

## Death Guns 741

### Chapter 741

At first, not many made the connection, but as time goes people began suspecting that there was something between those two but what stopped them from really doubting Alex was the fact that it was not an open secret that Alexander and Leonardo never get along, so it was nigh impossible for the two to cooperate, especially when Leonardo was one of the culprits behind his sister kidnapping back then, but the emperor knew the truth.

He knew that they existed a deal between Alex and Leonardo; as for what kind of deal it was, he could easily tell, but he could infer, whether his inference was true or not, he didn't know.

To hi,m he felt like Alex released Leonardo, letting him join the dark side as a spy. But if this was true, then comes a question. How did Alex make Leonardo his archenemy accept such a dangerous mission? Because he cut off one of his arms? It wasn't that. As one progresses, one would possess a terrifying regenerative ability, capable of regrowing an arm, besides a high-level healing potion is capable of doing the job.

Julius was curious about what Alex proposed to Leonardo to become a spy. He searched for a long time but found nothing. He could not know what the two had talked about that night in the cell before Alex cut off Leonardo's right arm, and he escaped the next day.

Julius decided to test the water; maybe this time, he might gain something.

"I heard you saw that traitor; he even escaped."

Julius stated, and Alex nodded; he was not surprised he had told Artemia to tell everything that happened to the emperor, except for a few things; naturally, the encounter with Leonardo being one of them, he was not surprised when the emperor brought this up.

"Indeed, I let him go," Alex admitted it and waited for the emperor's reaction as expected. Julius was shocked; he had speculated that Alex deliberately let go of Leonardo if not a Demi-God level existence. Even a new one could not have any trouble subduing a Saint. Even if he couldn't, he should be able to easily kill him, but it was not what happened.

However, now that Alex directly admitted to have let Leonardo escape, he was lost for words, but this didn't last long because he quickly regained his cool.

Chuckle!

"And why did you do that? He is a traitor; you shouldn't have let him leave-"

Before Julius could finish , Alex interrupted him and asked.

"Who did he betray? You? Katherina? Or Drexia empire? He might have been part of your daughter's faction but calling him a traitor just because he left the empire in search of something more to his convenience is far-fetched. Did he sell some of the empire's secrets? Caused some kind of damage?"

Facing Alex's questions which seemed to never end, Julius was unable to offer a word; now that Alex asked these questions, he finally understood that calling Leonardo a traitor just because he switched

sides as his interests were not aligned with them anymore was a bit too much. Still, it didn't change the fact that he did betrayed them, betrayed his friends, his daughter, and joined the dark side. Just as he was about to say something, Alex interrupted him again and declared with a smile.

"Both you and I know why I let him go. It's probably what you are thinking about."

Julius froze before bursting into a laughter; he laughed for a while before saying.

"You are the best fit for politics. You must create your own empire."

"I hate politics. Maybe in the future, never say never. Okay, I'll take my leave now that I'm done with what I came to accomplish." Alex said before standing.

"Sure," Julius replied, still seated, but suddenly a violent aura burst out from his body, destroying the cottage, and in a flash, he appeared before Alex threw a punch toward his head.

Crackle!

Lightning crackled around his fist; space was torn apart. Alex felt pressured to an extent he had never felt before; the only aura stronger than Julius's aura should be those two mystical beasts, the dragon, and the nine-headed hydra, but he never fought them, so they really count.

Alex understood that compared to everything he had fought against until now, Julius was the strongest existence. He would if he did not go all out.

Looking at the punch coming towards his head, Alex smiled; the more pressure, the more exciting he felt. He immediately activated his Asura's Form.

BOOM!

The rest of the cottage was destroyed by Alex's aura, and the two began to float above the lake. Julius was surprised by Alex's sudden transformation; he felt threatened but still didn't stop; his punch continued to head toward Alex's head.

Bang!

At the last minute, Alex retaliated by throwing a punch with his left hand.

An explosion occurred that cut the lake into two; Julius stood still while Alex was forced a couple of steps back, his blood churning inside his body.

A trail of blood appeared at the edge of his lips. Alex knew he had lost in this casual exchange, but he had not said his last word.

A silver gun flashed in his right arm; Alex ignored the Eternal Chain trying to come seemingly angry about something.

A bullet was unleashed.

BANG!

The crimson bullet blasted the water in the lake, evaporating them as it shot toward Julius like a judgment bullet, but the emperor was perfectly calm.

Suddenly, purple lighting flashed through his eyes before he made a cutting motion with his right hand; the crimson bullet was cut into two before vanishing. An unfathomable sword intent rushed toward Alex, seemingly to lock him into a place, but Alex sneered; opening his mouth, he roared.

"Roarr!"

That terrific sword intent was reduced to dust like the crimson bullet; Alex vanished and reappeared behind the emperor. Still, his eyes widened, it unknown when but a purple sword was thrust toward his stomach, even his time acceleration ability could not completely stop this sword, Alex was forced to stop the sword with his left hand while throwing his right hand toward the emperor's head, unexpectedly he dodged when he felt an aura of death locking into him. It was the death gun; the black gun appeared in Alex's right hand; its appearance alone stopped the emperor's movement.

"You can do it."

After a moment of silence, Julius declared.

Chapter 742

"You can do it." Julius declared after their short exchange.

What he meant by saying those words was that Alex could succeed in his mission with the strength he showed him; he would have a chance of escaping. Neither of them had used all their cards, but that short exchange was more than enough to tell him how strong Alex had become.

"Thank you, father-in-law. I will take my leave."

Alex while wiping away the blood on the corner of his mouth.

"Hold on, Alex, someone wishes to see you. Just take this way straight you will see her. Have a nice chat."

After showing him the way, Julius left with a subtle smile on his face. Alex was curious about who wanted to see him; he ruled out Artemia, then it meant it was Katherina as it was not the first prince because the emperor had said 'She.'

Knowing this, Alex smiled, wondering what good stuff he would snatch from the second princess this time as she was like a treasure box, his treasure box. If Katherina knew what Alex thought of her, she would have puked blood and fainted on the spot.

Because he mistakenly thought it would be Katherina, the one he was about to see, Alex hummed happily, but soon he froze when he saw Priscilla.

