

## Death Guns 351

### Chapter 351 - 344: The Emperor's Birthday 3

Alex was feeling annoyed after being used, and because of the atmosphere around, when he thought that his mood couldn't fall lower, he appeared.

"You beast, what do you ensnare, my sister?" Alder shouted, drawing everyone's attention on them; Julius and the empress's face darkened.

Kuina's mother put on foot on top of the other ready to enjoy a good show. The other Emperors looked in Alex's direction with interest.

"Big brother, don't embarrass me," Artemia said, displeased.

"Eretria, shut up. It's between that asshole and me."

Unexpectedly, Adler shouted at his sister, something he rarely did, so Artemia was shocked and was about to blow up; it was then, Julius intervened.

"Adler, you are not in your courtyard. Be mindful of decorum!"

"Forgive me, father, but as a brother, I wish to test my future brother-in-law. I can hand over my precious sister to a weakling. Rumor has that he eradicated one of the bases of the unknown organization; it's just a rumor. Let's me test what qualifications does he have to covet a woman from the Von Havens family."

Adler was able to turn the situation in his favor. Initially, he would have been grounded; however, because of the speech he delivered, what he said, the emperor couldn't dismiss it as a joke; he could only give his eldest son some face and at the same time curb his arrogance, his overflowing love for his sister. Julius does not doubt that Alex would win, and after this public defeat, Adler would have no reason to be hostile toward Alex anymore; if he were to continue, people would call him petty, unfit to be a ruler, and Julius believes his son wouldn't want to have such a title now that he was closer to get what he desires after his sister lost an important piece.

On the other hand, he couldn't be happier, he wanted somewhere to vent his feelings on, and now Adler delivered himself at his doors; he would be a fool if he doesn't make use of this godsend opportunity.

The two moved to the fighting platform that magically appeared in the middle of the room.

When Alex appraised the man in front of him, he couldn't help but raise his evaluation of the man.

『[Alder Ackes Von Havens]

「 Rank 10」

Level 92

Class: Magic Swordsman

Age: 22

Male

Race: Human

Experience Value: 10000/64600

Magic Power: 2500/2500

Magic: Lightning Magic

Attack: 1200

Defense: 900

Agility: 1000

Intelligence: 900

Luck: 800

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Lightning Sword

Skills: [Lightning Shield Level 5] [Chantless Magic Level 7] [Sword master Level 5] [Lightning Steps Level 4] [Lightning Arrows Level 5]

Special Ability: [Lightning Domain]

Titles: [Prodigy] [Siscon]』

'Pft! Siscon.' Alex almost laughed aloud when he saw this title.

'No wonder he is so protective of his sister.' He thought while getting ready.

"Please advice, brother-in-law," Alex said with a smile.

"Tch! I don't like you at all. Especially that annoying smile of yours." Adler didn't now hide his feelings.

"How surprising. I also don't like you. Referee, shall we begin? I'm getting tired of waiting. Once again, please advise." Alex said with a bored look; if it weren't for Artemia, he would have slapped this fool to death.

"Begin." the referee announced.

Whoosh!

Immediately Alex vanished; when he reappeared, he was in front of Adler, a knife held against his neck.

"No way, it just ends like this?" Someone asked; he couldn't believe what happens.

Julius sighed; the others emperors and empresses, especially Kuina's mother, Rafaela, looked disappointed; she wanted more action.

None of Alex's friends were surprised by this outcome; both may have been Rank 10, but there is a difference in levels and stats, so it was no surprise seeing this result.

"Sigh! I accept my defeat. It seems that I'm no match for you. With such strength, I believe you can protect my sister. However, let's me warn me if something were to happen to her, I will mobilize all my forces to go against even it means I have to suffer loses and worse die."

"Don't I understand how you feel. I also have a sister." Alex said he was happy Adler didn't act like a loser and refused to admit defeat; he had thought he would raise a fuse after his quick defeat, apparently, no.

"Oh? I see. However, my sister is cuter than yours." Adler said.

"I can't accept that. My Gracier is cuter, those cute ears, baby cheeks, nobody can't compete with my sister cuteness."

The two went into full battle mode; however, it was a kind of battle the others found odd; nobody couldn't believe this was happening, soon it became a heated argument between Alex and Adler, who sat together and started drinking.

Artemia and Gracier were embarrassed to be the subject of their competition; the two kept sharing some details even the concerned party never pay attention two them.

"Those two look like bosom friends. It didn't seem like a few minutes ago they were fighting. Men are odd creatures; one can never understand them." Maria said after observing Alex and Adler.

One hour later, the banquet ended, Ferris's father, Leon's father, and Rafaela asked Alex to visit them when he would have time. Only the Pope and Sarz emperor didn't say anything.

"Mr. Knight, the emperor wishes to see you." An attendant approached Alex and announced.

"Girls, please go ahead. See you later, guys." Alex said before following the attendant.

Julius was on the balcony overlooking the capital.

"You have come." He said before adding without waiting for Alex to say a word.

"Ordinary people only look at the level of morality, while for the emperor, as long as the person has a value, they should be used, regardless of how the other party feels. I know that you hate being used; it's just that I don't have a choice, I have not made a move, others will."

"I understand; however, I hate being used without my consent," Alex said, not minding his words; he believes that Julius was the type that like his interlocutor to be frank, especially if he thinks highly of him.

"How harsh. Well, what you said is true. However, you couldn't deny that you also get some benefits from this?"

"Well, I didn't suffer too much, but I believe that you didn't call here just for that; I'm wrong?" Alex didn't like beating around the bush, so he asked the reason for his presence.

"Smart. You want to go to the demon continent retrieve something useful for Lilith, at the same time get your revenge against Lucifer from what he has done." Julius turned around and said with a smile.

"Sigh! As expected of the emperor. It is exactly as you have said. Any advice?"

Alex believes that Julius must have something to say. It was why he brings this matter.

"Please watch out. This trip won't be easy."

It was all Julius said; however, Alex understood a lot of things from this, the fact that their mission has leaked out, they must think of how to move from now when people would be waiting for them.

"Thanks, your majesty. I owe you one." Alex said.

"No, no, as my son (because he is Artemia's fiance) it is the least at can do. We are family after all." Julius said with a smile.

'Bullshit! Everything that happened today was calculated. This sly old fox.' Alex thought while smiling.

[[To be the ruler of the strongest empire, he must not be a simple character. You have been beautifully played.]] Silveria said.

'Tch! I know, it's my loss, for now, that is.' Alex secretly vowed to take his revenge later; unknown to him, Julius was observing him, and when he saw Alex's expression when he was thinking about how to get his revenge, he secretly chuckled.

'This kid doesn't like to suffer the slightest loss. How interesting. I shall wait for your revenge.'

Alex's first revenge would come soon.

After chatting with the emperor for another forty minutes, Alex left.

Chapter 352 - 345: Departure

Another week went by after the Emperor's Birthday. Because of the emperor's warning, Alex and Lilith decided to wait before moving. During the past week, apart from accompanying his family on occasional dates, Alex also hangs out with his friends until they left two days ago.

Late in the night, Alex sneaked out of his manor with Sakuya, Maria, Luna, and Gracier acted as if they were sleeping because they don't wish to see Alex left; they might decide to follow him.

"Let's go," Alex said after giving one last glance at Blue Haven Manor.

The two disappeared into the night.

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The following morning. A brilliant light hugs the land as the sun stretches out with golden arms.

Outside of the outer capital, a group of people could be seen trying to board an adventurer carriage; this carriage was to guard a merchant going to Elesim for a transaction.

