#### Death Guns 601

Chapter 601 - 577: First Floor????

After paying the entrance fee, Alex's group disappeared inside the portal, and when he opened his eyes again, he was in an unfamiliar land.

"I wonder on which floor am I?"

Alex wondered while looking at his surrounding; however, the only thing that answered his question was the sound of the wind howling.

"Well, I need to go down; I can't sense anything from here anyway," Alex said after scanning his surrounding; unfortunately, his Divine Sense seemed not to work here, it was like it was being obstructed by something, the only solution would be to go down, so Alex decided to go down.

Just as Alex was about to go down, he felt a change in the wind surrounding him, so naturally, he stopped and stretched his ears to listen.

Suddenly, Alex frowned before cursing; he knew the identity of the incoming enemy, an aerial-type monster, a wyvern to be exact.

Two wyverns swooped down from the sky; wind accompanied them as they descended.

"Shit, from all enemies I must face, why the hell do I have to face those aerial-type monsters?" Alex asked before pouring mana into Sleipnir, his forever friend; greenlight burst out from the black shoes before turning into a spike that pierced the stone under Alex's feat, acting as an anchor.

Two vertical wind slashes were sent toward Alex, who shifted his body left and right, dodging the Wind slashes.

The angry wyverns decided to tear Alex apart using their claws; however, this was a huge miscalculation on their parts; if they stayed where they were and attacked from the sky, Alex would have a hard time dealing with them, however, because they choose to deal directly with Alex after their first attack failed their fates had been sealed.

Alex waited patiently until the two wyverns were close to him and their claws ready to tear him apart before unleashing his technique, Time Stop.

The two wyverns froze midair; Alex aimed Silveria at one of them and burst its head before jumping on the second; he decided to use this as a mount to help him go down.

When time resumed, the last wyvern saw the other wyvern falling toward the ground with its head gone; the last wyvern felt chill down its spine, especially after feeling the cold metal against its head and the devil voice which soon followed.

"If you wish to live, simply do as I say; if not, I'mma blows your head like the other one." Alex threatened the last wyvern; the poor wyvern nodded frantically as he did not want to die yet (A/N: It's a male.)

"Good! It's good that you know what to do. Let's go down!" Alex nodded, pleased with the wyvern decision, although he didn't need the monster's help before going down; with his help, a lot of time would be saved.

Alex standing atop the wyvern, slowly descended toward the ground as the monster kept flapping its vast wings; it was enjoyable experience; Alex came to this conclusion; also he understood that it would have taken him more than five hours if he decided to go down himself because the distance separating the top from the bottom was truly huge, 300 meters. A lot of monsters were waiting in ambush. However, none of them were strong as the wyvern he was riding; it would have been too much trouble he fought them head-on, so his decision to use the wyvern to help him go down was the right one because this wyvern seemed to be the king of the mountain top, none of the monsters dared to go against him after feeling his presence.

Finally, Alex could see the ground getting closer and closer; however, thirty meters away from the ground, the wyvern stopped and refused to go down even when Alex threatened him; Alex was surprised at first, but thanks to Silveria's guidance, he understood why this wyvern was behaving this way, it was because he was close to another overlord territory, he might be the overlord of the top of the mountain, but on the ground, his hegemony didn't reach here, here was another overlord that wouldn't take it calmly when another monster king stepped on its territory.

Judging from this wyvern reaction, he must be weak compared to the overlord, the monster king on the foot of the mountain; if not, he would have conquered this area a long time ago.

"Forget it!" Alex said before jumping from the back of the scared wyvern.

### Thump!

Alex landed on the ground without too much trouble because he used Sleipnir's ability to reduce his fall; he practically felt nothing.

Looking around him, Alex saw nothing except green scenery; he was in the middle of a forest. The trees here were truly tall, with leaves thicker than Alex's waist.

"Seriously, it would have been great if I was with one of them!" Alex spat out; despite believing in their strength, Alex couldn't help but get concerned about how others were doing, especially Luna; he was curious about what the Holy Daughter would do because he would be a foul if he believed that that woman finally accepted working under him without any ulterior motive, he deliberately put them together and only let Eri join their team because the other party didn't know how strong Eri was, if you asked Alex to give an honest opinion about the girl named Eri then he would say one word, extremely strong, stronger than his sister, almost stronger as him.

Alex remembered when he saw Eri fight seriously; the result was destruction, be it was the thousand monsters or the mountain where she fought, she destroyed everything; fire element is known to be the most destructive element, Eri show others why the Fire element is most feared. What made Alex most afraid was that Eri had not awakened her ability, y yet she was this strong.

"If you think that you can outrun us with your team and abduct Luna out of desperation, then you are in for a good surprise." Alex declared while thinking about the Holy Daughter; he was sure that she would

try something during this time; however, she would have never known that Alex and others had long been prepared for this; they deliberately lured her in.

Shaking his head, Alex took his first step into the unknown forest; it was unknown whether this was the first floor or not; either way, it doesn't matter because no matter which floor it is, Alex would smash everything on his way to acquire what would help him in the future, the objective was to go higher as he could.

Chapter 602 - 578: Trial Of Illusion 1

While Alex was taking his first step into the unknown after descending from the mountain, in another location was Gracier, the leader of the Red team composed of seven members. Surprisingly, seven out of the eight members of the Red stayed together even after their travel to this floor. Somehow, Alice was not together with them.

Looking at her surrounding, which was nothing other than barren wasteland, Gracier sighed.

"From the information, we gathered, normally, if a team of five entered, while the five don't need to reappear together, at least two may stay together. However, looking at us now, seven out of eight, well I guess it could be said that we are lucky or maybe not."

"Leader, which floor is this?" A girl around Gracier's age approached her and asked. Her name is Rose.

"Even I don't even know." Alexandra shrugged her shoulders; her response made the others feel dejected, as their pillar not knowing where they were made them worried about how to proceed from now on.

As if she could read their thoughts, Gracier clapped her hands and ordered, as the leader, she ought to do something; they couldn't keep standing here forever.

"Let's go; we will explore this wasteland. Use mana to wrap around your body to fight against the heat. You can at least do this much, right?"

Upon hearing Alexandra's question, the others nodded frantically; some had already done what Gracier just instructed, while does who had not done it rushed to do it.

Finally, after everyone, except Gracier, covered their body with mana, the group began walking forward; soon, they had walked for an hour already, yet they hadn't seen anything except for wasteland and the sweltering environment.

Just as they were about to fall into despair, someone among them saw something.

"Look at that half-ruined temple nine of clock!"

Following the man who had shouted direction, Gracier and others saw a half-ruined temple indeed.

However, unlike her teammates, happy to have finally found something, Gracier was vigilant because if her memories serve her right, they had passed through that area a few minutes ago, so for a temple to appear so suddenly, it was nothing other than suspicious.

With no choice, Gracier ordered the group to proceed forward but with caution. Cautiously they approached the half-ruined temple.

Crack!

Someone stepped on deadwood breaking it; this action made others tense; however, they were quickly relieved when they saw that it was nothing big, only one of them stepping on a plank of dead wood.

"Let's continue !" Gracier said, also feeling relieved.