He was so shocked that he could not talk for a moment until he blurted this out.

"Where is she?"

Priscilla, who was about to tease him, stopped, confused, she asked.

"Who are you talking about? Your fiancée? No, she's not here. I'm the one who called you."

"Ah, okay, I see. Long time no see Priest Priscilla." Alex was disappointed, but he quickly hid it and greeted Priscilla with a smile.

However, sharp as she was, she noticed it and sneered. "You seemed disappointed that it was not your fiancée. Perhaps you were thinking of playing in the emperor's villa? It would have been exciting; you must have thought."

Alex's eyes narrowed; he would not take a beating lying down, he decided to counterattack.

"Sister in law are you perhaps talking from experience?"

"Eh? What?"

At first, she had not understood what he meant, but as soon she did, she became red as a tomato; the mature woman disappeared, leaving place to a shy maiden. The contrast between the two was too shocking that Alex was surprised.

[[This woman is a vixen, humph, playing pretend.]] Silveria's angry voice echoed inside Alex's head; he understood that Priscilla was playing. He couldn't help but sigh; thinking women are really dangerous creatures.

"Why do you want to see me, Priest Priscilla?" Alex asked; he decided to go straight to the point as he was in a hurry. The emperor would begin his move soon; he should not fall too far behind.

Having seen that Alex had seen through her little act, Priscilla dropped the act and invited Alex in. He was forced to enter, but as he did, the delicious smell of food filled his nose, and his stomach growled. Without the ounce of shame, he said.

"I'm hungry; let's eat."

Priscilla's eyes widened for a moment before a smile bloomed on her face as she replied. "Sure, let's eat."

The dinner was excellent, and Alex ate to his fill. After they finished, Priscilla even brought an aged wine, fifty years. Alex happily finished half of the bottle, and once he was satisfied, he said.

"Thank you, sister-in-law, but let's get down to the business. Why do you summon me?"

Even though he had enjoyed the dinner and a bottle of excellent wine, Alex didn't forget about his object.

As a woman, even though she held no romantic feeling toward Alex, his constant reminder to get to the business was like a huge slap in the face; she felt like he disliked spending time with her.

'It is because he was in a hurry.'

Even though she said those words, she still felt sad inwardly. Rationality was one thing, while her emotions were something else.

Priscilla shook her head and quickly regained control over her emotions. It was unlike her to react so emotionally; she had come here to execute a mission on the goddess order, so she threw those nonsensical thoughts to the back of her head and finally began to explain.

"I called you here because the goddess told me to speak with you."

"Which goddess?" Alex asked with a frown.

Talking about goddesses, he didn't have a good opinion of them. The reason why he asked which goddess it was, was because Eri had told him that the goddess who reincarnated them seemed interested in him; she would often appear in her dreams to ask things about Alex.

"It's Goddess Mea," Priscilla replied.

"Ah, okay, it was the goddess who reincarnated us," Alex said while nodding his head, staring at Priscilla he asked.

"What did she say?"

Priscilla didn't immediately answer; she stayed silent as though she was making up her mind.

Alex patiently waited, not rushing her to speak. When he heard that it was a message from Goddess Mea, he became interested; there was no doubt that it would be about the Holy Crux empire, about the goddess that controlled the Holy crux empire in the shadow, the one that wanted to take over his fiancée's body, using it as a vessel. It has to be because the timing was perfect to be a coincidence.

Finally, after what seemed to be an eternity from Alex's point of view but in reality, only five minutes had passed, Priscilla opened her mouth and said.

"The goddess said that thing is not a goddess but a strong ranker that has fallen from grace and lost everything. She is from the one the higher world, the Bloom World. She is strong, really strong, stronger than the so-called former gods in Mysthia. After losing her body, she drifted through the universe with her strong soul until she arrived before Mysthia, and since then, she had been planning to find the perfect vessel to possess to go back for revenge. The reason she is so interested in Mysthia is because of-"

Alex cut off Priscilla as he could guess what she would say next.

"It's because of the world door."

## Chapter 743

At the same time, when Alex and Priscilla were speaking, the emperor had returned to his throne room.

Immediately after sitting on his throne, he flicked his fingers, and one of the emperor's shadows manifested; this one codename was Silent Reaper, a master assassin. As for why he was the one that appeared on the emperor's call, it was because it was precisely this type of shadow the emperor needed.

"Silent Reaper, take two assassin shadows with you and go see what would happen in the Holy Crux empire in the following next days." The emperor ordered.

Silent Reaper nodded; just as he was about to go back, he seemed to have remembered something and stopped to ask.

"Do we need to kill?" His voice was so cold that it sent chill down to anyone that heard it; even the emperor was not an exception. The man's voice was so cold that it was borderline creepy.

"No, just observe. The boy will take of everything. Stay on standby and report everything; further instructions will be conveyed later."

Silent Reaper nodded; he didn't need to ask who the boy was as there was only one person in Mysthia, the emperor valued so highly that he gave him his daughter; it was none other than Alex.

After Silent Reaper left, the emperor smiled, a chessboard suddenly appeared before him, and there was no chess piece on it.

Smiling, the emperor placed on chess piece atop of the chessboard, and shockingly, it began moving; if one looked closely, one would discover that in fact, there was a map on the chessboard, the chess piece Julius took out was none other than Silent Reaper, he wanted to create one in Alex's image but was afraid to anger that being sleeping in the boy's body, he was afraid of angering Nyx, she had warned him earlier not try to put a tracker on Alex when they fought.

"Sigh! My son-in-law is too unfathomable; this is not a good thing. My sweet daughter needs to increase her strength; she needs to return to her former glory, the once human goddess. Only like this, she would not get swallowed by the storm surrounding the existence called Alexander Kael Touch."

Unexpectedly, Julius knew his daughter's secret. It is true when people say you can't hide anything from your parents if they didn't know it was because they didn't want to know. Artemia had since long known her father knew something, but to which extent she was unsure. Still, even with his intelligence network, he didn't know that Elseria was Typhania, the Elven goddess.