"So you're the three adventurers sent by the group to help us?"

The leader of this group of adventurers asked, a tall man in his early thirties; scars ran the length of his left cheek testimony of rough past as adventurer, a Rank 9.

"Yeah, we are. I'm Sam, a C Rank Adventurer; the one on my right is Mio, and the one on the left is Elsa. We are Rank 7. We are the Sky Wolf Group; Nice to meet you, Garan; we will be in your care."

Sam, the young man in his late teens, introduced his party members; he had light blonde hair and yellow eyes, the one called Mio had light dark hair and green eyes, Elsa had white hair and blue eyes. Although the two girls were beautiful, it was not excessively, just above average.

Around Sam's waist were two long knives; Garan accessed that the boy was a knives user; although not rare, they exist. Next was the two girls; Mio held Katana; it was a sword-like blade explicitly used in the Far East Empire; she must be from there. To think that she would come all the way here, well, that doesn't concern him, Garan thought.

Lastly, there is that girl called Elsa. If Garan were to point out what stood out more about this girl, it would be her white hair and cold expression like an unapproachable goddess, she was a sword user, probably a magic swordsman.

In two minutes, Garan was able to access this group's class from their equipment.

"You said you're the Sky Wolf Group, right?" Garan asked even though Sam had already said.

"Yeah. Although we are a newly established group, we have few achievements under our belt." Sam scratched his nose in embarrassment; he presented to Garan their group symbol. It was a silver plate with three wolf claws on it.

Garan took the small silver plate and injected a bit of mana inside it; it was to read the information about this group and their achievements. Each team, a registered group, successfully finished a mission it got recorded inside their identification plate; the more achievements, the more recommendation, the more fame you will get.

As the boy had said, their group was recently established, even so, they didn't lessen, completing few risky missions, for example, slaying an Orc King, participating in defense of Losc city against a monster horde, at the end of this defensive mission they received a higher evaluation from the citizens, proof of their contribution.

"I see. Welcome, I'm Garan, a B Rank adventurer, leader of the Fierce Storm."

Finally, Garan introduced himself after throwing the identification plate to Sam.

"As you must have heard before accepting the mission. Our goal is to protect this merchant carriage until it successfully arrives at Elesim. Bandits have been spotted recently on the road attacking merchant carriages, robbing their goods and eliminating everything they saw." Garan explained as they boarded the carriage.

"That's pretty vicious," Sam commented.

"Indeed, if it's possible, we must eradicate this group. We will earn more money and merit points." Garan explained after a quick introduction of the adventurers inside the carriage. Two swordsmen, Two

archers, one mage, and one healer. Another group of five adventurers stationed at the rear, Garan's and Sam's group at the front.

By the way, merit points are used to raised group rank on the ranking board; higher ranking means more mission, more promotion. Sam's group Rank in the C Rank category is 250 on 880 registered group. As for Garan's group, they are ranked 120 on 500 registered groups.

"I see. No wonder the mission reward was so high. They took into account the fact that we might kill some of the bandits." Sam concluded.

"Exactly, you're pretty smart. I like smart people." the mage, probably a Fire mage said, she winked at Sam. Her intentions were obvious; she was trying to flirt with Sam; he was more handsome than the other men in their group, especially that light blonde hair tied with blue ribbon gave him a wild look, something that makes her adventurous heart beat faster.

Sarah couldn't help but lick her lips, imagining how delicious Sam would be. Unfortunately, it would only stay as an illusion, never come true because two pairs of eyes glared at Sarah, almost making her soul flee out of her body; she couldn't stop shivering; it was like having two sharp swords held against her neck. Sarah could only raise her hands in surrender.

"You two stop."

"Sarah! That bad habit of yours, one it's will be the cause of your downfall."

Both Sam and Garan intervened to stop things from further escalating.

The others adventurers laughed because it was not the first time that Sarah behaved like that; it was an open secret that she loves going after young men, especially the handsome ones. It could be said that it was Sam's misfortune to be a bit handsome. Fortunately, he had two shields; if not, Sarah wouldn't have stopped at anything to devour him, and most young men end up succumbing to her charm, it could be said that even though Sarah was Mage, she got a pretty hot body, red hair, brown eyes.

"Puhahaha! Today you found one that you can not devour. How unfortunate, Sarah." One of the swordsmen teased Sarah.

"Shut up, Idiot." Sarah was embarrassed; the others laughed; Sam and his group decided to ignore everything and closed their eyes to think.

Chapter 353 - 346: Elesim

After the little episode with Sarah, silence returned inside the carriage; nobody spoke as the carriage advanced along the road.

Suddenly, the healer, who had not talked since the beginning, spoke.

"You have a pretty high amount of mana, Mr. Sam." The green-haired healer said.

The others, her comrades, were astonished because she's known as someone who rarely takes the initiative to speak even to her teammates, not to say, stranger. So no wonder they were surprised for her to take the initiative to speak to a stranger.

Sam, who had his eyes closed, opened them and glanced at the girl for a moment before saying.

"Yeah, I heard that a lot. But it's rude to probe others, don't you often hear it?"

"My bad, I was just curious. Your body emits a substantial amount of mana, more than anyone present, no more than anyone present on this mission." Ellen is the name of Fierce Storm's primary healer.

"What? More than Karl?"

One of the swordsmen said surprised, Karl is their primary mage, said to possess a considerable amount of MP.

Even Garan made a surprised face, the way he looks at Sam changed, his evaluation of him increased, for him to catch Ellen's attention, he must be pretty awesome.

'Sigh! I guess even though disguised. Everything can't be concealed.' Sam thought.

"Are the two besides your wives?"

It was unknown what gotten into Ellen, but she became all talkative, curious about Sam's group.

"Not yet wives but fiancées," Sam responded with a tired sigh. At first sight, this frail girl looks like a recluse person; however, when she became curious, she turn into a whole other person.

"I say girl. You are not making an identity card for you to ask so many questions, are you?" Mio couldn't take this girl's curiosity anymore, so she asked.

Like a frightening rabbit, Ellen retreated.

"Sorry, I-i was wrong." She said.

For a moment, Mio felt terrible, as if she was bullying an innocent child.

"Stop it, Ellen; you are causing trouble for others." Finally, Garan decided to intervene. From his tired expression, he didn't really want to step in because Ellen became teary eyes; outsiders would think that others were bullying her.

Suddenly, they were commotion outside, and the carriage stopped.

"Bandits attack."

Someone shouted, the group inside jumped out except for Ellen.

Immediately, they were assailed by arrows.

"Take a cover, those who can defend against the arrows," Garan shouted before stepping forward, unsheathing his great ax he spin; the shockwave produced blocked the incoming arrows.

When Garan turned his head in the other direction, he was astonished by the sight of Sam repeatedly cutting arrows into two. As for his two fiancées, they were doing pretty well.

Sarah burned to cinder the arrows coming in her direction.

"Jie~ Jie~! Fresh meats. Kill all men, leave the women behind."

From the other side of the bush, a voice came, immediately another volley of arrows was shot toward the carriages; however, it was not only that; fireballs were shot, mixed with the arrows.

"Careful, there is a magician on their side. Sarah, take care of it." Garan quickly instructed.

"Roger, boss!" Sarah responded before dashing into a certain direction; her speed was pretty fast for a normal Fire Mage.

"Ellen, George, you two come with me; we will assist others, especially protect Mr. Carlos and his daughter. Sam, I will leave this area under your supervision. Can you do it?"

To Garan's question, Sam dodged an arrow before throwing a knife in the direction of one of the hidden archers.

