Death Guns 41

Chapter 41 - 40: Encounter

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As the two left, Alex suddenly stopped and asked the girl beside him.

"Gracier, Let's go buy you some clothes. Even a few will do. Once you go out with your Big sister Leena later, she will buy you anything you might need. For now, let's buy the necessity."

"Okay Big brother. We will do as you suggested. I promise I'll pay back later once I started earning my own money. I pay half of our rent as well" Gracier declared, it seemed that she didn't want to be a leech, she plans to contribute. It was something she had thought about and come to the conclusion that she must participate or else it would leave a bad aftertaste in her mouth.

[Good girl, I'm starting to like her more and more master. You should never let her go. I can understand a bit why Ignia chooses her.] Silveria praised Gracier.

'Indeed, you're right Sil. Do not worry I never planned to let her go, to begin with. She's precious my little sister after all.' Alex responded in his head with a smile.

[Pervert.] Silveria said.

Rolling his eyes at her, Alex focused his attention on Gracier. Smiling he said "Good. I'm waiting and I hope when you get your first pay, you'll buy me a drink."

"I will," Gracier replied with a beautiful smile.

The two continued advanced while chatting and soon they were in front of the shop that sells clothes, pushing the door open which makes a clinking sound, Alex let Gracier enter before following her in.

Immediately as the clerk saw the two, especially Gracier how beautiful she was, expressly with one of her eye covered, the clerk put on the most beautiful smile she could offer and welcome them.

"Welcome to Dior's Store. I'm Delphi, nice to meet you. How can I help you? We have everything you might need."

Alex observed this Delphi, she's beauty not beautiful as Gracier or Leena but she's indeed a beauty. Blue hair and deep brown eyes, she seemed to be in her middle twenty. There was one aspect where she beat the other girls in, the chest department, they are huge, truly huge, maybe F-cup. Alex couldn't tell but he knew that they were Big. He had a hard time looking elsewhere, shaking his head Alex spoke.

"Hello, I'm Alex and this is my little sister Gracier, we are here to buy her a few clothes and other women necessities."

Hearing Alex, Delphi's eyes brightened for a second as if she knew heard or had heard about him, she quickly hides it. Alex was surprised but Delphi's behavior but she chooses not to dwell on the matter.

Smiling coquettishly Delphi says, "Oh, and when I thought that it was 'The Rookie' little girlfriend. It seems that I'm wrong. Come with me little sister, let's Big sister take care of you."

Saying that Delphi spun and started going where the clothes the sizes of Gracier were. She didn't forget to wink at Alex before going.

Gracier followed after her in bad mood, she didn't like this woman at all, she seems fake.

Alex scratched his cheek, he would be an idiot by now if he doesn't know what Delphi was trying to do.

"Ah! It's sure tiring to be famous." Alex says sarcastically.

[Cut the crap, I bet you fantasize on those cow tits that girl have.] Silveria says in bad mood.

Shrugging his shoulders, Alex responded "Which men wouldn't? Big tits are men's dream after all. Like one of my past friends often like to say, 'No Big breast No love'. Well, I'm not interested in this girl, though."

"But somehow someone seems to be jealous of the girl's asset, don't tell me you're the flat type girl?" Alex asked teasingly.

[[Hehehehe!!]] Silveria started laughing.

Without knowing why the more Silveria laughed, the more dread Alex felt, as if something bad was about to happen to him. He felt a chill running down his body as Silveria continued laughing until she said something that makes Alex's body tense up.

[Hehehe! Enjoy the Gift master. Skill bestowal: [Blink]]

"Holy fu-" Alex couldn't finish whatever he was planning to say as an intense headache assaulted him. This headache was far worse and intense than the previous ones, Alex dropped onto the ground and started rolling, holding his head, you could see tears coming out from his closed eyes.

Gracier who was choosing clothes on the side felt something, she dropped the dress and come running towards Alex's location to see the latter holding his head seeming to feel intense pain.

Crouching beside him, she asked worryingly,

"Big brother Alex what's going on? Why are holding your head? How can I help you?"

Alex was not in the mood to answer her questions, Delphi also came and saw Alex, she panicked before crouching down and muttered a chant.

[Heal]

"I hope it will suffice, it's the best I can do," Delphi mumbled apologetically.

A white light covered Alex's head, his terrible headache seemed to calm down as his raged breathing turned calm again. Alex's back was drenched in sweat as if someone had thrown him into a pool.

A few minutes later, Alex sat down and said,

"Sorry, I don't know why it happened. Well, it may be because my level went up quickly recently. Sorry for the trouble and thank you for the help. I didn't expect you to be able to cast a healing spell."

"Hehe! You're welcome, besides there is hardly any customer this evening so I don't mind. Well, I was a cleric in an adventurer group a few years ago. Things didn't end well for us so here am I." Delphi replied, explained a bit about how she became clerk here.

"I see, it sad but it's good that you are happy doing what you doing actually. This life suits you more if I may say." Alex said, Gracier nodded her head, by now she had calmed down. Like her Big brother she also shares the same feeling if not for Alex, she would have proposed to leave happily far from trouble (Adventurer life). Well, something Gracier was sure her Big brother would not accept.

Delphi smiled shyly, emphasizing her assets she said "I think so, there only one thing missing, a good man." saying that she winked at Alex flirtatiously.

Alex felt a chill down his spine for another reason, calming down he tried to switch to another subject,

"Gracier, go back with Delphi choose your clothes, we must quickly go back. Don't forget your promise to Lea. She will not be happy if you're late again."

Intelligent as she was, Gracier quickly understood what her Big brother meant.

"Ah! I forgot. Quickly come to help me choose Big sister Delphi." Gracier responded by dragging Delphi with her, the latter followed her even though she was a little skeptical about Alex's claim.

Once alone Alex heaved a sigh before his expression turned cold as he says angrily,

"Silveria, never do something like this without asking my consent, understood?"

Seeing how angry her master was and knowing that she went a little overboard, Silveria apologized.

[Sorry, Master, I promise not to do it again. Now, it's my turn to warn you. Never call a woman flat chested whether it's true or not. For your well-being please refrain from saying something that could earn you a few slaps.]

Alex's back tensed when he remembered the look Camilla gave him back when he inwardly thought how flat her chest was.

Shaking his head Alex promised to be prudent from now on.

Thirty minutes later, Gracier came back with few clothes she had already tried, because Alex was feeling unwell, she did not ask him to see the clothes she tried, she chooses to follow Delphi advice.

After paying the bills, 1 Gold coins, and 20 Silver coins for the clothes and underwear, Alex bid farewell to Delphi and promised to come back, this time to buy his clothes and underwears, he left the store with a happy Gracier.

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After the two left Dior's Store they decided to head back, walking past several streets Alex come to an abrupt stop and turned his head in the opposite direction to see a girl dressed in short pants and shorts shirts, on the two sides of her short pants were two daggers sheathed in something that looks like a belt.

Looking at the girl's face, it was plain as the word plain could mean, even Delphi was beautiful than this girl, the girl had long black hair tied in a ponytail and black eyes dark as the night itself. Even so, Alex did not know why he felt the girl's presence, the girl was also astonished when she locked eyes with Alex, however, she quickly concealed and started moving forward not bothered to look at Alex again.

On the other hand, Alex continued to observe the black haired girl who by now had disappeared from his sight.

"What's happening Big brother Alex? Why are you staring at that Black haired girl so much? Did you perhaps know her?" Gracier asked.

Shaking his head Alex explained,

"I don't know her but I feel like that face is not her real face. She concealing something I'm sure of. Well, it not my problem. Even though she from her outfit I can tell that she is also an adventurer, I never saw her. I doubt we will see each other again, not that I care. Let's go."

Gracier glanced at her Big brother before mumbling to herself, "I'm not sure about that."

She quickly followed after Alex, the two went towards The Moonlight Inn.

Meanwhile, the girl in question now in another street glanced back and mumbled "Interesting." before vanishing from where she stood.

'Interesting' was the word used by Silveria when she saw the girl.

Chapter 42 - 40.5: Side Story: My Name Is Leena

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~Leena Pov

My name is Leena and I'm a receptionist at the Guild branch of the Adventurer guild located in Eria town, a medium-sized town. It's a lively town. I started working here it's been five years already.

During these five years, I have seen my fair share of Adventurers, some rise to prominence, while some die during mission. In the latter case, it's sad. However, all Adventurer know what being an adventurer entails. You could die at any given moment, it may happen today or the day after. The risk is high, so is the reward. If there was a dungeon nearby, I think more Adventurers would have died.

Even before coming here, I started as Adventurer as well. Thinking about those days I can't help but smile. Now I became a receptionist for my personal interest, even coming into this town had been intentional. There is something I need to confirm so I chose this town after leaving the capital.

My days as receptionist went on, a lot of Adventurers hit on me several times but none of them managed to catch my eyes. Nor I'm planning to start a relationship to begin with, so all their attempts failed, even so, they continued and because of this I earned a Nickname "The Goddess" because they deem me as such that why I did not accept any of their confessions, how could mere mortals think that he may win a goddess's Heart? He can't, to make matters worse the Goddess herself was unwilling. Hence, the nickname. Well, it was not like I care about it.

Days passed and today I was thinking that it would be like usual however he came.

"Hello, I'm Alexander Touch, I would like to register as Adventurer may I?" said the black-haired young man. He was not handsome nor he's ugly, just in middle, the most beautiful thing on his person if I may say would be his eyes, his beautiful green eyes that screamed Life.

