

Death Guns 451

Chapter 451 - 439: Eternal Nightmare 2

"Roarr!" Lilith roared to escape from the first hell; then, the scene shifted to one where Lucifer blamed her for everything.

"It's your fault, everything is your fault, if only you weren't born, I would be the star, the brightest constellation under the heaven. However, you were born; you outshine me, turning me into the shadow as you shined brighter, everyone praised you, I was jealous, and I became what I am today. Everything was because of you. Yes, everything, everything!!!!!"

Like a broken robot, Lucifer in front of Lilith kept muttering; however, Lilith snorted, immediately the scene changed to the one of Sebastian, Lilith saw him fight against Zero, but the gentle Sebastian turned into a cursing demon that kept shouting Lilith's name, saying she was the cause of everything. Even though Lilith knew it was the Eternal Nightmare hell's spirit speaking, it wasn't less hurtful, several she almost gave up but managed to resist at the last moment.

In one of these scenes, Lilith saw an emotionless Lilith slaughter Sebastian's family members after she promised to take care of them; she was smiling as she butchered them.

"Ugh!" The real Lilith kneeled and put a hand on her mouth not to puke, her eyes were blood red and veins bulged all over her body, she was almost at her limit, it was then she remembered what Sebastian always used to tell her, the words she had heard so many times that she could never forget.

"Never forget where you want to go, never forget your deepest desire as it would never be blurred as long you know what you want, your desire would never be forgotten. And what do you desire the most?"

"Revenge for my family!" Lilith affirmed as her purple eyes shined; she regained a bit of clarity amidst the terrific storm of nightmares.

"Angel's descent." Lilith chanted; she decided to use her trump card finally.

Her mental world shine,d and a holy angel with twelve pairs of wings appeared; immediately, the dark energy trying to corrupt her mind started to dissipate slowly.

The presence of this beautiful angel was like the descent of the strongest archangel Michael, the twelve pairs of wings moved simultaneously; it was like the barn for evil, every dark energy trying to gnaw on Lilith's mental world disappeared immediately, this was Lilith's trump card, it was because she had awakened Angel's Descent that she dared to be so bold to let herself to be sent to the First Layers: at the deepest part of the Eternal Nightmare hell.

If only Lucifer knew that her sister had awakened one of seven ultimate abilities of the first Fallen Angel, he would have never let her come down here. At that moment, Lilith had awakened two of the seven abilities: Angel Descent and Silent World.

The holy light coming from the Fallen Angel, everything time she moved her wings cleansed any evil; it was how Lilith overcame the Eternal Nightmare's hell spirit.

Lilith's mental world had been cleansed from any evil, any parasite; it was then the Demon's princess smiled; her smile was extremely evil yet breathtaking at the same; one couldn't help but get smitten by this smile.

"Devour!"

It was like an absolute order, and from the deepest part of Lilith's body, dark energy came out, Angel's avatar had disappeared, replaced by something extremely evil, something that not even its full features could be seen, only terrible darkness could be seen.

Lilith didn't tell Alex and Sakuya that her goal went past the simple capture. Not only could she easily escape, but there was another goal she was after, which was to acquire a certain ability; it was only possible because she awoke this special ability. Not everything you should tell your companions, keeping few things for yourself it's the best.

Following Lilith's order, the terrible evil light moved. It closed to the Eternal Nightmare's light; the latter acted like a scared rabbit and immediately retreated, but how could the evil's light let go of such a delicious meal? It immediately pounced on the Eternal Nightmare's spirit and devoured it.

Gulp!

The Eternal Nightmare's spirit was swallowed, making the First hell momentarily tremble before everything went back to normal as if nothing had happened.

Like a queen, Lilith sat; in front of her was a notification window that stated.

[New ability acquired: Eternal Nightmare]

Lilith smiled like her efforts were worth all the trouble she went through.

"Time to start the second phase of the plan."

After successfully acquiring the Eternal Nightmare's ability, Lilith decided it was time to move on to the second plan; the others must be ready for the second phase.

Thud!

Lilith's body collided against the ground producing a thud sound; this alerted the nearby guard, who had no idea of what happened; immediately, the guard walked toward Lilith's cell to check the situation.

Then head guard of this level saw something unbelievable, Lilith lying on the ground twitching, blood flowing from her eyes and ears.

"Fuck!" The heads guards cursed before moving forward; he first checked that the sealing mana was still around Lilith's wrist before checking the anti first hell stone around his wrist as he unlocked Lilith's cell door and walked in; it was a terrible error of judgment, he wouldn't have done that.

The moment the head guards walked in, Lilith, who was suffering on the ground, abruptly stood up and caught the guard by the neck; it was like being caught by an iron claw; the head guards couldn't move, his eyes widened.

"You!"

"Eternal Nightmare!"

The most terrible ability of the First hell attacked the head guards, he instantly paled. What is the most deepest fear of a prison guard? It's not becoming the prison himself, especially this man who had once experienced the feeling of being a prisoner. However, he was imprisoned in the seventh layer, it was a period of his life he never wished to experience again, and yet now he became the prisoner of his fears, he was sent into the highest level of Hell.

The head guards started trembling, blood came out from his seven orifices, and his body stopped moving; he was dead. Lilith showed no emotion as she flicked her fingers, and lighting appeared and covered the man's body; he was instantly reduced to cinder and disappeared in the wind. Lilith disguised as the dead heard guards and left the prison cell; her destination was the outside world; she hoped the others were already ready.

Unknown to her, Alex was about to face a terrible enemy, something neither of them had anticipated.

Chapter 452 - 440: An Unexpected Encounter: The Vampire Duchess

Alex smiled; it was a strained smile; if you ask him if he wished to fight the enemy ahead, he would without hesitation say no, but sometimes not all plans work perfectly fine; there's no flawless plan when living factors are involved.

It was unclear what kind of expression the ferryman had under that hood, but he continued to row the board. Finally, the group passed through another thick layer of fog before the board stopped, no it was forced to stop due to the terrible presence floating in the air; even the fog seemed afraid of this person and stood far away from her.

One of the Eight Dukes looked down on Alex from the sky, the Queen of Night, the strongest Vampire, the Vampire duchess with her cold and emotionless eyes talked.

"Finally, one of the rats has come."

Alex's lips twitched; if he were a reckless boy, he would have immediately attacked Priscilla upon hearing what she said, but Alex chuckled and calmly stared at the vampire duchess.

At this stage, a battle seemed inevitable; thus, it was better calmly think before acting recklessly; by doing so, you would be giving your opponent what she wants, and Alex wasn't going to do that. Heterochromia eyes clashed against red eyes; a fierce clash resulted in a draw; Alex still had his demon's disguise on, only his eyes had regained their original color.

