

Death Guns 1341

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As soon as they did, the Hell's Gate automatically shrank and transformed into a black bullet.

To be more specific on the nature of this bullet, the Hell's Bullet was used for detaining and torturing an adversary.

A prisoner would spend an entire day trapped inside the box with the monsters whose numbers corresponded to the number of crimes committed by the detainee before their ensnarement.

Once the day was up, the Hell's Gate would have finished serving its purpose which is to torture and steal from its prisoner. The person imprisoned would lose all his mana, a part of it would be transferred to Alex while the other part would serve as fuel for the gate to work. A nasty bullet.

"Well, time for some clean-up." Alex declared after storing away the black bullet. The monsters started fleeing after their commandant got done in but Alex grinned because he was not letting a single monster get away, he wouldn't be letting such precious XP get away, a meal served is meant to be eaten not wasted.

Another hell broke loose.

And thirty minutes later Alex had done cleaning up the running away monsters, he saw his level increasing by one.

The sky began changing its hue. The scarlet sky over the ghost town transformed and eroded as the colors of hell vanished gradually. The shimmering radiance of the starry sky once again enveloped the sky, connecting to the distant darkness under this place's guidance. The clouds slowly dissipated, exposing the bright, lustrous moon that illuminated the land from above.

Seeing this Alex began moving and soon he appeared in another place, this time it was a forest.

The forest was modest, foggy, and diverse. Its canopy was reigned by rhododendron, alder, and hickory, who left just enough light for a collection of mushrooms to cultivate the moss-covered grounds below.

Silent tree limbs waved from a couple of trees, and a hodgepodge of flowers, which were seen occasionally, was a welcome change in the otherwise brown view.

A clamor of beastly noises, predominantly those of insects, brightened up the forest and added to the sounds of the raging river currents clashing against boulders.

The bright, full moon enveloping half the night sky splashed on the pitch-black ground with its illumination. The outlines of the leaves in the forest were visible, but all of a sudden, a series of animal howls broke out throughout the tranquil forest. Countless, startled birds woke up from their slumber, flapped their wings, and soared into the sky fearfully to escape the close-approaching death, as well as the holder of the death aura.

This person was none other than Alex who had found his next prey to hunt as soon as he set foot into this forest and currently, he was heading into the prey's direction with a wide grin plastered on his face.

After running for a while Alex finally arrived at his destination and stopped. His heterochromia eyes scanned forward undisturbed by the night, his eyes zoomed forward as he looked at the small village of kobolds.

"Tch! I thought it would be some powerful monsters to satiate my hunger but it's just a bunch of mobs." Alex lamented after looking at the village of kobolds, barely two hundred kobolds with the strongest being only Level 100.

Despite his disappointment, Alex would never say no to a free meal no matter how small it is. Besides he could use this village as a test for his next bullet.

Silveria who was summoned in the form of a gun couldn't help but feel pity for the kobolds unaware of their impending doom.

"Silveria, transformation. Rifle type." Alex ordered and with a bright flash of silver light, Silveria turned into a rifle.

This weapon is terrifying, but well-known across Alex's former world. This weapon was praised for its reliability in almost any situation.

The typical length of the weapon is 717mm, with a 412mm barrel and the weapon weighs about 4.1kg.

It uses 7.62x35mm rounds, but many other calibers are produced as well. I think you should take a look at

The weapon has its receiver located in front of the pistol grip, allowing for a more ergonomic design. The pistol grip is made out of wood, but can also be made out of metal and horn depending on your purpose.

The stock is made out of birch, but other materials have yet to be made available. The standard stock is a shoulder stock, but the wooden stock is used more often.

The standard issue magazine is a spool that carries 30 rounds, but other magazine types and magazine sizes are available. It has a paddle mechanism to release the magazine.

The selective fire modes are safe mode, semi-auto and 3-round burst.

This weapon was designed for the separatists to provide more versatility in terms of weapon choice. It was designed by a British man named E. Fawkes.

There are a few other variants of this weapon, but there are no plans for a civilian version.

The weapon is called the TM1-MK, but it usually goes by its nickname 'The Judge'.

Of course, instead of a regular bullet, Alex would be using a magic bullet instead.

Allocating 60% of his mana which Silveria swallowed greedily to create the bullet needed, Alex aimed, his finger on the trigger as he mumbled.

[MOONLIGHT BULLET!]

The trigger was pulled and the bullet with the moonlight color left the gun's chamber and tore through the black night, obliterating everything on its path until causing mass destruction at its final destination.

KaaBOOM!!!!

The village alongside some part of the forest was leveled, raising to the ground.

"Wow! That's dope." Alex whistled, shocked by the sheer destruction caused by the moonlight bullet.

Silveria turned into her human form and also admired her master.

"Beautiful!" She murmured before looking at the constellation in the night sky and said.

"Made up of sixteen stars, the constellation called Ginglymostoma roughly resembles the shape of an albatross. It can be seen most prominently just above the Northeastern horizon just before the spring equinox.

In ancient society, this constellation was seen as the representation of the god of envy, which is how it received the name still used today.

In astrology, this constellation bears the sign of the shield, those born under it are believed to possess great integrity.