At that moment I knew he was the one I was waiting for, not in the romantic way mind you.

Smiling I started explaining things to this young man named Alex.

Days passed after Alex became Adventurer and started taking quest, he was a bit reckless taking quest, even when I warned him he didn't listen and said it will be okay. I couldn't only smile while inwardly thinking 'Please do not get yourself killed.'

Strangely, every time Alex managed to astonished me, completing quest after quest. His levels slowly rising until the day they brought him back. I was so surprised and so panicked that my heart almost stopped beating when I saw the unconscious Alex.

"Medor, thanks for bringing him here. He's an acquaintance. So, can you bring him to the second floor, there is my room there? I'll let him rest over until he wakes up. I can't bring him back to his Inn still unconscious." I pleaded Medor. The latter nodded his head before proceeding towards my room on the second floor.

On my way to the second floor, I was stopped by Karen another receptionist I formed. She's the lively time, she's more like the little star among us receptionist, though.

"Leena, are sure it's wise to let him sleep in your room, what if he assault you?" Karen asked seriously.

*Ouch

Flicking her forehead, Karen cried holding her head and started acting as if her head was about to explode due me flicking her forehead. Something I was sure I did lightly, rolling my eyes at Karen's antics I said, "Stop joking, he can't do anything even he wanted, something I doubt he will ever do. I'm more concerned about how his Adventurer life will change if those suckers know about him sleeping in my room."

Karen's eyes widened slightly before she looked the transported Alex with eyes filled with pity. Pity because Leena's fan would kill to have the chance he got. Some jealous may target him.

Smiling I left Karen lost in her little world as I proceeded toward my room on the second floor.

After entering my room, I helped Medor install him on the bed. Having finished he left leaving me and Alex alone in the room.

Observing him, I saw that from time to time Alex's body would twitch, he seemed to be having a nightmare. His shirt was drenched in sweat, same with his forehead.

Sighing I approached him and with my left hand I touched his forehead,

"Hot"

Immediately I cried, his forehead was indeed hot like boiled water. I heaved another sigh before proceeding to undress his upper body, with a towel and water I brought from my space ring I started cleaning his upper body and head. It was to help him alleviate his body temperature.

"Hehehe, it's funny if you think about it. Me doing this kind of thing, what kind of face they will make if one of them saw the current me. Sigh! It's all prophecy and if I going to be sacrificed for the greater good, then that's what it gotta be." I mumbled to myself before shaking my head.

After half an hour, I stopped because, Alex's body temperature. Looking at his bare upper body I couldn't help but praise his physical, his muscles were well defined, packed with energy. He had what men prided themselves to call Six-packs, they were not perfect yet but I think they are good enough.

Shaking my head to discard any thoughts of touching, tracing my fingers on them, I left the room to take a breather.

Half of an hour later when I came back, Alex had already woke up and he was talking to someone.

When I looked at him strangely Alex coughed before answering the question I asked him about previously.

"Thank you Leena I'm fine."

With a smile, I replied "That's reassuring then."

Suddenly, I noticed something that wasn't on his arm before so I asked. Naturally, Alex will not tell the truth, he lied saying that he had that cross-shaped tattoo on his left hand before. I did not pursue the matter because everyone has a secret.

Few days passed quickly after the incident, Alex had restarted taking Quest again. Sigh! I hope he will be more prudent.

It happened when I was thinking that, Alex came back with an injury, I said injury but it was just a slight cut on the cheek nothing serious. After healing him, he asked me to use the private room.

Once inside the private room located on the second floor, Alex brought a few things that gave me the scare of my life. This reckless boy had killed thirty goblins and even a rare species goblin something only D Rank Adventurer could face. He even brought back two Adventurers corpses, when I saw the corpses I couldn't help but sigh. It's sad, those two just reunited recently, to think both would lose their life shortly after. That's Adventurer's life for you.

After lecturing him for a while I let Alex go after informing him that the Guild master wants to see, that pervert would like to see him tomorrow. Said Guild master who was present in the room, he just hides his presence, only I know, something I wasn't sure if it was true because from Alex's body I had the feeling of being observed. I may have imagined things.

The next day Alex came with another surprise, he was with a red-haired young girl whose age would be between fourteen or fifteen at best.

When I saw the girl, something within my blood resonated and I knew without a doubt that this girl and I were somehow related. So, immediately I swear an oath, taking her as my little, something that

astonished the girl and Alex. Even if she seemed to see Alex as her Big brother something I don't mind. Becoming her big sister ties me to Alex, something I welcome with open arms.

Later I learned what happened to her in Chris'room. I couldn't help but become furious, so furious that I started emitting a little bit of killing intent. I quickly stopped it not to hurt Alex. After finishing talking with Chris, Alex left.

Once alone Chris and I talked, I knew that Alex was Otherworlders, one of the eight who came into our world recently. What kind of Gift he possesses is a mystery. Well, I'm not in a hurry to know, I'll know soon enough.

After leaving Chris' room I went to the first floor to chat with Cier, It was the nickname I gave my little sister Gracier. Chatting with her for a while, Alex proposed to leave, and even though I was against it, I let her go after securing a promise to go out with her.

As I said earlier my name is Leena, I came to this town for a purpose, finally, after five years I was able to encounter him, he even brought me a surprise. Someone, I wouldn't have encountered if those bastards had taken her with them. I'm truly blessed to have him, he saved her.

Time to take care of some trash.

Chapter 43 - 41: Nuts Crusher Part 1

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After Leena finished her shift, she went to her room on the second floor, once inside, she showered before changing into new clothes, mumbling something, her figure changed, instead of her previous green hair and eyes, now she had long black hair and blue eyes, she was not beautiful as her previous self.

"This will do," After saying that, she checked her figure before leaping through the window of the second floor and disappeared into the night.

'Time to hunt.' she murmured before the darkness swallow her up.

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The sun had already set, leaving a place to the darkness that held the world in its embrace.

For some it was the time to sleep, to recover after a long journey of work, the night was the time they are active, ready to receive their clients, meanwhile, for some, it was time to drink until they forget who they are, in a night like these Taverns are full, the night became daytime for the customers inside it.

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In a Tavern few streets away from the Adventurer Guild.

From the outside, it looks welcoming, well maintained, and warm. Large and small stones and soft wooden tree trunks make up most of the building's outer structure.

It was near impossible to see through the small, curtained windows, but the sounds of cutlery and drinking glasses from within could be felt outside.

As one enters the tavern through the old, hardwood door, you're welcomed by clapping hands and cheerful singing.

The bartender was handling some customers but still manages to welcome a new customer with a wink.

It was as engaging inside as it was on the outside. Stone beams support the upper floor and the rows of small Luminaes (Magic stones used to illuminate one house at night) attached to them. The walls were packed with all sorts of travel memorabilia, most likely all collected by the owner.

The tavern itself was packed. Adventurers seem to be the primary clientele here, which often leads to exciting evenings as they recount their adventures not forgetting to exaggerate to spice things a little bit.

Several long tables were occupied by happy, excited groups of people, some were dancing on the table, while others cheer them on with clapping and yelling. The other, smaller tables were also occupied by people who were having a good time. Even most of the stools at the bar were occupied, though nobody seems to mind more company.

Ella leaned on the bar, her long black hair lying over one shoulder of her sequinned dress. She lolled her head to one side, pushing out her red lips just a little. Her blue eyes shined in this poorly illuminated bar. She wasn't drunk yet but she liked to give the impression that she was. The bartender was there to take her order in a flash, eyes dropping only momentarily to her low-cut neckline. She twiddled her hair in a seemingly absent-minded way and giggled girlishly before ordering a strong drink.

"I'm on it." replied the bartender, giving another glance at her before going to prepare the drink.

Meanwhile in another corner sitting around a table drinking was a group of men. They are not particularly handsome nor too ugly either, one of them who was observing the Black haired woman for a while finally talked,

"Jo, that chick over there will do, whaddya think?"

Jo, the burly man among the three shook his head, he seemed drunk "I dunno, Pinky, what's the plan?" Jo asked back albeit with a difficulty.

Pinky, the midget, the one who talked earlier, touched his pink nose and send a glance toward the Black haired woman who seemed to be drowning cup after cup as if tonight she had come to drown her sorrow before lowering his head and said "You lots didn't seem to have eyes, you're seeing a drunken woman, but me I'm seeing an opportunity to make quick money and at the same time quench the boss anger for our last failure. Don't you see where I'm going?"

Pinky became frustrated as none of them seem to pick what he was trying to say. He had the impulse to punch those bastards who can't use their heads even one bit, all the assholes know was to drink and drink, more drinks, he was fed up with these bunches of brainless idiots, it was because of their negligences that last time the merchandise had escaped and even though they had caught it, they still lose it because of some asshole playing the Hero. Well, he was one hell of a Hero, Pinky swore that he had never seen anything like that, just a few beams and they have been Ko-ed. Hell, thinking about it send shivers running down his spine. He prayed to the gods, hoping that they do exist, and had his time

to make that he never encounter the 'Flash Demon' it was how he nicknamed the man who played the Hero and rescued the red-haired girl back then.

Pinky's Boss did not believe him even after seeing their unusual injuries something his attributed to some projectiles, nothing usual he had said.

'Well, you haven't been there so you won't know that what we said are true.' Pinky inwardly thought that day.

There is no need to think about it anymore, let's focus on the opportunity in front.

Shaking his head, Pinky glared at his partners in crime before patiently explaining what he meant.