"You are not bad, but you're going to die here." Priscilla calmly stated, but Alex ignored her and started to levitate, leaving only the ferryman on the board; however, as he was about to say something to the man, Alex was shocked to see that the ferryman along his board had vanished.

'Indeed, it's like the Styx river.' Alex couldn't help but think this, but now wasn't the moment to be reminiscent of what he had once read.

Priscilla did not move, and twenty men and women dressed like medieval vampires appeared and surrounded Alex, they did not immediately attack as if waiting for Priscilla's order, and they didn't have to wait for long as Priscilla ordered.

The remaining vampires' eyes widened; they struggled for a moment. Alex watched them and wondered why it seemed as if someone had just asked them to hand over their mother as a plaything.

[[It's why I'm not too fond of this race, orders from the strongest are absolute as it's engraved in their DNA. Because this woman ordered them to do something, even though they wished not to do it, their bodies would act independently and complete the master's order.]] Silveria explained she seemed to have a certain understanding when it comes to vampires, probably they must have given her a hard in the past for her to hate them so much.

However, only one thing was sure, no matter what these twelve vampires were about to do, he must let them accomplish it, so Alex moved, he Accel-ed to reappear before one of the vampires and swung his knife, silver light flashed and reaper, as its name suggested, was about harvest the vampire life when suddenly out of nowhere a crimson shield appeared in front of the vampire, and Alex's knife was bounced back. Alex glared at Priscilla after putting some distance between him and the vampires; it was thanks to the vampire duchess intervention he was unable to finish the vampire.

"Tch!"

Alex clicked his tongue and watched helplessly the twelve vampires execute their forbidden art.

"Blood Arts: Bandersnatch!"

Immediately following the twelve vampires' chants, crimson light poured out of their bodies and melted into one and a big body that stood eight meters tall with four mechanical arms; the moment Alex saw this thing, goosebumps rose all over his body, and he unconsciously stepped back.

Swoosh!

Bang!

Alex was punched into; his body spiraled through the air; he immediately shifted his body to avoid one of the Bandersnatch's claws.

Even so, he was still injured; his chest was ripped, blood flowed out, but his regenerative ability kicked in, and his injuries were instantly healed.

[Bandersnatch]

Age: 10 ?????

???

Race: Vampire

[Rank 12]

Level 112

Experience Value: ?????

Magic Power: 3850/4050

Magic: Wind, Dark, Blood Arts

Attack: 2100

Defense: 1500

Agility: 2000

Intelligence: 1400

Luck: 1210

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Swordsmanship Level Max] [Control Level 5] [Iaido Level 8] [Wind tornado Level 5] [Gale Slash Level 9] [Flying Slash Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 7] [Dark Vision Level 8]

Special Abilities: [Spirit Possession] [Bandersnatch] [Flare]

Titles: [The one that destroys] [Blood Descendant]

The Bandersnatch was almost strong as him; Alex stabilized his body before he Accel-ed to dodge a crimson flame fired by the monster; Alex believed it had been the Flare ability.

Suddenly, the Bandersnatch body shrunk before getting multiplied into ten small Bandersnatches that attacked Alex from all sides.

"Time Acceleration!"

Alex used his time ability to deal with the incoming attacks calmly; he slowed down the Bandersnatches movements before killing them with his gun; however, every time a Bandersnatch was killed, it would go back into the main body, and more Bandersnatch would be created, it was like an endless circle. Alex started to become annoyed as he was forced to fight the same thing endlessly; it was not like he had endless stamina, nor his MP was limitless.

Numerous injuries appeared on Alex's body, but they got instantly healed. Alex's left eye turned crimson; using the Eye of Truth which had leveled up, Alex searched for the whereabouts of the real Bandersnatch; it was only by doing this he would be able to put an end to the endless circle.

And it worked, amidst the many Bandersnatches was a particular one; it had crimson light surrounding it. It was like numerous tentacles that stretched out its body to connect to the other Bandersnatches and control them.

Alex fired a homing bullet at Priscilla; the latter snickered. Still, her expression changed when the bullet shifted its trajectory before colliding with another bullet to produce an explosion that blocked Priscilla's vision.

Making use of this opportunity, Alex moved.

[Time Stop]

Alex used his special ability on the real Bandersnatch; the one-meter-tall Bandersnatch froze in place as Alex appeared before the monster, the silver gun pointed at where its heart should be (thanks to the Eye of Truth).

BANG!

Silver light flashed before the Bandersnatch's body violently shook, and it vanished with a puff; it had turned into a cinder. Immediately following the death of the original Bandersnatch, the other Bandersnatches died.

"Worthless scum!" Priscilla spat out, and her figure blurred before she reappeared behind Alex punched him; he was sent flying; Alex coughed a mouthful of blood and glared at Priscilla.

"Cough! Cough!"

[Eye of Truth]

Chapter 453 - 441: Mutual Injury

Immediately following her subordinates even after she ordered them to the Forbidden blood sacrifice art, Priscilla didn't hide her contempt.

"Worthless scum!" She spat out before her figure blurred before she reappeared behind Alex and punched him; it was too fast, he couldn't immediately follow. Therefore, he was sent flying across the river's surface before crashing against the fog, which turned hard somehow.

Bam! Boom!

Alex crashed and coughed a mouthful of blood; he glared at Priscilla.

"Cough! Cough!"

Priscilla looked down on Alex as if he was an ant; she didn't understand why people thought the boy represented some threat. To him, Alex was just a young boy with a little bit of talent, that's all.

While the vampire duchess was looking at Alex, the latter used this chance to appraise her; knowing more about your enemy will help you to better prepare.

[Eye of Truth]

[Priscilla Eleanor]

Class: Vampire Duchess

Age: 140

Female

Race: Vampire

┌ Rank 13]

Level ???

Experience Value (XP): ???

Magic Power: 8000/8000

Magic: Fire; Wind, Dark; Blood Arts, Lightning

Attack: 3200

Defense: 2500

Agility: 3000

Intelligence: 2700

Luck: 1800

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Eternal Night

Skills: [Echolocation Level 9] [Throwing knife Level 5] [Night Lord Level 4] [High Regeneration Level 9] [Mana Recovery Level 7] [Intimidation Level 6] [Shadow Step Level 7] [Sword Art Level 6]

Special Abilities: [Blood Arts] [Bloody Moon] [Ethereal Form] [Devil's Charm]

Titles: [The Queen of the Night] [Slaughterer] [Vampire Queen] [Bloodthirsty]

As he expected, Priscilla was really strong, a true Saint; for most people, a true Saint Realm expert is someone who stepped into Rank 13.

A quick check on his status made Alex sigh.