Puh! Thud!

It was insta-kill.

"Leave to me." Sam finally responded.

Although surprised that Sam could also throw knives so accurately. Garan, George, and Ellen sprinted toward the merchant's carriage.

Everywhere, the sounds of metal clashing and wails could be heard; on Sam's side, it was pretty good.

"Charge, kill that Blondie; he is the one that killed Ash. Kill, take the women."

One of the bandits shouted before charging toward Sam's group with his sword, following him were seven men dressed in fine armors, something you never see on normal bandits, this couldn't only mean one thing, this group of bandits is high ranked one with their leader being a former adventurer or mercenary.

"I will leave the two at the back to you. Max's brothers should take care of the two coming from the left. I will take care of the rest." Sam instructed, and nobody questioned his decision, especially Max's brothers, the two swordsmen who had seen how easily Sam was able to dispatch the arrows and killed one of the hidden archers.

Kicking off the ground, Mio launched herself forward; in a flash, she arrived under the bandit.

"What?" The bandit was surprised; he tried to bring his sword down to break Mio's skull; however, to his dismay, his hands fell into the ground, cut off by Mio, he didn't even notice when.

"Ahhh- You-"

The bandit's voice was cut off because Mio appeared behind him and removed his head with her Katana; her Katana's movement was faster, almost godly.

At the same time that Mio killed the bandit in front of her, Elsa also killed the one in front of her; however, her method was more vicious; she sliced the poor bandit into three pieces.

The brothers were surprised by the violent scene; however, now wasn't the time to get emotional; they must focus on their enemies; it is what they did.



On Sam's side, he had it better. The first bandit to attack him was blocked.

Clangs!

Sam kicked the man's knee, making him falter; faster than the man could follow, he sliced his throat.

Kicking the dead body toward the second bandit to temporarily obstruct his sight, Sam appeared behind him; he blocked the man's sword before thrusting his knife into the man's neck, the bandit tried to dodge, but somehow, the knife elongated and pierced his neck.

As for the last bandit, Sam killed him with a long-distance attack, four knives thrown at the bandit; however, it was disguised as two knives; when the bandit thought he blocked them, the two knives hiding in the other shadows struck him.

Afterward, the battle didn't last for too long; the adventurers killed the bandits; unfortunately, their leader didn't show up, forcing the group to decide to let him go for now.

After the battle, the carriages continued to advance toward Elesim; they arrived in the city in the evening; it was a beautiful city, not big as the outer capital but big enough to be called a medium-size city.

The group reported to the Adventurer's branch inside the city before going to separate ways.

Chapter 354 - 347: The Second Level

In one of the upper rooms at the Clark's Inn, three persons could be seen.

"Seriously, it's tiring to pretend to be someone else, but at the same time, it's also quite fun."

Alex disguised as Sam said as he sat on the chair, facing him were the disguised Sakuya (as Mio) and Lilith (as Elsa).

"Fufufu! Blonde hair suit very well. You look like a third-rate school punk." Sakuya said.

"Pft"

Lilith laughed. It was the first time Sakuya saw Lilith smile, so she was surprised.

"How surprising. I never thought that you smile. Even when disguised, you look beautiful when you smile. You should smile more."

"I will. Someone has insisted that I should smile more and decided to listen to his advice." Lilith responded with a light smile.

Sakuya glared at Alex when she heard Lilith's words.

"Cough! Now that we have successfully managed to leave the capital without whoever spying on us. We should make a proper plan of what to do from now on." Alex coughed to changed the subject.

"Well. There are still a thousand kilometers before we leave the human continent and pass through the Dark forest; beyond the dark forest is the demon forest. We should immediately rush to the demon's continent. We might have disguised ourselves. However, the other party should be waiting for our arrival. If we were to head over there now, we would fall into their trap."

Sakuya proved that she was not Maria's right-hand man for nothing; she might be a bit sadist; however, she is smart.

"Well said. For now, let's take few missions." Alex decided after hearing Sakuya's words.

The girls nodded before leaving Alex's room to go to their own.

"Sera's technique is sure godly, as expected of the top assassin, with such a skill you can perfectly blend everywhere. It's a good thing that I have her on my side. I must never let her go." Alex murmured as he gazed at the ceiling.

It was thanks to Sera's that Alex and Sakuya were able to disguise. Even Lilith praised Sera's skill.

"Sil, I think that it's time for me to start training on the second level of the Illusionary Battlefield."

〔Yeah, I also think it's time for you to start.〕

Silveria said before sending to the second level of the Illusionary Battlefield.

Alex appeared inside a ruin, looking everywhere he could only see buildings in ruin. It was as he appeared inside a ghost city.

Suddenly, without warning, a dark beast pounced on Alex from behind a half-broken building.

Swoosh!

After dodging the monster's attack, Alex threw a knife toward the monster's head; unexpectedly, it was blocked.

Clangs!

"Seriously, how tough is this monster's fur to be able to block Razor?" Alex complained while appraising the monster in front of him.

[Dark Sabertooth Tiger Level 65.

Skills: Sharp Claws, Tough Skin, Intimidation.]

"Wow! A Rank 7 monster right at the start. This level isn't going to be easy." Alex commented.

The Dark Sabertooth Tiger's red eyes shined, he activated his Intimidation skill; unfortunately, his opponent was Alex, someone that possessed the Death's eye.

The moment the Dark Sabertooth Tiger activated his eyes skill, he froze because it got counterattacked by Alex's right eye.

"Blade Dance: Third form: Beheader."

Alex said as his body moved; he momentarily stopped in front of the frozen tiger; he moved right and left before appearing behind the monster's back.

Thud!

The Dark Sabertooth Tiger's head fell to the ground.

"Huff! This skill consumes a bit of MP. Well, I was able to borrow the wind to perform multiple slashes at the same time."

Alex has recently developed this skill; he thought that using normal knife moves would be boring without perfection.

"Seriously, give me a break," Alex complained; however, there was a smile on his face.

Three additional Dark Sabertooth Tiger appeared immediately; the three pounced on Alex.

Holding his knives in a reverse grip, Alex shouted.

"Blade Dance: Seventh Form: Hurricane."

At the same time, he poured MP into Sleipnir; instantly, his body started spinning on himself. With Alex at the center, a hurricane was formed; from this hurricane, sharp blades could be seen.

The three Dark Sabertooth Tigers sensed the danger; they tried to retreat; unfortunately, they were a step too late. The hurricane moved toward them; two among the three tigers were shredded to pieces, the third was gravely injured.

Alex stopped his skill and panted.

"Huff! Huff! This form consumes too much MP. More than half of my MP is gone. Well, considering that I have used the third form before this, it's understandable. I can say the Seventh Form consume half of my current MP. Still, it's deadly. Ops! I shall end the poor tiger suffering."

Alex then threw a knife at the half-dead monster.

Puff!

Maybe because half of its body was gone, the knife was able to pierce through the monster's skull, killing it perfectly.

The three tiger's corpses dispersed into a white light that entered Alex's body like the previous one. Unlike the first level, where killing the monsters, especially the boss gave Alex an increase of stats points, the second level wasn't like that. It increased Alex's XP.

Although Alex was happy to be able to level up inside his dream, he couldn't help but be distressed when he saw the amount of XP the Dark Sabertooth Tigers gave him, 500 XP per tiger.

To be able to able to level up, he would need to kill at least fifty Dark Sabertooth Tigers.

"Ah! Let's continue. At least I must level once before leaving."