The seven entered the temple with Gracier in the lead. Suddenly, there was a change when the last person entered; a robotic voice echoed through the dilapidated temple.

[Welcome challenger, welcome into the third floor, the Trial of Illusion shall begin!]

"What?" Gracier exclaimed, feeling an ominous feeling assaulting her when she heard these words.

Boom!

A brilliant light burst from the temple, blinding everyone, they all their senses, some felt like it had been years while some felt that only month passed; either way, everyone was affected.

Suddenly, the other six who had regained their senses felt scorching heat as if they were in the middle of lava, hastily lifting their heads watching their surroundings; they were shocked by the scene in front of them, Gracier, their leader, was fighting against someone, an ugly man.

What others previously thought of as lava was, in fact, Alexandra's fire domain.

Inside the fire domain, as the other six tried to protect themselves from the sweltering environment burning their skins, Gracier, who had her head lowered, took action.

A movement of her eyes like heavenly command made the domain spit hundreds of fireballs, like a meteor shower.

"You are angry, half breed,"

Although it was an illusion, it held the same venomous tongue as the original, Maddog who unexpectedly came back to life through this illusion, lifted a hand to create a shield of hardened, indestructible skin. "Seeing this handsome man back to finish things must have hurt you as I expected."

"Fufufu! Nothing hurts me more than being forced to see your ugly face!" Gracier said in a fit of rare anger; the tone she used was out of usual character. "So, yes, I'm angry!"

The revived Maddog narrowed his eyes.

He rotated the skin shield around him at such speed that it became a series of blurs.

RUMBLE~

The fireballs violently smashed on the skin shield. Melting heat ripples surged outward, and a few fireballs bounced back, smashing on the domain boundary.

BANG

The others were horrified. They thought Gracier was powerful as they had seen her fight to her fullest, but seeing the ease with which Maddog repelled the attacks, they were forced to conclude she was weak. It never occurred to them that it was simply because this illusion was strong or simply because he was a bad match for Gracier.

"It's not that Gracier is weak, but that man is too powerful!"

"Yes! He was able to resist the natural principles of Domain!"

"Maybe, it's because he was also using a domain, just that we haven't noticed it yet."

"Maybe!"

While the others were all speculating, the fight continued to rage on.

Rose ignored the conversation and focused only on the fight. Due to the heat distortions and sounds of attacks, it was impossible to hear what was spoken between Gracier and the illusion she was fighting against, but she guessed it wasn't anything good.

"If I have a domain, I would have summoned it would reduce the might of his domain and help leader!" Rose though!, Somehow, it was impossible for any of them to intervene in the ongoing fight; they could only watch.

Meanwhile, Gracier slashed with her scythe diagonally. In the trajectory she made, the air ignited itself and exploded out like an arc of fire.

"Kiddo, You are wasting your strength for nothing!"

Maddog born from the illusion said with disdain as the arc swept forward, slashing like the scythe of the grim reaper. He lifted the hardened skin shield, and the arc smashed on it.

BANG

Sparks flew out like firecrackers, but unlike the previous attacks, the arc of fire didn't repel back or fade. Instead, the potent fire energy spread through the shield in the form of threads and seeped directly into the pores.

After coming to the other side, the threads of fire energy concentrated back in the form of an arc and struck Maddog.. Everything happened in a matter of seconds! And it was exactly like their fight in the past, making Alexandra frown.

Chapter 603 - 579: Trial Of Illusion 2; Meteor Fall

This fight was like a replay of that fight back then to every detail. Gracier knew it was an illusion, but at the same time, it was not; who can differentiate when the illusion transcended reality to become a reality while the reality felt like it was an illusion. The difference was thin, Ignia had suggested fighting, fighting was the only solution to go out of this spiral, maybe she can learn something from this fight, she would come out stronger, maybe not physically but mentally; therefore, Gracier began this fight which she had already experienced once.

~Back to the fight.

#### BOOM

The potent force exploded on contact, and Maddog was blown back by over ten steps. His skin manipulation powers absorbed the explosive force, saving him from harm.

Maddog's eyes flickered, and he quickly looked up just in time to see a giant snakehead, made of fire, descending.

The humongous head opened its enormous mouth and exposed its sharp teeth that were, in fact, spears of volcanic flames.

#### ROAR

The demonic head roared before swallowing Maddog and shutting its mouth. Terrifying pressure erupted inside the mouth, just like the second before the volcano erupted.

His skin dried utterly.

"Shit!"

He cursed as the spears rushed forward to impale him while the entire head exploded into molten lava.

#### BOOOM

A terrifying explosion blasted through the domain, making its very existence tremble.

Rose and others protected themselves with everything they got, and yet most of them coughed blood and passed out.

"Leader!" Rose called out.

"I'm fine."

Gracier assured her as she forced herself to stand.

Suddenly, the back of her head numbed. Her expression changed, and she made fire erupt below her feet to jump back.

The moment she jumped back, a sharp blade passed by. Even though she jumped back, the fluctuations from the blade slashed through her chest, cutting so deeply that her bones came in sight.

Gracier placed a hand on the wound and cauterized it. She then lifted his head and looked in front to see Maddog standing without any injuries.

The others looked at Maddog in plain shock, their faces plastered with dread.

"Wasn't he caught off-guard?! So how could he survive that terrifying attack?!"

"And that too, without suffering a single scratch!"

"...." Gracier turned silent. She knew how scary this man was.

Maddox chuckled and released the restrictions on his body, letting his full strength out.

BOOOM

A frightening aura exploded out of Maddog's body like a tsunami, destroying everything in its path. The ground toppled while the domain collapsed into lingering streams of fire.

"!!"

Throughout the barren, the others players felt a stifling sensation and their knees bend on their own, as if in reverence.

Everyone's heart sank, for they knew what this feeling of reverence implied.

Saint Realm expert!

A title conferred on those that truly stepped on the road of a powerhouse; it was the second shackles!

The ones who have broken through the first shackle (Grandmaster) of humanity to begin their evolution into a higher plane!

The survival instinct would force every cell to kneel in reverence, to worship the stronger form of life.

Maddog stood in the storm of his aura. The skin on his body turned into the darker shade of sharp metal, like the darkest and beautiful metal from outer space.

He eyed Gracier and was surprised to discover she was still standing. The natural reverence that came for a Saint was missing. He might be an illusion, but the tower gave him a special privilege, yet this little girl seemed unaffected.

What makes Gracier face the full aura of a Saint Realm expert was simply because of her bloodline being superior to Maddog's bloodline. Because of Ignia's presence, because she had recently learned dragon language (tongue), Gracier's body was evolving.

Previously, she had a hard time; it was because Ignia was lending her strength, yet this time it was different; somehow, she had changed, becoming stronger, she changed some part of the illusion, she relied on herself, not on Ignia like she previously did.

"Your mother must have been a slut to be able to give you such a gift!" Maddog spat venomously as he finally understood why Alexandra remained unaffected by his aura.

Chilling murderous intent surged out of Gracier's body. Gentleness, her innocence, what made her personality disappear and her expression twisted into that of a bloodthirsty demon.

"!" Maddog didn't know why but his face paled from the alarm.