"You see, we mustn't let this opportunity to make money slip by, and at the same time we could use this chance to redeem ourselves for the previous failure, Boss was furious, no he's still furious. That redhaired girl was worth a lot of money, a special client was waiting for the merchandise after all. Well, let's drop this topic. My point is that one of us will approach this Black haired girl and after making sure she was drunk, we will propose to send her back home but well, that home won't be hers that's all. Do you lots understand where I'm going?" Pinky asked.

Finally, the two seemed to understand what Pinky meant as they started grinning.

Max, the third person who hasn't spoken since the start finally spoke. He was the more handsome among the lots. Short brown hair and eyes of the same hue, he had a scar on the left side of his face, it added more manliness to his already packed figure.

"I get what you are saying Pinky but what proof do you have that the girl isn't a local? What if we proceed as you said and trouble follow shortly after?" Max raised some questions he considers important, they must be cautious not to alert the guards or the Adventurer Guild on their illegal dealings after all.

Smiling as they are not brainless, especially Max, he can be wise in some unexpected situation, Pinky decided to explain why he had selected the chick for tonight's operation. He hadn't been observing the girl for fun, after all, lowering his voice he started his explanation,

"You see, I have been observing the girl for more than two hours already, at the start of thought she was waiting for someone but it seems that I was wrong, she just sat there drinking cup after cup. After analyzing her I conclude that she wasn't from this town, she's just a passerby, I never saw her here, you know I know probably everybody here. As for why she just sat there drowning cup after cup, I can't clearly say why, maybe she had a problem but what you must know is that she isn't from here, meaning nobody gonna miss a girl who just disappeared. Besides she gave the loner vibe, hence we must waste this God's given gift. Tomorrow she may go back, so we must act tonight and asap that is."

"Okay, leave to me then," Max replied before leaving his sit, his next destination was obvious, he was going toward the Black haired woman who seemed drunken.

On the other side, Ella who lowered her head couldn't help but smirk when she heard the approaching man. Unknown to the three she had heard all they said.

Grinning evilly, if If those who knew her were present, they were going to say that hell will break loose on these poor guys soon. Ella mumbled "The fish has taken the bait, hehehe. That's going to be fun."

"Did you say something?" asked the bartender who was cleaning few glasses.

"Give another cup of the previous drink," Ella ordered.

Even though the bartender wanted to comment on how many cups she had already drowned, he still shut it and served another drink to the girl.

"Thank you" Ella said as she started seeping her drink waiting for the man to come.

Chapter 44 - 42: Nuts Crusher Part 2

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When Ella opened her eyes again she was inside a cage instead of her room. Panicking, she looked around her to see that she was not the only one trapped inside a cage, there were several other cages as well. People seemed to be trapped inside these cages like her, roughly counting there were dozens of so, of these cages.

Ella's head throbbed because of the terrible headache she was feeling.

"Fuck, how did I end here? It's stink like hell" She swore, she had trouble comprehending how she had ended up here instead of her room.

Trying to remember what she was doing a terrible headache assaulted her if her memory didn't play her, she remembered that she was drinking and a man approached her, after drinking few cups she started to feel drowsy and that man proposed to accompany her back to her Inn who was not far from the tavern and then she blackout, when she opened her eyes again she was here chained inside a cage.

It doesn't take a genius to guess that she had been abducted and brought here, she will be probably sold as a slave. Though slavery had become forbidden throughout the world since hundred years ago, some still practiced it, slaves were sold but secretly, if you are caught only guillotine awaits you.

Coming back to the present, Ella observed her surrounding, this place looks like a basement, the other caged girls, yeah all of them were female, ages ranging from fifteen to twenty, their eyes were lifeless, there were numerous bruises on their skin, it seems that they have been trained until they became obedient not making any noise, they just sat there.

Ella was extremely furious, she quickly calmed herself not to blow off her cover.

Soon, numerous footsteps could be heard until the door was opened, three individuals who were laughing, they seemed extremely happy, the three entered inside the basement.

Immediately Ella recognized the three, how could she not? Those three were at the tavern back then, one of them approached her, it was how she ended here.

Pinky happy for tonight success, he looked at the caged Ella and whistled,

"It seems that our beauty is already awakened. How are you feeling?" Pinky asked sarcastically.

"Fine, I just want to punch that pink's nose of yours," Ella replied sarcastically in turn.

Jo and Max burst out of laughter with Max teasing Pinky.

"You heard her right? So, will you obediently let yourself get punched? Maybe it won't hurt. She's frail after all."

"Right, right. Do it Pinky." Jo, chime in.

"Shut up you two." Pinky glared at the two before turning to face Ella with a grin he said,

"A fiery one, I like it. Unfortunately, I can't enjoy you myself, I'll let Boss decide your fate. You'll be sold tonight, like this you won't have the chance to escape like that red-haired little slut. Drag her out, we going to see Boss."

Max dragged Ella out, the other slaves shuddered in fear, shrinking back into their cages, clicking his tongue Pinky and the other left while dragging Ella behind them and because her head was lowered nobody noticed the dangerous glint that passed through Ella's eyes when Pinky talked about a certain red-haired girl.

After walking for fifteen, they arrived in front of a big door, from the other side clamorous sounds could be heard, with women moans mixed in.

Ella's body trembled, noticing it Pinky grinned and said "Let's go", immediately Max pushed the door open and the four entered, what greeted Ella was a scene of debauchery, dozens of so, of men, were drinking while numerous naked women were entertaining them, some were playing with the women while some were lashing them.

It was a horrible sight, even though the women were begging they continued, farther in the room stood a throne, and sitting on the throne was a topless man who had a woman kneeling in front of him head lowered. It doesn't take a genius to guess what the woman was doing.

The man sitting on the throne had a large physical, even though he was sitting one could see that he was extremely tall, two meters tall, black hair and blue eye, one of his eyes was covered by an eye patch. There were numerous scars on his body témoignage to his numerous battles, he was emitting a kind of wild aura, the aura of a wounded beast, one must know that wounded beasts tend to be dangerous.

All noises stopped at once when the four entered before the men whistled appraising Ella's body with their lecherous eyes.

"Boss, I brought something as apologies for our last failure," Pinky announced ignoring the other men who were trying to get into his good side now that they saw what he brought.

The Boss smiled with his yellow teeth in full display as he said with a rough voice.

"Oh? Isn't our little Pinky. I thought that I had said I didn't want to see you after your previous blunder? I wasn't clear enough I guess."

Pinky flinched but gritting his teeth he talked back "Please Boss hear me out, I brought this girl as apologies, even though she's not beautiful as the previous one she's finer than the other goods, believe me, boss."

The Boss finally observed Ella as if appraising her after scrutinizing for a good minute, the Boss stroked his chin and nodded his head in appreciation.

Pinky heaved a sigh of relief 'It seems I'm not going to die tonight." he mumbled.

"Good, but that doesn't mean that I forgot your previous blunder, your fines will be cut in half for the next two months." the Boss declared.

Pinky mood soured when he heard his Boss punishment, still, he smiled and replied "Okay boss I accept the punishment."

"Good, it's why I appreciate you, you're intelligent just that you don't know how to manage your men. As for their punishment let see, no salary for the next five months." the Boss declared.

The other men burst out of laughter even Pinky laughed as well, Max and Jo turned pale, with this punishment they will eat less and drink less, it was total hell for the two who like foods and wine more than anything.

"Now, now what should I do with this chick? She has a nice pair of eyes. Should I enjoy her myself?" the Boss considered.

"Boss, I think it would be preferable to give to that man as a Gift. Like that he won't be angry anymore. He will owe us one. We can't use this debt in the future in case we face trouble. What do you think?" Pinky proposed.

The Boss thought for a moment before nodding his head "Good idea Pinky, smart as ever. That prodigal son will be happy if we do as you suggest. Poor, Marquis he doesn't know that his son is collecting slaves, the thing he hates the most as his toy's inside his dungeon."

The other men laughed mocking the young man who thinks he was intelligent, if not for his background their Boss would not have to bother himself with the latter, well it was with his help they managed to get this base located in the slum area and were also able to smuggle their goods in and out without much issues.

Hence they must careful when dealing with him if they want to continue doing their business inside the town. The man was quite greedy but there was nothing they could do. This town was like his playing ground, his father had spoiled him too much. Still, outside he acted a bit proper but inside he's rotten, his collect different slaves every three months. He keeps them inside his dungeon where he plays with them until their break or until he became bored playing with them.

Chuckling, the Boss, Marco (the boss's name) thought how Marquis Lawson would react knowing his cherished son have numerous slaves as his playing things, he had disposed of numerous slaves as well after becoming bored with them.

'How ironic.' Marco mumbled before drinking his wine while not forgetting to play with the woman beside him while at the same recalling his days as a mercenary.

Chapter 45 - 43: Nuts Crusher Last Part

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Marco had been a mercenary as far he could remember, going from battlefield to battlefield, well, he said battlefields but they were more like few skirmishes who happened here and there between countries nothing major. Still, he enjoyed these days until one day he offended someone he shouldn't, it was an extremely beautiful girl who was passing by.

Marco and his crew had finished a mission and were enjoying themselves in one of the villages near the end of the continent when a maiden dressed in white passed through the village, she wore a veil to hide her face, even one could see that she was an extremely beautiful woman, she had long golden hair.

When Marco and his men saw the maiden, their eyes zeroed right on the maiden, immediately they became breathless, they whistled in unison with one of Marco's men suggesting.

"Boss, I think I saw a Goddess today."

