

## Death Guns 751

### 751 Chapter 751

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.

Rumble!

The sky rumbled, and dark purple lightning descended from the sky, trying to burn Alex, but he snorted; instantly, a silver gun appeared in his hand, and a silver bullet left the muzzle.

BANG!

No matter how powerful the lightning was, it was still fundamental, something made from magic; therefore, it was easily erased by the silver bullet. The world seemed to have gotten angry because, in the next moment, numerous dark purple bolts of lightning descended from the sky, trying to kill him. Alex was unfazed, armed with his silver gun; he danced amidst the lightning bolts like a silver God, easily dodging and erasing them.

Suddenly, an enormous dark cloud appeared in the sky before turning into a gigantic lightning dragon of mixed colors: red, white, green, blue, black, and purple.

There was no doubt if this lightning were to strike him, he would die. Alex took a deep breath before releasing all his power.

BOOOOM!

The world around him shook violently under his aura; it was a mix of silver, black and crimson, the most deadly of all combinations.

p "Asura's Form!"

Alex unleashed his crimson form; immediately, a fifteen meters tall Alex dressed in a crimson robe and holding a giant silver gun with crimson patterns appeared behind him; he then looked up, the rainbow lightning dragon was coming toward them. The giant Alex snorted before aiming the silver gun at the rainbow lightning dragon and fired while at the same time mumbling something.

"Crimson Desolation!"

BOOM!

KABOOOOOM!

The whole world shook; the two attacks stayed in a stalemate for a moment before an explosion occurred that sent Alex flying. He put his feet firmly on the ground to reduce his fall.

A trail of blood appeared at the edge of his lips. Wiping it away, Alex's lips were curled slightly, showing a faint smirk.

"I will not lose." Alex declared, and his eyes shone in three distinct colors, green, silver, and blue.

Suddenly, the world started shaking, and the scene before Alex changed, he was sent to another realm.

Alex appeared in a beautiful world. An enchanting world immediately met him. Waterfalls pour into the lagoon he was standing in from high above. Light from the orange sun peeked over and warmed him gently. The light tricks his eyes as shadows from a new landscape make his imagination go wild. But he knew it was nothing but an illusion. Snorting, he destroyed the illusion with a silver bullet; more than half of his MP was used to destroy this illusion.

Finally, the scene changed to the final stage, a black castle floating in the sky. Alex chuckled before flying toward it; he met no resistance as until he arrived before a giant door, pushing it open, he entered. He directly appeared before Nyx, still chained against the black throne; the number of black chains seemed to have increased.

"Do you have to make things so hard for?" Alex asked the moment he saw her, but like usual, her expression didn't change as she replied.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Sure!" Alex's face twitched; as the owner of this world, there was no way she was not aware of what was happening inside it, she must be the one controlling most of the things happening in this world, yet she acted as though she knew nothing about what Alex went through.

"I came here to help you," Alex announced, and like usual, Nyx replied with the same face.

"I know."

Having interacted with her a few times already, he came to learn how to read her emotions, and he could say without a doubt that she was excited.

Alex strode toward Nyx and stopped right before her. He extended his right arm toward her; the Eternal Chain, now a mix of black and gold, appeared, the tip touched the black chains. Alex froze, his body jolted, he felt like million of ants were crawling on his body, trying to enter his body.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Alex cried; his body became red and swollen; the more the Eternal Chain devoured the black chains, the more suffering Alex underwent. He was suffering so much pain that he almost thought for a moment of giving up, but he couldn't because it was working. He could feel the number of chains reducing as time goes.

After what seemed to be an eternity, Alex, the Eternal Chain, devoured all the black chains, and finally, after an eon, Nyx was free again, but Alex had fallen unconscious at that time.

Nyx was floating in the air. She looked at Alex's soul vanishing, returning to the real world.

"Thank you, Alexander." She mumbled. She smiled; her smile was blossoming like a brilliant flower in bloom. Unfortunately, Alex was not present to see this.

"I'm back, and this time, you will not get what you want." She added, looking somewhere; her ice-blue eyes pierced through the void and arrived in a dark space; a man was sitting on a dark purple stone; he was chained against the throne-like Nyx, at the moment most of the chains were broken. This man, whose blurred features, seemed to have heard Nyx's words, and he smiled.

"We will see." his lips moved, and he seemed to have said those words.

Back in reality, Alex gasped; his face was pale, and his back was drenched in sweat; the pain he felt in Nyx's world appeared to be real. His skin was red as a burning metal.

Silveria appeared and put her hands behind his back, sending strands of sliver energy inside his body to alleviate his sufferings. It seemed to be working as Alex's face regained some colors.