This greatly shocked him.

How could a Saint like him be alarmed by a kid?!

Some distance away, Rose and others couldn't listen to what was spoken due to the aura of Saint Realm expert, but they noticed the change in Gracier's expression warped like a demon.

They unconsciously trembled while Rose, who could be said to be the closest to Gracier in this group apart from Alice, who was not present, became worried. The fight was becoming more intense, yet they

could not provide any assistance; it was not that they didn't want, but they could not interfere; something seemed to be stopping them from intervening; they could only watch.

'Hopefull, y Alice comes back, if not this fight leader might not be able to win it!' Rose thought, worried; she focused on the fight before her, hoping for a miracle.

Meanwhile, Maddog was angry with himself, the tower had given birth to him, even though it was for a moment he must take his revenge yet now he was feeling afraid just like last time, nothing had changed, but even before he could think of taking action, his eyes flickered from the scene ahead.

Black flame burst out from Gracier's body and rippled forward like a tsunami.

## RUMBLE~!

The ground shook, and debris exploded into the sky.

The fluctuations from the black flames made everyone feel like they were looking at the sun, forcing them to shut their eyes or risk turning blind. Yet, at the same time, it was filled with coldness, almost absolute. It was an impossible feat that never happened with the fire element, yet with Gracier, it was happening.

"No good, it's that flame again!" Maddog spat as some unwanted memories surfaced again. It was the same black flame that made him see hell before even going there.

He raised his hand, his skin and bones transformed into a huge saw which he used to slash downward, toward the incoming black flame destroying everything on its path.

### BOOM

The entire barren trembled violently. Rose and others were thrown in the air before the shockwave sent them further into the distance; their figures disappeared from the two sights.

In the place of collision, a large crater appeared, and the flame flames exploded into the skies, like a black pillar.

Maddog lowered his body until his head was almost touching the ground; Gracier's scythe passed above his head; if he hadn't reacted as fast as he did, his head would have flown in the sky dancing in the air. Maddog sweated; his bones protruded from his back like spider leg, which he used to rotate his body; throwing Gracier off guard, he pointed his hands toward her while the bones legs protruding from his back carried him forward.

### Tuk! Tuk! Tuk!

Small bone arrows were shot out from his stretched hands like a Gatling gun. Those small bone arrows arrived before Gracier before she could move, yet before they could get closer, they were turned into ashes by the black flame that came out unexpectedly at the last moment to protect Gracier.

"I see, you can only control the flame, not that ability yet," Maddog said with a sigh of relief; it would have been troublesome if Gracier could control that ability, he thought, it was because of that ability that he had lost. To not disappoint the tower, which had given him a second chance after scanning (A/N: The tower used someone who had left a good impact on Gracier to fight against her again.) Maddog, who possessed an unlimited supply of mana, feared not running out of mana; he could unleash his abilities to their fullest.

"Look and tremble!"

He said before raising his arm toward the sky; immediately, the sky rumbled; Gracier, who was about to attack, frowned; somehow, a window appeared above Maddog's head. It was short, but the information it contained made Gracier frown deeply.

[Maddog (Temp)

Tower guardian

Floor: 3rd

HP: 10000/12000

MP:??????]

'No good, I must use my skill points.' Gracier immediately made this kind of decision and acted upon it.

[Red Queen Alexandra]

Level 102

Class: Mage

Age: 15

Female

Race: High Half-Elf

Experience Value: 6600/121200

HP: 3500/3500

MP: 3210/3610

STA: 2800

Magic: Fire

ATK: 1435 > 1485

DEF: 825

AGI: 1025

INT: 1025

LUK: 825

BP: 0

SP: 10

Fame: 0

Gift: Ignia's Bracelet

Skills: [Cooking Level 4] [Sewing Level 3] [Fireball Level 5] [Fire Arrows Level 4] [Meteor Level 1 (+14 SP)
Level 10] [Fire Snake Level 4] [Flame Shield Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 5] [Chantless Magic Level 8] [Fire Lotus Level 5] [Archery Level Max] [Blaze Steps Level 5] [Golden Arrows Level 1]

Special Abilities: [Dragon Eye Level 10 Max] [Flame Wings Level 3] [Dragon's Breath Level Level 2 (+13 SP) ➤ Level 10] [Lord of Hundred Flames] {Dark Mode (Sealed due to its instability)} [Dragon Tongue Level 3 (+2 SP) ➤ Level 5]

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

Alexandra immediately opened her mouth and breathed flame, a golden flame was spat out and melted everything on its path, closing in, Maddog was unbothered, he continued to raise his hand, bones arrows shot out from his hand toward the sky before falling toward the sand then something astonishing happened, as if they have combined with the sand, it rumbled before Gracier felt danger coming from the ground.

''π√π^¥¢¢£.~''

She spoke in dragon tongue immediately, a golden fire lotus rose from the ground with her in the middle, as if it was not much other small fire lotus formed between the first golden fire lotus strengthening it.

Even so, the golden colored bone spikes coming from the ground pierced through the golden fire lotuses like it was made of paper; they were about to reach Gracier, who was forced to summon her wings, flapping them she succeeded in escaping, however, from the sky a gigantic golden bone hand slapped into the ground where many bones spikes were waiting.

At the last moment, Gracier switched her gift form into a golden bow, which she used to knock a single arrow that multiplied into twelve before reaching the ground.

Boom!

Most of the golden bone spikes were destroyed, letting Gracier land unscathed; she didn't even adjust her posture before pointing into the sky and shouted.

"Meteor fall!"

Rumble!

The sky rumbled before darkening, Maddog who went into hiding, froze; somehow, he couldn't move, and he was feeling an ominous feeling.

From the sky, two burning meteors fell.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Kabooooom!

The barren wasteland extended to almost two hundred kilometers was level up, turned into scorching magma, Maddog's HP was almost gone, thanks to his timely action, using his ultimate armor, he

survived; however, he couldn't believe that there was a spell so powerful, he was so shocked that he forgot the reason for his revival, he couldn't care less.

By the time he noticed the golden arrow flying toward him, it was already too late; it had already reached his head.

Puff! Boom!

The golden arrow burst apart, Maddog's head burst like a firecracker before disappearing, his last thought was 'Beautiful!'

Gracier's meteor skill was dangerous yet beautiful.. He was captivated by it; he had no regrets.

Chapter 604 - 580: Alice In Wonderland ?

Gracier sat on the ground to catch her breath; after using the meteor skill, her MP was half depleted, but she still managed to move despite the feeling of exhaustion; she knocked the arrow, which took the revived Maddog life.

Following the guardian's death, a notification rang out announcing the completion of the trial.

[Congratulations to player Red Queen Alexandra for completing the Trial of Illusion.

Reward: Illusion Flame]

Following this announcement, a small flame switching between a myriad of colors and sometimes invisible yet visible appeared before entering Gracier's chest. Despite her immunity against the fire element, Gracier still feels a scorching sensation burning her inside after the small flame enters through her chest.

"Ugh! I hurt. I haven't felt a sensation like this for a long time, so long that I have forgotten what fire can hurt so much." Gracier said while standing; she dusted herself.