Alex said before starting to explore the ghost city; occasionally, he would face few tigers. Before leaving the ghost city, he killed another ten Dark Sabertooth Tigers; it was the only monster in the vicinity of the ghost city.

After Alex left the Ghost city, a forest appeared; however, from here, Alex spotted a tall skyscraper.

"To go there, I must go through this unknown forest. I believe that skyscraper is my final destination. I must go there." Alex said before stepping into the silent forest.

Silveria, who was floating in the cloud, saw Alex entered the forest. She smiled before looking at the tall tower in the distance.

"It's going to be fun."

At the same time, in the floating capital, Artemia's mansion, the lowest floor. This floor is used for Artemia's personal use, a small pocket dimensions.

"Here, take it."

While saying this, Artemia passed to Gracier, who sat cross-legged on top of a mountain a red cube; it was the same cube Artemia received from Emilia, her best friend; she was a flame user like Gracier, this red cube contains her remained essence, it is highly beneficial to a flame user. Artemia thought that Gracier fit perfectly for this red cube, so she gives it to her.

The moment Gracier held the red cube, she could feel the terrible heat the latter contained; it makes her blood boil.

[Oh?! What a good surprise. Quickly eat this. It will help you.] Ignia suggested.

Gracier swallowed the red cube.

Gulp!

Artemia tensed up; she was ready to intervene at any moment if she sees that the situation was bad; fortunately, nothing bad happened.

The moment Gracier swallowed that cube, she felt like she had swallowed a burning rock. Her temperature rose, red veins appeared all over her body; she experienced intense pain; however, compared to what she went through with Maddog, it was nothing.

Soon, the pain passed and Gracier felt refreshed.

Holding her nose, Artemia said.

"You should take a bath first."

Finally, Gracier noticed the awful smell coming from her body; immediately, she went to take a bath.

Shortly after she came back fully dressed, she feels lighter and closer to nature than she used to.

"Great, please check your status," Artemia suggested.

"Understood, teacher," Gracier responded before calling out her status.

『[Gracier Alexandra Touch]

「 Rank 8」

Level 73

Class: Fire Empress

Age: 14

Female

Race: High Half-Elf

Experience Value: 200/36500

Magic Power: 3500/3500

Magic: Fire Magic

Attack: 1200

Defense: 700

Agility: 800

Intelligence: 800

Luck: 700

BP: 110

SP: 10

Gift: Ignia's Bracelet

Skills: [Cooking Level 4] [Sewing Level 3] [Fireball Level 5] [Fire Arrows Level 4] [Meteor Level 1] (New) [Fire Snake Level 4] [Flame Shield Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 5] [Chantless Magic Level 8] [Fire Lotus Level 5] [Archery Level Max] [Blaze Steps Level 5] [Golden Arrows Level 1]

Special Ability: [Dragon Eye Level 10 Max] [Flame Wings Level 3] [Dragon's Breath Level Level 2] [Lord of Hundred Flames] (New) {Dark Mode (Sealed due to its instability)}

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of Fire] [The Awakened] [The Diligent] [Lord of Flames]】

"Wow! My MP increased by 1000. That's a good thing." Gracier was overjoyed, as Mage, she needs a lot of MP to cast spells continuously; now that her MP was increased, this means she could fight longer, use more powerful skills; not only her MP was increased, her attack stat and defense increased as well, even one of her previous was unlocked.

[Meteor Level 1: Summon a burning rock from outer space to kill your enemy.

Consume 2000 MP.

Skill range: Twenty-five meters.]

Gracier's eyes shined; just as she was about to jump to start celebrating, she was stopped by Artemia.

"Let's go."

The two left the training ground.

Chapter 355 - 348: Meeting With The Elesim Guild Master

Back to Alex's location, he woke up and sat on his bed, rubbing his eyes.

"Seriously, to think that something ridiculous is in that forest, she has a total grasp of the forest, how unlucky."

The moment Alex set foot in the forest, he sensed something abnormal, and by the time he would move, he was already swarmed by a group of monsters. No matter how much he killed, he was soon overwhelmed by them, and he died from a sneak attack from the big boss.

"Sigh! I will try later." Alex said as he started thinking about his plans for the future.

Soon, the sun rays come as nature's easel, giving brilliant color to what was hidden even under the passing starlit night.

After his morning routine, Alex disguised as Sam joined the other two as they took their breakfast before leaving for the guild.

In the morning, as usual, the guild was crowded no matter where it is; Sam and his group walked toward a counter.

The receptionist, a bunny girl, welcomed them.

"Welcome, Mr. Sam, Ms. Elsa, and Ms. Mio. The guild master wishes to see you." The receptionist said.

"Oh? I see. Can you please lead the way?" Although curious as to why the guild master wished to see them, he knew this receptionist wouldn't necessarily know all the answers, so better stay silent until he sees the guild to get all answers.

"Sure." The bunny girl receptionist called another receptionist over before leading Sam's group toward the guild master's office.

When they arrived, she knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Surprisingly, it was a woman's voice coming from behind the door.

"It's me, Shella, I have-"

Before Shella could finish, she was interrupted by the guild master, who knew the reason for her arrival.

"Coming."

As they entered, Sam saw a simple table with many papers stacked on top of it, and a small woman wearing glasses, she was reading an old parchment.

"Eh? A legal Loli." Sam exclaimed; Mio was surprised as well, only Elsa showed no reaction.

"What? Shocked to see a dwarf for the first time?"

Still busy looking through the parchment inside her small hands, the guild master said.

"Yeah, it's my first time seeing an actual dwarf. Excuse my lack of manner."

"No, I don't mind. Please take a seat. Most people that see me for the first time react the same way. Except for the legal Loli thing. I have the feeling that I wouldn't like the meaning behind, so I shall not ask."

"Ugh!"

Sam averted his eyes; Mio chuckled as she was the only one who understands the meaning behind Sam's words.

"Well, welcome, I'm Stella, the acting guild master in Elesim. I don't particularly appreciate beating around the bush, so I shall go straight to the point. The reason I called your group is to assign you a mission." Stella said.

Sam's expression became severe; he waited for Stella to continue.

"It's Garan who recommended you."

"Garan?" Sam was surprised when coming here this morning; he had expected to see him. Unfortunately, he didn't see him.

"Yeah, he and his party are gone, already on another mission, another escort mission. Coming back to our topic. Garan recommended you. Currently, there is a little situation in the west side of Elesim."

Stella took a deep breath before she continued.

"A noble rebelled; he illegally occupied his brother's mansion. His goal is simple, overturn his brother in charge of the Westside. As you know, because of Elesim side, although not big as the outer capital, to help manage the city, the Duke has three nobles overseeing the west side, East and North Side. Baron Clemens is in charge of the west where the slums are, and his brother Randall rebelled. Your mission is simple, help Clemens recover his domain."

"Please, excuse me." Sam raised his hand.

"Please do speak," Stella said.

"The guards solve problems like that, so why is adventurer called to resolve it now?"

Facing Sam's question, Stella sighed.

"Normally, yes. However, the situation changes when most of the force used by the rebel are adventurers." She explained.

"What?" Mio exclaimed; it was customary to be surprised because adventurers are forbidden to participate in such situations because their license would be revoked when caught.

"Yeah, Randall rallied many adventurers (mostly Rank 5 and 6) to take over his brother's mansion. These adventurers were probably tired of living. Maybe he promised to make them his knights, which means a monthly salary, less risk of dying for these fools to help him. So, it became our problem, besides the guards went to subdue a drake outside of the city with some adventurers and the Duke." Stella explained to the group.

"I see that is why. How much are the rewards for completing this mission?" Sam inquired.