Back to the topic, Julius decided it was time to start the little game. Taking out a small blue gem used by the emperors to contact each other, Julius injected mana into the blue gem, and it shone brightly before connecting to the other side. An holographic image appeared before Julius.

From this holographic image, you could see the Pope sitting inside his throne. The moment Julius initiated the communication, Lucius the Pope lifted his head; his golden eyes shone as he asked.

"Julius, it has been a long time since you last contacted me."

Julius smiled and said, "It's because I wanted to see your hypocrite face."

Facing Julius's provocative words, the Pope laughed.

"Hohoho! I see that you are still sharp-tongued as always."

"And you are still laughing like a fanatic you are." Julius counterattacked.

After the small exchange of jabs, their expressions changed, becoming serious.

Lucius asked. "Why do you contact me, Julius? I'm busy; I'm must receive the goddess oracle."

"I see, don't worry. I just want to ask, where is Luna? Give her back." Julius asked; his voice was cold, and he released a bit of his strength as he spoke; even the Pope, thousands of kilometers away, could feel it, but his expression didn't change.

"I don't know what you are talking about. Did Luna disappear? And why would I know anything about her whereabouts? I'm not her father as far I remember. Your joke is not funny at all, Julius; training all times has fried your brain?"

Lucius's expression didn't even twitch as he spoke these words; however, hidden under his big robe, his hands were shaking. His knuckles turned white from how tight his fists were clenched. At several points, he wanted to cut off the communication and hurry up and finish the preparations. Still, he knew but acting impulsively; he would be giving Julius and others a reason to doubt him. Once doubt was installed, they could invade his privacy which could not be welcome at the moment; all he could do was to deny and not raise any suspicion, but inwardly the Pope was shocked for Julius to be asking this question could only mean one thing, that boy was back, it was faster than planned, but he was not too worried, before he could do anything it would have been late by then. They were almost done preparing for their goddess to descend into her perfect vessel, and once she did, they would become the strongest empire swallowing the other empires.

'Just wait you all, I shall dominate the world as Supreme Pope enjoying endless glory. I will open the world door and establish a guild that will regulate the amount of people going on the other side. My guild will become so big that the other worlds beside Mysthia will want a pie; using this to lure them out, I will conquer every single world on this plane, thus becoming the ultimate ruler of the middle realm. Hohohoho! This future is not far.'

Julius had no idea what Lucius was thinking about, but he was sure it was nothing but something good. The way he was seeing things now, this man was doomed; he had angered someone he shouldn't have, someone with too much destiny, too much luck. It was like an empire functioning on luck; if an empire possessed too much luck, it would be hard to be destroyed, everything standing in its way would become its nourishment; Alex is like that.

Sighing inwardly, Julius decided to end this farce; he had done his part.

"It is that so? Sorry for disturbing you then. Forget that I've asked." Julius immediately cut off the communication, and then he smiled.

"It started."

Chapter 744

Immediately after Julius cut off the communication, the Pope, Lucius's face darkened, and the bright room turned gloomy.

Finally, unable to endure it any longer, the Pope swore.

"Damn it. Why did they have to come back now?"

He knew it was Alex who informed Julius on what purpose it was not hard to guess; it was to put pressure on him, if all of them arrived together, then Lucius believed that the amount of calls he would receive in the following hours would not be small. While he would never admit to have kidnapped Luna or had anything to do with her disappearance, it doesn't change the fact that getting repeatedly asked the same question could be annoying.

"Ah! We must hurry. I don't know what you are planning, but it would be too late when you arrive here." The Pope mumbled before standing and stepping across space; he reappeared in a room where a big altar with the statue of a woman was.

Luna could be seen forced kneeling before the statue; her hands and feet were chained by white chains, powerful mana chains, restraining her; however, Luna didn't show any expression. Her face was unreadable, which puzzled those assigned to take care of her.

"You can leave, contact the cardinals and priests for a meeting," Lucius ordered his subordinates as he dismissed them.

He was looking at Luna, whose expression did not change after he appeared, and he knew why it was because she must be aware that Alex and others were back and would come to her rescue. For some unknown reason, Lucius wanted to crush this tiny hope building in her completely.

Chuckling, the Pope said. "I know they are back, so-"

Unexpectedly before the Pope could finish his speech, he was cut off by Luna, who turned her head in his direction; her golden eyes were like small sun trying to burn him.

"So what? Do you want to taunt me? Saying not get my hopes too high as they could not rescue in time, am wrong?"

The Pope was amazed as those were precisely the words he wanted to say. Before he could say anything, as if she was in the mood to talk today, Luna continued.

,m "Keep those words for you. You better hurry up; they are coming. I have said you have made a mistake by kidnapping me, and you will soon know how big mistake you made."

"Stop it, kid, what can he do? Because others would not dare to join him as if they did it, it would be considered as a provocation. It is something none of them would want to happen. So tell me, what can Alexander do alone with no men, no Elseria, Freya, or Armstrong?"

At the end of his, the Pope raised his voice unexpectedly; he had become too emotional, furious by Luna's calmness. He had expected some reaction with this revelation.

However, he almost erupted upon hearing Luna's following words.

"Aren't you about to find out?"

Lucius stayed silent, not uttering a word, but inwardly he was furious. Clenching his fists for the second time, he harrumphed and left.

"In three days, you will be no more. What can I do about it?"

His voice reached Luna's voice; she sighed and raised her voice in order for it to reach the Pope and any other person listening.

"I can only blame my bad luck then, but at least I will be sure that you will be buried with me if that future happened; it's not some empty words but a vow from the most outstanding man's wife."



Only a silence responded to Luna's vow, but she seemed not to care one bit as she knew the Pope had heard it clear and loud; he was not the only one; the guards outside heard it was well, even the sinister presence dwelling inside the statue before her heard her vow.

Inside the statue, the goddess had sent a small part of her soul to help prepare things, and it was also to analyze Luna's body to take it over slowly.

So, naturally, she heard Luna's vow, which she didn't think too much of; what impressed her was Luna's tenacity; no matter what she went through, her face never changed, not showing not even the tiniest bit of fear or reluctance. She wondered why she was not afraid; it must not be solely because of Alex; there must be something else; it was almost as if she was not afraid of them.