"We concur." the other men nodded their heads as if sharing the man's thought.

Marco was staring foolishly at the maiden that was walking as though gliding on the ground.

The previous man who talked added,

"Because we are not as handsome as the Boss we suggest that Boss should get this girl. You'll be respected through the land if you were to have a wife like this one. So, Boss do not let her go."

"Yeah, yeah Boss don't let her go. You are the most handsome among us, there's no way she will refuse. When she was passing she quickly glanced at you. Go for it Boss." shouted the other men.

Like a devil's whisper, Marco believes his men and decided to try his luck hence he stood up and walked toward the maiden who was walking a few meters ahead.

"Excuse me miss can I have a little bit of your time? I promise you won't regret it. I'm Marco, a C Rank Mercenary. I'm the leader of the Fang's Mercenary. Nice to meet you. May I know your name?" Marco asked.

By the way, mercenary Rank doesn't differ too much from the Adventurer Rank just that there was no SS Rank Mercenary.

Back to Marco's group.

The maiden ignored Marco as she continued advancing. Even though Marco was a little irritated he calmed down and decided to continue trying maybe she had not heard him, he thought.

"Miss, I'm Marco."

Marco introduced himself several times, changed the way he talked to no avail, the maiden ignored him. Furious Marco who doesn't want to lose his face in front of his men cussed,

"Bitch, Why are you playing hard to get for? You're just a whore just a little bit beautiful than the other. Stop for this daddy."

Marco's men burst out of laughter.

Finally, the maiden stopped walking and spun around, facing Marco, Marco overjoyed.

However to his horror what the maiden did next would hunt him for numerous nights to come.

She swung her hand in Marco's direction, yes just a casual swing, it was all it took to blast Marco (Peak Rank 5) far back, he collided against his men breaking a few arms and noses in the process. When Marco stood up again, he noticed that one of his eyes had been blinded, his upper armor disappeared leaving numerous scars on his already scarred body.

Forgetting his pain Marco's turned pale, fear assaulted him, he had never felt so powerless before, not even facing that famous S Rank Mercenary. The maiden had already disappeared not bothering herself with them, for her it had been just a small punishment, nothing noteworthy.

Intense pain assaulted Marco, he didn't care about his men who were groaning lying on the ground.

'Shit, I shouldn't have said that.' was Marco's last thought before falling unconscious.

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Back to the present.

Marco stroked his blind eye covered by an eye patch. Fear assaulted him.

Shaking his head the Marco drinks his wine while asking, "Pinky how did you manage to get the girl? I don't want any problem."

"Don't worry Boss, I have been extremely careful when choosing the girl," Pinky said before explaining how and why he had selected Ella.

"Good, your punishment will be reduced to one month and a half," Marco announced, Pinky overjoyed but before he could thank his Boss, the latter eyes narrowed into a slit as he noticed something.

"Say Pinky why didn't you mark the girl? I don't want her to escape like the previous ones. I swear I'll personally kill if it ever happens. That little girl was fine good, maybe I should have claimed her virginity back then when you brought her."

The Boss grinned evilly while playing with the woman that served him his drink.

The temperature inside the room turned cold instantly after Marco mumbled that, all laughter's stopped, even Marco's hand stopped and in a heavy tone he asked.

"Who? who dare to come here uninvited? Show yourself."

"No need to roar like that I'm here you know?" a woman's voice answers him.

"What?"

Asked several men at the same time as they turned their heads in the direction of the voice and to their horror they saw Ella who should be chained sitting on a chair legs crossed so nonchalantly that one wouldn't doubt that she was at home.

'Since when?' that was the question running through their heads.

"Who are you?" Marco asked eyes filled with caution, a girl who was able to do what she had done was no weakling after all.

All other men stood up ready to intervene at any moment.

"Me? Let's see I'm the Punisher." Ella replied casually.

"What?" asked everyone.

Flicking her fingers the door opened itself, all the men present inside the room body tensed at this display, unbothered Ella continued,

"You all leave, wait for me down there."

The slaves' girls looked alternatively between Ella and Marco, seeing that Marco's eyes were solely focused on Ella as if he was fearing that the latter may make a move at any moment, the girls finally left the room as if running from what they considered to be soon a battlefield.

"Now, we can play," Ella muttered.

No one answered her, silence hung inside the room.

Suddenly, Ella's eyes narrowed into a slit, smiling evilly she said "I hate when people try to stealthily walk behind me you know? Max or whatever, thanks for the previous treatment."

Ella vanished and reappears in front of the startled Max who never thought that he would be discovered.

Ella smacked the surprised Max across the cheek, sending him spiraling across the air like twirling ballerinas.

Bang!

Max crashed against the wall, embedding himself within it, his arms bent into an unnatural angle, foam coming from his mouth, one move and he has been KOed.

A Rank 3 got done in just like that, fear took hold of the other hearts, Marco's eye opened in horror, his body was trembling, this scene brought back an unwanted memory.

"It's just one girl, let's attack her together."

Pinky who overcomes his fear momentarily ordered.

All other men sprung forward bringing with them their weapons or an alternate one.

Except for the frozen Boss, there was another man who had not moved, a peak Rank 5, the strongest after the Rank 6 Marco. He was named Gregor, Marco's right-hand man, when he saw how Ella handled Max, he knew there were in deep shit, 'This one is not a joke' he thought before observing his Boss and saw the latter trembling,

"No good, gotta slip, or else I'm going to die here," Gregor mumbled before trying to stealthily leave using the commotion.

However, Ella was not planning to let him do as he wishes.

Immediately she released a bit of her power, time itself stopped, all approaching men stood there frozen with their weapons raised.

Only their eyes and mouth could open, one could see the horror on their faces.

Especially Gregor and Marco, the latter mouth open so hard that one could be able to shove an egg in it, while the former muttered eyes filled with extreme fear, someone of her caliber should not be here, more than a deep shit, they were simply finished, eyes filled with horror Marco said, "Shit, a Demi-"

"You talk too much," Ella muttered before Gregor was sent crashing against the wall sharing the same fate as Max.

Ella moved between the other men striking them and soon she was in front of the frightened Marco.

Recalling her power back, all other men were sent crashing against the wall, some crashed against the tables and chairs, all of them were in worse shapes.

"It's was-" Marco couldn't finish what he was going to say before letting out a hail.

*Crunch

Ella had stepped on his crotch, destroying his family jewel.

"You like to play with women, don't you? You're planning to take her virginity, don't you? Let's see how you are going to do that without your things." Ella muttered while grinning evilly.

[Alter Heal] Ella chanted in an obscure language before a light covered Marco's crotch, healing it, however to Marco horror, his manhood had disappeared after the healing.

"Nooo" Marco shrieked before finally fainting.

The other men trembled in fear, some tried to escape even if they had to move limply.

Grinning Ella approached each one of them and did the same thing to all of them.

"Aaah!"

"Please have mercy, I'll behave from now on. Please, nooo-"

In the following half-hour, cries filled with horror and pleading could be heard coming from the hall as all the men lost what made them man. Ella crushed their balls before healing them, however, they all lost their family jewel becoming dickless.

Smiling proudly Ella looked at her masterpiece before leaving the room after she bound all of them together.

Freeing the women and collecting the evidence proving the Marquis' son involvement, Ella left but not with the girls, after leaving them near a guards station with the collected evidence, she disappeared like a cool heroine.

Soon, the guards learned what happened and went to Marco's den to see bound and fainted men, all of them were naked but all their manhood had disappeared.

Bewildered and feeling chills down their crotchs the guards still did their jobs, the Marquis' son has been arrested as well.

People would later call the mysterious heroine "The Demoness a.k.a The Nuts Crusher"

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Back to Leena's room.

Ella appears and undid her transformation to transform back into Leena.

Giggling she said "That's was fun, still to think that bastard would be their backer, poor Marquis. Well, tonight's goal has been accomplished. Let's sleep, good night Cier, Big sister has taken care of those trashes, you should focus on leveling up to be able to have your revenge against these monsters located in Zilya's Mountain. I won't help you on this one, I'll just observe."

Leena mumbled and with a sweet smile, she entered her bed before switching off the light.

Darkness envelopes the room and soon the sound of calming breathing could be heard.

Chapter 46 - 44: Girl's Talk Part 1

Going back in time a little.

Alex and Gracier entered The Moonlight Inn and usual it was crowded. It was to be expected because it was already evening.

When the two entered they saw a busy Lea serving food here and there while exchanging few pleasantries (Few jokes) with the customers.

"Welcome Gracier, Alex." Even though she was busy serving a customer Lea still greeted the two when she noticed them.

"Evening, Lea. You seem busy. Wants me to help? But you'll pay me. I'm costly you must know." Alex teased.

Rolling her eyes Lea replied, "I don't need your help but if you could let Gracier help it would be welcomed."

"Sorry, that won't be possible there's something Gracier and I need to discuss. Maybe another time." Alex said apologetically.

Gracier looks apologetic as well.

"It's fine. I was just joking anyway, but tonight Gracier is going to sleep with me. There's no discussion on this one." Lea stated as if she would not take no for answer.

Alex glanced at Gracier to see her smiling, she didn't seem against the idea as result Alex saw no need to refuse Lea's demand.

"Alright, we will come down after showering," Alex added before disappearing with Gracier.

Watching the retreating Alex's back, Lea couldn't help but sigh while thinking Alex was acting like a Big brother. How funny.