Although the reward for completing this trial was only an illusion flame, Gracier was not disappointed with the reward gained. She believed that there was no useless reward but useless user; if this flame meant what she thought, then it would become a massive boost in her strength. She could use it to do many things; she was already overflowing with ideas.

Gracier called out her status window; nothing changed much except for the addition of a new skill. Illusion Flame Level 1.

Reading the description of the illusion flame pretty much confirmed what Gracier had thought.

[Illusion Flame: Through flame, control what you wish the others to see. Alter reality as you wish with the power of the flame.

Level 1

Range: ten meters. Time limit: 15 minutes]

"I see, not bad. A lot of things can be done in fifteen minutes, and it's not like the time limit, and the range would not increase as the skill's level rose." Gracier mumbled before closing the skill's window

and began checking her surrounding in search of the other's presence. Unfortunately, she found nothing, which made her switch method.

Beautiful crimson flame wings appeared on her back; flapping them, she took the sky; the crimson wings coupled with her long red hair was truly beautiful sight to behold.

••••

Meanwhile, in another location, a place was a few away from a waterfall. This place was revolved around by trees, sounds of birds chirping rang out, and the fragrance of fragrant flowers drifted around the air. This place was a pretty good secluded paradise, a wonderland. Alice, with her expressionless face and beautiful white hair, stood in this paradise.

The moment she passed through the gate that would send them to the first floor, she somehow ended up here, she walked until she found this waterfall, she getting sick of seeing the same scenery over again and again, if she loves things like this maybe she would have enjoyed it but obviously, she doesn't.

Suddenly, Alice, whose face showed no change in the past hours, finally changed into what seemed to be a grin; however, because usually, she didn't make that kind of expression, the result was. that her grin didn't look like one.

She waited patiently, and a few minutes later, from the other side of the waterfall, five men came; on their chests were the emblem of the first guild, the God's hand.

Immediately upon seeing Alice, those men knew who she was.

"Wow! Pretty lucky, if I must say. We found one of the scums from the God's may cry guild, a pretty chick, that is. Let's enjoy ourselves." A vulgar man standing in the middle of the others shouted; he didn't care if his voice was loud or not because he believed that he was superior to others; his guild was the strongest in the world. However, there are other cities, capitals because the tower was located in their capital, it could be considered as the strongest of all Exodus. Their previous guild master was a cautious man with a lot of regulations; however, the new guild master was not like that; she let them do whatever they wanted with the premise that when she ordered you to do something, you ought to do it without questioning her.

However, unlike Pussy, (Yeah! It's his name nobody wanted to know the reason behind this choice), the other four were of nature cautious; they were wary of Alice standing there with what they could call grin after searching what kind of expression was that after a long time. They concluded that this girl before them was really dangerous, that they must treat her with caution. However, their leader didn't share this view.

He stepped forward while licking his hammer; he was ready to say something when.

"Beauty-"

Pussy's pupils dilated as at the exact moment as Alice appeared before him and grabbed his head before he could finish his words and then,

Bam!

She thrashed her face into the ground. Before the others beside him, Alice thrust her sword piercing through a surprising man throat; it was instant death, she quicked the others, sending them flying, she did all of these things while looking Pussy's head against the ground; finally, he wanted to cry however he could release a cry, Alice pulled him out and tossed him into the air.

She followed her in the air, her knee crashing into her belly.

Pussy's mouth fell open, and blood sprayed out.

He tumbled to the ground, his body convulsing with pain.

"Ple...please spare me!" Finally aware of how dangerous this girl was, he begged. The pain had wiped out every once of arrogance he had alongside his lust, replacing it with the sensation of approaching death.

"And why would I do such a thing?"

Alice asked as she slowly approached Pussy like the grim reaper. To him, Alice might not be wielding a scythe, but that only made her appear far more menacing.

Before the others could move, Alice pointed her fingers in their direction, and fireballs flew out of them and crashed into them; they were swallowed before they could even move, Pussy watched helplessly as the white flame devoured any sign of life from his subordinates before they died.

"D-Don't come closer!" He said, stuttering, however, his wish wasn't granted Alice disappeared. The next she reappeared it was where she previously stood, she sheathed her white sword, simultaneously Pussy's fell on the ground, his eyes were wide open as he couldn't understand how he died, he didn't feel anything, what a sad way of dying he thought.

Silence returned to the wonderland; however, it didn't last long as Alice opened her mouth and declared.

"Won't you come out?"

Chapter 605 - 581: Alice Vs Incursio 1

After killing the five men that came out.

Silence returned to the wonderland; however, it didn't last long as Alice opened her mouth and declared.

"Won't you come out?"

Alice's voice was cold; she acted cool because of her personality. Unlike her cold exterior inwardly, she was pretty disturbed because the thing hiding since the arrival of the others, as she wouldn't call it, a person was giving a dangerous feeling. It was a deep sense of crisis she had never felt before; not even Alex, her master gave this feeling; it was her first time. The fear she usually doesn't feel resurfaced again; it had taken her a lot of effort not to tremble.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, the person who was hiding came out; it was a small girl shorter than Gracier; she had a head full of white hair reminiscent of snow; somehow, this girl seemed to share some similarities with Alice.

Unconsciously Alice gulped; she took a step back without even knowing it.

Surpsurpringly the person who appeared was none other but Incursio, Alex's nightmare. Alice remembered the instructions Alex gave them; among them, there was one which he emphasized the most, that is, not to engage Incursio individually no matter what the reason was. In a group, they would have more chance of surviving; alone, the chance of survival would be zero.

Therefore the first reaction Alice had after seeing Incursio was to flee; however, for some unknown reason she couldn't move, something, an unknown emotion began to surface inside her, it was the feeling of proving herself, as to whom Alice had no idea, if she explained this feeling into words, it would like felt like her existence was being denied by this girl presence, and not to lose her sense of self she must prove herself, prove that she was real.

As if she could read through Alice like a book Incursio finally opened her mouth and said, her words shocked Alice, who usually doesn't show any emotions on her face.

"Hello, it's our first time meeting, but for a fake, you do possess a sharp sense, not even Saint could easily detect me as you did well except for a few talented individuals, but for a copy to be able to do that and easily take care of five above Level 120 you are quite good fake copy."

Incursio's declaration was like a clap of thunder inside Alice's ears; she doesn't care about her praise; what she wanted to know is what Incursio meant by saying she was a fake copy?

For the first time, the usually not talkative Alice began talkatively. She took the initiative of asking a question that burned her.

"Stop yapping and tell me what you mean by I'm fake."

Alice's voice became more profound, and the chilly air that exuded from her body almost turned into a substantial cold breeze that froze the entire world around her. However, for Incursio, this chilling aura was nothing but a breeze that she could shatter at any time.

"Fufufu! You wish to know?" She asked if she would give Alice the answer she sought depending on her answer.

Alice nodded because she wished to know the answer; however, how could Incursio make things easier?

Upon seeing Alice's gesture, the corners of Incursio's mouth lifted into a smile, and she tilted her head to the side with her arms crossed.

"And why would I entertain you? Who do you think you are?"