"Interesting! I have found the perfect vessel. With this body, my future will be limitless. Fufufu! I will set Bloom World ablaze, killing everyone that laughed at me that year. My dreams are about to come true; only one step is left."

The goddess was too drunk of vengeance that she didn't see Luna whose eyes should be closed, opening and two divine lights passed through them, they seemed holy, capable of cleansing the world of all evil; fortunately, those lights were not aimed at her, or else the small soul dwelling inside the statue would have been erased.

Luna closed her eyes; no, it was the thing controlling her body that moment who closed her eyes; the real Luna was training deep inside a tower in her gift spirit world.

It was especially because of her training that she seemed undisturbed about her death; she could not remember how many times she had died in this tower, hundred? Two hundred? Thousand?

She had long since stopped counting. All that mattered was quickly getting stronger to at least assist her man; she must not let him shoulder everything.

After killing her hundredth Luna, Luna sat on the ground panting; her body was riddled with scars and was bloodied.

Suddenly, the space around her twisted, and she knew it was her, her gift spirit. She often visited her; she was the only thing keeping her sane besides thinking about Alex and others.

"How long do we still have?" Luna asked, and the beauty in white armor answered.

"Three days at best."

"I see, it means one month here. Ah! I can barely make it. Let's continue." Luna said and began to walk toward the next level; she almost failed several times, but she refused to stop; everything was for the sake of survival. She must persevere.

Chapter 745

Meanwhile, Alex, who had just met Priscilla after two years, was talking with her; she was here because of Goddess Mea, the same goddess in charge of Alex and others' reincarnations.

Alex cut off Priscilla as he could guess what she would say next.

"It's because of the world door."

Priscilla was genuinely shocked that Alex was already informed about the world door; finally, she understood that the weak young man of two years ago had matured into someone she could not see through any longer. This shocked but at the same time reminded her that people evolve; naturally, Alex also evolved; he was still evolving.

"Sigh! Yes, it's because of the world. From what the goddess explained to me, two thousand years ago, Mysthia still has contact with other worlds in this realm, the middle realm. Because we possessed the world door capable of letting us ascend to the higher realm, we were one of the strongest worlds, not only because of our strength but because we had the world door. But unexpectedly, something happened that almost severed our connection with the other worlds; the two sides could not cross over."

"I see," Alex mumbled while becoming lost in thoughts, the black dragon controlled by the chaos energy or a chaos being but be the one responsible for this. And just as he thought that, Priscilla's following words made his face harden.

"It was later found that out of hundred worlds of the middle realm, sixty-seven were destroyed, becoming worlds nothing could live on. The destroyed worlds were completely black."

Alex felt a chill run down his back; his fine hairs were standing on end.

〔It's their doing.〕 Silveria declared, the sound of teeth grinding against each other could be heard. She must be mad, Alex thought, and he didn't need for more details to know that the sixty-seven destroyed worlds are the doing of a chaos being.

He felt the urgency to become stronger; he thought after becoming a demigod he would relax a bit, but no, he kept feeling restless, not because of Luna's case but what came after that. They must quickly solve Mysthia's situation and go to the higher realm. And most importantly, he needed his super forces, which he could really on once the calamity happened.

Once again, just as he was lost in thoughts, Priscilla's voice reached him again, but this time, her words made him frown before his face became severe.

"The Bloom World was one of those worlds."

What this meant? It means that once the woman who wanted revenge found out, she would wipe Mysthia out because she was too focused on finding the perfect vessel, she missed her chance for revenge. Lunatic like her would not be satisfied if she were not the one who destroyed her world. To relieve the feeling of emptiness she would feel upon learning that her world got destroyed even before she had the chance to do it, she would turn toward another world, for example, Mysthia.

"She must be killed." Alex declared with a severe face, and Priscilla nodded; it was precisely what Goddess Mea said; it was why she sent over the golden ring; it would help Alex to definitely kill that woman.

Alex's reason for deciding this was simple, Mysthia had too much to handle, a dragon, an organization whose goal was not clear; they must not add a psychopath woman with world destruction desire, definitely not.

"She sent me this divine relic that will help you easily eliminate that woman."

When saying those words, Priscilla presented the plain golden ring to Alex.

Alex took it and did not feel anything from the ring; he wanted to appraise it when suddenly, the tattoo on his right hand started acting, it was like a child who found something tasty and can wait to eat it. Alex frowned; the Eternal Chain was becoming more and more human-like. He snorted, and the Eternal Chain immediately calmed down.

Priscilla was confused. She saw him frown then snort right after; this was definitely confusing.

"What is it? Is there any problem with the ring?" She asked.

"No, it's nothing. Thank you, I think this ring will definitely help me." Alex shook his head before thanking Priscilla, but inwardly he was thinking.

'Thank you for bringing food to me, Eternal Chain.'

If Priscilla knew this, maybe she would have fainted. As for Goddess Mea, Alex was sure that she knew that something like that would happen. The timing was too perfect.

Alex sighed inwardly, wondering how much does she know? Or, like them, she was just a chess piece? Even so, her position must be higher.

"Goddess Mea said she is sorry. She'll compensate to you in the higher world." Priscilla told him the last moment left by Goddess Mea.

Alex smiled; he was looking forward to that day.

"Thank you, Priscilla. It is already getting late. I will take my leave. It has been fun to see and chat with you again. Later I will visit the temple with Artemia and others, look forward to our visit."

Even though she knew this visit would not happen soon, Priscilla was still happy that Alex made such a promise, she knew he was someone to keep his promise, he had said that he would surpass his friends before he left, and two years later, he really did surpass them, he was stronger than even her a Saint Realm expert.

"Sure, I look forward to such a day. You better come, or else I will beat you before your women, and I'll see how you show your face after that." Priscilla declared as lightning crackled around her body, twisting space.

Alex chuckled before responding, "Sure, I will keep that in mind. See you!"

Looking at Alex's back, Priscilla was again reminded that the young man had grown up somehow; she wanted to mess with him, so she opened her mouth.

"Be sure next to come with my nephew."