"I say little Lea could you go take my order, I'm dying from hunger here. Your boyfriend's already gone. Well, he said he will come down after showering or are you planning to join him?" one of the customers sitting around a table said jokingly.

Lea was brought out of her stupor, glaring at the bald old man she said: "He's not my boyfriend, you bald head."

Then, she scurried away leaving the customers who started laughing making fun of her, saying there was no need to be shy.

Mrs. Lana in the kitchen heard the commotion and saw a red-faced Lea entering the kitchen, she knew what happened, smiling she placed the orders in front of Lea and said.

"Here you go."

Lea left with the orders.

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Half of an hour later, Alex and Gracier descended and sat around an unoccupied table.

Automatically Lea approached the two, smiling she said, "Welcome back, mother said that tonight she has something specially prepared for you, a surprise. She said you'll like it."

"Oh? I'm eager then. I want orange juice, not a wine tonight." Alex said.

"Noted"

Lea said then she glanced at Gracier, the latter said "It will a salad for me. Same drink as Big brother Alex."

"Roger, I'll be back soon," Lea said before leaving.

Shortly, Lea arrived with their orders.

Firstly she served Alex's orange juice and Mrs. Lana's surprise: two plates of ravioli.

The little white parcels were wonderfully fresh, filled with wild mushrooms, and served with a salad of mixed greens and parmesan cheese. Alex tasted one. He had to admit that the food was as delicious as Mrs. Lana had promised.

Then Lea placed Gracier's salad in front of her.

Gracier stared at her salad with a smile.

The salad was mostly crisp lettuce leaves tossed in some sort of a creamy sauce, served with buttery garlic bread. Gracier loved the leaves and the crunchy croutons. She loved the cold sliced chicken and avocado that lay on top. In no time at all the salad was gone and her mind turned to the orange juice.

Lea observed the two as they devoured everything. She was happy to see them enjoy their foods, even though she had not prepared Alex's food, Gracier's salad had been prepared especially by her.

"How was it?" She asked.

"Delicious" the two responded in unison. Startled the two looks at each other before laughing.

"Tell your mother that I enjoyed her surprise. It was good." Alex praised the ravioli, He was being honest. It was delicious.

"Thank you for the salad, I know it was you who did it," Gracier said with a smile.

"What? How do you know?" asked the surprised Lea.

Gracier giggled, "I don't know you just said it. I was testing you earlier."

"You" Lea was lost for words, she didn't think that Gracier would trick her. She jumped in, finally, she understood why Alex was smiling after Gracier praised her, so he knew what her little sister was up to.

Lea glared at Alex, Alex smiled before shrugging his shoulders saying it wasn't his fault.

Another girl cleaned the tables as the three continued chatting. It was a new employee, Alex didn't know her name. The girl looks like Mrs. Lana, she seemed to be in her early twenties.

After chatting with the girls for one hour, Alex decided to leave.

"I'm going to sleep, goodnight both of you. See you tomorrow Gracier, you should sleep early because tomorrow we will be taking a quest, your first quest. Hence you need to be at top of your form, do not sleep late." Alex warned.

"Okay, I understand. Good night Big brother." Gracier replied while Lea waved at the retreating Alex.

Shortly later Gracier and Lea went upstairs, the second floor, at the end of the corridor stood Lena's room. After the two entered Lena said before entering the bathroom.

"Make yourself home. I'm going to take a shower."

Gracier who brought her pajamas with her changed in it before sitting on the big bed.

Lea's room was painted blue, the room was simple, except for the big bed, the table, chairs, and the closet, there was nothing inside the room.

Gracier sat on the bed lost in thoughts, Lea who freshly showered entered the room with a towel wrapped around her slim figure, dropping it she wore her underwear and a white shirt on top of it before entering the bed and covered herself with the blanket, then she turned to face Gracier.

"I'm back. Ah! I felt refreshed."

Gracier smiled looking at her, without giving her a time to place one Lea asked.

"How was your day at the Adventurer guild? Did you regret wanting to become an Adventurer?"

"Not really, I'm happy to have registered. Oh! I forgot, today I become a beautiful Elf's little sister." Gracier replied.

"What? You're talking about Leena? That's Leena?" Lea asked surprised that the famous Leena will take a Half-elf she had never seen as a little sister.

"Exactly, it's her. She swore an oath upon the World Tree that she'll protect me as my Big sister. I don't know why she did that but I have the feeling that she didn't mean any harm. Besides I have the feeling that she isn't simple as she showed. I may be wrong but it's unlikely. Having a powerful ally is good for me and Big brother." Gracier explained.

Even though Lea was surprised by Leena's action she doubts that Leena, the mysterious Leena had done something so serious without a reason. Well, only she knows why she did it.

Clicking her tongue because Alex seems to be lucky to have a little sister like Gracier, Lea said displeased "That lucky bastard, he's nothing serious. He just lucky to have you."

"Don't talk like that about Big brother Alex. You know nothing about him." Gracier replied angrily.

Lea put on a startling expression while inwardly smiling, happy to see Gracier defend Alex even though they met recently.

"Why did you say that? Did you perhaps know something about him?" Lea asked doing her best not to smile.

Gracier's anger calmed down as she explained "Even though I don't know anything about him. I'm sure he was not from here. He-"

"Well, I know that he was not from here, from this town. It's obvious." Lea stated.

"You got me wrong, I'm saying he is not from this world. His aura is different from those of this world. I noticed it the first time I saw him. Do not ask how I know this but I'm sure I'm not wrong." Gracier explained. She had noticed something unusual about Alex the first time she saw him coupled with Leena's interest in the latter, something she noticed today, she was sure of her assumption.

Gracier could not say why she felt like that but she has the impression that Leena was interested in Alex, not in a romantic way but for a specific reason she couldn't tell. Becoming Leena's sworn sister was to know the reason, also to protect Alex in the case Leena would try to harm him. Something she doubts it would happen, better be prepared.

"What? You must be joking right?" Lea asked refusing to believe Gracier. Gracier shrugged her shoulders deciding not to convince the latter if she didn't believe her.

Pouting because Gracier didn't try to convince her, Lea asked "Tell me what happened to your eye? Why are you wearing an eye patch even when you're going to sleep?"

With a giggle, Gracier replied "Secret" before added "Goodnight Lea."

Then she fell into the bed and pulled the thick, blanket to her chin.

"You're no fun at all. We will continue this conversation later. Goodnight Gracier." Lea said before switching off the luminaes illuminating her room.

Chapter 47 - 45: A Way To Increase One's MP

While the girls were chatting inside Lea's room, Alex sat on his bed legs crossed. He decided to check the skill that Silveria had given him.

Thinking about the new skill in question, a blue panel window containing the skill's description appeared before his eyes.

[Blink: Skill that grants the user the ability to disappear and reappears at will within a certain range.

Skill Level: 1

Blink's Range: 100 Meters (328 ft)

The more the skill's level is high the more distance your Blink will cover while the amount of MP needed will reduce.

MP needed: 350

Alex sucked a mouthful of air, it was indeed a nice skill, used wisely you can catch your opponent off guard by appearing behind him and fire a bullet at point-blank range. The problem was the amount of MP needed to use the skill, with his current MP Alex could only Blink three times before running out of MP, he needs MP to fire bullets, at best he could use this skill one time with his current MP.

Shaking his head at how unfortunate it was not to have a lot of MP Alex decided to ask Silveria's help maybe the latter could have a way that could help him increase his MP permanently besides leveling up.

"Silveria, is there any way to increase my MP besides leveling up?"

[There is] Silveria answered.

"Good, care to share?" Alex asked Silveria to explain.

[The only way possible for you to increase your MP is to eat a dragon's heart.]

"You must be joking right?" Alex asked not believing Silveria, thinking that she was joking with him.

Unfortunately, Silveria wasn't joking, her next words confirmed it.

[And why would I joke about something so serious? I'm dead serious, you need a dragon's heart. You'll eat raw while eating it I will help you convert it into MP.]

"Bleurgh! Don't joke about something like that. Why would I eat raw? I'm not some sort of fuckin cannibal. I've never eaten raw meat, it must stink like hell." Alex responded doing his best not to vomit. Just the idea of eating a raw heart makes his stomach churns.

[[It's either that or nothing.]] Silveria announced.

Seeing that there was no way out, sighing Alex asked fearfully, "I understand but where would I search a dragon heart? You don't intend to make me fight a dragon, do you?"

[Not necessary and I doubt that there is a true dragon in this world. Well, for now, a wyvern's heart will do. You can only use wyvern's heart twice before it will become ineffective. The next time you will want to increase your MP you'll need a higher dragon heart.] Silveria explained.

Hearing Silveria's explanation, Alex thought that it made sense. For now, he will search for a wyvern's heart, maybe he can purchase it because with his current Rank it was night impossible to face a wyvern. If he were to do all he would earn will a ticket straight to hell.

"I will ask Leena later if it is possible to buy a wyvern's heart. Hell, I bet it will be costly. Well, let sleep, good night Sil." Alex said before switching off the luminaes illuminating his room.

[Goodnight Master]] Silveria replies as darkness enveloped the room.

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The next day, the bright radiance of the sun had infiltrated the night sky completely.

Night was over and it was the start of a new day.

Alex woke up to find Gracier sleeping in the bed using his arm as a pillow. Smiling because he was sure that Gracier had sneaked out of Lea's room to appear here.

Alex left the bed gently trying not to wake up her. After doing his usual morning stretchings Alex went to the bathroom to shower and brush his teeth. After finishing he came back into the room and get dressed in his Adventurer's gear.