They're supposed to be a good match with those born under the constellations resembling a skull, scarf, and spear. But they don't match well with those born under the compass, cart, and whale constellations."

Alex eyed her speechless, he was unaware of this side of her.

'Guess there's still a lot to learn about her, about them.' He thought.

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Surprisingly, his level had risen by one, meaning he gained two levels after his advent in the divine realm where he met the gods.

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 20

Male

Race: Royal Asura (A/N: I came up with this bloodline because of the mix of his original bloodlines: High Human, High Elf, Asura, and Dragon)

Rank 16

Level 212 [False God]

Experience Value (XP): 12000/1M

MP: 38500/38500

SE: 7900/7900

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

ATK: 11020

DEF: 9520

AGI: 9020

INT: 6220

LUK: 3140

BP: 0

SP: 16

Gifts: Death guns/Eternal Chain

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 7] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Knife Art Level 6] [Link Level 5] [Gunslinger Art Level Level 5] [Undying Body Level 10] [Mana Synchronisation Level 10 Max] [Special Attributes Bullet] (A/N: All the previous special bullets are

combined into this skill for efficient.) [Mana Convergence Level 5] [Chain Art Level 5] [Spirit Art Level 1] [All Poisons Resistance Level 8] [Lightning Degree Level 3] [Night Walking Level 5]

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing!!!] [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???)] [Absolute Time Domain] [Eye of Truth Level 10] [Royal Asura Forms] [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Devour] [Alter Ego] [Gun Art Ultimate Form: ???] [Reaper Chains] [Illusion World] [Nemesis's Eye] [Nemesis's Domain] [Eternal Domain] [Yydrassil's Blessing] [Asura's Devil's Eye] [D??????] (Currently sealed: Condition of unsealing, reaching the Higher World)

Unique abilities: Absolute Duo

Synchronization rate:

[Luna Heart: 97%]

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

[Maria Alexia Rosares: 97%]

[Sakuya Mio Hishimiya: 95%]

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

[Gracier Alexandra Touch: 100%]

[Kuina E. Foxia 100%]

[Eris Wolfgang 72%]

[Lilith E. Astaroth 31%] I think you should take a look at

[Incursio: 100%] [Perfect synchronization rate: 124%]

[Nemesis Silveria: 85%]

[Nyx: 22%]

[Noire: 40%]

[Saeko: 89%]

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

[Alice: 60%]

[Althea: 30%]

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

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

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

??? (...)

ES (Enhanced Skill Point): 0

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

"Wow! Your level increased twice, that's not bad."

Somehow, Silveria had appeared behind him undetected as she checked his status window.

Alex shrugged his shoulders as he closed his status window. He sauntered forward in search of some good place to camp tonight and finally, he found a nice spot where he erected his tent, another tent for Silveria before starting a bonfire a few meters away.

The two sat silently around the bonfire with Silveria watching Alex cook their dinner. She was looking at him like a child observing something interesting, despite having lived longer than even Alex's home world, the one hailed as the nemesis of magic was unable to cook, so naturally she was intrigued by Alex's cooking.

Suddenly, Alex noticed a faint twitch on Silveria's face, leaving him curious as he momentarily stopped what he was doing to properly look into the beautiful silver-haired goddess's face.

Silveria had the kind of Cheshire grin that brought new life to those around her. She smiled that way when a wonderful new idea had come, and to prove this assumption right she opened those beautiful cherry lips and declared.

"You will teach me how to cook later, right?"

It was more like a request than a declaration.

Naturally, Alex was surprised by the unexpected request. Out of all things he envisaged, asking him to teach her how to cook wasn't part of them.

The shock of this request made Alex's face looks silly, his mouth was wide open, so wide that you won't have a problem shoving an egg inside it.

"What?" Alex finally blurted still in shock.

Taking Alex's silence as a sign of him maybe mocking her, Silveria pouted.

"I-"

Before she could open her mouth Alex raised one of his hands and apologized.

"I'm sorry, I was just that shocked. Worry not, I'll teach you how to cook for you to cook for me."

At the moment Alex was wearing a Cheshire grin on his face. From that Cheshire grin came a glorious sense of expectation. Some idea had made him very happy. Very happy indeed. When he was ready.

Upon seeing this Silveria pouted even more, her pout made her look way beautiful under the moonlight, Alex was momentarily smitten unable to peel off his eyes from this woman.

Silveria oblivious to the effect she was having on Alex at the moment thought of something and nodded.

"Sure, I'll cook for you in return."

Bad-ump!

Alex's heart skipped at the unexpected reply, his face reddened and he quickly lowered it to hide his embarrassment.

"What?" Silveria questioned but Alex only replied.

"No, it's nothing, we have a deal then."

Inwardly he was thinking that Silveria tonight was dangerous in many ways.

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An awkward silence fell upon them for a moment until Silveria cleared up her throat and asked.

"What do you think about what the Gods told you?"

Alex went silent for a while, recalling what the Gods had told him he sighed.

"They sound desperate. I understand that we ought to quickly take care of Bahamut, thus securing the gate to the lower realm, by doing so we will avoid the fate of the lower realm containing billion of worlds from getting swallowed like the other worlds by the chaos."