Alex faltered, almost falling. The shock was too much. Kids? He had no plan for such a thing, not now, not even in five years. He had too much to handle to be thinking of having kids. He didn't reply as he accelerated disappearing from Priscilla's sight.

She laughed and couldn't help but says.

"Look at how scared he is; kids are not that scary, you know."

There was nobody present to answer her; she sighed, although she loved children, she could not have one herself because of an accident in the past.

Chapter 746

Night arrived, and Avalon, the floating capital, was embraced by darkness. In a small corner of a big floating island stood a bar.

The bar was nothing particular and had nothing different from most rundown bars that could be found anywhere in the capital.

Few presences filled the bar, and from their thick blood aura, it was not hard to guess that none of those present were to be trifled with.

In this seemingly dangerous environment sat a woman; because a mask was hiding her face, it was impossible to see her face, but those piercing brown eyes and her brown hair were visible. Nobody tried to strike a conversation with the girl even though she had been sitting there for one hour already.

As mentioned above, this bar might look like any other rundown bars out there, but with a slight difference which is here's the gathering spot of the most dangerous people; it was like one of the underworld meeting rooms.

Naturally, most of those present knew each other or had heard about each other. The woman with the plain mask was Zero, the strongest assassin in the capital; naturally, it went without saying that nobody wants to mess with this dangerous woman you wouldn't know and how you die.

Zero, Sera in disguise, sat silently. It had been one hour she was waiting, but she was not there. The reason she had not contacted the bitch yet was that it had been a long time she came to this place, so she decided to enjoy a quiet evening, but she was reaching her limit already.

Finally unable to endure it anymore, Zero took a stone and injected mana into it; it produced a buzzing sound, and from it, a lazy voice came out.

"What is it, Zero? I'm busy; I'm on a mission." Alpha's voice echoed, and Zero chuckled; taking a deep breath, Sera said.

"I see. You have five minutes to get here, or else you are dead."

Saying so, she stood from her chair and cracked her neck.

Her pupils changed into a full black spade, and her power became so immense (coupled with her killing intent) that the bar and all the surroundings immediately began to tremble.

The power was so great that it could already be felt a few streets away.

Those present gulped; it was the power of Saint Realm expert, among two hundred million population, not even the amount of Saint Realm expert reached thousand. Naturally, people respected them because they were the second strongest, and coupled with Sera's reputation for being the strongest

assassin on the human continent, people feared her. Some even thought that now she became Saint; there was almost nothing she could not kill.

Sera did what she had done for a reason; she knew Alpha was closer, on a mission or not, she called her, and she had an obligation to be present, it was not because she was not the leader any longer that she could disrespect her. Her patience was limited; one hour was more than enough. Her action was more like a warning than intimidation.

And as expected, it worked like a charm. Not even two minutes had passed, and Alpha arrived. She was sweating. Seeing this, Sera sighed and knew that she was indeed on a mission.

The other customers gulped when they saw Alpha, the purple devil. Those present felt pity for whoever was about to be the two deadliest assassin's targets.

On the other side, Alpha, who appeared, completely changed her attitude; it was completely different from the previous lazy voice.

"Good Evening, Sister. I heard your call, and here I am!"

Sera snorted and handed over Alpha a list. She took it and read it but couldn't help but frown.

"What is this? Our next target?"

"Not really, but those are the Eighth's targets. He's planning something interesting." Sera told Alpha, not going into the details, and as expected, she took the bait.

"Eh? Tell me more. I'm interested." Alpha said.

Sera nodded before explaining a bit about Alex's plan. Alpha's eyes shone in purple luster, and she laughed.

"He is insane, but I want to join this cause." Alpha declared.

Those words were precisely what Sera wanted to hear. She might force Alpha to work with her under Elseria's order but having worked together for many years; she understood Alpha better than anybody. Once she was interested in something, her accuracy would double as she would be concentrated because she found the mission interesting. Sera needed the Alpha with 120% of capacity to perfectly carry out Alex's mission.

"Who are we going to kill?" Alpha asked with her eyes shining.

Sera did not answer with words, but instead, she took another list, but unlike the previous one, this one contained the name of the targets they must kill in the Holy Crux empire.

"Wow! Four cardinals out of the seven Cardinals? And five head priests? The little boy is serious, it seems." Alpha mumbled as she read the names on the list.

"What? Are you perhaps afraid?" Sera taunted.

"Hell, no. I'm fired. I have long since wanted to kill those assholes, but I didn't get the opportunity to do so, but now I got the opportunity I must use it." Alpha declared like a righteous Hero.

Sera rolled her eyes at her. If she hadn't known her, she would believe in her bullshit. Naturally, Alpha's real nature was revealed soon.

"How much we will we getting per head? After all the opponents are Saints, it would not be easy."

Sera had expected this to happen. The seven Cardinals were all Saint Realm experts; assassinating Saint Realm experts would not be an easy task, but the two were confident in doing it.

"Don't worry, Alex would pay, and most importantly, Elseria gave her authorization, meaning we will be getting a double pay."

"Wow! That's awesome. I'm definitely going to do my best if it's double pay. The boss is generous after all." Alpha declared after hearing Sera's words; the latter chuckled thinking.

'It is normal because none of her missions were easy.'

Suddenly, as though she thought of something, Alpha smiled and asked.

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Suddenly, as though she thought of something, Alpha smiled and asked.

"How is your new boss?"

"Pretty good, unlike the previous one, you don't need to work overtime, nor you need to kill people constantly. I'm living an easy life." Sera replied with a smile, and Alpha chuckled, admitting.

"That's indeed an easy life. When do we start?"

"Tomorrow, we will wait for Alex to make the first move before beginning," Sera told her.

Nodding her head as she found nothing against such arrangement, Alpha was back on the previous topic.

"How much I wish to change, Boss. Do you think there's still a place left for me on your side?"

Facing this unexpected question, Sera frowned before answering.

"There is, but are you sure you want to work there? In a place where your sister is?"

Boom!

The table in the middle of the two exploded into smithereens.

The customers were startled, wondering what was happening, but before they could check what was going on, the two strongest assassin's table, they were long gone.

The two appeared again in a deserted alley, and Alpha's face had completely lost any semblance of reason as she asked slowly, asking one word at a time.