By then Gracier had woken up, seeing the dressed Alex, she stood up and greeted Alex before proceeding to the bathroom.

Half of an hour later the two were eating their breakfast on the first floor. Lea was glaring at Alex. The latter had an idea why she was doing this.

"We will be going. See you tonight." Alex said after finishing, Gracier followed after whispering something into Lea's ear, the latter seemed to have calmed down after hearing Gracier.

Alex passed by Smith's store. Today there was a customer already inside the store browsing through armors and weapons. Sera was busy, seeing Alex enter with someone she had never seen, Sera stopped and glanced at Alex.

"Morning Alex. Who is the beautiful young lady beside you?" Sera asked with curiosity.

It was at that moment the other customer turned his attention on the new entrants. He was surprised by Gracier beauty. From his outfit, Alex judged that he should be a Mercenary.

"Morning Sera. This beautiful girl is my little sister Gracier. Sera this is Gracier, Gracier this is Sera." Alex introduced the two.

"Nice to meet you Big sister Sera," Gracier said politely.

Smiling because she started to like the red-haired girl who wore an eye patch, Sera replies

"Likewise."

"How is your Old man? Did he finishes my orders?" Alex asked.

Tearing her gaze from Gracier, Sera replies while giving a change to the customer Alex considered to be a Mercenary. The latter had brought a bastard's Sword. He left after glancing at Alex.

"He's fine. He's not done yet. He was trying to find the best material possible to make the black jacket and the black pants, as for the shirt I have finished it."

"That's good but tell him to make it quick. I'm going to take an exam to become a D Rank Adventurer soon. I'll need them to complete the exam. Also, I would like to order another set of four throwing knives, they must look exactly like the previous one. If possible I want an enchanted robe for my little si-

Sera cut Alex off and said "Oh so soon. Congratulations then. As for the enchanted robe, Leave to me. What color would you like little sister?"

"Red will do," Gracier responded. She seems to like red because two robes among the three robes she had brought yesterday were red.

"Nice choice. It will be Two gold coins. As for the four throwing knives, it will be Two gold coins and-"

"Hold on." It was now Alex's turn to cut her off.

"Can you reduce the total amount of money a little? I'm practically from the house you know." Alex pleaded.

Rolling her eyes at Alex because the words he said could be misinterpreted as him being her man. Sera sighed before deciding to reduce the total amount of money a little.

"It will be Four Gold coins then. All your orders will be ready in three days." Sera said.

"Thank you. Oh! I forgot to tell your Old man that I want to change how the belt I'll be wearing on top of the jacket will be."

Taking out an already drawn sketch Alex give it to Sera, the latter observed it before nodding her head.

"So, you want this belt to be altered so that it could hold your throwing knives?" Sera asked.

"Exactly."

Hearing Alex's confirmation, Sera smiled before receiving the four gold coins. "Good, I'll tell him."

"We will be leaving then. Today will be Gracier's first day as Adventurer meaning her first quest." Alex declared.

"Oh? Good chance then little sister, be sure to listen to your Big brother. Alex, please don't go too hard on her." Sera advised.

"Don't worry Big sister Sera, I'll listen to Big brother Alex," Gracier answered with a smile.

"Good. See you in three days."

"I understand.Bye Sera, Greet the old man for me." Alex said.

"Bye Big sister."

Alex and Gracier left, leaving Sera behind, the latter mumbled "Alex is sure interesting. To think he will have a Half-elf as a little sister. you're a really interesting person."

She went behind her counter afterward praying that today they will have a lot of customers as they used to every time Alex visited them, he was like their lucky star after all.

Chapter 48 - 46: Seeing Her Again

The main street in the city of Eria leading towards the Adventurer Guild was currently buzzing with noise and voices.

No, that was the usual situation, there wasn't anything strange about it. Except that today it seemed somehow different, different because people stopped and were gossiping about something, some were quietly whispering into of ears of those close to them to see the latter widening its eyes.

Even though Alex and Gracier found the atmosphere quite strange they decided to continue, whatever had happened has nothing to do with them. So, they thought. However, soon their assumption would be proven to be false.

When Alex and Gracier entered the guild it was crowded as usual but today the atmosphere was somehow different than usual. It was the same atmosphere as the two witnesses earlier.

The two continued advancing but curiosity got the better of them, stretching his ears Alex tried to listen to the gossiping Adventurers.

"Man you'll never believe what happened last night," Said Adventurer A.

"What happened? Quickly share it. When coming here I noticed the unusual atmosphere inside the town." Adventurer B said urging the other to quickly share what he knew.

Chuckling the Adventurer A started explaining what happened last night not forgetting to spice things a little.

"You know last night an illegal slave organization has been raided. All the culprits bounded and the poor girls rescued."

"Fuck those trashes to thinks that something like this was inside our city. Tell me who raided this illegal organization." another Adventurer asked.

Pursuing his lips together the Adventurer A answered "It was one girl."

The nearby Adventurer's eyes turned rounder when they heard the man.

"What? Only one girl? She must be strong then." Another Adventurer said after a moment of pondering.

"Really strong, she beat fifty bandits by herself. Their Boss is Peak Rank 6 I heard." Adventurer A added.

Suu!!

All nearby Adventurers sucked a mouthful of air while inwardly praising the lady. However, Adventurer, A next words send shiver down their crotchs, unconsciously they protected their family jewel.

"It's good that she saved the girls but she was ruthless. Too ruthless, even though I know that these bandits are scums that deserve to be punished, however the way she handled them was too ruthless, Sigh!. She crushed their family jewel, erased what made them man forever. They became dickless."

"Indeed, she was ruthless." the Adventurers commented still feeling chills down there.

Alex also feels a chill running down his crotch, that lady was indeed ruthless. Somehow, Alex had an idea of who the lady in question might be. He glanced at Gracier, the latter had a blank expression on her face as if lost in thoughts but if you look closely you could see that her lips were curved upward, she was fighting a grin.

"Let's go," Alex said bringing Gracier out of her stupor, nodding her head she followed him.

However, Alex had not taken his third when he almost stripped down, what Adventurer A said caught him off guard.

"You know people surnamed the mysterious lady, the Demoness a.k.a The Nuts Crusher."

"Pfft. Hahahaha" Alex couldn't control himself any longer so he started laughing, all nearby Adventurers glanced at him seeing his unusual behavior, nevertheless, he must have his reason for laughing, shaking their heads they returned gossiping.

Alex continued smiling as the two went toward Leena's counter. Suddenly, Alex heard Diaz mocking voice,

"Look it seems that the whelp has finally become crazy. He laughs without any reason. Poor soul."

"Pfft hahaha. He must be treated, maybe he didn't have money, should we lend him some?" one of Diaz's men asked.

Chuckling Diaz crossed his arms and put on a pondering expression as he replied "Maybe, but Nah I don't want to help him because he's foul-mouthed junior."

"Big brother Alex." Gracier held Alex's hand when she heard Diaz mocking him. You could hear the concern in her voice.

Strangely Alex was not angry, smiling Alex rubbed Gracier and the head and said. "Don't worry Gracier, he's just a clown. Let's go."

Nodding her head Gracier followed after him. Diaz clicked his tongue in annoyance because his little trick had not worked.

When the two approached Leena's counter they were surprised because Leena was dispirited, her head lowered, when she sensed the two approaches, her mood brightened especially when she spotted a smiling Gracier.

"Welcome you two. Little Cier Big sister is happy to see you. You're my sunshine, I hope you will always smile."

"Morning Big sister. Are you looking so dispirited?" Gracier asked innocently.

"Ugh! Nothing I just had a nightmare last night." Leena lied through her teeth.

"It that so. Well, don't worry it's just a nightmare." Gracier comforted Leena while inwardly smiling thinking 'Big sister is so bad at lying but I won't tell her I know she's lying, though.'

Alex chuckled, he felt that this little sister of his was somehow interesting, Leena had not noticed that Gracier had seen through her lie or she chooses to act like she hadn't.

Smiling Alex decided to tease Leena, "Morning Nuts Cru-"

Feeling Leena's murderous glare Alex quickly stopped whatever he was planning to say.

"Alex boy did you say something?" Leena asked arms crossed, eyes narrowed dangerously.

Gulping Alex shook his head and said, "Nothing I was just greeting you. Morning Leena."

"Good. Morning Alex. I hope you slept well. Be prudent when speaking, who knows when the Nuts Crusher might visit you." Leena says with a mysterious smile.

Smiling Alex didn't answer, suddenly the two turned their heads to see a Gracier chuckling.

"What's wrong little Cier," Leena asked.

Shaking her need Gracier replied, "Nothing it's just that you two look like a bickering couple."

Alex and Leena exchange glance before shaking their heads thinking that it's unlikely for them to become couples.

For Alex, it was that he thought Leena was out of his reach as if she stands at the top. For the nobody him, he didn't think he has a chance, maybe it would have been different if he was also at the top.

For Leena, it was simply because she didn't have time for something like romance. Maybe she will after achieving her goal.

Gracier looked at the two who were lost in thoughts with a mysterious smile.

Suddenly, a voice brought Alex and Leena out of their stupors. Glancing at the owner of the voice, Alex was startled because he remembered the girl, she was the plain girl they saw yesterday evening after leaving Dior's Store.

"Your pervert who was stalking me yesterday now that I saw you I demand an explanation. Why are you stalking me?" the black-haired girl asked.

[She's the funny type I see.] Silveria who hadn't talked since the morning finally spoke after hearing the girl's words.

