate this mountain range to get out of the no-magic zone?..."

Alex looked up at the nearest mountain. Nope, he could not find the peak or anything resembling the summit.

Truly, the mountain range went beyond the clouds.

"Sigh! Please don't tell me we have to fly up there to find the mountaintop?..."

Alex bitterly laughed.

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1287 Chapter 1287

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The other objects here are green, however, the cave was dark in color. The cold wind blowing outwards from within made it look like the cave's entrance was an open mouth. Like a beast waiting for prey to deliver themselves to its mouth, that's how scary it was to stand in front of it.

Luckily, this cave was dark and its immense size made it easy for Alex to spot it from some distance away. Even Alex's sharp senses would be hard-pressed to find a normal cave among mountain ranges like this.

βᾱηδαηθνε | Alex and Silveria examined the cave entrance. The two watched in astonishment.

They finally understood the general geography of this green subspace. It's like a continent surrounded by a mountain range.

With the center surrounded by the green fog, this mountain range served as the outer bound beyond the green fog.

If one could even call this a mountain range anymore.

Normal mountain ranges can't surround everything as this one did.

Living in this type of place was no different than living in an extra-large prison cage.

To break out of this jail, one must scale the tall mountain ranges here.

Looking at the mountains that pierced the clouds above, really does curb one's motivation just thinking about climbing this thing.

This kind of geography was probably something unique to this named dungeon.

With a huge cave entrance like this, it was as if someone was telling them to go inside.

"I feel like... it's inviting us inside?"

Alex snickered with amusement. It was amusing he thought.

Meanwhile, Silveria also nodded. She looked into Alex's emerald eyes.

"We don't have a choice."

This was probably their only way out.

"So..."

"Let's go inside..."

They shot into the dark cave after another verbal confirmation.

Alex and Silveria got accustomed to the green color. Now, they have to get used to this bleak darkness.

If the green place only gave off a weird but serene vibe then this dark space gave an eerie vibe.

The temperature around them also dropped a notch. They couldn't help but tense up as they kept their gaze fixed in front. The wind assaulted their faces, ruffling their hair.

Even so, they never lowered their guards or looked away. After about half an hour of flying, they saw light at the end of the tunnel.

They exchanged a look. They didn't say anything but sped up toward the light.

They went past the source of light.

They stopped when they passed the door.

Yeah, they just passed a 5-meters tall door.

For them, doors should have been a most welcomed sight. Yet, when they saw the door, they bitterly laughed at the same time.

These doors...

There are countless sets of doors here.

The duo stood in a wide opening within the cave.

In this semispherical area, there are stairs built into the walls, this array of stairs all had doors lined up along the sides of the wall. It looked like they just entered an underground crypt.

Alex looked at the nigh-infinite sets of doors. His shoulder sagged down as he floated a tired look.

"Look, is the Guardian seriously telling us to find the door that leads to the last floor?"

Silveria thought about it, and she answered him.

"If that's the case then one of the doors here must lead there!"

"Sure!"
panda `nove | com

Alex sighed.

"How does it expect us to find it? One week won't be enough to check the doors one by one!"

A rough estimate in his mind told him that there are just too many doors here to do a rough calculation. What a terrifying array of doors.

To find the true door would be easy if Alex could use his tracing skill. However, that was not a viable option right now.

"At least, I am certain we will fail if we try to search one by one..."

Alex floated a weak look.

Silveria also looked like she wasn't fazed, even her tone sounded chill as a cucumber.

"Again, the Guardian won't set an impossible trial, there must be a clue somewhere, maybe an indicator or something like that."

"I hope it's kind enough to give us a hint."

Alex's lip twitched.

"I don't think we can spot a difference with this many doors in front of us."

Silveria nodded. She was still very calm despite the time pressure at hand. This piqued Alex's interest.

"Are you not worried that we won't make it to the core palace?"

Silveria replied.

"I don't expect much from this named dungeon."

Alex was surprised to hear this from her.

From the rumors, this named dungeon is like a cultivating heritage spot the past gods left behind for their descendants. There are treasures here that could change a person's life.

Even a cripple can find the chance to once again soar in this place rumors had it.

This is the reason why the imperial families don't bully their members.

Nobody can be certain that the one being picked on wouldn't find a treasure to transcend.

In any case, anything's possible.

It's laughable for a genius to walk away without any gains.

However, Silveria was saying she was not expecting to get anything out of this trip.

She probably saw the astonishment on Alex's face.

"Even if I lost my power, I am still Silveria. Even if I lost a chance to advance, I am still me."