"20 gold coins per adventurer captured or incapacitated. From the information we got, there are more than ten adventurers involved. Three mercenaries. As for the mercenaries, 15 gold coins per head. Randall is worth 1 White gold coin."

"Interesting! We shall take this mission." Sam accepted after exchanging glances with the girls, although it was not many mornings compared to his fortune, as they act like someone else; this money would be used as travel expenses.

"Good, here is the map of the location to where Clemens's mansion is. Be aware that they are likely expecting your arrival. Because Clemens flees with his seal, Randall couldn't take his position yet; he is holding some hostages to threaten his brother." Stella gave Sam's group another piece of information.

"I see. I bet you will say if possible not to kill anybody?"

Because Sam (Alex) could see that there was still something Stella wishes to say, he said.

"Yes, If it's possible, please try not to kill anybody," Stella confirmed Sam's question.

"I understand. We will try not to kill anybody." Sam promised.

"Thank you."

Sam waved his hand before standing; Mio and Elsa followed him as the trio left the room.

Alone, Stella, like Elves, Dwarves are sensible to mana. When Stella looked at Sam, she was almost frightened; the man possessed a terrific amount of mana she ever saw; she couldn't see through any of them even with her strength, Rank 10.

"Well, whatever, I shall not pry into their secret," Stella mumbled as she slumped into the big chair.

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Outside of the Guild, Sam's group could be seen stopping at a stall selling pancake.

"Um! So, what is your plan until sunset?" Mio inquired as she took a bit of her pancake.

While handing over Elsa her pancake, Sam responded.

"We will see that noble and talk with him."

"I see. Elsa, what do you think about those adventurers that are working with that noble young brother?" Mio decided to make Elsa join the conversation.

Elsa (Lilith) stayed silent for a moment before saying.

"Well, they are foolish, but greed can turn one foolish. They have made their choice; now it's time to suffer the consequences."

"An answer like you. Well, you are not wrong, though." Mio said and finished her pancake.

After Sam and Elsa finished, the group went to meet Baron Clemens, the baron was happy to see three Rank 7, and from the information he gathered, this group has numerous accomplishments under their belt; with them he was sure to regain his mansion back.



The group decided to move after sunset. Sam's group went back to the Inn to rest until it was time to begin the operation.

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Late in the night.

Because Sam's group could handle the situation at Clemens's mansion and because Clemens still has some knights with him, no other adventurers were added to the group.

"Don't worry, Mr. Clemens, tonight you will take back what is yours," Sam said to the chubby man walking beside him, dressed in Noble attire; behind them were seven guards and the two girls.

"That's fine. I'll be relying on you." Clemens responded.

As they talked and walked along the main street in the upper-class district, even though it was into the night, a brightly illuminated mansion came into view.

"That's surprisingly extravagant, how to put it, it's like they are not worried at all. Mio said that while looking at the mansion in amazement.

Clemens spoke with a bitter smile.

"Usually, the lights aren't all turned on. Perhaps they're wary of us today."

"I feel there are more people."

Elsa also muttered as she looked at Clemens's mansion as they gradually approached.

Certainly, the number of people who could be seen in the mansion's yard was well over 30. Considering that they were likely there to guard the mansion, Sam could see that it was quite different from what he had heard beforehand from Stella and Clemens.

"Perhaps they gathered the nearby thugs. I don't know if they're there to fight or to intimidate us."

Alex muttered that as they got closer to the entrance to Clemens's mansion, protected by the adventurers.

Chapter 356 - 349: Clemens's Mansion 1

Christof and Fader were the gatekeepers guarding Clemens's mansion.

Even those the two of them were usually at a bar, brothel, or sleeping at this time, they had been ordered to stay on duty overnight and were complaining about it. However, most of the complaints came from Fader; Christof occasionally nodded while listening to his complaints.

Still, the money they were paid for the job was good. At the same time, when they thought about a large number of adventurers gathered at the mansion, they weren't so concerned about their job.

"Even so, I wonder what Randall is thinking, starting something like this?" Fader questioned.

"We should just do the work we've been ordered to do. Right now, fifteen adventurers are waiting inside. It would be stupid for the Baron to show knowing what awaits him."

Christof said that Clemens, who had come to make that stupid attack, showed up at the gate to his mansion. In addition, it wasn't just him; Sam, Mio, and Elsa were there.

When Christof saw Sam's group, his body stiffened. From experience, he knew this group was not to be trifled with; they are dangerous.

"S-Sir Baron, you shouldn't have come." Fader stuttered.

"I know, but I can't let my stupid brother do as he wishes any longer. What will you two do?" Clemens asked.

At Clemens' reply, Christof and Fader's cheeks cramped. But Christof quickly looked back towards the mansion. Seeing that no one had noticed them yet, he was relieved.

Fortunately for Sam's group right now, the adventurers in the mansion were careless about their surroundings right now because of their numbers. Rather than being alert of enemy attacks, they were just sitting around in the garden making idle talk. Although they hadn't gone as far as drinking alcohol, they were still complacent due to their numbers. This was the merit of higher-ranking adventurers. Even in such a situation, they would have still stayed alert.

Unfortunately, most of the adventurers gathered in the garden were either F or E rank. Others weren't even adventurers and had just been gathered here to add to their number. Of course, some higher-rank adventurers were employed by Randall. Although not equal to Make, who was the only rank C adventurer hired by Randall, there were still D rank adventurers to some extent and a few C rank adventurers as well. But most of them were inside the mansion as Randall's direct escort.

"S-Sir, can you turn back and go?" Christof asked in a low voice.

"Sorry, I can't do that."

The Baron's answer was instantaneous; Sam, Mio, and Elsa watched everything from the sidelines.

"Ah! You leave us no choice. Although you have saved us in the past, we have already betrayed you. We just have to go all the way; turning back won't change anything. I'm truly sorry."

Christof muttered softly and glanced towards He, who pointed his spear towards Sam. As expected of people who had worked as gatekeepers for so long. Fader understood his partner's intentions, took a deep breath, and announced the enemy's arrival.

"Enemy attack! Everyone prepare for battle!."

The loud voice echoed into the garden in Clemens' mansion.

At first, they weren't sure if they could trust those words or not, but eventually, several people came over to the gate to check. The delay in their initial movements proved that most of the people in the garden were either just thugs or low-ranking adventurers with little skill.

"Wow, they really came! And only ten people!"

A young thug who was one of the first to head over to the gate shouted so that the people gathered at the garden would come over to the gate. Almost all of them ridiculed Clemens; they were from the slum; after receiving a bit of money, they become Randall's dog.

Sam (Alex) sighed; he didn't want to waste time here, so he stepped forward; this surprised the thugs and the low-ranked adventurers; most were dissatisfied because of Sam's pretty face; they want to ruin it. However, this thought dies quickly when Sam made a move.

"Any of you who don't intend to fight me seriously leave! I'll only fight those who remain. However, if you stay, I will consider you as my enemy. Only those prepared to take my attacks should stay." Sam (Alex) then tapped his right foot on the ground; he put a little bit of strength in his right leg.

Boom!

That move just now. They could tell how much power was behind it just from the hollow crater in the ground. The thugs and low-rank adventurers went quiet. It was the same for the two gatekeepers. However, being told to leave, given the situation, no one wanted to be the first to leave. After all, if they were the first to leave, there would be no doubt that they would be called cowardly right away. It would also be in front of so many people. Besides, this was the residence of Clemens, one of the most powerful people in the city; even himself was present. If they were considered to be traitors, it would be very difficult for them to continue living in this city after tomorrow.