Silveria nodded, she also thought the same thing, most of the world in the middle realm have been swallowed already, to access the lower realm where Earth is located alongside many other worlds, they needed to conquer Mysthia acting as the portal at the same time as the barrier to the lower world. For this reason, Bahamut, the Chaos Prince minion has been sent to Mysthia to conquer it, he hadn't expected to meet resistance so much, it was to be expected, but because of the Gods' interference, Bahamut's first invasion failed.

The Chaos Prince wasn't happy with this, therefore some countermeasures have been put forth for the second invasion to succeed. To counter this the Gods knew they couldn't leave everything to the native of Mysthia, therefore they brought otherworlders as backup, even this seemed to be unable to solve the problem thus taking in a champion have become their last attempt.

Alex understood all of this but he wouldn't do as their plan. He had his plans, becoming a champion for a God meant you'll be bound and for someone who wished to see the end, to stand at the summit he couldn't accept this.

Besides he didn't like their attitude, the attitude that states you should obediently do as we say piss him off. There was also another reason which made him skeptical to fully trust the Gods.

"I don't like their attitude. If my suspicion was proven to be right then they messed with the wrong person." Alex's gaze was chilly when he uttered those words, the temperature plummeted almost extinguishing the bonfire, and a heavy killing intent filled the air for a moment before Alex concealed it, despite this Silveria was affected by it. I think you should take a look at

"Hehehe! We will see." Alex smiled.

Silveria felt a chill run up her spine when she saw Alex's evil smile. That smile gave off an ominous feeling.

Silveria started to sweat as she extended her hand.

"Master, what do you mean they messed with something shouldn't have? How much more of a mess are you going to make in the Divine world later?"

"Aren't we together all the time? You'll see. They dare to take me for a chess piece that could do whatever they want with, no I'm no longer that. Also don't you find it suspicious?" He suddenly raised a question at the end of his sentence with his eyes turning grave.

Silveria unconsciously gulped.

"Elaborate please." She said even when she already had an inkling about what her master was being suspicious about, she also found that matter suspicious.

Alex looked at Silveria for a moment before nodding.

"I have always found my parent's death to be suspicious, it happened abruptly and there was no way my competent and diligent father even when a dispute was happening wouldn't notice a car coming our way, also our car was technologically advanced, meaning it has an AI capable of taking control in case of a dangerous situation. For example, there was one time my father went to one of his meetings and was drunk, normally couldn't come back home as he couldn't drive in that state, but the car's system took

control, fastened the belt around him, and drove the car back home. So tell me how such a car wouldn't react and let our car crash?"

Silveria was unable to offer any response, she could only listen. Explained like that it was sure hell suspicious.

Alex continued with his analysis.

"That is one point, the second point is my death, I mean our death, how could some third-rate thugs successfully infiltrate our bus? Bypassing our bodyguards checkups and cars escorting us? None of the children on the bus are from a weak background, some had billionaire parents, and every one of us was important so was the security. Despite this, the kidnapers still succeeded in infiltrating leading to our bus crashing resulting in our ultimate death. Do you understand where I'm getting at?"

Silveria couldn't help but sigh. Like she feared Alex also arrived at this conclusion. With the time spent with Alex, and knowing him she and her sister found some parts in Alex's earth story to be weird. Everything is suspicious.

"I see that you have also noticed the inconsistencies. For my parent's death, I did my investigation after I grew but all evidence pointed at my father being the sole culprit for what happened. I couldn't believe it still I don't have a choice other than accepting but somewhere in my heart, I have the intuition that there must be some otherworldly power at play, and while I was thinking about further investigating it happens. We died and reincarnated here, coincidentally they have a mission for us, this gives me a part of the missing puzzle. These people calling themselves Gods might be responsible for everything that happened to me and if this assumption was proven to be accurate, hell I'll make them pay."

Alex's eyes at the moment were like that of a fiend.

Silveria's body shuddered, excitement could be seen in those silver eyes. She wouldn't mind tasting some low-quality God's divinity.

At the same time somewhere.

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At the same time somewhere in the Divine world in Goddess Mea's abode. Like her eccentric sister Nix, she also has a house built like that of a human.

From the outside, this house looks magnificent. It has been built with poplar wood and has blue stone decorations. Tall, squared windows brighten up the house and have been added to the house in a mostly asymmetric way.

The house is equipped with a large kitchen and two modern bathrooms, it also has a comfortable living room, four bedrooms, a snug dining room, a game room, and a roomy storage room.

The building is shaped like an L. The extension extends into wooden overhanging panels reaching the end of that side of the house.

The second floor is bigger than the first, which creates a stylish overhang around the entire house. This floor has a very different style than the floor below.

The roof is low and slanted to one side and is covered with red roof tiles. Two small chimneys poke out of the center of the roof. Several small windows let in just enough light to the rooms below the roof.

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

Currently inside the greenhouse of the garden in this house were two heavenly beauties.

A disordered field of moss-covered grass is accompanied by fragrant hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs.

A greenhouse stands in the back right of the garden, housing all sorts of species with more demanding requirements. The flower beds are slightly overgrown, but look otherwise in great shape; they're buzzing with insects, a variety of exotic insects.

The hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs reach 1.8m/6ft high but will reach far higher if they're allowed to.

A couple of benches are carefully placed in specific locations in the garden, leading visitors to the best spots. Vines and roots slightly disrupt the pristine look as they hungrily search for even more pieces of land to expand to.

The greenhouse is the pride and joy of the creator of this garden. The flower beds make sure they're paid attention to as well, and the hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs shouldn't be ignored, but the limelight will forever be on the greenhouse.

"So Mea what are you worried about for you to make that kind of face?" Goddess Nix asked while enjoying her black coffee.

"He is starting to have a suspicion about how he was chosen and with how rebellious he already is, it would do us no good if he learns the truth."

Goddess Mea explained, although she was unaware that Alex was having with Silveria, the goddess knew Alex was suspicious of them and he was not far from the truth.

And it doesn't take a genius to know what would happen if he knew everything, he would completely turn against them and nobody wanted that because out of the strongest and deadliest Gifts that ever existed, he was the owner of two, the nemesis of the magic system and the true goddess of death, capable of killing anything. I think you should take a look at

They must do their utmost to avoid a complete fallout with Alex or else they lose this war for sure.

"Don't worry, I'm sure he will understand." Nix wasn't worried, she was more concerned about how to get closer to Nyx.

"Let's hope so." Goddess Mea prayed for the Supreme Being's benevolence.

"Besides he will understand if he learns that one of his former friends was on the other -"

Before Goddess Nix could finish her sentence Goddess Mea released her full strength shutting her off.

"Do you wish to die so much Nix?" The Goddess of Life also known as the Goddess of Creation was mad and Nix gulped not daring to continue.

"I'm tired you should head back and also for your good you should stop that obsession over that woman or else you will suffer greatly under that young man." Goddess Mea warned her sister before ejecting her from her house.

As one would have expected Nix didn't take Mea's warning seriously, she was laughing. It won't be called obsession if it could be controlled Nix believed.

~Back to Alex's location.

The silver-haired goddess let out a beautiful yet cold smile.

"I can't wait to see whether they are guilty or not. Hopefully, they are."

The duo went to sleep after this.

...

The night passed without incident, and the darkness slowly melted away as dawn usurped it.

The sun, that daughter of the sky, once again took her rightful place on the horizon. She let her rays cascade onto the world, bringing the scene into full view, and adjusting the brightness and contrast.

The sunlight dappled through the trees onto an attractive duo who were sitting across from each other at a porcelain-white table in the middle of the forest. The two took sips from their teacups in a refined manner and engaged in conversation that was every bit as pleasing to their palates as the tea.

"Sil, it's time to depart, playing time over." Alex declared as he stood up, Silveria pouted, she could have wished to spend more time leisurely enjoying tea like this but she knew when to stop. Her goal to lighten Alex's mood after last night's discussion seemed to have had some effect as his face was brighter today.

"Let's go massacre some monsters then." She was grinning which in turn caused Alex to smile too.

"Indeed."

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As the duo moved to the next floor where they appeared in another ghost town.

What was once a wide avenue that led to Aeredale was unrecognizable as nature had begun reclaiming the now-unused area. Gardens are bustling with insect life who've made their home in the now tall grasses and overgrown bushes.

Remnants of packages and magazines still lay at some of the doorsteps, unopened and long forgotten. At least the animals got some use out of them. Broken cars and rusty pieces of metal littered some of the larger driveways, stripped from all but their most useless parts.

Airedale, once a growing town on the rise to a better future was now a forgotten remnant of a time long passed. Silence had taken hold and would've been deafening were it not for the many animals that had made this place their home. Bird songs, rustling bushes, and the occasional howl filled the air.

The fountain in the town square was still full of water, though without filtration it had turned green and overgrown with algae and other plants. But at the very least the ducks seemed to enjoy it.

The more time would pass the more the traces of those who lived here will disappear. Even now there were only remnants left, it'd be only a short while until there was nothing left. But there was an odd sense of harmony as nature reclaimed what was theirs and resettled an old balance.

"I wonder how many dungeon cities this Abyss swallowed." A curious Alex wondered and Silveria walking beside him offered a reply.

"Probably a lot."

Sensing the monsters rushing as soon as they walked into the ghost town Alex extended his left hand which had Silveria's cross tattoo on it and she turned into her original form.

Armed with the silver gun Alex killed the monsters rushing in, mostly goblins, hobgoblins, and some orcs.

After killing the last monster Alex pursed his lips together unsatisfied.

"This won't do. At this rate, it will take longer before increasing my level by one. Tch! Where are the big shots?"

Silveria was silent, she couldn't feel anything even with her powerful divine sense spread out.

"Lamenting won't do us any good. Let's continue, I'm sure that eventually, I'll meet them."

Alex continued his exploration until he passed the center of the city when he felt something unusual. For some reason, he could spread his divine sense in a certain direction. Intrigued he headed in that direction, he saw an old dilapidated house, passing through he saw a garden, the thing causing the blockage seemed to be inside the garden.