"S.E.R.A, DO YOU WISH TO DIE?"

Sera was unfazed as she replied.

"Just because I talked about your sister?"

"Die!" Alpha didn't say anything and immediately launched an attack.Â

The world around them seemed to have shifted; they appeared in a world made of water, purple water; it was like a small purple lake. Skulls filled this small purple lake, and the aura of death was strong. This is Alpha's domain: the purple death's lake.

Immense pressure appeared, and countless ghosts coming from the purple death's lake were trying to swallow Sera; however, she chuckled before unleashing in this her domain.Â

Boom!Â

Black water more terrifying than the purple death's lake appeared. Then the two moved, four daggers clashed mid-air.Â

Clangs! ClangsÂ Clangs!Â

Sparks flew as they exchanged hundreds of moves instantly; they seemed to be in perfect synchronization as they knew where the other would attack, which angle, and how to block it.Â

Suddenly, the black water vanished, and Sera's pupils turned black; Alpha happened to be looking at her at that moment.Â

"Shit!" She swore as she understood that she had lost.Â

Sera slashed with one of her daggers; it was so fast that Alpha was unable to react in time; Sera's dagger stopped right before her carotid, but it was not what stopped Alpha; what stopped her was the cold sensation on her heart; she didn't dare to move, she even slowed the rate at which her heart beat just because she was afraid of Sera's death hand, she hadn't detected it until it was already too late.Â

"I say, you think because she became Saint, you're my equal?"Â

Facing Sera's question, Alpha did not dare to acknowledge it; she could only shake her head. She thought she could win against Zero after stepping into the Saint Realm, but it was a foolish thought. Sera was still the strongest.

"Ah! Forget it. I know I'm at fault for bringing up something you don't like to talk about, but she is your sister, for god sake. You learned everything not too long ago, but you should at least see her and let her know that the big sister whom she thought was dead was, in fact, alive. She survived miraculously, became assassin under Elseria, and learned everything; also, she regained her memories recently."

"Ah! I wish, but it's hard to see her. I felt like I have let her down. As her big sister, I couldn't protect her when our psychopath of brother acted. She suffered too much. Maybe she would not welcome me if she knew I was alive and never come to see her. I'm scared; I don't know what to do."Â

The second strongest assassin was shaking, afraid that her sister would dislike her. If others saw this scene, they would be shocked, speechless as this reaction was unlike Alpha. Sera sighed; she could understand Alpha's fear, but that was not the solution.

Not acting because she was afraid was not a wise choice, and as an assassin, it was unacceptable.Â

"Ouch! What was that for?" Alpha asked as she held her throbbing forehead.Â

"Stop hesitating. Lilith is not like that. I have spent time with her, and I knew her a bit; deep down, she desired family love; Alex and we are trying but compared to her real family member, the difference can't be explained. Go see her after this mission. I will help you, and I have the perfect solution for your reunion. I'm sure you will like it, so will the others." Sera announced with a mysterious smile.Â

Despite being curious, Alpha smiled and seemed to have accepted Sera's suggestion.Â

"Good sister. Althea, let's go."Â

Alpha, no Althea nodded before, together with Sera, they left. Soon, the world would tremble under their name: Zero and Alpha.

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Deep in the middle of the night, Blue Heaven Villa.Â

After messing a little with Sakuya and Maria, they didn't have sex, just teasing each other, spending time together; Alex now laid down in the lukewarm water of his bath as his body was enjoying the effect of the water. His bath was more akin to a large swimming pool full of hot steaming water.

As time passed, Alex became lost in thoughts; if he says he was not a little bit afraid, it would be a lie, but this wouldn't stop him once he set his mind on something, no matter how risky this would be, he had to do it, he couldn't wait for Elseria, Freya and Armstrong to come back, who knows how long it would take, besides situation like this was better take care of it yourself instead of relying on others.Â

Sakuya, Maria, Gracier, and Noire disguised as him would be leaving tomorrow morning for the Far East Empire. Alice would stay behind to help.Â

Just as he was immersed in his thoughts, a sudden voice reached his ears, almost making him jump out of the water.Â

"Alex, once you are done taking your bath, let's talk."

It was Lilith's voice.

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Alex was surprised by Lilith's sudden voice; for a moment, he thought she had walked in but soon refuted this hypothesis. She must have sent her voice from the other side of the door; it was the most plausible explanation.

As for her wish to see him, he was not too surprised; although he didn't really know what she wished to talk about, he was sure it had something to do with the demon's continent.

"Ok, I understand; just wait for me fifteen minutes, and I'm done," Alex responded.

"Sure!" Lilith replied before leaving.

"Well, I'll let the Eternal Chain consume the golden ring Mea sent to me to see what would happen." Alex decided before closing his eyes to enjoy his bath.

Fifteen minutes later, Alex was out of the bath; he got dressed in casual gray pants and white pants.



Lilith was waiting for him on the balcony. The balcony peeped upon the dawn-lit street with its two shuttered blue eyes, as if it were a waking lady seeing through long eyelashes.

Above, their eyes upward, they saw a serenade of heaven's black supporting a chorus of stars.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Alex asked after observing the stars for a while, and Lilith couldn't help but nod her head in acknowledgment. The stars tonight were sure beautiful, she thought.

"Are you feeling?" She asked out of the blue.

Alex immediately understood that she must be referring to how he felt about Luna's not being here, being in captivity.

"I'm not really fine. I'm a little bit anxious, but I have faith in my plans." Alex replied honestly, not hiding anything.

Upon hearing his answer, Lilith nodded, happy that he was honest.

"That is good. I know it's hard, but we all support you; we believe in your plan. Personally, I have never doubted that you can not rescue her. I felt pity for the Holy Crux empire to have angered someone like you. They will soon know that they had made a terrible mistake by targeting your woman. I'm pretty sure of that."

Like Alex, Lilith gave her honest opinion; having spent some time with Alex, she understood him a bit, and for nothing in the world, she would want to make such a man an enemy as it means an endless nightmare. A risk she was not ready to take.