『[Alexander Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 17

Male

Race: High Human ????

「 Rank 12]

Level 114

Experience Value (XP): 5000/200000

Magic Power: 6900/7010

Magic: None

Attack: 2500 ► 2510

Defense: 1930 ➤ 1940

Agility: 2070 ➤ 20 (BP already included) ➤ 2090 (+200)

Intelligence: 2130 ➤ 2140

Luck: 1710 ➤ 1720

BP: 0

SP: 0

Gift: Death Guns [??????]

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 5] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Accel Level 5] [Knife Art Level 4] [Link Level 4] [Gun Art Level Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 7] [Mana Synchronisation Level 10 Max] [Crimson's Bullet] [Shadow Shift Level 5] [Blade Dance Level 4] [Aurora Bullet Level 1]

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] {Erase} {Magic Bullet} {Snatch} [Hellsing] [Xerox] {Death Bullet (???)} [Time Stop] [Time Acceleration] [Eye of Truth Level 1 ➤ Level 5] [Asura Form] [Mana's Body] (Sealed due to current Level)

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The one whose fingers are faster than Flash] [Goblin Slayer] [The Reborn] [Shadow Nemesis] [The Slaughterer] [The Destroyer] [Death Master] [The Irregular] [Child of Mana]』

"You lucky to have dodged in time, but I will not give you the opportunity to avoid it," Priscilla stated; it was she was saying that her previous strike was not her full strength.

Once again, Priscilla's figure blurred, Alex focused on his senses; even with his Divine Sense on full alert coupled with his Six sense, Alex could not perfectly dodge the blow.

Boom!

He was sent flying again, then again.

Boom!

She seemed to be toying with him.

Alex could sense her, but his body couldn't keep up; he tried to use Time Acceleration but failed as she would disappear before he had the chance to do it.

While trying to understand what was happening to him, Alex swiftly raised his hands to protect his chest as Priscilla's crimson claw reached there.

But then Priscilla surprised Alex by stopping the hammer just a hairsbreadth away.

Her lips curved up, and she said, "Let's make it more fun."

Then she opened her mouth to whisper something; Alex was not able to hear what she said; however, his brain shook, he felt dizzy, a sudden feeling of wanting to sleep overcame him this dulled his movement making his body stop for a second and Priscilla wasn't going to miss this opportunity.

Her crimson claw disappeared to be replaced by a slender blood-red sword with black engraving on it; she flashed behind Alex with the sword going straight for his heart.

Just as the tip of the sword pierced through Alex's back, Priscilla's hair stood at the end, and an extreme feeling of danger assaulted her, instantly she knew she had fallen into Alex's trap, she must escape, but before she could,

[Time Stop]

Alex used Time Stop on the sword that had just pierced his back. He thought if her Six sense could make her avoid one of my strongest attacks? What should I do? I had to suffer and use this ability on something she would not have expected; the thud was born the idea of freezing her claw just as it pierces his body, however, instead of using a sword, Priscilla went with her Gift, Alex momentarily considered changing plan but in the end, decided not to.

The Eternal Night sword froze; Priscilla was so shocked that she froze along with it; it was Alex's turn not to miss this opportunity. Placing Silveria against his stomach in an area less damage would be done, Alex smiled savagely and announced his voice was cold.

"Phantom Bullet!"

The invisible bullet tore through Alex's muscles, few organs and struck Priscilla in the ribcage; it pierced through it before exploding.

Boom!

"Guh!"

Alex vomited blood as he was sent flying forward while Priscilla, who still couldn't believe that she was injured, was blasted back; her body collided against the river's surface before it started falling in the river. The phantom bullet pounded was burnt, a large hole could be seen, blood was falling.

Priscilla was still shocked by what just happened, one moment she was toying with the boy thinking that he was not great as most tales about him spoke about, she wanted to break him slowly. She sucked his blood as it was the most exceptional blood she had ever encountered, but she was careless and got gravely injured.. This made her furious, furious about herself, but most importantly, furious at Alex that dared to injure her; he must pay.

Chapter 454 - [Bonus] 442: Alex's Death?

Alex coughed blood; it hurts a lot; never he would have expected such a day to come where he would injure an enemy using his body. It was only by experiencing his own bullet he knew how dangerous it was. If it weren't for Silveria killing some of the phantom bullet effects, he would have been injured more than that.

〔This girl became stronger, be aware that she hadn't used even half of-〕

A big explosion cut off Silveria's words.

Boom!

The river violently shook as if a terrible monster was about to jump out of it; however, what came out was a slender looking woman; however, surrounding this woman was a dangerous aura that turned everything around her quiet, even the falling water after Priscilla jumped out from the water seemed to fall back, almost afraid of enraging the queen slowly.

Sharp fangs grew inside her mouth; her eyes turned brighter, crimson gothic robe appeared around Priscilla's body; it clung tightly onto her body, giving her a certain charm. Like the absolute ruler, she lifted her head and muttered, it was only two words, yet an ominous feeling assaulted Alex as he heard those two words.

[Bloody Moon]

[[No good immediately escape far from her.]]

Silveria's warning came out late; before Alex could Accel, a bloody moon appeared above them, immediately a creepy feeling assaulted Alex's body; he noticed that he couldn't move as if countless hands were holding him down, a bloody scent assaulted his nostril making him want to vomit.

[Hellsing] Alex said, with the activation of his domain, the effect of the Bloody Moon in the sky decreased; however, Alex's completely changed when as if to ridicule him, Priscilla added,

[Blood Arts: Forbidden Art: Bloody Mary!]

"Screeech!"

The bloody moon in the sky became more bloody, blood started falling, and soon a bloody rain started. Every time a raindrop touched his body, his body would feel heavy. It became impossible for him to move; not only did the rain increase his body weight it also had a Corrosive effect; even Loki, the SS grade artifact, started to show signs of cracking, the damage received surpassed the speed of auto repair, so the armor started to lose its effectiveness.

Suddenly, Alex lost sight of Priscilla; not even the mighty Divine Sense could locate the vampire duchess; the only thing Alex heard was Silveria's voice.

[[Master behind you!]]

Before Alex could turn, he felt a pricking sensation on his neck; his eyes widened.

'Bloody Hell.' He almost shouted; having his blood sucked by his enemy during a fight couldn't be more humiliating.

"Umh! Sweet as I thought, I shall drain you of your blood." Priscilla's sultry voice reached Alex's ears; it gave him goosebumps; he knew that this vampire wanted to do and he couldn't ever allow this twisted desire of her to come true, he was not some walking blood bag, but how could you fight an enemy you can't see nor detect? The answer was simple; it's simply by surpassing your limit.