A thick plot of moss-covered grass is encircled by intertwining hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs. A pagoda stands in the back left of the garden, left barren, but still in balance with nature.

The rows of flowers were growing without boundaries, there's not even a single weed in sight; they're home to all sorts of life. The hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs reach 1m/3ft high, but this is unusual, and perhaps unique to this garden. A single path, marked with round stones, curls around the garden, beckoning people to explore the garden, and showing them the best sights at the same time. The grass is starting to reclaim even all pieces of land, eager to expand its dominion.

The pagoda was almost like a caretaker of the garden in its own right. The rows of flowers are eye-catching in their own right, and the hedges, flower bushes, and shrubs are hard to miss, but there's no way to win when the garden is designed with a focus on the pagoda. I think you should take a look at

The pagoda became suddenly shrouded in darkness sending chill to Alex's spine. It feels like this pagoda didn't have depth.

Suddenly, there was a shriek in the depths of the pagoda, a whisper of wind, and suddenly Alex was stared at by a loathsome soul of death and ash. Two raging eyes stare at him with a wicked furor, and another shriek escapes from its drooling mouth in pure agony.

A thick, bony brow adorns its wide head, which itself is glowing faintly in the dark. A constant plume of smoke escapes the creature's curved nostrils set within a fat nose.

Its wide head sits atop a hard, blubbery body. Scars and still-open wounds cover its torso, perhaps part of whatever those creatures call culture.

The creature rushes forward, its four legs easily carry its draconic body with a poised energy.

Alex hasn't been able to look away from the creature, and it hasn't stopped staring at him.

He was wishing for a powerful foe that could increase his XP making his level rise quickly and voilà he was served.

"A Level 190 Demon!" Alex couldn't stop the smirk growing on his face.

"Grrrrrrr!" The demon growled menacingly as it was ready to pounce on Alex, the latter grinning.

"Silveria transformation."

Swoosh!

Silveria transformed into a pistol. This small machine pistol is an in-demand model amongst civilians who just want a nice extra piece for their collection.

Its subtle weight makes it quite easy to handle. It has a lot of power with extraordinary precision.

This particular machine pistol comes with an ivory grip, expensive decorations, and a light-duty barrel, which could be gilded if so desired.

This weapon was originally designed as a cheaper alternative to another version, but it soon became a household name among gun owners and is now in use by many recreational gun owners.

Its official name is the JE-E3Q, but it generally goes by its unofficial name: Nightmare.

As soon as Nightmare was created the demon lunged at Alex at the speed of a bullet, arriving before him in an instant.

Unfazed Alex aimed the gun's muzzle at the demon before him and declared.

"Welcome!"

BANG!

A shot from point-blank range.

1347 Chapter 1347

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"Welcome!"

BANG!

A shot from point-blank range.

The bullet should have knocked the demon's head back even if it was a normal one but something surprising happened. The demon was completely unharmed.

Swoosh!

One of his claws tore through the air in Alex's direction. It happened too fast but Alex calmly reacted by firing a bullet at the claw, knocking it to the side.

"!!!"

The demon was surprised by the unexpected response as it thought that using the element of surprise it could land a blow.

BAM!

Alex kicked the demon, sending it flying. He immediately fired another normal bullet as a test and the same thing happened, the demon was unscathed, and its hide seemed too tough for a normal bullet to deal any damage to it.

The demon opened its mouth and spew black flame at Alex, the ground melted in an instant.

Using his skill Night Walking Alex disappeared and reappeared behind the demon and fired a Piercing Bullet at it. As if the demon knew that this one was different, it hardened its claw before punching the bullet to the side, the demon breathed another black flame at Alex while also attacking its pointed tail.

Alex relied on his Time ability to slow down the incoming attacks and calmly avoid them, he reappeared a few meters away.

Suddenly, he felt an ominous feeling, he immediately used his foresight ability to peer five seconds into the future and there he saw how he suffered a grievous injury.

The demon attacked like it did previously but just before its attacks reached Alex, they disappeared turning into a cloud of smoke and the next thing Alex knew was the attacks reaching him from the back.

Alex's flashing blue eye died down meaning he had stopped using the foresight ability.

The demon attacked right after Alex used his foresight ability. Alex waited until right when the demon's attack was about to be converted into a black gaseous to fire a special attribute bullet, an Ice Bullet thus freezing the demon's attack, he followed by shooting another special attribute bullet, the Flame Bullet this time.

When the two opposite elements clashed it resulted in an explosion.

Kaboom!

The demon was sent flying losing one leg and an arm in the process.

"Kraaaaaaa!"

The demon wailed and was about to go into a berserk state when Alex appeared above it using his Time ability on it thus freezing it in midair. I think you should take a look at

"Shotgun's mode," Alex ordered feeding her the description of the shotgun he wished to hold, Silveria immediately transformed into the shotgun's form.

This double-barreled shotgun is a new model, it's used in only a few countries as it's a reliable, low-cost weapon.

The length of the weapon is 738mm and has a barrel length of 557mm. The weapon weighs 2.9kg.

The caliber used in this weapon is a 16 gauge and uses a lever-action firing mechanism. The ammo used most commonly is Brenneke, but it also takes shotshells, slugs, and sabots.