Hearing Lilith's honest opinion, Alex chuckled before clearing his throat; although he was happy to receive such honest praise, it was not the point; the point was what the demon's princess, the former goddess, wished to talk about by inviting him here.

"I'm here. What do you want to talk about." Alex said, bringing back the subject on the right track. This meeting was about her, not him. Naturally, he must know what she wanted.

Lilith nodded and asked.

"Do you know that it was on this date, a night like these, my family got massacred by my brother?"

Alex shook his head; if he was not, today was the ten days of the month, Soltice month equal to April on Earth.

To think that her family was slaughtered on a day like this, Alex quickly shook his head. Still, for an unknown reason, he kept thinking about that purple-haired woman he saw one time with Sera; her codename was Alpha; she reminded him of Lilith, not only because of their purple eyes but because they shared a resemblance.

Looking at those purple eyes, Alex was reminded of the purple-haired woman, but he didn't say anything and kept listening.

Lilith was not surprised that Alex didn't know; not many knew about that tragedy; those that knew had long forgotten about it.

"Nine years ago, it was on the same day my brother slaughtered everyone except for me. I could never forget, not even after recalling who I was. It would be forever engraved in my memories. There is a reason why I'm bringing this up. I'm about to say it."

Alex nodded; at this point, if he didn't guess what Lilith wanted, then he would have wasted his brain for nothing. The current Lilith only had one desire which was: revenge.

And to accomplish her revenge, she needed one thing, to regain her strength, and who was more apt to help her than Alex? There was no one, no wonder she turned toward him. Alex quickly analyzed but said nothing; he waited for her to voice out her desire.

And indeed, Lilith did not disappoint his expectation as she finally said why she called out him tonight.

"Alex, I heard what happened to Maria, and I know what you can do. Please help me, help me undo the curse put on us by that entity after we lost the battle." Lilith explained she must be talking about Alex curing Maria of her curse as she used the Ice empress mode while not being ready.

Naturally, Alex would deny her request, but first, he must put forth a condition, he was not a good Samaritan; after all, he needed compensation.

"I understand your point, and I'm willing to help you but not for free." He said, and Lilith nodded, not surprised by his words.

"Naturally, I knew it would not be for free. State your price." Lilith replied, waiting for something outrageous, but the following words uttered by Alex left her speechless for a long time.

"I don't want too many things; first, never betray me, and second, be there when I need your help. That's all."

"Is that all?" Unconsciously Lilith asked as she hadn't expected Alex's demands to those two things; for her, he would act for something like becoming his woman or never date someone except for him. The reason for this came from the fact that the other women forced her to take part in the harem discussion, and she mistakenly thought that it was Alex's wish and he would use this opportunity to make her his. She was even ready to accept any condition, outrageous as it might be, but unexpectedly it was not what she was expecting. This left her confused for a moment.

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Looking at Lilith, confused, Alex chuckled, he could read Lilith's thoughts like a book, and he was amused.

While most men would have used this opportunity to take advantage of her, to try to advance their relationship, Alex didn't need to use such a cheap trick to make Lilith his woman. He was confident to make her his without using such a cheap trick.

"What? Are you surprised? You thought I would have said something else, don't you?" He asked with a teasing smile.

"I never thought of such a thing." Lilith denied it, but her voice was weak when she said those words making Alex burst into laughter.

Lilith glared at him, but he didn't stop laughing.

"My bad, it's because you are too funny. I can't stop myself." He said.

Lilith sighed before declaring. "I accept your condition."

"That's good, but first, before I help you, you must tell your plan," Alex asked because he was sure the demon's princess had a plan; if not, she would not have asked for his help.

As expected, Lilith did have a plan.

"I want to visit the demon's continent while you're busy in the Holy Crux empire."

"I see."

"I want to use this opportunity strike. With your assistance, before reaching the demon continent, I would have regained most of my power. It would come as a surprise; my brother would not have expected my arrival. I will use this opportunity to give him a severe blow. If I can kill him, it would be perfect. My end goal is to unite the demon continent, to become the empress to fight in the future battle temporarily. Besides, by taking back what should be mine after what Lucifer did, I will be dealing the Chaos organization a severe blow."

Upon hearing Lilith's plan, Alex couldn't deny that it was not bad; while the world starting from tomorrow would be focused on him once he started his plan, Lilith would use this opportunity to take back the throne from Lucifer. At the same time, it would not be easy to accomplish such a feat; it would not be too hard as Alex was about to help her. If he successfully erased her curse, she would at least go back to the Demi-God realm, and with this strength, she could compete against her brother.

Her brother had almost made the eight dukes his subordinates, but Lilith must have her own plan to deal with this; one should forget that Lilith possessed another identity, that of the queen of the underworld, using this she could deal a lot of damage to Lucifer through the demon's continent underworld.

"I see, that is a nice plan. I want to assist you but I can't. However, I'm sure that there wouldn't be a better opportunity than this one. I will help you cure your curse, and at the same time, I will lend you, Alice." Alex declared to Lilith's surprise when she heard that Alice wouldn't be going, she wanted to ask him to let her join their group but didn't know how to, but now that Alex himself proposed this, she was more than happy to accept.

"Thank you, you are a good friend," Lilith said.

Everything would have been perfect if she had smiled, but while nodding his head, Alex still said.

"I know, but you will have to pay her as she can't work for free."

Lilith's lips twitched, but with an expressionless face, she still replied.

"I understand, she will be paid."

"Good, let's begin!" Alex declared with a smile before summoning Silveria.

[[Now that you are in the Demigod realm, you can cure them, but it will still use all your mana. It is not an ordinary curse, after all. Only I can easily lift it.]] Silveria explained not hiding her proud she felt.

Alex didn't doubt her words, he closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his left eye shone red; using it, he scanned Lilith's body and managed to locate the area where of the curse was.

Aiming the silver gun at that area, Alex fired immediately without hesitation.

Erase!

BANG!

The silver bullet left the gun knocked Lilith a couple of steps back; before she could open her mouth, the bullet had already penetrated her chest and arrived at the area where the curse was located; the latter acted like a frightened rabbit but was unable to escape the silver brilliance that followed after the silver bullet exploded.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!" Lilith cried as the silver light slowly erased the black curse. She was about to fall on the ground when Alex appeared behind her and caught her.