She said with a resolute look. Alex revised his perception of this silver-haired princess, she's a tough nut, and nobody could deny that.

Maybe he was underestimating this girl too and didn't completely understand as he previously thought.

"Let's continue." He said while taking the lead and Silveria nodded. She was looking at Alex's back lost in thoughts.

Time slowly ebbed on.

It was hard to tell the time when everything was green in color. It was even harder to tell the time inside a dark cave like this.

The couple spent an entire day looking for something in this vast cave.

They were looking for clues that will shed light on the door to the core palace.

Alas, they found nothing at the end of the day.

Rather, it was more accurate to say they are far from achieving anything significant. This place was simply too big so they only searched about 20% of this place even while doing their utmost.

In other words, searching this entire cave will take more than one week.

A week that they don't have.

The couple was already in this place for 2 days now. They have 4 days left.

They were in a race against time.

"Ugh..."

Sighing for the nth time. Alex rubbed his aching temples.

"The Guardian is seriously... Does it want us to waste our Seven days? It keeps throwing so many distractions at us..."

"And that's why it's called a trial."

Silveria looked around despite explaining. It seems she is still focused on finding a clue.

"If it were that easy to get the treasures inside this named dungeon then we would have exhausted the treasures here over so many generations."

"You do have a point there..."

Alex nodded. He scanned his surrounding, the identical doors made him feel dizzy. He decided to call for Nyx's assistance, maybe she'd help like always

'Like always? Almost as if we knew each other since a long time ago, going through a lot together. However, I simply remember that we meet one year ago. Something doesn't feel right, why do I keep having these weird feelings that something was not right? Even after escaping the green mist, what's going on?'

Alex stopped, lost in thoughts when Silveria's voice reached him.

"Alexander what's the problem?"

"No, nothing!" He said shaking his head, if something was not right he would eventually find out, maybe he was simply too tired why he was this sensitive Alex thought.

1288 Chapter 1288

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"Nyx, do you have any idea that can help us in the current situation?" Alex finally sought Nyx's help.

"Maybe if I can go out. I am still stuck inside you so there's nothing I can do."

Nyx also sounded a bit frustrated. Due to a certain accident she had become bonded with him and could live inside him, as for what accident he could not remember properly, another weird thing.

Meanwhile, Nyx continued.

"Moreover, even if I somehow materialized myself, what can I do without magic?"

Alex had a bitter look.

"Do we have no choice but to keep searching?"

Nyx stayed quiet. After a few seconds, she voiced her thoughts.

"There are no solutions in your item box such as a specific item for this situation?"

"Indeed, there are many other items in the item box. I once fell into a labyrinth-type dungeon, I used a magical compass that always pointed to the correct way..."

"Use that one!"

Nyx connected her consciousness with Alex's mind. She accessed his memories. Then, she lost her words.

"Now you know why, right?"

Alex grumbled. He took out a compass.

It can guide the user once a vague input like "enter" or "leave" appears in the mind of the user. It will then direct the user to the desired destination.

This item was perfect for their current situation.

Alex can just think: "I want to enter the last floor.", let the compass do the rest of the job, right?

If only it was that simple.

If Silveria looked at Alex, she would find him holding a compass that was going bonkers.

"This..."

Nyx turned grim.

"Are you telling me these doors all lead to the last floor?!"

"I don't know."

Alex honestly answered her.

"According to Silveria, the Guardian can open up portals to the last floor. With such powers, I reckon the doors here can all lead to the last floor. As long as the guardian wants it this way, the correct door can be any one of the many doors here. We are not dealing with a static door."panda `nove| com

"Even this special compass isn't useful in a situation like this..."

"What can we do to find the correct door?"

Nyx started complaining.

Anyone would be frustrated by the prospect of searching all the doors when the true door isn't static. They might even throw a tantrum over this.

"Silveria said it wouldn't be a trial if it is that easy to pass..."

Alex slapped his cheeks.

"From another viewpoint, this confirms Silveria's theory."

"The Guardian must be trying to give us a hint, bulldozing our way through this won't help."

Nyx mused out loud after hearing Wu Yan's opinion.

"Then, what do you plan on doing?"

Alex closed his eyes.

The environment was as quiet as it was dark. The doors lined up like a series of doors containing caskets behind them. It looked like a scene from a horror show where monsters could jump out at any moment. An average girl would be scared out of their wits, she would probably stick to Alex in search of safety.

Of course Silveria wasn't your normal girl, she ignored all this. She continued searching with deadly focus. Even the dark cave couldn't hide her unique and beautiful aura.