This shotgun comes with a round knob stock, but a folding stock and a pistol grip are also available.

The stock is made out of a cheaper type of wood, but it can also be made out of plastic and premium wood if you so desire.

There are horn decorations on the stock, but metal decorations or expensive decorations are available as well.

This weapon was designed by a Spanish man named D. Cruz who initially designed it for use in civil protection, today it's used for civil protection, the fight against drugs, and hunting.

The name of this weapon is the 5P-P, but it usually goes by its nickname, Orbit.

Holding Orbit Alex released his Time Freeze letting the demon see its demise.

"Void's Bullet!"

Honk!

BANG!

Two special attribute bullets, one Ice and the other Flame bullets were shot from the barrels before combining into a deadly bullet that blew away half of the demon's body.

THUD!

The remaining half body fell heavily to the ground.

"Ugh!" Alex pinched his nose taking a few steps back because of how repulsive the stench coming from the demon's body was.

"I wonder what a real demon will look like and how stronger it gonna be." Alex was curious about the demons, the one in front of him was not the real deal, at best a pale copy, still, it was powerful thus having Alex wondering how powerful a true demon would be.

〔You will soon find out.〕 Silveria responded.

Alex nodded before walking toward the pagoda shrouded in black and without hesitation he entered it, it was like passing through a portal to another dimension.

He appeared in a desolate forest, the stench of death filled the air and suddenly there was a sound.

Crack!

Something had stepped on a dead twig prompting Alex to look in that direction.

Three giant eyes monitor their surroundings from their wide sockets. A wide nose rests below, but it's the enormous mouth below that takes all the attention. A creepy smile reveals rows of dull teeth and a coarse tongue.

Large spiky ears sit on each side of its large, bony head, which itself is covered in tiny hairs and has two broad horns protruding from the top.

Its small fat body is slightly hunched over. Two thick almost branch-like arms dangle at its sides and end in claw-like hands with small fingers, of which it has 6 in total.

Its legs are wide and slightly bent, each ending in lean hooves.

Its body is covered in oily skin and its shoulders are about the same width as its pelvis.

"What the hell is this ugly thing?" Alex felt goosebumps rising all over his body. The thing which showed up was really ugly.

1348 Chapter 1348

While Alex was steadily progressing inside the Abyss, in the outside world each one of the remaining of Alex's group was assigned a task, most of them were to take care of a group wreaking havoc all around the world recently. Probably, the lackey of the Chaos organization.

Gracier and Luna was sent to the country of Emain at the end of the continent.

The country of Emain is a vast country with a population of 1 million humans.

Bordered by a volcano to the North, a small ocean to the South, a huge forest to the East, and highlands to the West, the country of Emain mainly lives off fishing, tailoring, and leatherworking.

Emain itself is mainly covered in large hills and has a cold climate, which has led to a stretched population, despite the number of people, which means most of them to live in tiny towns.

The country's landscape is stunning; green forests, jade green fields, and dramatic mountain views are just a sliver of the allure Emain has to offer, which is why the country is loved among foreigners.

The people of Emain are compassionate towards foreigners and tend to welcome them with a feast. They feel foreigners could feed the country's well-being.

παΠdαsNovel.com Emain has flexible laws and law enforcement, which is what you'd expect. The people are happy due to successful crops, thanks to ancient, passed-on secrets.

This is also reflected in the country's flag, which has four vertical stripes in light pink, black, light blue, light gold, and blue. Their coat of arms is a chicken on top of a hill

In the outskirts of the country of Emain, on almost barred land a fight was raging on.

Flames spread across the land. The scorching heat devoured the fresh green grass and melted the ground entirely. Magma emerged from the cracks in the ground as though it had its own

Gracier stood quietly in the middle of the magma. High temperature and strong gales filled the space with her as the center. They snarled and destroyed everything that tried to enter this territory.

Swish!

An ice spear flickering in cold radiance streaked across the air and struck the young lady.

Gracier didn't even look at the ice spear. Instead, she pointed her right hand in the direction where the ice spear came from. Shortly after, along with Gracier's action, the surrounding flames spun and transformed into a wall of flames that blocked the ice spear. Then, two rays of light flashed, and a pure-white mist spread out. At the same time, she twitched her brows slightly and dodged to the left. Almost at the same time, a razor-sharp blade airstream flew out of the mist and struck at her chest with unwavering determination. If it were any other magician, they would be at a loss after being ambushed at such a close distance.

However, Gracier didn't panic at all. Even though the razor-sharp blade almost grazed her chest and even sliced off a few strands of her hair, she didn't panic at all. Instead, she raised her left hand and along with this action, the whirling flame jumped onto Gracier's arm like a docile pet and formed an incomparably sturdy barrier before her chest. The heat generated by the flame was turned into a solid layer over the flame shield acting like a real shield.

Clang! Clang! Clang!! I think you should take a look at παΠdαsnovel.com

A series of clashing noises sounded.

A series of clashing noises sounded. The swords collided with the flame barrier and sent sparks flying in all directions. The flame barrier transformed into a solid barrier that repelled the swords around her. The enemy which was a swordsman, furrowed his brows seeing Gracier defend so easily and he who failed to land his attack turned around and stomped on Gracier's calf with his left leg.