Alice sighed despite not wanting to; she quickly decided; she didn't forget Alex's instruction. She dashed forward and unsheathed her sword.

Seeing Alice charging recklessly toward her made Incursio disappointed as she had expected more from a copy of them; however, she soon changed her opinion.

Just as the white sword sliced through the air and was about to reach Incursio, it changed trajectory like a whip; the tip of the sword curved and inched toward her heart, Incursio was forced to act. She coated her fingers in the wind element and moved them to stop the sword; however, because she could, she noticed Alice opening her other hand, one of her hand fingers was pointed toward a stomach, and white beam was shot out from this finger.

Everything happened too fast, from the time Alice unsheathed her sword to the time she attacked, making her sword curve while secretly unleashing the move she had prepared since the beginning ten seconds didn't even pass. Normally, people shouldn't have been able to do anything with this combo; however, Incursio was nothing but usual; at the last moment, she twisted her body like a snake, simultaneously dodging the sword and the beam which passed above her belly.

Incursio launched a kick with her body still in the London bridge pose, it was Alice's turn to be surprised, yet her body still reacted instinctively; she dodged the kick before flipping her body above Incursio's body using her leg as support.

Incursio chuckled, facing Alice's quick judgment; she was about to follow with another attack when Alice passing above her body, sent a double downward kick; Incursio was forced to cross her arms for the impact while her long white hair hardened before piercing the ground to stabilize her body.

Just as Alice's double kick was about to connect with Incursio's chest, a white flame erupted under her feet.

### Boom!

A small explosion occurred which propelled Alice into the sky like a rocket, and once midair, she twisted her body to land on one of the tallest trees in front of her, then she began running at a first speed, jumping from tree to tree at fast speed and soon she was out of Incursio's sight.

Finally, Incursio, who was so shocked by the situation that had just transpired, fell onto the ground, completely bewildered.

"Did that girl just use me as a foothold to escape?"

Even though the reality already her the answer, Incursio couldn't help but ask this as she raised her upper body and sat crosslegged.

"Hahahaha! What a strange girl. She did all these things to escape; how interesting. But do you think you could escape if I decided that you can't?"

Incursio said with her head tilted to the side; suddenly she vanished, no she tore through space and disappeared; her last words before disappearing were.

"It's time to hunt some rabbits."

Chapter 606 - 582: Alice Vs Incursio 2

Alice's figure could be seen at full speed inside the forest; she was jumping from one tree to another without looking back; even so, her senses were on full alert, ready to catch the smallest detail. However, despite all these precautions, Alice detected nothing; normally this should have been a relief, but knowing against whom she was made Alice feel extremely uneasy.

Alice would have wished to fly in the sky, but here it was impossible, so she could only run, jumping from tree to tree.

"Where do you think you are going, little rabbit?"

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a voice rang in Alice's ears, startling her; she almost fell because of how surprised she was; however, she managed to stabilize her body at the last moment, yet she was unable to detect the enemy's presence no matter what she did.

If she were to keep running so blindly, then only one outcome awaits her, which is death. Therefore Alice stopped and took a deep breath before shouting.

"Between you and I, who is the one most befitting to be called little rabbit? Huh! Tiny little rabbit."

Alice's voice was so loud that it was heard radius kilometers, startling the animals in the forest, making them flee.

Naturally, Incursio, hiding in the space, also heard Alice's words; she knew this provocation was to bail her out, she usually wouldn't have played along; however, there was a word those who knew her wouldn't dare to say, she was aware that of height, she knew she would never grow more than her current height, so talking about her height in her presence had become a taboo that only those strong enough or tired of living would remind of how short she was.

"Fufufu! Although I know what you are after saying those hateful words, I still wish to play along with I-rabbit."

Incursio appeared not too far from Alice; she stopped and omitted the word petite to remind her height.

# "There!"

Immediately upon noticing Incursio's appearance, Alice launched an attack. Her sword sliced through the air and arrived before Incursio; the latter showed no emotion as she knocked the sword to the side like it was a toy.

"Do you expect to deal me some kind of damage with this soft attack of yours?" Incursio asked with her head tilted to the side.

"I'm not so conceited to believe that I have this ability, at least not with this attack," Alice replied before muttering.

"Thousand Shadows!"

Her figure blurred and was transformed into several copies of the original; however, these copies haven't reached a thousand; they numbered at least around thirty. Those thirty Alice all held a sword and simultaneously launched their attacks.

However, facing thirty swords approaching her, Incursio was pretty calm; she knew that it was an illusion, the real Alice was mixed in this group.

## "Scram!"

Incursio shouted, and from her body, an enormous amount of mana burst out, sweeping away the thirty Alice coming to attack her; she disappeared and reappeared before the only Alice that didn't vanish after suffering her mana outburst.

"Got you!" Incursio said before her body passed through Alice, she believed it was real; this befuddled her because before attacking Alice, she felt from her presence that it was the real her; however, at the last moment, the presence she felt vanished, and she only hit empty air.

## "Just now-"

Before Incursio could finish her words, the real Alice appeared behind her back and thrust her sword.

"How naive!" Incursio said, unafraid even when facing Alice's unexpected attack; however, Alice showed her yet another surprise.

## "Transform, twelve butterflies!"

The sword heading toward Incursio turned into twelve butterflies of different colors, five white butterflies, five black butterflies, and two green butterflies. Those twelve butterflies combined to form a small tornado towards Incursio unguarded back.

Everything happened too fast; she usually wouldn't have been able to dodge, yet she turned around with such ease that you could have mistaken it as she was expecting such an attack.

"Not bad, three elements? Truly not bad, but you will need to do more than that if you wish to beat me." Incursio said, and under Alice's eyes, she crushed the attack she painstakingly built for this situation; she crushed it like she was crushed a bug.

"That ability you used to switch place with one of your clones reminds me of his ability. Although I don't know how the hell you have a similar ability, it doesn't matter. I will still crush you because you have started to piss me off!" Incursio declared.

Following her declaration, she vanished. Alice wanted to say something; however, her words were cut off abruptly when her eyes widened. Inside Alice's pupils was reflected a youthful but extremely beautiful face approaching at such high speeds that She, a person who had entered the Saint Realm and possessed a speed almost superior to that of her master, was surprised.

### Bam!

Alice felt like a hammer had hit her in the chest; she was sent flying, her body bent into C shape, and she vomited a mouthful of blood, some of her ribs were broken, the blow hit her so hard that she started to see stars.

"Let's play!"

Watching Alice flying in the air, Incursio's lips curved into a crescent shape; the smile on her face was truly vicious.

Incursio closed her right fist immediately; the space around Alice was sealed; her body froze midair while her dominant arm was removed, giving her no time to scream.

Then Incursio's eyes sparkled; looking at Alice's sorry state; she flickered her fingers at her.

## Swish! Swish!

One after another, strands of lightning raced out of her fingers and hit Alice.

As if she could see what Incursio was after, Alice clamped her mouth tight and tried to ignore the lightning flowing into her. She did her best not to think of how her skin was charred and her flesh cut.

Sadly, her attempts to shut her sense of feeling failed. The lightning discharging from the Incursio's fingers didn't stop, and in a matter of minutes, it became more violent. As time went on, finally unable to endure it, Alice started screaming.