Unfortunately, the only one lucky enough to enjoy this scene was currently running through various options in his mind. Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

ῥαηδα-ηθνε | -cθm "Searching like this will yield nothing."

Alex denied her effort. Silveria stopped before turning around with a confused look.

"Do you have any suggestions?"

She asked him a question similar to Nyx's question. Alex looked at one of the doors.

"I don't care if this is fake or real. Since it's a door, we should try opening it, right?!"

Upon hearing this Silveria flinched, and she locked her eyebrows in a frown.

"Isn't that a bit reckless?"

"Still better than fumbling around like this."

He stepped forward.

"Maybe the clue is behind the doors? I don't see why we shouldn't try..."

Silveria relaxed her furrowed brows. Seeing Alex's grin finally made her nod.

"I see, it's worth a shot..."

"Nn..."

Alex locked the door nearest to him.

"Let me try this one."

He was not sure what is behind the door. But, he was the one with powers here. Plus, he was the only guy here so the duty falls on him to take the vanguard position.

Silveria was also aware of her weakness. If something does happen, she will only hinder Alex's actions. She obediently backed away.

Alex gave Silveria a reassuring look. Then, he marched over to the door.

He pressed his palm against the door almost as if he had done something similar in the past.

It felt the same, the door was heavy and cold. Every time, he readied himself before giving the door that final push.

Now then, what was waiting for me beyond this door?

Alex pushed the door wide open with a mighty shove.

Boom!

An intense ray of light struck Alex's eyes forcing him, not them to close their eyes.

1289 Chapter 1289

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They were in a white place.

When the light dimmed down, Alex was the first one to lower his arms. He looked around in astonishment.

He was in a pure white place.

In this space, there are only two individuals.

He was one of them.

The other individual hovered in the air. She's wearing a red gothic dress.

βᾶνδα-ηθνε|·cθm "Gracier?!"

Alex cried out.

Isn't that his little sister Gracier?

Gracier raised her head, showing the visage hidden beneath her bangs. Her cute looks threatened to dazzle everything in this place. She also had a deep golden pair of eyes.

When the two stared down at each other's barrels, Gracier's eyes lit up. She started giggling like a little girl. It seems she was overjoyed, her bliss was contagious.

"Big brother!"

Gracier cheered as if she was finally reunited with her long-lost relative. One couldn't help but notice the absolute elation in her voice. She glomped Alex with a might that could shatter boulders.

"Why? Why is Alexandra here?"

Alex frowned after noticing this anomaly. He turned grim.

"Another dream realm?!"

Gracier's next sentence confirmed his suspicion.

"Hey, Big brother..."

A savage glint flashed in her playful eyes. A malicious aura and bloody aura akin to that of a top predator rose at the same time as the flash of red light in her eyes.

She showed him a bone-chilling grin. Her eerily tender voice echoed in this space.

"Come play with me, I'm bored."

That familiar look, attitude, and words.

It was like when he fought his unstable sister when she was in a frenzied state.

Upon recalling what happened back then, Alex's pupils shrank instantly.

"Alexandra, you..."

Gracier snickered, and with a wave of her hands, powerful black flames rose from the ground. They shot towards him, rapidly expanding in his field of vision.

Alex tilted his head to the side at the last second.

Swish!

The black flames formed a black laser beam that shot past his cheeks, scratching him. He floated a grave expression.

"Oh! As expected of Big Brother you're durable and different from others."

Gracier clapped her hands like a playful child.

"Come play with me! Let's play to our heart's content shall we?!"

She reached out, she spread her palms open.

Alex's hair immediately shot up straight.

'Don't pull this on me!'

That was Gracier's signature move, the dragon's Eye ability.

"Tsk..."

Alex clicked his tongue, this isn't the time to hesitate. A flash of lightning arced around him.

Before an epic fight ensued, a similarly youthful voice rang in his mind, albeit this voice carried more authority and disapproval.

"Now's not the time for this!"

Alex stopped as the white space shattered into a million pieces...

He stood before the door. Suddenly, his eyes opened and he jumped backward, he stared at the shining door with a dark look. panda.novel.com

When Alex woke up, the door also closed. Much to their surprise, the doors started shuffling around, and after about a dozen seconds, the doors finally stopped moving.

Excluding Alex, even Silveria wasn't amused with this revelation.

The doors shifted after an opening attempt?!

This means the process of elimination will not work.

Silveria closed her eyes, she steadied her mind while asking about Alex's state.

"You okay?"

Alex touched the spot where he got cut in the white space. He saw blood on his finger.

That was the leftover blood from when the fake Glacier cut him.