Priscilla, in her Ethereal form, slowly moved toward Alex; she was licking her lips, his blood tasted the sweetest, never she had tasted something this good, it was almost addictive, no, she couldn't stop herself not until she drank everything only leaving a bag of bones.

Meanwhile, Alex switched off his domain; he used Time Acceleration on himself to slightly increase his speed, at first; it didn't work as he wished; therefore, he specifically targeted one area, his brain; his brain's cells worked faster, giving him a temporary perfect control over his body, also his senses increased, the full potential of his Eye of Truth was unlocked, his left eye turned crimson he was able to see another world. In this world composed of mana and element, an ugly crimson thing was moving toward him; instantly, Alex knew what this ugly thing in this beautiful world was: Priscilla in her Ethereal form.

BANG! BANG!

Faster than his shadow itself, Alex's hand moved as he fired in the direction of Priscilla.

Once again, the vampire duchess was surprised, never she would have thought that ability that made her famous, fired gave her today status, even praised by Lucifer himself would be ineffective against this boy, for the first time, Priscilla finally understood why Lucifer and the person behind him seemed wary of this young boy, he must not let to live or else he would become a huge threat.

[Blood Arts: Blood Shield]

A transparent crimson shield appeared before Priscilla to give some time to cancel her Ethereal form and finish the boy; however, just as the bullet was about to touch the shield, they simply curved, disappearing into the mist. As it was the first time experiencing this, Priscilla was shocked, but she quickly regained her calm and was about to raise her hand when Alex, whose brain was on overdrive, muttered.

[Shadow Shift]

Swoosh!

The Vampire duchess was forced to switch places with Alex. Alex, who appeared where the vampire duchess was, immediately pointed his gun toward her even without looking.

[Crimson Bullet]

Crimson light burst out from the silver gun and roared like an enraged beast before pouncing on Priscilla; everything happened too fast; not even the strongest Vampire had seen this coming; however, Priscilla showed why she got the Duchess title. Just before the crimson bullet struck her, she executed several skills simultaneously.

[Blood Arts: Forbidden Art: Sacrificial Shield]

Her face paled.

[Night Lord]

Scree! Scree!

Bloody doors in the form of a shield with huge fangs appeared to stop the crimson bullet momentarily. However, it was soon destroyed; the crimson bullet continued its course but only struck a few bats before exploding.

Kaboom!

A crimson light engulfed radius two kilometers of the river; it was unknown if it was because Alex's brain was overdrive which gave the crimson bullet more destructiveness or what, but some part of the river was evaporated, the thick fog covering the river increased before disappearing then a figure started to fall from the sky.

It was Alex with a bloody hole where his heart used to be; his face was pale, it was filled with disbelief, he couldn't believe what happened as darkness engulfed him.

Boom!

Alex's body crashed into what was left of the river and slowly sank into the deep water. After Alex's disappearance, a small black bat appeared and transformed into Priscilla; it was a miniature version of the original duchess; this small Priscilla had a pale face. Half of her body was gone (the left side); it looked like her fragile existence might vanish at any moment.

"I need to hurry back and treat myself!" She said before retreating, there was no joy on her face, she won, she killed her enemy, but the price was huge.

Chapter 455 - 443: Inside The Void 1

Some said death is the end; some said during your last moment, you will see your life flash before your eyes; however, Alex experienced none of these things. It was questionable whether or not he was genuinely dead after receiving that unexpected attack from Priscilla, which crushed his heart.

At the moment, Alex was inside a void, only darkness; he couldn't see his body. He tried to call Silveria many times but failed; naturally he was also unable to communicate with Nyx.

Alex doesn't know what state he was currently in, sighted before reflecting upon everything that happened to him recently. At least by doing this, he could kill some of the boredom he felt.

He was careless; he should have stayed vigilant until the very end; if he had done that, he wouldn't be in the state he was currently in. He had thought Priscilla received sufficient damage and had fled, but on the contrary, after using the Night Lord to turn into countless bats, she secretly sneaked behind him and crushed his heart; she must have combined the Night Lord with her Ethereal form to deal the deadly blow.

"Sigh! I'm still lacking. I'm still lacking in the defensive area; only Loki is not enough. If only I could create a defensive bullet."

Alone in this God knows where place, Alex decided to use his brain, he must think of a possible solution, as he said he lacked defensive bullets; not only that, he must have a diversity of bullets as well to be able to help him in different situations.

Slowly Alex became lost in thoughts; he forgot about everything, only focusing on acquiring new skills or, more accurately, a new type of bullets.

Outside, his body was slowly sinking in the abyss of Stryx River; there was still a large hole in his chest where his chest used to be; however, it was stopped bleeding but showed no sign of regenerating.

[[Master, Master, please wake up, Master...]]

Silveria desperate voice echoed through the deep water; however, as she feared Alex didn't wake up, to make matters worse, something seemed to be blocking her, she was unable to come out, and she was also unable to provide any assistance; she could only watch helplessly as her master sunk deeper into the Stryx River. She didn't know when it began, but she ended caring for this man whom she didn't take seriously at the start. She couldn't bear to see him die, not again, not after staying lonely during all these years; he was like his family; he was precious. She would never let him die.

"Wake up!" Silveria roared, silver light burst from her body and tried to pierce through her world to reach Alex's body but failed at the end. The silver-haired body roared and kept trying, again and again; she was too focused on what she was doing; if not, she would have noticed that Alex's heart was not destroyed, a small fragment was left, and this small had crimson light surrounding it as if trying to restore it, it was working albeit slowly.

Meanwhile, somewhere in Athens, the capital of the Asura's empire was the disguised Sakuya, she was disguised as a Succubus, she was slowly moving toward the meeting point the three had agreed upon when suddenly she froze, an intense feeling of loneliness assaulted her, almost as if she just lost something important. Still, it happened too fast; she returned to normal shortly after; she shook her head and continued walking forward.

Meanwhile, Lilith, who had impersonated one of the guards, slowly escaped from the underground hell prison, currently, she was on the sixteenth layer, only two more layers and she would be out; it was then the same thing that happened to Sakuya happened to her, however, unlike Sakuya she was able to guess to some extent what happened. It must be Alex who faced something unexpected; her complexion changed; while planning, she had considered many scenarios but hoped for the worse to never happen; for example, if one of them were to face one of the dukes, what should be done? Most of the time, a Duke wouldn't be dispatched, not after she let herself get caught, but somehow the worse case had happened; strong as he might be, Alex couldn't survive facing a Duke-level existence; they are an absolute monster.