On the other hand, Gracier took a small step back and dodged the attack. However, she didn't expect the swordsman to remain undeterred. Another radiance flashed beside him and shortly after, another blade airstream fluttered like a specter and struck the young lady.

He swished the blade to the left and attacked from there intending to catch Gracier off guard.

Gracier snorted and her eyes reflected an ice-cold glint, but her movements didn't slow down at all. The young lady who had matured when it comes to fighting stooped slightly and extended her right hand to her waist. Along with this action, the flickering flames coalesced into a scarlet sword.

Right now she seemed like the goddess who governs over Flames, they would obey anything she says, her compatibility with the Fire element was out of this world and Gracier has learned to make full use of it.

Swoosh!

At the next moment, Gracier grabbed the flame sword by her waist and dashed forward.

"— — —!"

The illusory sword light split the space apart and a bright red ray of light arrived first.

In the blink of an eye, the two figures flashed past each other like the scene often seen in anime.

Shortly after, the swordsman's body trembled abruptly. His head flew high into the air and pitch-black blood spurted from his neck. Before the enemy's corpse collapsed to the ground, the surrounding magma couldn't wait to transform into tentacles, binding the mutilated corpse tightly and dragging it into the magma pool.

There wasn't even a sound as the corpse melted and disintegrated completely.

Gracier's eyes which were now golden were cold as ice, Alex would have been shocked if he saw his sister's current expression as it was different from her gentle side, it was to be expected because of what the enemy did to the villages nearby, they burned them down, slaughtered many innocent people, raped some, they even put some of them on a spike, displaying these atrocities. Gracier was furious upon seeing this, she decided to be ruthless to the enemies responsible for this.

Killing them was killing bugs it was why Gracier didn't even take a look at the defeated enemy. Instead, she brandished the flame sword in her hand without hesitation. It was time to deal with the other enemy, the Ice Mage.

"Meteor's Fall!"

1349 Chapter 1349

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"Meteor's Fall!"

Shortly after, in a loud explosion, the sword made of flame transformed into several meteors that blasted forward. On the other hand, the ice mage's expression changed slightly. She raised the staff in her hand and slammed it on the ground. Shortly after, the ground around her froze instantly. A crystal-clear ice barrier expanded like a blooming flower with the elf mage in the middle. Then, the flaming meteors whizzed by and bombarded the transparent ice barrier.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

White steam gushed out, completely enveloping the elven mage. It was due to this that she didn't notice that Gracier had once again stooped over and assumed a sword-drawing posture. She gazed sharply at the white steam in front of her. The steam concealed everything, but Gracier's gaze was so serious that it was as though her razor-sharp gaze could penetrate the mist and see through everything. At this moment, another flaming sword took shape on her waist.

As a spell caster, the innate level of swordsmanship couldn't be compared to classes that specialized in swordsmanship. It would simply be foolish to compete with them in this aspect. Therefore, Gracier only needed to learn how to kill with a sword. That alone was enough for her.

And this swordsmanship of hers was designed for this purpose. There was only one move in the Sword-Drawing Technique and there was no retreat after the sword was drawn. This was the choice that she, someone who specialized in a bow, made when facing a melee class.

Gazing at the steam before her, Gracier's eyes glinted in an indescribable radiance. At the next moment, she vanished into thin air.

Shortly after, a scarlet, dazzling line penetrated the ice barrier. The wind pressure brought about by the unparalleled speed instantly dispersed the steam.

At the next moment, Gracier appeared behind the Ice mage. She gripped the hilt of the flaming sword with her right hand and gazed ahead quietly. Behind her, the Ice mage was still in a battle stance. She raised her staff and looked ahead with a solemn expression.

Countless ice crystals bloomed around her, forming the sturdiest barrier. Both sides seemed to have come to a standstill at that moment. But at the next moment, a straight line emerged from the ice barrier. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The Ice Mage's expression changed. She tried quickly to create another shield but Gracier's flame dispersed passing through the cracks in the shield and attacking Ice Mage.

"Guh!" The Ice Mage groaned.

Waves of throbbing, nauseating pain pulsed within their abdomen and they felt like her breakfast would return to her in an instant. The pain became disorienting and it started to affect her judgment, but despite this, or perhaps due to this he still continued onward. The pain shouldn't be more than a minor nuisance to her, but right now it was far more than that.

It had seemed like the pain had been there forever and in a way, she was getting used to it, but at the same time, the fact it might stick a little while longer was terrifying. But she managed to block out some of the pain by keeping her mind occupied with other tasks. It wasn't ideal, but by the time she was done, the pain will hopefully have subsided again.

She bit her lips and tried to retaliate but Gracier's cold voice reached her ears.

"It is already too late."

Shortly after, the belated, violent air pressure lifted the ice barrier that was split into two. Then, the flames that scorched the wilderness danced in the wind, devouring the shattered ice barrier completely. The Ice Mage couldn't even scream as she was erased from this world, a Level 160 died just like that.

Meanwhile in another location, not too far from Gracier's current location Luna. She arrived at the ghost town her destination.