"Thank you, master. I'll always be grateful for what you have done, master." She said, but Alex was not in a position to talk; he could only nod his head.

Suddenly, Nyx appeared; the world seemed to have lost its luster as the death goddess appeared, this time for good.

## Chapter 752

Even though it was not his first time seeing her, Alex was still spellbound by her body. Perfect face with perfect body. Even her expressionless face added some charm to her already perfect figure. One couldn't help but get smitten in front of such godly beauty.

"Welcome back!"

Finally, after what happened to be an eternity, Alex returned to his senses and uttered those words.

Nyx nodded and offered a simple word. "Thank you."

Alex smiled and stepped to the side to let the sisters reunite. Silveria seemed like a child as she cried in her sister's arm; she didn't say anything but stroked Silveria's hair.

Looking at this scene, Alex was reminded of his family, his grandmother back on Earth. Too bad he couldn't see her right now. Alex sighed and was about to close his eyes when he heard a cracking sound coming from inside his body.

Crack!

Something within his body seemed to have broken; a lock had been broken right after he rescued Nyx. It must not be a coincidence. Alex thought and looked at Nyx; she was also looking at him; she seemed to have anticipated this as she mumbled.

"It's not the end!"

"What?"

Before Alex could ask her what she meant, his body stopped moving before a terrible sound escaped from his body.

Bang! Boom!

A terrifying aura exploded from his body, destroying what was left of the balcony.

Alex and the others were now floating in the air.

At the moment he was undergoing a change, his height increased to 1.90 meters (), his black turned a shade darker and elongated. His body seemed to have strengthened, becoming more resilient; without checking, Alex was sure that his status had increased. The strangest thing was that he was feeling completely in synchronization with his body, his mind, his soul, and body were in perfect synchronization. The most shocking thing was that at the moment, Alex, who stood in the air, did not emit any pressure, almost like a normal human who had never leveled up.

The two sisters observed Alex and nodded, pleased. He had matured indeed. The current Alex could be considered a proper Demigod even when he was at the early stage. He was not strong enough not to lose against most of the Demigod-level existences.

"Check your status," Nyx suggested. She could see his status without his consent but chose not to say it and waited for him to show them.

Alex nodded before summoning his status.

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura

Rank 15

Level 142

Experience Value (XP): 890000/ 5000000

MP: 12000/12000

Magic: Time/????

ATK: 3200

DEF: 3000

AGI: 2800 (+200)

INT: 2900

LUK: 2010

BP: 0

SP: 20

Gift: Death Guns/Eternal Chain

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 5] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Accel Level 5] [Knife Art Level 4] [Link Level 5] [Gun Art Level Level 10]

[High Regeneration Level 9] [Mana Synchronisation Level 10 Max] [Crimson's Bullet] [Shadow Shift Level 5] [Blade Dance Level 4] [Aurora Bullet Level 1] [Drifter Level 3] [Meteor Bullet Level 5] [Steel body Level 3] [Mana Convergence Level 1] [???)

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension] [Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing] [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???) [Tempus Infinitum] (Time abilities) [Eye of Truth Level 5] [Asura Form] [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Asura's Might] (New) [Devour]

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

Alex was pleasantly surprised by how much his stats had gone up after freeing Nyx. He was not strong, strong enough to carry out his rescue mission without failing.

If he were to use his mana's body, his MP would skyrocket; coupled with the Asura's Form; he would be able to fight against high-level demigods such as the Holy Pope. While it was uncertain whether he could kill him or not, he was sure of escaping together with Luna.

"You should go back and sleep because tomorrow the plan will start; I'm talking about the second phase of your plan," Silveria said, and Alex waved his hand.

"I know, I know. I'll go sleep. Bye, see you tomorrow." Alex vanished after saying those words; he didn't use any movement; it was his pure speed.

Once alone, Silveria took her sister's hand, and they vanished, appearing above Mysthia. From their current location, they could overlook the entire world.

The two didn't say anything as their eyes scanned the entire world to stop above the destroyed dwarf's continent finally; in the depth of the black continent was a huge door, at least eight meters tall, it was the entrance of the strongest dungeon on Mysthia and at the same time the place where the black dragon was sealed.

Normally eight locks sealed this door, but at the moment, only five were left, meaning that someone had already broken three locks.

As for who this person was, it was not easy to guess. It was the Chaos organization controlled by an unknown entity.

Not to alert the sealed dragon bathing in chaos misma, Nyx did not probe too deep. At the rate things were going, if she could speculate, she would stay; they have one more year left until the dragon breaks free from its chains and start a massacre.