'What's so funny in what she just said? Call her troubles bringer type instead of funny type.' Alex said unhappily.

Frowning Alex glared at the girl and says "When did I become a stalker? I never saw you before. Yesterday was the first time I saw you. Do not slander me."

Gracier smiled and observed the two, she was sure that Alex would encounter the girl again, however, she had not thought it would have been so soon.

Leena looked amused because she knew how playful this Black haired girl can be. For proof when the other Adventurers heard her voice they thought it would have been something interesting however after seeing who the voice owner was they lost all interest in the matter.

Pursuing her lips the Black-haired crossed her arms and says "You're lying. You're staring so intensely at me last night as if you can wait to assault me. I was so scared that I quickly fled. Thanks to the gods you did not follow me because you saw that I took a crowded road."

Feeling headache coming Alex held his head and said in a frosty tone "I say girl you have read too much of fantasy books to misinterpret your delusion as reality. Spare me from trouble will you? I admit that I should have not stared so intensely at you but it was because somehow I had the feeling that you're not what you're trying to show. That's all, I'm not some sort of fuckin pervert, nor I'm one of the stalkers you read in your books."

The Black haired girl's eyes shined for a moment when Alex mentioned about her hiding her true self. Inwardly she thought 'Interesting. You're interesting.'

However, she was not planning to let the matter slide like that, when she wanted to continue pestering Alex a voice cut her off.

"Okay, that enough Eleonora. You have teased Alex enough." Leena chime in.

Glancing at Leena the Black haired girl, no Eleonora pouted "Leena you're no fun at all."

"Fufufu! thanks for the praise. Let make the presentation. Alex this is Eleonora, a future D Rank Adventurer, and Eleonora this is Alex, he's also a future D Rank Adventurer. Maybe you will be taking the D Rank examination together." Leena said with a smile.

Alex's eyes widened, he had not thought the girl to be soon a D Rank Adventurer like him. For him, she will be an E Rank Adventurer at best.

On the other hand, the girl was also astonished by the news. Suddenly she smiled as she thought Alex was an interesting fellow.

Suddenly, someone shouted, this person was furious by the news of Alex becoming a D Rank Adventurer.

"It's unfair. I refuse to accept this. How can that whelp become D Rank just after registering just two weeks ago? He must have cheated." Diaz shouted not believing in the news.

"Stop it, Diaz. One must have all informations before contesting a decision you just heard. It's true that Alex just recently become an Adventurer but he has completed numerous quests on his last quest he killed an entire settlement of Goblins. Thirty Goblins to be exact." a burly Adventurer explained after stopping Diaz.

"What?" Diaz and his men asked eyes filled with disbelief.

"That not all. He even killed a rare species, something only D Rank Adventurer could face. So, it was normal that he would get promoted. So, stop saying something stupid before it becomes too late. The guild master will not go easy on you if you continue to question a decision he has taken." the burly Adventurer warned.

Diaz and his men's expression turned gloomy as they glared at Alex, the latter smiled in response.

Infuriated Diaz announced, "Fine I understand but eh! the future D Rank wouldn't mind fighting against a poor E Rank Adventurer will he? I provoke you to a duel. I dare you to accept it. You can refuse but that will prove that you're nothing just a lucky dude."

The other Adventurers' eyes shined when they heard Diaz provoking Alex to a duel. An interesting show was about to happen.

Alex smiled hearing Diaz provocation, truth be told he had become somehow fed up with the man, he was planning to teach him a lesson but he didn't know how, but who would have thought that the man in question would deliver himself on a silver plate to be sliced. How funny.

Before Alex could respond Leena approached him and whispered something into his ear, Alex smiled brightly after hearing Leena's words.

"Okay, I accept let's proceed outside." Alex accepted with a mysterious smile.

Even though Diaz and his men felt that something was wrong especially after seeing the smiling Alex whose face held no fear they still decided to continue. Everybody went outside, many Adventurers were ready to watch a good show. The bolder ones started betting on the winner.

Chapter 49 - 47: A Bet

Outside in front of the Adventurers Guild building stood a crowd.

Currently, Alex was facing the Four adventurers that had picked a fight with him. Well, their leader has. To be accurate it was a duel.

"Heh, it's too late now. Even if you have some skills, we won't forgive you even if you start crying." One of Diaz's men said sneering. Alex just glanced at him not bothering to answer his provocation.

Diaz held a battle-ax in his hand while threatening Alex. A man called Bolt held a double-handed sword. The remaining two adventurers at the back held a bow and dagger respectively as they looked at Alex and grinned.

The Four people wore light armor on top of their ordinary clothes.

The residents of the city gathered at a distance while curiously looking at Alex and the other Four. Gracier and Eleonora were on the front row with Gracier doing her best not to show how concerned she was. Eleonora being Eleonora was smiling arms crossed.

Finally, Leena after speaking with the Guild master came out, it seems that she was going to supervise the fight. Alex and her exchanged a glance before Alex started smiling. It was time to start his plan.

"Well, good for nothing Simpleton. Why don't we make a bet?"

"A bet?" Simpleton, no Diaz urged Alex to continue while blue veins appear on his forehead at the disgraceful name he just received.

By the way, even the onlookers who heard the name were trying not to smile and laugh at it. Everyone shut up when the Bolt glared at the surroundings. Everyone except Eleonora of course, she continued laughing. Diaz and his men glared at Alex.

Shrugging his shoulders Alex said,

"Like I said it's a bet. I heard a story a little while ago, miraculously, maybe because you used up a lifetimes worth of luck, you succeeded in a quest at last? So, during your celebration, you picked a bone with me who was just going to get promoted above you."

"Shut up! Stop talking as if you knew everything. We are lucky you say? Don't make me laugh, we are not you who rely on luck, whelp. You're looking down on us even though you're a novice that just registered a week ago. Don't get full of yourself because you're lucky or because you're going to get promoted."

To Alex's provocation, Diaz yelled threateningly while waving his battle-ax. The sound of the air as he waved his ax showed he wasn't just all talk.

Unfazed by the display Alex continued,

"Well, that's difficult to say. Let's focus on the bet here. So, the contents of the bet are the following. I'll fight the four of you at the same time. And if you win that's right let's say you'll receive this."

He then took a bag of gold coins from his fake space ring before removing the fake ring and added it to the bag of gold coins.

Everybody present eyes widened when they heard Alex's words, even Leena was surprised for a moment before starting to smile. Gracier panicked when she heard her Big brother was going to fight against those four at the same time. Even though she knew her Big brother was strong especially with his strange Gift, she still felt worried because even if the four weren't strong they are still above normal people, besides that Diaz guy was an E Rank Adventurer, he must be strong. The only positive thing was that none of the Four seems to have a Gift. Well, if one of them was gifted the group's Rank wouldn't be E.

Gracier eye squinted as she studied the bowman, from his body she could detect a faint amount of Mana. One of her racial traits, Elves can detect the ambient mana in the air or a person because of their sensibility to nature.

Coming back to the present. Detecting mana coming out of the bowman could mean one thing, this bowman was a magic user, maybe he uses magic to fire his arrows. Now that she observed him the latter did not have any quiver containing arrows in it. So, this means he was Magic bowman. The good point was that his bow was a normal magical bow, not a Gift, or else Alex would be in trouble.

A quick reminder, the difference between gifted people and ungifted one is that if a normal person using a sword (even if the sword quality was of the best) with elements (Fire, Wind, Water....) this person firepower will never surpass a gifted person who gift was also a sword. If the two were to fight, the gifted person will win because its Gift will enable him/her to be in perfect harmony with an element something unachievable for the ungifted. Besides Gifts are unbreakable contrary to normal weapons. Some says that Gifts were the embodiment of one soul, whether it was true or not, only God's know. An ungifted may win against a gifted only if the former levels was too higher than the latter.

Back to the present, Gracier shook her head while praying.

Hopefully, nothing bad going to happen to her Big brother considering that if he uses his Gift this fight will be over in instant. She was eager to watch her Big brother finish the fight in instant.

She was not the only one eager for the fight to start, Leena was planning to use this fight to know what kind of Gift Alex possesses. Eleonora also was expecting some like that.

Unfortunately for them, they are going to be disappointed because since the start Alex never planned to use his Gift. He plans to fight using his knife and throwing knives.

"10 gold coins, and a magic item with an item box function, it's a ring to be exact. I'll give these to you if you win that is." Alex announced.

It became noisy when Alex explained. Not only that, some onlookers knew magic items to some extent Space rings are costly, only son of powerful families, it's to say Young master of Big families could possess one. So, it was not strange for them to get noisy when they saw the value of the goods such as the Space ring that Alex had displayed.

Diaz's eyes burned with naked greed still he put on a doubting expression as he shouted angrily.

"Don't joke! You're just a novice adventurer who registered recently. How were you able to own all these things? Don't try to cheat us with fake things."

Hearing Diaz angry voice some people in the crowd nodded their heads sharing the same thought as him. It wasn't for no reason. Aside from the gold coins, there was the space ring. If you bought them, it would be worth few White gold coins, dozens of White gold coins might be necessary depending on the capacity of the ring in question. After Space rings were a very rare product.

Knowing this, Alex looked haughtily at the Four people in front of him.

"Whether or not it is the real thing, feel free to judge if you beat me. No, let's do this I'll ask our supervisor to confirm it."

Saying this Alex placed the items in Leena's hands while secretly winking her. Leena did not immediately understand why he did that, however, she finally understood the reason why he did it. Smiling while inwardly cursing at how shameless Alex was, Leena announced.