However, if they were told to attack Sam, they would consider it even riskier after seeing what he had done. One of them finally decided to attack verbally instead of physically.

"What? Don't you know who Randall is? He is the true heir, the rightful owner to rule the westside. Going against is a death wish. You're surrounded. Quickly roll back; I will overlook your offense."

"Yeah, yeah, how many people do you think you have? If you see the difference in numbers, you should run away. Are you stupid?"

"Hey, leave quickly if you understand."

Several of them spoke consecutively. It seemed that they wanted to intimidate them with their advantage in numbers. However, to Sam, they were just like a weak dog with a not so loud bark. Although disguised, Mio's true self was about to appear; seeing how dangerous her eyes were shining, Elsa (Lilith) sighed at how stupid the people in front of them are.

Chapter 357 - 350: Clemens's Mansion 2

After they had rambled on for about a minute, Sam (Alex) decided that they couldn't settle things like this and took a step forward. As soon as he did that, several people stepped back on reflex as Sam advanced.

Persuading themselves that they were in an advantageous position, they started speaking again.

"W-What. Do you think you can be arrogant just because you have that fake? You're a weak brat. Don't piss off your seniors so much."

Sam ignored the man; it's not only them that knows how to provoke others. He summoned his two knives.

The people in the surroundings watched with wide eyes as the knives appeared from nowhere. Not everyone has a space ring; this means this kid is not simple to have a space ring.

"It's troublesome to waste time here. Come."

While saying that, he readied his knives.

Naturally, no one stepped towards Sam. No, instead, when the knives came out, they took some distance to surround him.

"...What's wrong? As expected, are you all just good at talking? Well, it can't be helped since you're all just small fry who are weaker than Goblins. However, then don't pretend to be humans, just go back to your dirty hideouts and tremble."

It was an outright mockery. It was apparent that he was trying to provoke them, but unfortunately, only a few of the adventurers surrounding Sam noticed. The rest of them didn't understand what he was saying at first, but as soon as they realized, their faces went red as they glared at Sam, wanting to kill with their gazes. Still, no one was sure they could gain victory over Sam.

'Just a bit more.'

While watching the situation, Sam started to speak. Mio gave wry smiles behind him.

"What's wrong? Even with so many people, if you're still scared of me, why don't you just show your true feelings and submit to me? Then I might have some mercy. I might overlook this."

While looking at the people around him, Sam said that with ridicule. It was the same thing one of them had previously said.

"Don't be stupid, you stupid brat! I'll show you what happens when you despise adults; I'll beat that into your body!"

One of the thugs met Sam's look and said that as he charged towards him with a knife.

Taking Sam's provocation, the thug thrust the knife in his hand. As he watched the movements of the thug, Sam sighed in his mind.

'There's no proper movements. He's just trying to stab his knife into the enemy; his actual movements are dull.'

"Too slow."

Sam said before dodging the strike and struck the man in the neck.

Bam!

It was instant K.O.

Because both Stella and the Baron requested not to kill them, Sam opted for this solution.

As if it was the signal, both Mio and Elsa moved.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bam! Bam!!!!

Under the dumbfounded gazes of the Baron and his guards slower to react, Sam's group incapacitated the thirty mix of thugs and low-ranked adventurers in five minutes.

"Aahhh! It hurts."

"Ahhhh! My hand, it's broken."

"What the hell?"

Fader almost peed in his pants; his knees gave up, he was shivering, Christof was a little better; however, he had no desire to go against those beasts; from their point of view, Sam, Mio, and Elsa were standing on top of a pile of corpses, horns on their heads laughing evilly. It was how much psychological damage they received after Sam's group dispatched thirty individuals with almost no effort.

Suddenly, Sam tilted his head to the side to dodge an arrow coming toward his head.

"No way." The hidden archer was gobsmacked.

Immediately after dodging the arrow, Sam threw a knife at the location where the arrow came from.

Puff! Bam!

The next moment, a thud was heard, and the consciousness faded away from the attack's impact. After the knife pierced his shoulder, disabling him, he fell shortly on the ground.

The front of Clemen's mansion was now wrapped in silence. The thugs and low-ranked adventurers lying on the ground, groaning, momentarily stopped; they forgot about their pains; they had no words to describe what they had seen.

If their surprise had ended up there, it would have been good; unfortunately, it was the case.

Mio moved, she executed a QuickDraw; it was so fast that none of those present except for Sam and Elsa had seen it; all they heard was a sound.

Whoosh!

After Mio executed a QuickDraw, a slash had flown out, cutting the branches of a large tree and dropping the second archer that was hiding there. With the reverse swing, she sent another slash that flew towards a window on the second floor where another archer was.

In the end, a slightly stronger adventurer that just came after hearing the commotion, it was a big man, was unexpectedly blasted away by Elsa's sword slash, destroying the mansion door as he smashed into it.

Gulp!

Everyone present except Sam's group gulped; even the Baron was not an exception. Finally, he understood why the famous Garan recommended this group; it should be said that Garan was a native of Elesim, so most residents know him.

Some people looked towards the big man, who had been blasted away. Until a few minutes ago, he had been wearing metal armor. But it was now crushed, and he was unconscious after smashing into the doors of the mansion. If he were still conscious, he would have experienced the suffering of hell with his rib fractures. It was then; they understood that they were lucky compared to that man, any resistance they might previously have disappeared like a cloud of smoke in the air.

"Mr. Clemens, you should let five of your knights here to secure these men."

Sam pointed at the thugs and adventurers lying on the ground; although they do not wish to be caught, they knew any resistance was futile as they were incapacitated, not being able to move.

"E-En!"

The Baron nodded absentminded, still overwhelmed by the group strength.

"Let's go."

After ensuring that those five knights were doing a proper job, Sam, Mio, Elsa, the Baron, and the remaining two knights entered the mansion. Time to wrap things once for good.

Chapter 358 - 351: Clemens's Mansion 3

The moment Sam's group and the Baron entered the first floor, the lights were switched off, making the room turned dark all of a sudden.

Whoosh! Clangs!

The person who was trying to use the darkness as a cover to strike the group, this person mainly aimed at the weakest of the group, it was to say, Clemens. Unfortunately, Sam was faster; he had seen through the enemy ploy, so he moved and blocked the strike.

"Hihihi! Yer not half bad. Let's see if yer can protect him after I use my special attack."

The assassin laughed and threw a smoke bomb against the ground before his presence vanished; after entrusting the Baron to Mio, Sam vanished as well.

"What?"

And when he reappeared, he was behind that assassin who thought that his special homemade bomb plus the dark would have perfectly obstructed Sam's sights until he strikes.

"W-Wait!"

Before the assassin could finish pleading for his life as Sam appeared behind him, the latter had already executed a knife skill.

[Blade Dance: Second Form: Disabling!]

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In two attacks, Sam disabled the man's arms, turning them limp.

The light came back, the Baron and his men saw a face against the ground, arms limping and butt raised to the sky.

"Let's go!"

Sam ignored the fallen assassin as he ordered that the group continue.

Quickly they appeared on the second floor; Elsa moved and took care of the hidden enemies before they could attack the group.

Finally, they arrived at their destination, a dancehall on the third floor.

"Beyond this door is the main force. Time to end this."

[Flying Slash]

Immediately after Sam said those words, Mio attacked, slicing the door in two. The cleaved door fell apart, giving access to what was on the other side.

The two guards stood around their lord to protect him from any sneak attack.

Whoosh!

Before the group could even advance, they were attacked by two fireballs the size of a volleyball.