'I need to hurry and see him.' Thought the demon's princess as she walked faster toward the exit of the sixteenth hell. While passing other guards who questioned her about what an upper-level hell guardian was doing here, she ignored them before knocking them out; the eyes of the surrounding prisoners shined, they thought that someone had come to rescue them; unfortunately, it was not the case, Lilith had once thought releasing the prisoners also known as Hell residents but finally decided not to. She might wish for Lucifer's destruction; it doesn't mean she would destroy something her ancestors had built with her own hands.

Ignoring the Hell residents of the sixteenth Hell desperate shouts, Lilith departed; shortly after she arrived at the seventeenth floor, like on the previous floor, she knocked down all the guards before moving to the eighteenth floor.

However, the moment Lilith stepped on the eighteenth floor, she knew that something wasn't right; it was too much quiet, blood splattered the ground, Lilith felt chill down her spine, unconsciously she gulped, without hesitation, she shot toward a certain location she had once used, it was her exit's ticket; unfortunately, her worst fear was proven to be right.

Just as Lilith was about to use one of the hidden exits on the eighteenth floor, she was bounced back; she glided across the eighteenth hell's floor, she was forced to use her sword to stop her advance; if not, her back would have been pierced by a sharp rock protruding from the eighteenth-floor wall.

"Come out; I know you have been waiting for my arrival.." Lilith calmly stated, her face was cold as a block of ice as she waited for the hidden enemies to show up.

Chapter 456 - 444: A Desperate Fight

"Come out; I know you have been waiting for my arrival." Lilith calmly stated, her face was cold as a block of ice as she waited for the hidden enemies to show up.

Indeed, Lilith didn't have to wait for long before someone chuckled.

"As the lord's aid said, you will surely escape. Although I'm more curious about how you were able to escape, I will have to stop my curiosity and obediently ask you to follow me, dear demon's princess."

There was the only person that loved to calm her like that, the same person she beat into a half-dead shape.

After hearing Leonardo's voice, the corners of Lilith's mouth lifted into a smile. She said with a voice filled with ridicule.

"I was wondering who it was, but it's just only the rat which has turned into cockroaches."

Leonardo's expression behind the white mask sank; he almost gripped his sword and walked out to confront Lilith but managed to control herself. He mustn't play her game, or else there existed a risk of falling into a trap.

Controlling his emotions, Leonardo said.

"Princess, kindly follow me, if not-"

"If not what? Will you force me? Just with only you?" Lilith cut off Leonardo and ridiculed him; he was forced to shut up.

It was then Lilith who stayed silent suddenly smirked; she moved the sword in her hand, she thrust at her back, the person trying to sneak attack on her was shocked, immediately this person switched stance, this person decided to defend instead of injuring Lilith.

[Lightning Discharge!]

Lilith declared, and from the tip of her sword, lightning flashed and pounced on the man shrouded in darkness.

The man almost shouted as the unexpected attack caught him off guard; taking the opportunity of the momentarily stop generated by the sudden surprise, Lilith spun around and grabbed the man's head before,

Bam!

She thrashed the latter face into the ground, bursting it with pieces of stones and concrete. Before he could release a cry, she pulled him out and tossed her into the air. What followed was a jump in the air and her knee crashing into the man's belly, launching the unfortunate man into the sky; his mouth fell open, and blood sprayed out. His misery didn't end there as Lilith appeared behind him with her finger pointed at his back then,

Swish! Swish!

One after another, strands of lightning raced out of her fingers and hit the man who was still coughing blood.

The man, one of the Chaos' Eye lowest followers, clamped his mouth tight and tried to ignore the lightning flowing into him. He did his best not to think of how his skin was charred and his flesh cut.

Sadly, his attempts failed as it was no ordinary lightning. The lightning discharging from the girl's fingers didn't stop, and in a matter of minutes, he started screaming.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

Boom!

Lilith slashed at the man's head, sending it into the hidden Leonardo's direction. Everything happened too, from the time it took to block the man's attack to send him into the sky before killing him to kicking his head in Leonardo's direction, not even a minute had passed.

Shocked by the sudden turn of events as he had thought that everything was under his control, Leonardo, under Cain's codename, still reacted at the incoming head; he knew he must not let this head come closer because as the lightning user himself, he could feel the terrible amount of lightning concealed in that head waiting to explode just after coming near him; Leonardo's figure blurred, his concealment broken as he reappeared five meters away, he wanted to cuss.

"Bloody hell, you-"

His words were cut off abruptly when his eyes widened. In his pupils was reflected a youthful but extremely beautiful face approaching at such high speeds that he, a person who had entered the Saint Realm after that terrible defeat, couldn't completely follow, it was then he remembered that not only he could progress, the others could do it as well, this left him frustrated to no end he couldn't help but grit his teeth; however, he had no attention of getting thrashed, not anymore.

Leonardo smirked before his body turned illusionary; all of a sudden; Lilith's sword passed through his body; it was now her turn to be shocked; immediately, she jumped to avoid another person's attack narrowly.

Since the beginning, she was aware that it was not only Leonardo who was present but never she would have thought that among the person hiding there would be someone this strong, this means that they didn't wish for her to leave from here, somehow, so much attention made Lilith smiled.

However, this smile soon vanished to be replaced by nervousness as she stared at the enemy that had just attacked her and missed; she knew it was deliberate; if this person wished to attack her seriously, it was not sure if she could get out unscathed. It was how terrible this person was.

Small body, even smaller than Gracier, 1.55 cm, spotless white dress, long white hair; if Alex were here, he would have said this person looks exactly like Alice but younger.

"Fi-"

Boom!

Before Leonardo could say anything, he was sent flying and disappeared from the eighteenth floor.

Lilith's eyes widened, and an immense feeling of dread assaulted her as the girl with white eyes glanced at her; her body moved on its own and activated her strongest and quickest skill.

[Silent World]

"Into-!"

The world around them hadn't even turned monochrome before the small white-haired girl flashed next to Lilith and stared into her eyes; she was so shocked that she stopped chanting, then with just a casual slap.

Boom! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Lilith's body literally passed through three layers to arrive on the fifteenth layer before stopping.

Boom!

"Gah! Cough! Cough!!"

Lilith coughed blood nonstop; her armor was crushed entirely as it was the armor that stopped most of the damage. Most of Lilith's ribs were broken. She couldn't even lift a finger and could only stare at the incoming girl.

Suddenly, the small girl frowned and stopped moving. She stared at Lilith for a moment as if considering something before her figure suddenly disappeared; Lilith fell to the ground with a sigh, she immediately lost consciousness.. Her last thought was, 'She was still weak.'

Chapter 457 - 445: The Punisher

It was unknown what happened for the mysterious little girl to decide to let Lilith go; however, it was a blessing in disguise.

Because of the fearsome aura radiating from Lilith's body, nobody dared to step closer to her; the fearsome aura was a mix of the mysterious little girl and Lilith's mana; thanks to this unexpected protection, Lilith remained undisturbed.