The gentle road that led to Taedmorden was barely more than a dirt path now and covered in shrubs and small bushes. The occasional animal can be heard rustling in the tall grasses of the unkempt gardens or hiding in the wild overgrown bushes.

Doors were broken, rotten, and in most cases barely a door at all. Whether this was the work of looters, animals or the elements was unclear, but it didn't matter. There were signs of fires, in some cases it was merely a trail of soot and smoke above a window pane, in others it was a pile of ash where once a building stood.

Taedmorden, once bustling with life and brimming with light at this hour had become a forgotten relic of the past. Were it not for the occasional bird call the only sound in this town was that of the wind. The sounds of market vendors, playing families, and a loving community were no more.

The main hotel has had a few esteemed guests over the years, but it was now decrepit and starting to collapse bit by bit. A few animals still dare to wander here, but most wisely stay away from the fragile walls.

Despite the decay of the buildings, there was a certain charm about the town. Everything was greener as nature grew wild and the quiet during the day was almost peaceful. But despite being nothing like its former self this town still served its purpose. It was still home to a community and lives still thrived, it was just in the form of animals this time.

1350 Chapter 1350

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m of animals this time.

Luna calmly walked into the ghost town while looking around. She had pursued an enemy into this ghost town, a lively town just a month ago.

"Those scums are becoming more and more unreasonable." Luna spat feeling disgusted with the Chaos Organization. They must be eradicated quickly as that.

Suddenly, Luna felt a chill ran down her spine and she immediately kicked her feet against the group and did a backflip.

Bang!

The place where she previously stood was pierced by a pole, the enemy's attack missed her by an air breath.

Talking about this enemy, it appeared and Luna's eyes narrowed upon seeing the thing that attacked her, it was her first time seeing something like this.

"What the hell?"

Four dead eyes view their surroundings from their deep sockets. A wide nose rests below, but it's the small mouth below that takes all the attention. A thin smile reveals two short canines and a wide tongue.

Broad bent ears sit on each side of its long, rounded head, which itself is covered in curly hair.

Its low chunky body stands straight. Two long arms dangle at its sides and end in large hands with thick fingers, each with broad nails.

Its legs are short and slightly bent, each ending in small feet.

Its body is covered in smooth skin and its shoulders are broader than its pelvis.

"Grrrr!" The humanoid abomination which appeared growled before lunging at Luna at extreme speed.

However, facing such extreme speed akin to instant teleportation Luna was calm, she waited for the monster to arrive before her intending to pierce through her skull with its deadly claw before slightly leaning to the side, her movement was so casual that it looked easy but an expert could see the perfect control Luna has over her body.

The humanoid monster was shocked when witnessing this, it felt fear and wanted to retreat but it was already too late because Luna punched its stomach.

Bang! I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

There was a terrible sound and the humanoid monster was bent into a V shape as it got sent flying far in the distance, breaking many buildings in the process.

Rumble!

When its body stopped it caused a rumbling sound, there was a large hole in the middle of its stomach that not even its crazy regenerative ability could keep up with.

Luna narrowed her eyes, that blow was enhanced three times the usual amount and it was meant to kill the monster but she was surprised to be still alive even though it was barely.

She couldn't help but grin as she took a step forward the next one would have brought her before the monster but she stopped because besides the fallen humanoid monster, another one appeared and unlike the one on the ground this one looks more like a humanoid monster.

Four large eyes monitor their surroundings from their slimy sockets. A large nose rests below, but it's the shallow mouth below that takes all the attention. A wide smile reveals monstrous teeth and a huge tongue.

Enormous floppy ears sit on each side of its huge, wrinkled head, which itself is covered in tattoo-like markings and has two broad horns protruding from the sides.

Its average fat body stands straight. Two thick warping arms dangle at its sides and end in stone-like hands with short fingers, of which it has 10 in total.

Its legs are muscular and slightly bent, each ending in short feet.

Its body is covered in armor-like scales and its shoulders are about the same width as its pelvis.

"Ugh! Gross!"

Luna felt like throwing up her breakfast upon seeing this humanoid monster, not only it was too ugly it smells terrible as well. Goblins or Orcs are better than these things that seem to come out straight from a horror movie.

Luna had the feeling that these things were not natural, almost as if someone created them and she already had an idea of whom it could be.

While Luna was thinking about the humanoid monsters before her another one appeared making it three.

"Oh?" Luna's lips curved into a smile as she added.

"This is getting interesting, let me crush you before getting to your master." She declared before putting her hands together in the form of prayer.

"9th Tier Holy Magic: Sanctuary!"

A dazzling light erupted from her and with her, as the center spread around until it covered the humanoid monsters, they flinched feeling uncomfortable.

The next moment they were beheaded by a white resplendent sword. The Sanctuary seemed to have dulled their senses until they got beheaded, 3 Level 150 monsters died just like that.

In another location was a man who was observing the fight through the monster's eyes and when he saw how they died he froze, it was then Luna's voice reached his ears.

"Found you!"

'Oh! No!'

The man's heart tightened and a chill went down his back as cold sweat covered his hands and feet; a feeling of a certain clawed at his heart. He knew he was done for.