## "АНННННННН!"

"Scream more, I look like this sound!" Incursio said with a smile; she was upset, so she needed to release some of the pent-up frustrations she felt.

However, the joy she felt was short-lived because soon Alice took a radical decision and immediately acted upon it; she decided to self-destruct together with Incursio.

"Shit! I'm out!"

### Kaboooom!

Unfortunately, Incursio noticed the danger faster and stepped across before the terrible explosion could swallow her; it was why she hadn't seen what happened after she left; Incursio's last word before vanishing was.

"One rabbit down, time to hunt another one!"

Chapter 607 - [Bonus ] 583: The Unusual Realm

Alex finally took a step into the unknown forest after leaving the mountain top; he had expected to encounter monsters the moment he went in judging from the wyvern behavior; however, he encountered nothing, not even the slightest animal's cry, not until a blinding light assaulted his vision forcing him to close his eyes and when he reopened them again Alex found himself in entirely different scenery, a different forest.

The forest was vast, compact, and primal. Its canopy was overshadowed by alder, cedar, and oak; enough light shimmered through their crowns for scattered shrubs to reign the thick layer of leaves below.

Curling branches held onto the occasional tree, and a medley of flowers, which desperately tried to avoid the shadows, stood out against the otherwise amber forest grounds.

A cacophony of beastly sounds, predominantly those of ferocious monsters, brightened up the forest and added to the sounds of the wind blowing gently through the forest.

However, this wasn't what attracted Alex's attention; his gaze was focused on the gigantic stele in front of him; this stele was plain as a virgin stone, yet it couldn't help have Alex's gaze focused on it, as if trying to peer through this stele to know what kind of secret, it doesn't contain; unfortunately, he saw nothing.

"How disappointing!" Alex spat out after not feeling anything from this stele; howeverr, just as those words escaped from Alex's mouth, a change happened in the plain stele before him; it shone in purple light before some incomprehensible words appeared above this stele.

[As soon as the sky is colored brightly, a broken bone shall usher forth the end of history and a cursed age.]

"Is this supposed to mean something?" Alex asked, confused; however, nothing happened; he got no answer until the stele before him began shaking.

## Kiki! Kaka! Boom!

It exploded and was transformed into a small portal.

"I see; I need to pass through this portal to go to the other side where the real boss of this level was probably located." He mumbled before taking a step forward; nothing would happen if he stayed passive, not doing anything; despite not knowing what awaited him on the other side, he ought to go; therefore Alex stepped through the portal trying to hide his nervousness.

As Alex moved forward through the florid portal hidden among the trees. A gloomy world immediately met him. Clouds of dust fill the air; it stings one's eyes and lungs with every breath and obstructs vision. Somehow a sense of adventure takes hold of your heart, telling you that this world is rich with opportunities.

Much remains to be discovered here, but some things may be best left a secret. This world is definitely inhospitable.

Close to Alex's proximity, he could vaguely see silhouettes of creatures stranger even than those of old legends. While they seem docile enough, for now, he knew he must keep his distance. Alex managed to spot huge, hairy creatures in the distance; he felt like he was in some fairy tale book.

Unexpectedly, he could feel your excitement rising as if to tell him to begin his life as a wanderer, explorer, and adventurer in this new world. But, with Alex quickly got hold of himself not to get swept in, this realm was unusual, capable of bewitching one's soul; Alex had thought that his soul was strong enough, capable of facing most of these situations; however, the current situation made him realize that he still has a long way to go.

Suddenly, a terrible roar that shook the whole realm was heard.

### "Roarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr"

Alex immediately kneeled and protected his ears as they began bleeding.

[No good it is a dragon!] Silveria shouted.

"!!!!!"

Alex's body became rooted in place, not because of Silveria's warning but becaus of the unexpected figure which appeared after the terrible roar.

Only one could be used to describe this figure, huge, truly huge, massive that the end could be seen, it was covered in shinning red scales, two curved black horns, a being seen in a fictional story, a being said to be supreme to all of the other races, an apex predator.

Standing before Alex was a dragon, yes an actual dragon, a gigantic red dragon spanning over thirty meters.

# "Gulp!"

Unconsciously Alex gulped; he knew that the current him would die if he were to face this monster; there is no doubt the fight outcome, no matter what he did, even Nyx, who usually doesn't show any emotion, became worried.

[[Run!]] Nyx ordered, and Alex didn't need to be told twice as he had no intention of fighting this monster.

For the sake of escaping, Alex, who couldn't control his body due to the terrible presence before him, immediately used his trump card. He activated Mana's body.

# Wiz! Wiz!

Immediately following this activation, the surrounding mana gathered around him before entering his body; the mana pierced through his body like needles, yet he greeted his teeth to endure the pain, and soon his body was filled with abundant mana, increasing his mana over ten thousands, Alex poured this mana into Sleipnir and shot toward the exit, his body broke through the restraints and the sound of barrier to escape.

Finally, the being in the sky turned his head in Alex's direction, his golden slit narrowed in amusement, and he said.

"Not bad, wise decision."

Alex had no time to be surprised by the sudden voice which entered his head because the moment he was about to pass through the portal he had taken to enter this realm, his body stopped as time had stopped for him, then his right eye started throbbing.

Thump! Thump!

Rumble!

The sky rumbled, lightning fell from the sky, the red dragon frowned, then space was ripped apart and from the other side and dangerous as the red dragon came out.

Dark skin shining like metal, nine heads, the legendary nine-headed Hydra appeared.

## "Roarrrr!"

A roar that didn't lose to that of the dragon was heard, Alex was sent flying; unexpectedly, a red aura surrounded Alex's body and stopped his fall.

"Child goes, now isn't the time for you to appear here. Go to the lower floors; your destiny awaits you there!" The red dragon voice entered Alex's head again.

"What?"

Before Alex could question the red dragon about what he meant, he was thrown out of the realm; the last thing Alex saw was the two monsters fighting against each other, the sky trembled, the ground vaporized with just two attacks, Alex gulped and learned one thing from this unexpected expedition, he was still really weak, he must never get conceited, the road toward the top is still too far.

### Chapter 608 - 584: Restart

Alex was expelled from the unusual realm, felt like he was passing through water; it was a pretty unique sensation yet short-lived as soon he found himself before what appeared to be a town. Alex quickly got up and looked at his surrounding. A town surrounded by tall walls stood before him; he was not too far from the entrance where three guards guarded an iron gate.

Walking toward them, Alex greeted them.

"Hello, I'm new. Can you please tell me what town this is?"

The first guard didn't answer, while the second glanced at the last one before sighing.

"Welcome, outsider, this the Restart town. To learn more, I suggest that you head to the mayor's residence." The second guard explained.

"I see, thank you. By the way, where is the mayor's residence?" Alex immediately asked another question, to which the first clicked his tongue and pointed behind him and said.

"Head straight, you will see it; it's the biggest building after passing the square. Pay the entrance fee, 20 Fame points, and scram."

Facing the first guard's unfriendly tone, Alex only chuckled and paid the entrance fee.

Immediately after entering the town, Alex saw lively scenes like when he came to Eria.