Four hours passed in a flash; finally, Lilith woke up with a groan. She felt like all the bones inside her body got broken and strengthened. It was excruciating.

"Sigh! Who is the hell is that girl?" Lilith muttered and remembered that fight, no it couldn't be called a fight; it was thrashing; she couldn't do anything. Lilith shuddered just by remembering what had happened.

"I thought I was strong, but I guess I'm still weak. I don't know what happened, but I should use this chance before she comes back; if not, I will regret it." Lilith said as she stood up, dark mist appeared and surrounded her. Inside the dark mist, Lilith took off her clothes, the damaged armor and replaced them with a new one. After finishing, the dark mist disappeared, and Lilith appeared in a purple cheongsam (a Gift from Sakuya, it has a unique property)

Lilith's presence thinned as she dressed like this. Though she still hasn't recovered completely, she could move her body to some extent; gritting her teeth, she activated her movement skill and quickly disappeared from the fifteenth hell to soon arrive at the Eighteenth hell. She poured mana into the cheongsam she wore to conceal her present; she sneaked out of the eighteenth hell, passing through the guards who were searching through the eighteenth hell, somewhere ready to descend into the lower layer to search for her.

Once outside, Lilith breathed in some fresh air; it was already night.

The sky was black tranquility married to the poetry of stars. It was the softness that called body and brain to rest and let the heart go to its steady rhythm. Night came as a reward of sorts, a restfulness above to calm the soul.

Lilith froze and stared blankly at the night sky; a memory flashed through her mind.

It was a scene where the nine years old Lilith slept in a big bed covered by toys; sitting beside her was a beautiful woman; she had a gentle smile as she rubbed the nine years old Lilith head. This woman possessed long black hair and purple eyes; it was the mature version of the young Lilith; behind the woman were six wings, every time she does this to calm down Lilith before she slept, it was like a lullaby, and she would always end up by saying a profound word and today wasn't an exception.

"Little Lilly, the night is beautiful; it expands as black angel wings, protecting the world as she dreams. It is to say you must always protect this land, your loved ones like angels from above, and you must never lose your way no matter what happens; always remember this. When you are troubled, always gaze at the night sky, black as your feathers, the night would remind you of your goal and who you're."

The young Lilith did not completely understand what her mother's words meant but still nodded. Whatever her mother said must be right as she was the most gentle, the smartest mother in the world. That night, the young Lilith slept while engraving her mother's words deep inside her mind.

Back to the present, with a troubled face, Lilith stared at the night sky and muttered.

"Mother, I haven't forgotten what you said. I will protect this land, but in order to do this, someone has to stop him; you might say to let it go, but I can't do that even it's you. I must protect this land, protect him from himself; he has already lost himself, and only death could free him; I'm the only survivor of the race of fallen angels in this world. I'm also the Punisher; I shall punish him; please carefully watch and be proud."

At Lilith's decoration, a small star somewhere deep in the cosmos trembled; it was as if this star could understand Lilith's words and was wailing at her words; nevertheless, soon, this small star shined. Even Lilith noticed this small star; she smiled, it was a smile full of happiness as she knew that she had got her mother's permission, and finally, it was time to start the punishment game.

"Let's go!" Lilith muttered to nobody in particular before wiping away the tears on her cheeks. She disappeared; her back looked lonely, but at the same time, it emitted intense light like the most ancient and tallest trees supporting thousands of people.

At the same time, in the imperial demon castle, in Lucifer's room, he was passing back and forth, his expression was twisted, he was angry, even his right-hand man didn't dare to say something seeing his master like this.

Finally, Lucifer couldn't take it anymore and shouted, "There still have found here yet?"

Silence permeated the room, and Lucifer understood what this meant; he couldn't control himself anymore as he kicked the small table beside him, it was sent flying before breaking as it crashed against the face of a poor man, the glass of wine had fallen into the ground and dyeing the beautiful carpet red.

"You are all useless." He couldn't control his rage any longer and started cussing; he couldn't believe he got played; he finally understood why his sister was smiled even after being caught; she had planned everything. Thinking about this and what happened, Lucifer felt a chill crawl down his spine, for the first time since acquiring this power, since selling his soul, he felt fear toward his sister, a fear so great that he knew if he missed her, he would be in a precarious situation as no one knows what she was playing. Lucifer had become anxious like never; he must not fail, not when so close to his goal.

As if possessed, Lucifer shouted.. "Search for her at any cost."

Chapter 458 - Side Story: Her Story

As far she could remember, her household had been a peaceful one, well, until her seventh birthday. They live in the most dangerous city in Mexico, Tijuana. On the eve of her seventh birthday, a tragedy occurred in her family; her mother was assassinated after getting raped. The Mexican police concluded that it was a robbery that went wrong, but they couldn't be more wrong. Those who knew what her father does for a living knew what happened; recently, he had refused a promotion, her father works for the most dangerous cartel in the city; he was their accountant and sometimes a cleaner.

The refusal to get promoted resulted in his wife getting killed and being disguised as a robbery. The man who will be later known as 'El Diablo' took his daughter and the cartel bank account and fled to Miami that night; he swore to get his revenge. Smart as he was, Ricardo soon established his gang, his cartel; it was not hard as he had the money, the transaction routes for delivering drugs across the state, quickly Ricardo cartel became a force to be reckoned in Miami underworld, he soon extended his influence into his native country by taking over his former cartel. The Bloody Demon, named because of his bloody means used to tell his daughter this,

"You must never be weak. Weakness is a sin. Even when afraid, always show a strong front, be arrogant. Arrogance is a weakness when you can't back it or is afraid of taking a risk. A Rosares can never be afraid of taking a risk. Remember this no matter where you end up; you'll be my daughter, stay strong, be arrogant as being weak-willed isn't a Rosares."

Even after being kidnapped, she showed no panic as the young girl believed that weakness would be exploited against her father; she stayed silent even when she was slapped twice, and her cheeks became swollen. She endured until her father and his men came to her rescue.

Surprisingly the eighth years old girl jumped on the man that slapped her and beat his neck, tearing apart a carotid; the man widened his eyes as he tried to stop blood from flowing out of the wound but failed. His last thought was that, indeed, Lion never product cat. That day even Ricardo was surprised by his daughter's fierceness; nevertheless, he was happy, which meant that his daughter would never be weak.

From that day onward, the girl became cold; she became calculative; she must be like this, not fall like her weak mother thought the girl. She had her little gang; her cold personality changed after encountering them; Sakuya and Luna brought a little bit of light inside the girl's life, the girl who was left inside a bull.