After an eternity, the curse was erased, and Lilith's pale completion changed into a rosy one.

[[Quickly let her go.]] Silveria warned. Alex immediately escaped from Lilith.

Immediately after he left, a terrific aura exploded from her body, destroying a part of the balcony, six pairs of black wings on her back. The current Lilith was more dangerous than the usual one. At this moment, even without using his eyes of truth on her, Alex knew she was stronger than him.

"Wow! She is not even at her peak and is this strong. I wonder how powerful she will be at her peak." Alex mumbled while appraising her.

As expected, she became stronger than him after her curse was erased.

[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Element Master

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 145

Experience Value (XP): 300000/ 5000200

MP: 8000/8000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 2300

Defense: 2000

Agility: 2000

Intelligence: 1600

Luck: 1500

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Shield Level 8] [Dark Beam Level 5] [Lightning Art Level 8]

Special Abilities: [Eternal Sleep] [Fallen Angel mode] [????]

Titles: [Reincarnator] [Huntress] [Avenger] [Demon's Goddess] [Night Queen]

Lilith clenched her fists, and they produced exploding sounds. She smiled, happy with her current strength. Although she still fell short compared to her brother, she was sure to get stronger before reaching the demon's continent; there was a trump card she had not used yet, a condensed essence from her past life stored in a dungeon at the edge of this empire.

"Thank you, Alex. I will never forget your help as long as I live." She declared, and the exhausted Alex nodded with a weak smile.

Chapter 750

Looking at Lilith smiling as she regained her power after being released from the curse, Alex felt proud of himself, as if she was her masterpiece. Just as he was reveling in this sensation, Lilith said something that made his face twitch.

"I'm happy. As expected from the man announced in the prophecy." Lilith declared.

"Stop it, please." Alex immediately stopped her, constantly hearing others say he was the one they had been from the prophecy would always remind him that he was a chess piece and that action was predetermined; it was not a good feeling.

Lilith nodded as she could see that Alex disliked stuff like that.

"Go, leave me alone. We will talk later." Alex said, and Lilith nodded before leaving. She didn't head toward the villa but into the capital. Alex guessed she must have gone out to the underworld to inform her subordinate about what she wished to do.

The reason why Alex had asked to be alone was that he was tired and also because he wished to let the Eternal Chain consume the golden ring sent by Goddess Mea to see what change the chain would undergo.

Taking a deep breath, Alex took out a mana recovery potion and drank it; having depleted all of his mana to erase the curse inside Lilith, he needed to recover his mana for what was about to come.

Alex recovered his mana in a minute; he smiled and took out the golden ring. No aura could be felt from this ring as if it was a normal ring; a normal ring could not be an SSS grade item.

『Are you really going to let the chain consume this ring?』 Silveria asked, but Alex nodded, the golden ring might another use, but the moment the Eternal Chain stated its desire to consume it, its fate had been sealed. Besides, Alex wants to try something previously he didn't dare to do because the Eternal Chain was weak; he could feel it. Maybe after consuming the golden ring, would the chain be capable enough to be used for what he had in mind?

The moment he acquired the Eternal Chain, the black chain Alex was reminded of, which is those chains trapping Nyx, his favorite between the two; she had done more than Silveria since she knew her. The Eternal Chain looks strangely to those black chains trapping Nyx. When Alex saw the chain's special ability, he immediately thought of using it on the black chains restraining Nyx, but after a series of tests of a smaller scale, he postponed his plan because he could see that the Eternal Chain was still weak. If it takes a few minutes to consume a weak item, then it would be impossible to consume those black chains.

And while he was thinking about how to increase the Eternal Chain level as it didn't possess level like normal skill, goddess Mea generously offered something that could help her achieve his goal; he could not be happier.

Silveria could more or less guess what her master wanted to do, and she was happy. She would have suggested the same solution if Alex didn't notice what the Eternal Chain could do, but fortunately, he noticed and acted as she hoped.

Alex summoned the Eternal Chain, and the moment he appeared, he became excited and started acting recklessly; he couldn't wait to consume the golden ring. Alex didn't hesitate and let him consume it; the tip of the chain touched the golden ring, for a moment nothing happened until the golden ring lost its luster, it got devoured by the Eternal Chain, in an instant, the golden ring became dull before turning into a dust.

Burp!

The Eternal Chain made a human-like sound after consuming the golden ring, an SSS-grade item, something almost impossible to find in Mysthia. Powerful items like that numbered only two in the whole Mysthia.

Alex and Silveria waited patiently, until there was a change. The Eternal Chain shone in golden light, blinding Alex's eyes; he was forced to close his eyes due to the intense light; after everything calmed down, he was shocked to see golden lines on the Eternal Chain and the chain acquiring an additional ability called Soul Bind.

Like the name suggested, the Eternal Chain could bind any soul before consuming it.

"Not bad," Alex mumbled; he could feel that the chain had gotten stronger and what was left was to test it whether or not he could not help him. If the Eternal Chain could help, then it meant that he could deal more damage to the Holy Crux empire than anticipated. For example, he could kill the Pope. He would use the Holy Crux empire as an example to let the other superpowers know that they better not mess up with him.

"Let's go," Alex mumbled before closing his eyes.

After closing his eyes, Alex appeared in a dark world; black and purple lightning flashed in the sky as though trying to split the sky in two. An enormous pressure descended upon Alex's body, trying to crush it almost as if stopping from accomplishing his goal. Compared to what he had gone through since his arrival in Mysthia since his fate got linked with the two guns, it was nothing.

After a momentary pause, Alex continued unstoppable. He knew that Nyx must be somewhere in this world filled with lightning bolts; what shocked him was that the last time he came here, the world was not so chaotic, but this time it was like even the world was against his arrival. As if the world would know what he wanted to do and was doing everything to stop him. However, Alex would not stop; it was not about Nyx alone; it was about his survival. He must give his all; even if the chance was slim, he must try; he believed that he could make the impossible possible; he just had to try.

"Nothing can't stop me from rescuing her." Alex lifted his head, looking at those terrific lightning bolts, and declared, it was like a vow.