His wound already healed up but he still laughed at himself.

"Maybe, I think we can call this trouble..."

He got hurt in that dream realm, and that damage was reflected here in reality.

"A real dream?"

Silveria roamed her gaze over the doors that just shifted locations.

"This means we aren't supposed to open the door randomly..."

Alex wiped away the blood on his face.

"Nope, I am going to try it a few more times. I don't see any other way..."

But, those doors will re-shuffle, no?

Silveria didn't say that though.

Indeed, there seems to be no other way.

"Let me try."

She suggested.

Alex wanted to shoot her down but he relented after seeing the resolute look she was sporting. He nodded after a brief pause.

"Don't close your eyes. If you close your eyes then I will go wake you up immediately!"

She nodded. She started walking in the general direction he was moving in.

The doors will reshuffle, it doesn't matter which door they try.

Unlike Alex, Silveria didn't give herself the chance to regret her actions. She pushed open the door closest to her.

There were no lights, no dreams.

What was waiting behind the door was a mirror.

"A mirror?"

They both flinched at the same time.

The Silveria in the mirror started moving instantly. She took out a dagger and stabbed at Silveria's chest much to her surprise.

Splash!

A hand stopped the blade from reaching Silveria. The masculine hand gripped the blade so hard that blood started sipping through his iron grip.

The Silveria in the mirror took back her dagger.

At the same time, the door slammed shut as the doors started shuffling once more.

Silveria didn't mind the situation. She looked at Alex and his bleeding hand.

"Don't worry, I did that on purpose..."

Alex pursed his lips when he noticed Silveria staring at his wound. He showed her his recovered palm to assure her he was fine.

"Looks like we are facing dreams and illusions not unlike the one we faced back in the land of green mist..."

"But..."

Alex pursed his lips, he waved the blood off his hand.

"We can't treat them like normal dreams or illusions..."

He suffered damage from both dreams and illusions.

They were faced with illusions and dreams on another level.

"Real dreams and real illusions..."

Nyx mused out loud, only Wu Yan can hear her though.

"Things have just gotten troublesome..."

Nodding, both of them exchanged a glance. They opened the door in front of them after the doors stopped shifting. They could only continue.

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...

Meanwhile, in the outside world, no more accurately in a private world belonging to a certain silver-haired beauty. In one of the many gardens she created.

A fresh field of grass is framed by joined hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs. A lone ornamental piece stands near the right edge, neatly interwoven with the garden and nature itself. The flower beds are trying to take all the attention in this garden, and succeeding to a large extent too; they're a unique, miniature world. The hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs reach 1.2m/4ft high, but this is about as tall as they'll reach. A path of marble stones loops around the garden, leading visitors to the best spots. Plants, grass, and roots try to claim every part of the garden as their own with every chance they get, held back only by sheers, trimmers, and mowers.

The ornamental piece is generally the biggest eye-catcher in the garden. The flower beds have no hard time getting their share of the attention, and the hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs are surely a sight to behold, but nothing can challenge the ornamental piece.

Standing in the middle of this garden was Silveria.

"Sigh! Sister said to just observe the situation because we can't do much. We must believe in our master and let him overcome whatever he was experiencing which has put in out of cold since we entered the abyss. I'm really curious about what Master is going through. Hopefully, there's someone beside him so he won't feel lonely." Silveria mumbled before lowering her body to tend to a flower that caught her eye. She soon forgot her worries about her master but she knew it was only temporary.

Recently, more and more she had discovered that she couldn't stop thinking about her master, worrying about him which was unusual. Maybe entering the abyss created by the powerful enemy Mysthia ever faced might have affected her as well she thought.

••••

Back to Alex's location.

Against the literal parade of doors, the two tried opening doors for an entire day.

With a single day as the cost, they opened hundreds of doors.

As a result, they went through hundreds of dreams and illusions.

Any other group would have succumbed by now.

With magic power sealed, who in their right mind would willingly subject themselves to attacks from impostors taking the looks of loved ones?

If they weren't careful, getting hurt was another possibility.

Although the severity will not result in death, the time wasted here would be too great.

Nyx also helped him out by waking him from dreams. Even so, Alex's competence still didn't stop him from hesitating when opening those terrible doors.

As for Silveria, she opened doors while taking turns with Alex like she didn't value her life. If he was in her shoes, he was not sure he could do something so gutsy as Silveria.

In a way, the two were reckless in their ways. They were similarly crazy as well.

After the day ended, Alex lost count of the times he got sent into a dream state only to be woken up by Nyx or Silveria. He also blocked countless attacks from illusions. It was a dangerous and tiresome task. But as the only male present, he didn't hesitate.