"Sister, I was blind at the beginning treating him badly. I will make up for him; I will not let him die."

Silveria declared after a long moment of silence.

Nyx nodded in silence; she was there and saw how Silveria treated Alex at the beginning, it was not good, but one should first understand the whole story before making a judgment.

Their first master, Silveria was too close to him; she was in love with him. Although he never reciprocated, she still loved him ; nonetheless, his death shocked her and closed her heart when Alex

arrived and contracted with them. To bury her feelings, she would often compare the two and talk harshly to Alex. It was childish, but rationality was one thing, while her emotions were something else.

"Don't worry. I'm here. This time we will succeed." Nyx said to comfort her sister.

"Sister, do you think that he will succeed?" Silveria asked while her gaze was locked on the now destroyed dwarf's continent.

From onlookers's point of view, they would think she doubted Alex's victory against the black dragon, the chaos dragon for short. Still, her question was not whether or not Alex would succeed. Still, what comes after this, their real enemy, the one their previous master failed to truly defeat, the chaos prince. A man so strong that no word could describe his strength and schemes.

It was against such a man Alex would fight. Having fought him and knowing how terrific this man was, although confident in Alex's growth, Silveria couldn't help but have a small doubt; after all, doubt is what made humans human.

"I know the chances are slim, but he will succeed because he has us. If we fail this time after our first defeat, then it means we have never learned anything, and we will never learn. Do you think if we have this knowledge in the past, with our previous master's talent, would he have failed?"

Nyx's question shocked Silveria, and when she seriously thought about it, indeed, if they had their current knowledge in the past, they might not have failed. Their previous was talented, extremely talented, so with their knowledge, they could have completely won the war and definitely killed the Chaos prince.

Although their chance was still slim but with them, with their knowledge and careful planning, they would succeed; no, they had to because it is by only succeeding would they left those that sacrificed their lives since all begin to rest in peace. Their father died, their mother died to create the Gifts system, while many of their sisters, brothers, and many races were erased by the accursed race.

"I understand. We have to succeed. Alex, with his talents, his connections, and us, we have to succeed. Those this means he has to do that thing; I meant to create his own e-"

Before Silveria could finish, Nyx cut her off as she knew well what she was trying to say, but she believed that some things were better left to the other party to become aware of it than forcing him to do slowly. It was by only letting him become aware and decide to do it himself would he do it wholeheartedly and with a passion.

"I understand. Let's go back. I'm tired. I need to rest." Nyx said she was too tired; tonight, she had spoken more words since her awakening, which was rather tiring.

"Okay, but you will sleep with me in my room in the Blue Heaven Villa," Silveria said with a smile; for a moment, Nyx thought of refusing but in the end decided not to because her sister seemed happy, from time to time, I must act like a big sister and spoil my sister. Nyx thought as Silveria dragged her back.

Chapter 753

The morning sunlight shone through the cracks in the curtains and illuminated the room.

Alex woke up and mumbled, "It started today."

At this thought, he got up from the bed, strolled to the window, and looked outside. The scenery outside appeared peaceful, but he knew a storm was coming as the initiator; who would he not know.

After his morning routine, Alex went into the big hall where the others were waiting. Maria, Gracier, Sakuya, and Noire disguised as him with their luggage already packed; Lilith and Alice stood together.

"Morning, everyone."

The others greeted him back, and after one last meal he personally cooked, they left. During the meal, not much was said as they could feel their reluctance; they were afraid of failing to restrain their urges to stay if they spoke too much.

"Ah!"

Alex sighed and retreated to his room. In the middle of the bed was a clown mask. He smiled before putting on the mask and tried various poses.

He was waiting for the right time when he suddenly remembered something. He removed the mask before lying down. He would finish his training inside the tower in the Illusionary Battlefield. This way, he could kill time faster. The outside world would be shocked because people would learn that they had come back.

Closing his eyes, Alex was sent into the tower; on the previous floor, he stopped.

Meanwhile, the outside world was in turmoil. Immediately after Maria's group appeared, they were welcomed by the emperor, and people learned of their arrival. At the same time, it was said that they would be going on a mission to the Far East Empire; the emperor himself approved this mission. The Black Prince, together with his women and sister, had to depart immediately. As for Luna, the Saintess, would stay behind and train in seclusion.

Naturally, the Holy Crux empire learned all of this. They were skeptical at first, thinking it was a ploy; they even sent one of their members to ask the emperor to join Alex's group; they thought the emperor or Alex would refuse, but to their surprise, the two except. This confused Lucius; he wondered what Alex and the emperor were playing at. Maybe they would change the plan midway? He would let that happen; with his man with them, he would let Alex sneak away midway through their travel. By accepting his proposal to accompany them, they made a mistake.