This time it was Elsa who moved; she sent two vertical lightning slashes that cut apart the fireballs.

The Mage who fired the fireballs widened her eyes; however, her reaction was quick she immediately falls back, to let place at the others to come forward with their shields, from the gaps of the defensive formation crossbow could be seen, unlike regular bow, crossbow possesses strong penetrative force, so Sam didn't dare to take them lightly.

Thwack! Thwack!!!

More than five arrows were shot toward Sam, and before he could move, he heard Mio's voice coming from behind.

"Leave it to me." Before moving in front of Sam; she lowered her upper body, one leg placed ahead of the other, one hand holding the sheath while the other was on the blade, then she mumbled.

[Amaterasu]

With a QuickDraw, Mio unleashed a forward slash that destroyed the incoming arrows before crashing into the defensive formation. The shields cracked, and the people behind it were sent flying, crashing the wall behind them; some immediately fainted while some had a few broken arms and ribs.

"Ugh!"

"Ahhh!"

Ignoring these crying men, Sam's group finally entered the Hall; from dozen of men previously present inside the Hall, only three remain standing, one man with a potbelly, chubby face.

When Sam saw the man instantly he knew he was Clemens brother, he was holding a young maid in his arms; the latter seemed to have fainted, her maid outfit was ripped apart, blood stained her white gaiter blood, the moment Sam saw the girl's condition his expression turned dark, unconsciously he started emitting killing intent.

'This must be the hostage Randall took. What scum.' Sam (Alex) thought.

"You should behave, little boy."

The last man, the one standing behind Clemens's brother, said, was a large man holding a halberd; he was the strongest of the bunches Sam's group had fought thus far.

Ignoring everything else, the Baron's eyes turned bloodshot after he saw the maid's condition.

"Randall, you beast, what have you done?" Clemens shouted, face full of rage. If it weren't for the guards holding the Baron back, he would have jumped on the man and tear him apart with his teeth.

"Hihihi~ Why are such a furious brother over a measly maid?" Randall laughed; he seemed to not care about the situation in front of him, as if he still has a trump card he has yet to use.

"You- you- Puff!"

The Baron was so angry that he vomited blood and staggered back.

"My lord."

One of the guards was faster; he moved and caught the falling Baron.

Sam frowned; judging by the excessive reaction shown by the Baron, his relationship with this maid mustn't be simple at all. The girl looks to be in her nineteen.

"Hihihi~ Brother, I know that you cherish this slut, and I must say she is quite delicious. Who would have thought she was still a virgin. I really enjoyed myself. Quickly hand over your plate, and I will let her live." Randall licked his lips like a starving beast that saw something delicious.

"Scum."

"Worst than a beast."

As one would expect, the girl's reaction was not favorable, not in the slightest. They were emitting a murderous aura; their desire to kill was really strong.

Once again, Randall ignored Sam's group; his attention was solely focused on Clemens, whose face had lost all colors.

"By the way, you better hurry, brother. The more time you take to surrender, the less chance this lovely maid has to feel. I fed her a poison that's slowly eating away her life force. It's the thousand death's poison. Hand over the plate, and I will feed her the remedy." Randall announced before bursting into a peal of maniacal laughter.

The Baron's legs gave up; he almost fainted from shock; he vomited twice.



'I understand now; no wonder her face was pale white.' Sam thought as he studied the unconscious maid.

Elsa tightened her sword when she heard about this poison; although the name of the poison was a bit exaggerated, it is still a deadly poison; once taken, one would experience pain worse than death until one dies by exploding.

"Y-you beast, she is not my concubine but my daughter, your niece," Clemens shouted.

Chapter 359 - 352: Randall's Trump Card 1

Twenty years ago, Elesim.

At that time, Baron Clemens just received the duty of overseeing the westside of Elesim; he was happy.

Alongside his wife and two concubines, they came to the westside. It was then he fell in love again. Still, because of the strict management his main wife and the concubine had over him, Clemens couldn't openly court that maid who stolen his heart, at first sight, it was one of the previous maids send by the Duke to assist him. However, the possibility of her being a spy sent to control him couldn't be ruled out; Clemens didn't care because he was madly in love with the maid, soon their consummates their relation, secretly, of course. Their feeling grew for each other the more time spent together, and soon joyous news follows Chloe, the maid was pregnant, a girl. To not get caught and to let Chloe safely deliver the fruit of their loves, Chloe quit being a maid, the reason being that she must go back to her hometown to take care of her sick mother, the others did not found this strange, and they let her go.

Soon, Chloe gave birth to a girl. Unfortunately, she didn't make it through; she died before seeing her daughter; this news left the Baron heartbroken; however, his daughter, the fruit of their love, was present. With her, he could still feel his beloved presence. He named the baby girl Chloe like her mother. The Baron secretly raised his daughter until she was 18. Fortunately or unfortunately searching for a job because she wished to be independent, Chloe ends up working as a maid in her father's mansion. Because she was unaware of who her father was, she stubbornly refused to give when the Baron tried to make her give up. The Baron didn't tell the girl that he was her father because he felt ashamed; he hadn't been there for her, he had no right to call himself her father, so the Baron thought.

He had planned to tell Chloe everything; who would have thought the situation would have turned this way.

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Back to the present.

"Y-you beast, she is not my concubine but my daughter, your niece," Clemens shouted.

Sam, Mio, Elsa, the guards, and even the big man with halberd were gobsmacked.

In Randall's case, it was as if a bomb had exploded inside his mind at the thought that he slept with his niece, incest existed in a certain family, but he was someone that wants to perform such a despicable act. Randall staggered, almost puking; however, when he remembered his goal, that person, and all he would get if he succeeds in acquiring that plate, Randall threw everything away, screw his morals, his beliefs. The only thing that matters right now was the glorious life that was promised to him.

"So what? Quickly hand over the plate." Randall said without the once of guilt.

If previously, Clemens had thought swaying his brother with this news, now that thought died completely buried in the deepest part of his being.

Although he wished more than nothing to hand over the said plate, which was more a burden than blessings in his current situation, the Baron knows that he mustn't act recklessly because of what secret the plate hold, his actual use, the reason behind Elesim particular situation.

"I- I w-

Just as Clemens was about to open his mouth to say something, Sam stepped forward; he couldn't take any longer.

"I say, it's good the family drama. But I hate being ignored the most, Pork." Sam said while directly looking into Randall's eyes.

Randall's eyes turned bloodshot; it didn't help when Mio also added.

"Pfft! Haha! Butayaro."

"I was planning to spare them; however, now I have changed my opinion. Kill them." Randall shouted with a trembling finger.

"I shall take care of this man."

As if it was some competition, and she doesn't want to be outdone, Elsa stepped forward.

Sam didn't refuse Elsa's help; he had his reason for provoking Randall; the man was too calm, even when his defeat was apparent to all; Sam (Alex) want to know why and more importantly, he wants to know the secret the guild, the Duke and the Baron were hiding, there must be something special about this town.

While thinking about possible theories about this city, Sam observed the fight that was about to happen. More specifically, the man with a halberd was silently approaching Elsa (Lilith) while setting up his weapon.

'This man is quite skilled. He is Rank 7.' Sam thought after seeing the man's status.

[Skud]

Class: Berserker

Age: 35

Male

Level 68

Experience Value: 12500/35700

Magic Power: 1500

Magic: Earth Magic

Attack: 980

Defense: 750

Agility: 820

Intelligence: 630

Luck: 440

BP: 0

SP: 0

Equipment: Magic Halberd, Magic armor.