Alex didn't stop, he used his powerful physics regenerative ability and resilience to push through the trials. Maybe he could analyze the door movement patterns to determine the correct door.

βᾶνδᾶηθνε | Silveria also did the same thing. She opened doors while relying on Alex to wake her up. Alex also blocked various illusory attacks for her. She focused entirely on opening doors and minimizing wasteful moves.

Her cold expression also made it look like she was just a puppet fulfilling her creator's design.

Alex heaved while glancing at the moving doors near her. He rubbed his aching temples.

"Silveria, have you noticed anything different?" He raised this question.

Unfortunately, Silveria didn't it was why she shook her head. She didn't show it on her face but her eyes were tired.

"There are also no set patterns in the dreams and illusions, they are all different."

Alex felt another wave of headache assaulting him. His head was throbbing hard.

At first, the characters in the dreams were familiar people. Sometimes the illusions even took Alex and Silveria's forms. Then, the dreams and illusions morphed more and more, distorting and becoming very troublesome in the process as if they were progressing.

In the end, Alex couldn't help but ask for Nyx's help as he was overwhelmed.

"Nyx? Any clues?"

"None."

Nyx replied curtly. Unlike Alex and Silveria, she was relatively calm which was why she could come to this deduction.

"It's either dreams or illusions. The doors will close automatically after resolving the dreams or illusions. The doors will also shuffle. From this, it's fair to surmise that the wrong doors are those that will spawn dreams or illusions."

"Entering these doors."

Alex frowned.

"Say, is there a chance that a special condition needs to be met before one can find the true door?"

"Hmm?"

Nyx was curious.

"What makes you say that?"

"The compass said any of these doors might be correct, no?" panda `nove | com

Alex pursed his lips.

"If we rush into the doors before they close?"

"I don't think that will work."

Nyx raised her opinion.

"It won't be a trial if the solution's that simple. Plus, that doesn't sound like the difficulty the Guardian would install for Saint and Demigod participants..."

"You're right, that would be too easy."

Alex grumbled, massaging his arching temple.

"Seriously, why must the guardian come with the ability to manipulate space? Can't the guardian just make the doors stay in one place? Why did it have to make all the doors possibly correct?"

"Who knows? That's your conjecture."

Nyx replied nonchalantly.

"The guardian of the dungeon can open portals in space, maybe the doors are all fake?"

"All the doors are fake?" Alex murmured and suddenly had an idea, his eyes lit up.

"Silveria!"

Alex called Silveria out ordering her to do something for him.

"Open the door one more time!" He said with a smile. The smile of a winner.

Silveria felt puzzled by his sudden request, she thought maybe he had an idea so she didn't dawdle around, she opened a door as she was told.

Opening a door, the same intense light struck Silveria, forcibly hypnotizing her. He dashed towards Silveria, covering her and backing away.

He slapped her cheeks, waking her up. Alex also scanned the moving doors.

Soon, the doors stopped moving. Silveria also woke up from her dream. She saw Alex's confident grin.

Silveria's eyes rippled.

"You found something?" She asked, hoping that it was the case.

Alex lowered his head. He started chuckling.

"Perhaps!" Alex responded before heaving a sigh.

"Rather than saying we found something, it's more like a realization that we are being fooled."

"Fooled?"

Silveria furrowed her brows.

"The doors will shuffle every time we open one door, correct?"

She nodded. He started laughing again.

"I focused on the doors and found out that the doors aren't the ones moving."

"Not the doors?"

Silveria gasped at this realization.

"Correct."

"The walls are moving, not the doors."

"Huh?! What?"

Silveria took another look around her. She finally noticed it.

She looked at the tunnel that led them here.

"If I am correct, the tunnel wasn't there when we first started, right?"

Alex gasped, he praised her.

"Outstanding memory, you remembered."

"Yes, the walls are moving."

Silveria was too busy and didn't notice Alex's comment. She continued thinking about the matter at hand.

"What does this say?"

"It means you've still got more to learn in the department of memorization."

Alex teased her.

"Look closer, you see it? The walls are moving and that moved the doors. Ignoring the horizontal alignments, focusing on the vertical alignments will reveal a disorderly pattern in every door..."

"Except this row!"

He pointed in a certain direction.

"This column of doors is very neat, it's like they never shifted positions."

Upon seeing this Silveria's eyes lit up too.

"You're saying."

"Yes, I am saying-"

Alex beamed at her while staring at the set of doors neatly stacked there.

"The correct door is over there."