"Certainly I have confirmed the items. There are ten Gold coins inside the pouch while the space ring is indeed authentic."

After hearing Leena's confirmation the crowd became noisy again while Diaz's eyes were burning with greed.

[Fufu, Master you're sure bad. To think that you'll force Leena to play with alongside your lie. She will sure retaliate later, be prepared.]

"Well, since I took out articles of this level, you guys have to put out something of equal value. Don't you think?" Alex asked ignoring Silveria.

"...."

There was a long silence. Diaz and his men were silent after hearing Alex's words, this was natural, though. After all, Diaz himself was only an E rank Adventurer. This was the first time he had seen a space ring for real, there was no way he would have goods of equal value. However, even though he was made into a fool in front of the crowd and other Adventurers, something he likes to do, not to be at the receiving end, he could only glare at Alex with murderous eyes. How would have thought that the whelp was this rich, he had miscalculated. Diaz thought cursing at his miscalculation.

Smiling Alex said "What's wrong? Display the goods you're betting. That said, it's probably impossible, as expected of the Simpleton. I'm a generous soul after all. Therefore, I'll allow you to bet everything you have right now. You should have something if you came to celebrate the achievement of your quest right?"

Hearing Alex's words, Diaz's eyes became more murderous while the crowd rolled their eyes while thinking 'Generous soul my ass, you just want to rob them clean. What's generous in that?'

The reason why Alex make this move was that he had been informed of Diaz recent success, the four had amassed a petite fortune, also because they like to often brag after drinking few cups they let slip that they like to have all their money on their person in case someone may go stole them if they left it in their Inn. Well, Leena gave him this information, how she learned it Alex never asked nor he plans to.

Finally, after struggling for a while Diaz spoke,

"All right I accept."

Alex smiled finally the fish has taken the bet.

Chapter 50 - 48: Four Against One Part 1

When the crowd heard Diaz finally accepting the bet they gasped while Alex smiled.

Gracier's eyes narrowed before she smiled in turn, she had a feeling that her Big brother was going to rob Diaz and his men clean.

"Diaz are you out of your mind?"

Bolt and the remaining two men looked at Diaz with criticizing eyes when he accepted Alex's proposition.

Diaz calmly explained himself,

"You must prepare yourselves. We would make a fool of ourselves if we run now, we would become laughingstock from tomorrow on! Nobody gonna respects us anymore, people will point their fingers at us saying that we are coward. Something I will not allows. We only have to win. If we win, then the Ten Gold coins and the Space ring will be ours. Just think about it."

Whether Diaz's words stimulated their greed, or maybe they understood that they couldn't retreat from the current situation, the three men stared daggers at Alex.

Unbothered Alex said "If you have decided then take out your entire fortune. Be quick, we don't have all day, I've things to do after this, so better be quick."

At Alex's words, the Four men each took a bag of money from their chests and tossed to where Alex's pouch and Space ring were.

Seeing that situation, Alex opened his mouth as a grin floated onto his face.

"Be aware that in the case you lose I'll be taking your weapons as well," Alex added.

Immediately another commotion started. Diaz's and his men expressions turned ugly, glaring at Alex with murderous eyes Diaz says,

"Alex don't go too far. We are not easy to bully. Add our weapons you say? Better kill us then, weapons are Adventurer's life. How could you say that, you devil."

"Whether I'm a devil or not, it's not up to you to decide. The things you four took out are no way near my items. Yet generous as am I, I said to add your weapons in the case you'll lose. Why are you afraid? You just need not lose or else hehehe! I'll be taking your money and your weapons. You accept or you get lost. Do not forget what I said previously. I said all your entire fortune, weapons can also count as your fortune, you're lucky that I'm extremely generous, so generous that I didn't ask you to add your clothes and armors. Hah! I'm indeed generous." Alex sighed while acting as though he had taken a serious decision not to ask them to add their clothes and armors.

The crowd brows twitched, they didn't know whether they should call Alex shameless or they should praise him for being ruthless, ruthless because if he were to win, the four will be done for literally. How could they accomplish quests without their weapons and with all their fortunes gone? They won't, maybe after losing they will stop being Adventurer because nobody was going to lend them some money considering their reputations. Hell, they may consider themselves lucky if the other Adventurers didn't mock them while still refusing to lend them some money.

Alex's move can be considered ruthless if he were to win that is. Leena looked at Alex with praise, one must be ruthless toward one's enemy. Eleonora also shared the same thought while Gracier was just smiling waiting to see Diaz and his men ugly faces after they would have lost.

Diaz and his men complexions sank, blue veins could be seen popping out on their foreheads, they were glaring at Alex with eyes filled with an intention to murder.

Unfazed Alex smiled and said "What are you planning? Accept or get lost. Come on we don't have all day you know?"

Hearing Alex's words Diaz gritted his teeth till it almost bleeds, calming down his raging emotions, Diaz closed his eyes before finally answering "We accept."

"Wow! Wise choice. Shall we start then?" Alex said while glancing at Leena.

Sighing Leena advanced and looked at the five before announcing, "This is a friendly exchange, please do note that you can not kill your opponent. You must stop when your opponent surrenders. Lastly, the winner takes everything while the loser, well he/the losers will accept the outcome without raising a fuse or else I won't be nice. I hope I was clear enough. Do you still accept continue?"

Naturally, the Five accepted. Looking at them one more time Leena announced, "Then start!"

Following Leena's signal nobody move, the five observed each other. Alex smiled when he saw how tense the four were. Compared to them, he was too calm, so calm that it was disturbing. It was because of how calm Alex was that Diaz didn't immediately attack, he decided to observe Alex before making a move.

Alex seemed so calm even facing the Four was simply because he knew he would win.

Previously when they came out, he secretly appraised them, having seen their statuses he became confident, hence he proposed Four against one.

Diaz's Level was the highest (L11, his stats were slightly above his when he was level 9, he can also the Wind element) after Diaz was Bolt (a Level 10, a pure swordsman) while the Bowman was Level 9 he was also Magic bowman like Gracier had predicted, the daggers man was also a Level 9. Overall, Alex's stats were above them, he didn't fear them, this fight can also be used as training against future human opponents.

'Let start' Alex mumbled.

[Have fun. This fight will be over if you use me you know?] Silveria said fully knowing why Alex choose not to use her in this fight.

'I know but I just want to fight them without using you.'

Alex's mouth curved into a grin as he said 'I won't be using my Gift because some people were expecting me to do it. I'm not going to make their wish come true.'

[You are so bad Master. Well, you should focus on the Magic bowman in the middle, he's the most dangerous. He will snipe you from afar while the other will attack you.] Silveria warned him to take care of the Magic bowman first.

'I know. It was what I had planned to do since the start anyway. Time to test that newest skill you gifted me.' Alex responded while cracking his neck.

Diaz and the other three tensed when they saw Alex, they were ready to attack, the Magic bowman moved a little back, he started gathering magic to fire his arrows while Diaz was ready to move.

Grinning Alex murmured [Blink], instantly his figure disappeared and reappears in front of the startled Magic bowman, Alex's right arm was planted deep in the pit of the Magic bowman's stomach.

"Ho... ugha!"

Groaning loudly as his eyes lost all focus, he magic bowman fell onto the ground unconscious, he was KOed with just one punch. It was normal, Alex struck with all he got. His 200 Attack Points are no joke after all. Even Diaz the Level 11 Attack points were not high as him (Diaz Attack's stat: 190)

Not wasting this opportunity, Alex spun and slashed at the nearby man who held two daggers, still surprised by Alex sudden appearance the daggers man was almost caught off guard however he quickly brought his two daggers in front of him blocking Alex's knife,

Clang!

A metallic sound was produced when the three weapons clashed, sparks flew in the air.

Alex followed by another attack, his early attack was a feint by the time the daggers man noticed that it was already too late. Alex's kick connected to his left knee,

Crack!!

"Aahhh!" the daggers man screamed feeling his knee breaking, he dropped his daggers and started rolling on the ground.

Finally, Diaz and Bolt reacted and they attacked Alex, the latter vanished from their striking zone and reappears where he previously stood while slightly painting. These exchanges that dured a few seconds at best had taken all his concentration, he needed to be quick, or else only the Magic bowman would be out of the game. Fortunately, his plan had worked.

Smiling Alex said "Two down, two more to go."

Diaz complexion sank, he glared at Alex, Bolt crouched down and checked the still rolling in pain daggers man. His knee was really broken. Two guild staff came out and took the unconscious and the injured daggers man away.

Finally, the crowd reacted, they were too shock previously to say anything, everything happened so fast that by the time they were aware of happened, two of Diaz's men were down.

Even Leena was surprised, she had never heard of that strange movement skill, it was the first time she saw something like this. Don't misunderstand, she had seen numerous strange movement skills which were extremely fast but Alex's movement skill was strange, he just disappeared and reappears at will. What a wonderful movement skill, Leena praised.

On the other side Eleonora's eyes widened, she was surprised by Alex's skill, but more importantly, she was surprised by his decision to take the two at rear down at the start of the fight. It was a well-thought-out plan.

Gracier was smiling, her fists tightly clenched due to nervous, she was confident that her Big brother would win however Alex's sudden move surprised her even more. He moved and Bam! two of Diaz's men were down, as expected of her Big brother.

The crowd was silent, waiting for more, until now they still didn't understood what happened. They decided to wait and see. Most of them by now was sure that Alex would win.