Special Ability: Berserk Level 4

Skills: [Cleave Level 4] [Swordsmanship Level 3] [Earth Arrow Level 4] [Art of Halberd Level 6] [Earth Blast Level 2] [Earth Lance Level 3]

Titles: [Stalker] [Society Scum] [Berserker] [Mass Murderer]

'Wow! This man is no good.' Sam (Alex) wanted nothing but to erase this man from the face of this earth, seeing his titles, titles never lie, they reflect one's action, and this man must have committed atrocities to have acquired these vicious titles.

Elsa and Skud both proceeded to shorten the distance between them.

"!?"

"Haah!"

As they entered each other's attack range, they swung their weapons.

Elsa her sword and the man with his halberd.

Whoosh!

The long weapons they swung tore through approached each other.

And then, they clashed, sending a high-pitched metallic sound around them. And it was not just once or twice. The sound repeated many times.

The halberd's ax head and Elsa's black sword clashed, again and again, repelling each other. From the shock that traveled to her hands, Elsa revealed a slightly surprised expression.

At the same time, the man was also surprised; he didn't even think for a second that Elsa could keep up with him, not she was slightly better than him. This made him realize that he would lose at this rate, so he decided to go all out. Belittling your opponent after seeing what she can do was a foolish thing.

"Berserk!" Skud shouted, and red energy burst out of his body; his muscles bulged, his stats increased by hundred points (ATK, AGI, and DEF only).

"Earth Arrows!"

Simultaneously, after casting the Earth Arrows, Skud cast Earth Blast to shot forward like a cannonball; he appeared behind Elsa, who should be busy dealing with those earth arrows; unfortunately, Elsa never planned to engage the incoming arrows.

Swoosh!

She vanished to reappear above Skud and send a forward slash at him; it was not a normal forward slash, it was imbued of the lightning element, and by the time Skud reacted, he was electrocuted, his berserk state canceled, then arrived another three forward slashes, however, this time they were normal.

"Ugiahhh!"

Skud, who had lost his two arms and received a deep cut over his stomach, wailed before fainting due to the excessive pain he was feeling.

"Do you wish to continue?" Asked Sam after Randall last man standing was knocked out.

However, instead of showing signs of panic, Randall, on the contrary, burst into laughter amidst the laughter, he said with his left hand raised.

"Hihihihihhi~ You think you have won? I summon thee."

Chapter 360 - 353: Randall's Trump Card 2 And The Truth About Elesim

"Hihihihhi~ You think you have won? I summon thee." Randall declared.

Sam, Mio, and Elsa felt an ominous feeling all of a sudden.

Suddenly, from within Randall, a claw came out, having a claw coming out from his chest, Randall puked mouthful of blood, his face lost all of his colors, he couldn't believe what was happening. He pushed Chloe aside.

"H-H-how is this happening? Puh! It was not what had been agreed. W-why?"

Then a second claw came out before Randall was ripped apart, splashing blood and gore everywhere.

"R-Randall," Clemens shouted, stretching his arms forward as if he wished to collect her brother's falling pieces. As the saying goes, blood is thicker than water; even with everything the latter had done, Clemens still feels grief seeing his brother getting killing ruthlessly like that; however, there was something more concerning at the moment.

After Randall was ripped apart, a skeleton had taken his place, not an ordinary skeleton, a skeleton general wearing bone armor.

Swoosh!

"Get ready; it's coming."

After successfully securing and feeding Chloe the remedy for the poison, Sam (Alex) shouted as he readied his weapons.

Immediately after Sam warned the others, the dance hall turned dark all of a sudden before it became brighter again; however, there was someone who wasn't present there previously but had appeared. A person dressed in a black robe with a hoodie.

"Jie~ Jie~ Humans are and will always remain a fool. To think this pork would think I would let him live."

While saying this, the man kicked some remaining of Randall; this action made his hood fall, revealing his identity. Pale white and dried skin, hollowed eyes, one was blind while the other was red, a single horn could be seen protruding from this man's head.

"Hi?! Demon"

Be it was the Baron or his two guards, both expressions turned ashen when they saw the identity of the newcomer; they were feeling scared, so scared that their legs gave up (The two guards), and they crawled back, to put some distance them and this demon.

Mio's expression turned severe; it was her first time seeing a demon if you disregard Lilith, who was practically not different from a human.

Sam, on the other hand, started pondering the possible reason for this demon to show up in human territory; the demon wasn't afraid. Either because he must accomplish something at all cost or because he was stupid, Sam (Alex) bet on the former.

The most shaken person in this dance hall was none other than Elsa (Lilith); never in her wildest dream would she have thought of encountering a demon here. Instantly, Elsa ruled out the possibility that this demon was a pursuer send after her, so there's only one answer left, this demon has come to accomplish a goal.

Unknowingly both Sam (Alex) and Elsa (Lilith) had arrived at the same conclusion; however, in Lilith's case, she must destroy whatever goal this demon had come to accomplish; this would be like slapping her brother because she believes that whatever goal the demon has here, Lucifer mustn't be stranger to it, maybe he was the initiator.

"What a demon came to do in the human territory?" Elsa probed.

The demon from the undead race turned his head in Elsa's direction and studied her for a while before laughing.

"Jie~ Jie~ What a nice little human girl, she is courageous on top of this. Jie~ Jie~ it's decided I shall turn you into an undead puppet."

Instead of answering Elsa, the demon told her about his wish to turn her into an undead puppet.

"You should answer the lady first. Don't you think so? Bag of bones." Sam provoked the demon and as expected, being called bag of bones enraged the demon, and he attacked.

"Die you, weak human."

Dark tentacles were shot toward Sam at frightening speed; he disappeared, switching with Mio, who unsheathed her katana and cut the tentacles apart.

Clangs!

Sam appeared in front of the still dazed Baron and kicked him away while blocking the general skeleton claw.

At the same time, Elsa appeared just before the demon could take away the unconscious Chloe.

"Tsk!"

The demon clicked his tongue in annoyance seeing his plan.

"You are quite smart for a weak human." The demon complimented Sam.

Clangs! Clangs!

While blocking the general skeleton attacks, Sam responded.

"Thanks for the compliment, but we were weak, but we still kick your ass back then."

"Don't get cocky, human. I shall kill you and accomplish my mission." The demon from the undead race said before lifting his arm and chanted.

"Come forth, servants from hell."

Crack!

The ground in front of the demon cracked, and from the ground, different types of skeletons came out; some had human features while some animal features such as dogs. Special type of skeleton had two heads be it was human or beast one.

While carrying Clemens with him to retreat to a secure location, Sam slapped the Baron awake. Elsa moved Chloe back while Mio dragged and tossed the two guards to some corner of the dance hall.

"Clemens, better tell us what you are hiding. This is not the time you to still conceal things."

At first, Clemens stayed silent before sighing.

The demon from the undead race and his skeletons were not in a hurry; for him, a bunch of Rank 7 couldn't stop him from completing his goal. He would slowly torture them; like this, they would feed him more resentment. He would turn them into the perfect undead.

"You know what hexagon is, don't you?" The Baron asked.

"Of I do," Sam answered before throwing a knife that cracked an approaching skeleton skull.

"That's good. Elesim is a part of the Hex Cities. Six cities formed a hexagon around Avalon."

Clemens's explanation astonished Sam, Mio, and Elsa. They could guess the reason for the six cities to exist.

[[It's to form the perfect shield around Avalon.]] Silveria declared, and indeed, Clemens following words confirmed this guess.

"The hex cities existed to form a perfect shield around Avalon." Clemens had declared; the three looked at each other before waiting for the whole story.