"Oh! Finally, a new player arrived." A person who was probably another player shouted upon seeing Alex, immediately all eyes gathered on Alex.

Being stared at by so many eyes made Alex feel nothing; however, he noticed something from the residents of this town; they were unfriendly toward players, as for why Alex would find out once he met the mayor.

Alex followed the first guard's instruction and soon saw the mayor's mansion; it was the biggest building in the surrounding, it was painted white. Alex walked toward the mansion, he was stopped by the guard, and after stating the reason for his visit, the guards authorized him to go in.

The maids asked Alex to wait as the mayor was entertaining a guest; they would inform the mayor first. Shortly after, they came back, asking Alex to follow them, and he followed them.

Knock! Knock!

"Mayor, I have brought him." One of the maids said.

Unexpectedly it was a woman's voice that came from the other side.

"I see, good, let's him enter."

Alex walked in, and the door was closed behind him; he checked his surrounding, the room was not too big, there was a round table in the middle of this room, and sitting across from each around this table was two women, one mature around thirty and the other young. Alex was able to identify the mayor but what shocked him was the other person present in the room; this person was none other than Eri, with whom he entered Exodus, normally she should have been in Luna's group but seeing her here meant that they were separated.

"You!" Eri immediately pointed her finger at Alex after discovering that it was him.

"Oh! So you two know each other? This is good. Sit, boy. I'm Celestine, the mayor of this town."

"I'm Alex Grim." Alex introduced himself while sitting opposite Eri; he ignored her completely and looked at Celestine.

"By the way, can you explain a bit about this town and-"

As if she could guess what Alex was about to ask, Celestine, cut him off and said.

"And the floor, I'm right?"

Alex nodded while Eri pouted but caused no further trouble.

"I see; I will continue from where I was with your friend."

"We aren't friends. Who will befriend him." Eri immediately refuted Celestine words making the latter smile, thinking that Eri wasn't being honest; she remembered her saying that she hoped that Alex and others were fine, yet when she saw him, she started to behave unusually, outsiders are fun, Celestine thought before shaking her head to continue her explanation.

"You two must have seen the hostility when you came. It's natural; we don't like outsiders."

"Outsiders?" Alex frowned upon hearing this.

"Yes, those who came from the outside world are referred to as outsiders."

Another interesting word came out. Celestine chuckled when she saw the confusion written over their faces; she decided to explain things more for them to understand as they seemed not aware of how Exodus was structured.

"Let me explain this to you. Where you came from is called the outside world here, the continent outside is called the outside world, have not found it strange that such big world only has one continent?"

Facing this question, Alex and Eri exchanged glances and thought that Celestine's question made sense; back then, they didn't think deeply of Exodus having only one continent; maybe unconsciously, they thought that it was because the other continents had not been discovered yet, however, judging from Celestine words it was more complex than that.

"Let me tell you the real Exodus is this tower, the world inside this tower, each floor is like a continent. The reason why you end up separated from your comrades is that you might be sent to other parts of the continent; sometimes, there's an exception; some are directly sent to upper floors without the need to climb up from lower floors. This town is on the upper level of the first floor; by clearing request here, you will be sent to the next floor." Celestine explained; she stopped to drink tea served a minute ago.

"I see. We understand. Can you tell us why people here are hostile to outsiders? Could it be that one of our predecessors did something?" Alex raised a question after learning more about Exodus; he calmly drank his tea while waiting for Celestine's explanation. It didn't take long before she explained the reason behind the resident's hostility.

"One of your predecessors, a lunatic, created some dangerous after experimenting on the people here; he created a dangerous beast that only appears at night to cause destruction."

Strangely both Alex and Eri had the same idea on the identity of this monster when they hear that it only shows up at night.

"Your mission will be to help us decrease the amount of beast. Once you complete this task, I'll give you the token to the next floor." Celestine's words just ended when Alex and Eri received a notification.

[Congratulations, you have received your first quest to begin your ascension.. Vampire hunt.]

Chapter 609 - 585: Vampire Hunt 1

[Congratulations, you have received your first quest to begin your ascension. Vampire hunt.]

'As I thought!'

Both Alex and Eri had this thought. They continued to look at the quest description.

[Restart town nights are frightening. Vampires hunt at night. Kill as much you can.]

"Night is about to come. Quickly go prepare." Celestine instructed; Alex and Eri shrugged their shoulders but still followed Celestine's arrangements; they both received a room to rest.

Inside Alex's room, he sat on the bed and heaved a sigh.

"I'm a bit tired. First, it was wyvern, then a dragon, a Nine headed Hydra, and now vampires. The tower is sure full of surprise, but I wonder where are the others?"

Whoosh!

"Don't worry, none of them is weak. Believe in them. You must get stronger quickly and find what can help you before leaving this tower." Silveria, sitting on the chair near the table, said these words to Alex, who smiled. "Don't worry, I believe in them. It would be good if that Holy Daughter makes a move during this time." Alex recalled how Cecilia was behaving when they were about to be separated; she was scheming something, maybe she would abduct Luna as she kept refusing her invitation. However, she would be surprised because Alex and others were prepared for this eventuality; she would fall into their trap if she tried.

"So, why do you come out?"

Now that he had the time, Alex asked why Silveria came out.

She chuckled and crossed her legs.

"It's because I miss you; what else?"

"I see; please go back. I do not miss you." Alex spat out, not hiding his desire not to see Silveria here; however, instead of feeling hurt by this, Silveria chuckled, she was pretty used to Alex's harsh words, and more importantly, she knew that he was not honest with himself, if she were to use Japanese term it would be that Alex was a Tsundere.

If only Alex knew what she thought, he would have spanked her again as she would have deserved it, but fortunately for her, he didn't know.

"Now, now, calm down, Master. I come here to talk about the unusual realm we visited." Silveria finally decided to talk about what she came out with.

Alex's face turned serious. Although he had temporarily forgotten about what happened before he came to this town, it was still temporary; there's no way he would completely forget what he saw, especially the word on that stele.

"What [As soon as the sky is colored brightly, a broken bone shall usher forth the end of history and a cursed age.] mean? It's a prophecy?" Alex asked while observing Silveria's reaction not to miss out on anything.

"It could be interpreted as such, but I'm still thinking about what these words mean," Silveria said with a pensive face; she indeed was trying to interpret the literal meaning of those words but had yet to find what they truly meant or wished to convey.

"Forget it. We will slowly think about it; when the time comes, we will naturally understand what this prophecy means. For now, I want to know what floor was that. I felt something calling me when I was inside that realm; it was a faint feeling, but I'm sure that I was not wrong; it was like it came from the deepest part of my soul. You who is linked to my soul have you sensed something?"

"No, I did not sense anything back then, maybe because I was too focused on the two monsters before us, sorry." Silveria apologized as she couldn't help Alex knowing how important this must be to him; she could feel through his words.

However, while Silveria sensed nothing, there was someone else who sensed the same thing as Alex and tried to trace the source but failed; she couldn't before they were thrown out; if it weren't because she was still injured, she wouldn't have a hard time finding where this feeling was coming from.

[I have also sensed it.]

"Nyx?"