Even the apparition of these two people did not completely change the girl's mentality, she believes she must be strong, and one day she encountered a boy at first she hadn't thought anything of the boy only that he was cut, it was one of friends childhood sweetheart. She couldn't understand; no, the mature girl knew what this meant, just that experiencing something like this would create a weakness that her enemies would exploit as they did with her father. That day, the girl didn't introduce herself as she felt that the boy was beneath her noble status.

A few years later that everything changed; they have switched schools, now in Los Angeles for her father to expand his business, the girl and her friends registered at the Robert F. Kennedy Community Schools. Being one of the most prestigious schools, it was filled with rich kids; on their first days, they heard a rumor of one of the students being the richest, a barely seventeen-year-old billionaire. This shocked them, especially the girl; she thought she was doing well with the few millions she earned with the help of her gang and friends, that in this school, she would be the queen, the richest. She had even thought of a strategy.

Aware of her beauty and personality, the girl decided to play the modest girl character. Imagine a beautiful girl with a cold face yet gentle to her fellow students? The result would be disastrous; this combination was bound to attract a lot of attention, favorable one that is it, this would increase her notoriety, making her famous. Everything was a strategy to dominate her new school quickly; however, to her surprise, there was someone whose notoriety had surpassed her own, a young billionaire; the girl became curious about this boy; she wanted to see the boy who dared to compete with her (From her point of view).

However, when she first laid eyes on the boy in question, she was shocked; she had a feeling of Deja Vu as if she had seen this boy somewhere. It was only when one of her best friends shouted.

"Lex?"

And rushed toward the young man she said something to him but the boy seemed not to know her. The girl stayed behind with her friend, but her mind was in turmoil; how could it be him? Why? And how did he become so strong?

Many questions started running through the girl's mind even when her friend came back dejected. She wasn't present when she comforted her. All that occupied her mind was the young man; she was curious about what he went through to change, to become what he was today.

Some said that once a woman became curious about a man, she was bound to end up falling in love. It was right.

The second day, the girl personally approached the young boy and introduced herself; it was her first time doing this; it was their second meeting.

"Hello, I'm Maria Alexa Rosares; nice to meet you." She said with a smile; it was a charming smile that could capture any man's heart, so she thought.

Except for a slight shock, the young boy smiled.

"I'm Alexander Kael Touch, Likewise. Excuse me; I'm a bit in a hurry; see you soon, beautiful lady." Alex had said before leaving.

Maria stood them surprised before smiling, her curiosity increased, from that day onward she would always try to talk with Alex. Still, unfortunately, he rarely came to school; they only interacted a few times. Maria believes that by understanding this young man, she would be able to become stronger, surpass her father.

The feeling of love might have started from there.

Then a tragedy and at the same time an opportunity presented, they died and reincarnated into another world, while few fools thought to believe that Alex possessed a useless Gift, Maria and her friends thought; otherwise, she decided to be on good term with the boy as she firmly believes that he would surpass everyone like ok Earth, she could learn from him, to become strong, not to be weak and indeed Alex has proven to her that her choice was right.

After their reunion, she had developed a certain feeling previously she would have scoffed at, love, she became aware of it after Alex told her what she wanted, and she proposed a condition which he accepted.

Maria sat in a world covered in ice and sighed; she closed her eyes as if to cut off her memories. When she opened them again there were full of determination; for the sake of her man, for the sake of her friends, loved ones she must be weak, she must become stronger, arrogant, calculative, all of this not lose to anybody, not end up like her mother. Maria stood up and advanced into the cold environment.

She is Maria Alexa Rosares, the Ice Empress, who governs Alex's Harem head, and this is her story.

Chapter 459 - 446: Zero And Incursio

Deep in the night, somewhere in Athens stood the mysterious little girl, the same girl that beat Lilith with just one attack. Behind her was a man with a crooked back.

"Incursio, why did you let the princess go? It would be best if you had captured her. I-"

The girl called Incursio stopped staring at the night sky and glanced at the man beside him; the latter unconsciously stopped talking as if afraid; there was something dangerous in those white eyes.

"You know I dislike when people have the answer and still ask. If you don't know how to make a conversation better, shut up."

The man with a crooked back stepped back; he was sweating. As numbers himself, he knew he couldn't afford to anger this girl; she had the First number meaning she comes after Zero, yet her status was exceptional; she was the first to get a name, even before Zero. Rumor has it that she was more potent than Zero, that she was the Lord's daughter; however, nobody dared to ask because you wouldn't get the chance to finish such a question.

"Now, now it's just a question. Answering won't cost you anything." A playful voice echoed in the two ears, the man with a crooked back rejoiced; someone who can deal with this monster had come.

"Tch! Zero, you have come." Incursio didn't hide her displeasure; it was like the newcomer was a plague she didn't wish to see.

A white-haired man with a handsome face appeared beside Incursio and stared at her for a moment; seeing she still refused to look at him, Zero chuckled and answered the question in her stead.

"She stopped because the Lords have found a method for selected people to enter, she is one of them, Cain as well and you included."

The man with a crooked back nodded; he was aware of the reason for his presence, just that he wanted to know why Incursio didn't drag Lilith with her as he believes that she was capable of taking care of the demon princess. Zero finally answered this question by saying,

"Won't it be fun to catch her once she succeeds in sneaking into the dungeon? She would have thought that she was safe. Umm! I can't wait to see her face covered in despair, how sweet it is going to be." Zero spoke with an intoxicated expression.

The man with the crooked back gulped before disappearing; he had heard from others that better escape when Zero started to behave like this.

Zero chuckled as he found his junior behavior cute; Incursio snorted.

"You deliberately made that kind of expression because of the rumors; you knew he would escape, so you played him instead of simply telling him to scam. You're sick."

"Thanks for the compliment Incursio but weren't you the one that just said that you hate when someone knows the answer but-"

Incursio cut off Zero and said, "It's was not the same thing you sicko."

"Ah! You're not cute at all."

He immediately changed his expression when he noticed that Incursio was about to burst out; if he let her do it, he could say goodbye to the freedom he had just regained; therefore, he switched to another subject.

"You must have heard it; one of the dukes almost lost. She was seriously injured; from her words, she fought the Eighth, Alexander. Although she killed him, she paid a heavy price for it."

"You must be a fool if you think that that man died just because some lowly species say so." Incursio didn't believe in Alex's death; if he could die so quickly, the Lords wouldn't be so wary of him. That kind of existence possesses a strong fate and couldn't be easily killed, some kind of halo protecting them.

Zero smiled; indeed, he also didn't believe in Alex presumed death; the reason for his presence here was to check if it was true and retrieve the body if it was the case or kidnap the injured Alex. Unfortunately, he couldn't find any corpse; Alex was nowhere to be found, almost as if he had vanished. Zero still noticed a trace of battle, the heated mana and blood scent leading deep into the Stryrix River, but that was all.