"Big sister?"

Two people had an unusual expression on their faces upon hearing Nyx's voice; the first was surprised and was overjoyed because of Nyx's presence, while the other frowned because her sister began to show some unusual side to her; she talked more often.

"Nyx, tell me what you know." Alex was first to regain his calm; he had not forgotten what was necessary, he would have more opportunity to chat with Nyx later.

[I didn't know much, just that the thing destined to be yours is located in that unusual realm, somewhere in that realm.] Nyx explained and immediately became silent, not saying anything afterward.

Being used to Nyx's personality, Alex said nothing. He was lost in thoughts, trying to figure out what to do, how to go in that realm again. Suddenly, he felt someone's hand on his shoulder, startling him awake.

"Don't worry, we will find a way. We must take one step at a time, don't run before knowing how to walk. What is your will eventually end up in your hands."

Silveria, her words alleviated some of Alex's concerns; he remembered that he must not rush things; currently, he had some task to complete, so he must focus on this.

Unknowingly night had come, and it was a moonless one; the sky was pitch black like ink, most of the shops had closed already while not many were still roaming the streets because the vampire's attack was becoming more and more violent as days went.

Suddenly, there was a cry that shook the whole area, it was not far from the mayor's mansion, so naturally, Alex and Eri heard it, they immediately exited their rooms, coincidentally they met the mayor, Celestine.

"It's them. It's strange; normally, they don't attack this early; something must be up. Let's see."

After saying those words, Celestine immediately disappeared; Alex and Eri followed.

Soon they arrived at the scene where the cry came from; there, they saw what could be called a massacre; a small ice cream store was destroyed with the owner and his daughter were killed, dried corpses littered the ground.

[Master, this is unforgivable let slaughter every one of them.] Silveria's angry voice echoed in Alex's head, making him chuckle as he understood why she was reacting like this, she is Ice cream lover, after all, so seeing the current situation made her angry because she had planned to visit this store tomorrow, but now it was impossible.

Suddenly, Alex, who was about to say something to the furious Silveria, stopped because he noticed a presence; he also felt the heavy stench coming from this presence, he immediately went after it.

"Alex?"

Chapter 610 - 586: Vampire Hunt 2

"Alex?"

Eri was the first to notice Alex disappearing into the alley behind them, and when she was about to follow him, she was stopped by Celestine.

"Don't go; we will continue ahead because I believe that there's more than one of them. Your friend- I mean a partner is more than capable of handling one vampire, I believe so."

"I guess you're right. I wanted to ask how many vampires are there?" Eri asked a question she had wanted to ask a while ago.

Celestine took a deep breath before replying.

"Truth be told, even I don't know. More than thirty if I can make an estimate."

"I see, it's not a lot, but there are troublesome to deal with," Eri mumbled; her words didn't go unnoticed, which drew Celestine's attention.

"Are you talking because you have experienced something like this before?"

The normally reserved Celestine couldn't help but get curious all of a sudden. So, she did something she usually doesn't do.

"I wonder," Eri responded, not explaining anything more; she continued to walk forward.

"As I thought. It would have been too easy if you responded otherwise."

Celestine, who didn't have her hope too high to begin with, said. From the moment her curiosity got the better of her, and she raised that question, she instantly knew that Eri wouldn't have answered her anyway but still tried; this could be called false hope.

"Forget it, let's go!" Celestine said before taking the lead; she followed the other trace she felt; it was another vampire; it was not one vampire responsible for the carnage here.

Meanwhile, in another location, Alex, who followed the track of one of the vampires, ended in a deadend, but he knew that the enemy was hiding.

"Won't you come out? We are both adults, so there's no need for hide and seek." Alex said with his arms crossed.

Suddenly there was a disturbing laugh that echoed through the whole alley.

"Jie~ Jie~, it thought it was a group of hunters coming after me, and I was ready for carnage, but I only ended up disappointed because it was a sightly lone wolf. I wonder what gave you the courage to come after me. Could you tell me?"

Following this, countless bats appeared before transforming into a man wearing a dark suit.

Alex shrugged his shoulders in response.

"Well, I wonder."

"I see, still cocky after seeing the great me." The vampire with his fangs out said in a threatening manner, but it didn't have the desired effect on Alex, smiling, facing the man full killing intent.

"I see, you are quite something. Then let's there a carnage, it will start from you." the vampire declared while opening his arms.

The vampire acted as though he was on set, making Alex laugh.

"There will be carnage but not on our side. I'm going to massacre every one of them. It's what she wanted; it has been a long time since she was this furious after all." Alex said, but the last part started inaudibly; even the vampire with enhanced hearing could hear anything.

## Bang!

Alex fired a normal bullet at the vampire; it also did no damage, the damage it dealt got immediately healed.

"What? Were you trying to tickle me? I felt nothing. Even though you have an unusual weapon, it couldn't deal me any damage; how disappointing." The vampire spat out before his expression changed.

Alex disappeared, and when he reappeared again, he was already before the vampire. To a vampire to whom speed was a natural thing, he couldn't help but be surprised by how fast Alex's speed was.

'Fast,' The vampire concluded; however, it was only that he was not afraid of Alex even when he possessed a slightly better speed than him; after all, speed isn't everything.

However, the vampire expression changed because Alex's fist toward his face stopped, and a gun appeared inside his other hand.

Instinctively, the vampire knew that this time was different; his instinct told him that he would die of nothing; therefore, the vampire immediately used one of their innate abilities, transforming his body into a mist to escape Alex's Aurora bullet, the white bullet passed through the mist, this made Alex click his tongue in frustration.

# "Tch!"

"Hahaha, it's what you get acting cocky; I'm from a superior race; there is no way a mere mortal can beat me. I'm a ch-"

The vampire couldn't finish his words in the next instant; his mist form disappeared as though forcibly canceled; he couldn't believe it.

"What?"

BANG!

The startled vampire didn't get the opportunity to ponder about what happened before another white bullet burst out from the silver gun and sliced through the air; time seemed to have slowed down; he could see the white bullet moving in slow motion yet couldn't do anything, his body seemed to have been locked and couldn't move no matter what he did.

Finally, he saw his life flashing before him. He couldn't remember what he was doing before getting transformed into a bloodthirsty demon, but one thing was sure, which was that after becoming a vampire, his life had become a lot more exciting.

'I guess this is the end; either I do not regret what I have become. Long live, Oh sovereign, I'm rooting for you and-'

Bang!

Finally, the white bullet reached its destination and pierced through the vampire's head, time resumed for the frozen vampire, immediately after his body began acting as though it was electrocuted, white mist poured out of the vampire seven orifices before,

# Boom!

The vampire body exploded into a beautiful white light which disappeared soon after.

Alex, who killed a level 125 vampire, showed no emotion as if it was just a casual thing he had done.

"I guess Aurora Bullet is the most effective bullet to deal with them. A vampire is an undead-type monster, after all; no wonder Aurora Bullet worked on them. It's time to clean up some trash. While I'm at it, better make it big, a bigger evaluation will have me earning more fame points and a good place on the next floor.." Alex muttered, immediately going after the next vampire; tonight, the hunter would become prey because they met Slayers.