"Well, it's more exciting this way. I want to fight him once. I want to become one with him." Zero declared with the same intoxicated expression; however, this time, it was more heated.

Incursio immediately stepped back from the sick man; she felt disgusted. Still, she couldn't hide the curiosity bumbling deep within her; she wished to fight Alex as well and trample on him, turning him into her dog; just by imagining this, Incursio's lips curved, and she unconsciously released of pressure, the air around her vibrated for a moment stopping.

Zero smiled and looked at his sister, the latter would never acknowledge him as one because of pride, but the two have the same genetic code.

"Incursio, better be careful once inside; this dungeon is said to be unusual. Your strength will be reduced. Stop being prideful and use all you can use. Even bugs have their value when fully used." Zero warned his sister as he knew how prideful she was; she would want to do everything alone, it was true she was exceptional for her age, but where she was about to go, if she chose to act alone with reduced strength, she might suffer greatly.

Unexpectedly, Incursio didn't go against her brother this time; she snorted but still nodded her head.

"I understand. Tell me who from those bugs- I meant the Demon's side would follow?"

"Only one, the Vampire Duchess Priscilla. Only four bracelets were produced. You, Cain, Third, and Priscilla." Zero said and handed over four dark bracelets to Incursio; she took and examined it before frowning.

"How many souls were used to make this?"

Chuckle!

"Not too many, I guess the quality was poor."

"Indeed, I- See you soon." Incursio wanted to say something but finally stopped; she disappeared afterward, almost as if running away.

"How cute," Zero said before frowning; he looked in the Holy Crux empire.

'Those damn fanatics have started to move.' Zero mumbled before sighing.

"There is a change of plan.." His body vanished, and he left the demon's continent.

Chapter 460 - 447: Into The Demon's Goddess Dungeon

Back to Alex's location.

He was still sinking into the Stryrix River; however, something seemed to have covered his body, cloaking it. More than half of his heart was restored, the hole in his chest was half-closed. Still, Silveria

could not come, but she calmed down after noticing what was happening inside Alex's body. She decided to wait for his return calmly.

Meanwhile, inside the void, Alex didn't know how much time had passed; maybe it was only one minute, two or four hours, maybe even a year had passed; still, it doesn't matter as he had lost track of time. Inside this void, this endless darkness, the only thing that mattered was his goal to train.

At first, he failed because he believed he was just a mass without shape but soon found out that he had a body; although a bit transparent, it was still a body. So, Alex moved on to the next step, creating Silveria; it was easy; after creating Silveria and doing a few tests, he began his training.

He would fire into the darkness and Accel, where the bullet would end up and block it with another bullet; he did this several times. This exercise had one purpose, which was to let him react faster. Bullets move faster than swords; if he could perfectly deal with his bullets before they reach him, then he would be able to deal with swords and other weapons perfectly.

After training for some time, his reaction speed had become faster he could see it, Alex decided to switch to another exercise. Because he was able to create Silveria, he thought that this void might be his consciousness, if it's true, then he could do anything here, to test this theory, Alex wished for another Alex to appear, and it worked, however, the price for this was his body turning more transparent. Still, he didn't mind as he now had a training partner.

The two Alex moved, armed with their guns, they danced.

BANG!

With one shot, two bullets tore through the void to arrive before Alex; it was so fast usually Alex shouldn't be able to deal with them; however, Alex's ingenuity led him to deal with the situation perfectly. First, he poured mana into the Sleipnir, green light covered his feet, and at the same time, Alex used Time Acceleration on himself. Something astonishing happened just as the bullet was about to touch Alex's face; he drifted back, leaving an afterimage behind; it was how he escaped the two bullets. If the second Alex had consciousness, he would have been shocked, and his eyes would have widened. Unfortunately, he didn't have it; it was just a projection.

Bang!

Alex counterattacked by firing against the bullet which had lost its target; four bullets clashed and burst, creating a small firework in the dark abyss.

The two moved around and fought nonstop; they used the same technique; Alex could perfect his new evasion technique, he temporarily called it: Drifter.

The two continued to fight; Alex created another two techniques called Meteor Bullet, Meteor for short. Alex combined his high dexterity with Time Acceleration to shoot dozen of bullets in one round. The second technique he created was Time Decay Bullet or Rust Bullet. He didn't dare to use this bullet on himself when by mistake, it slightly touched his illusionary clone on the thigh; Alex almost disappeared, his body became transparent.

"That was dangerous." He mumbled and stared at his training partner disappear; however, he was happy; he had gained a few things. He needs to meditate; just as Alex thought this, his transparent body

shook, and he felt something calling him, his transparent, which he finally understood was his soul was dragged out of the void, the destination probably his body. Alex closed his eyes and waited to go back and join the other while not forgetting to pay back Priscilla.

•••••

Outside, unknowingly two days had passed; after some preparations, Lilith and Sakuya moved sneakily to arrive before a mountain located deep into the forest on the west side of Athens. It was where the dungeon was. The reason for the girls to not immediately go into the dungeon was because they knew that the security must be pretty tight due to Lilith escaping the underground hell prison; most people would have thought that she would immediately go into the dungeon and would wait for her; unfortunately, Lilith did the opposite of what most people thought. And the second reason for their patience was because they hoped Alex would join them for the three to enter; unfortunately, until now, he didn't show up, so they decided to go ahead as they believed that he would join them later.

"Is that the dungeon entrance?" Sakuya said and pointed at the cave-like entrance she was seeing from her hiding place, Lilith nodded, and Sakuya pursed her lips together; somehow, this dungeon gave a low-level dungeon feeling; however, Sakuya knew better than anybody not judge a book by its cover. This is the Demon's Goddess Dungeon; after all, rumor has it that she built it herself, but it was soon denied as not even God could create one, this dungeon used to be her training ground and later her grave.

'How interesting.'

Sakuya thought and glanced at the girl beside her; she had no idea who she was, shaking her head; Sakuya calmly watched the twelve imperial guards guarding the entrance and smiled; they are sure well prepared, she thought. The duo calmly waited until night descended and embraced the lands in its arms to let it rest.

Lilith and Sakuya moved after swallowing a special bullet Alex had given them, the Vanishing Bullet; as the name suggested, it can let you conceal your present for a short time, two minutes.

The girls passed through the twelve imperial guards undetected.

At the same time as they entered, Alex woke up, the water rippled outward, and he shot out of the water and grabbed the neck of the imperial guard floating above the water.

Crack!

The unfortunate demon had his neck cracked, and he dropped dead into the water.. After killing the guard, Alex stared in a certain direction before vanishing.