Lucius, who had not been happy the past hours because other emperors and empress kept calling him, finally revealed a smile. Tomorrow, everything will be finished.

Sitting on his throne, Julius, Artemia's father, was chatting with his daughter.

"Sweet pie, everything is going according to the plan." Julius said, trying to stroke his daughter's head, but she dodged nimbly and glared at her father.

"Father, I hate when you call me that."

Julius shrugged his shoulders before asking, trying to divert the subject.

"Did you suggest anything to your fiance? Or he came up with these plans on his own?"

Artemia knew her father was trying to change the subject but still played along.

"No, I did not suggest anything; the others didn't do it too. He thought of all these things on his own." Artemia affirmed.

Julius was secretly shocked; he must not mess with this young man, or else he would even know how he suffered. Finally, he remembered that others said he was extremely rich in his past life, richer than his empire, no wonder. If the past Alex had been acting like a simpleton this time, he really did use his brain; he really demonstrated how scary he could be once he genuinely used his brain. It was scary how he made plans while considering the other party's reaction, and most of the reactions he predicted came true.

"I'm finding the current Alex more and more handsome. I'm falling deeper for him. A real man should be like him, not only strong, but he must also use his brain. How expected of my man." Artemia mumbled with a beautiful smile.

Julius, her father, rolled his eyes at her. He said with a pout.

"Aren't I'm also awesome. I brought our empire to its current level. I make it greater, almost untouchable-"

Because she didn't wish to hear more of her father's ramblings, she cut him and said.

"I know, I know. You are a great father, the greatest."

"You!" Julius didn't know whether to laugh or cry. His sweet daughter had changed after getting a man; she would praise him anymore. How sad.

Just as he was immersed in his memories w, recalling how much Artemia would cling to him, the latter voice reached his ears.

"Daddy, I'm leaving. I will go rest and wait for the fun to begin."

Julius nodded, pleased; it had been a long time since his daughter called like that.

"Go, I'll stay here for a while before visiting your mother's grave," Julius said, his eyes looking downcast for a moment, but it quickly changed.

Artemia nodded while also thinking of visiting her mother's grave in the evening. Just as she was about to leave, Julius's voice reached her ears, stopping her.

"Won't you go to help your friend?"

Artemia knew who his father was talking about. She knew it had been long since her father knew her real identity but never brought up the matter; the same goes for Lilith's real identity. As for how she had left some clues, it was to test her father's love for her as in her past life she didn't know who her father and mother were, only a book telling her she was not from this world, the same goes for Lilith. It was why they loved their families.

If it were not for that, Lilith, after regaining her memories, would not have thought of revenge; she would only focus on completing her mission: go to the higher world to find her birth parents.



Artemia was pleased that her father still loved her after knowing her real identity. She vowed never to let anything happen to her family and this empire.

Without turning back, she answered her father's question.

"Daddy, I wish I could, but it will implicate us, so no. I believe in her."

Artemia's answer had a double meaning, she couldn't help because it would implicate the empire, and she was also telling her father she loves him, her family regardless of her identity.

Julius smiled. "That's good. I also believe in you that believe in her."

The emperor could not be more pleased.

## Chapter 754

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In the Far East Imperial Palace's majestic throne hall, humble braziers encompassing each of the ten alabaster columns lit up the entire hall and bathed it in an orange glow.

The illustrations of a kingdom in the sky on the layered ceiling dance in the flickering light while stone effigies and memorials look down upon the slate floor of this magnificent hall.

A cobalt rug split the entire room in half and was matched by the thinner ones on either side of the hall, while matching banners with emblazoned margins decorated the walls.

Between each banner hung a lantern; almost all of them have been lit and, in turn illuminated the artistic depictions of legendary figures below them.

Narrow windows were hidden by curtains colored the same cobalt as the banners. The curtains were adorned with gilded linings and decorating tips.

A striking throne of jades stone sat in front of a giant painting of the previous ruler and was adjoined by two large but far less ornate seats for the royal highness's family members.

The throne was covered in intricate illustrations, and fixed on each front leg was a crystal crown. The thin pillows were dark cobalt, and these too have been adorned with golden borders.

Those expecting an audience with their royal highness can do so on the countless long and rather bulky marble benches, all diagonally facing the throne. Those of higher standing can instead take seats in the gorgeous balconies facing the throne.

And standing before such a grand throne was the emperor of the Far East Empire, Itsuki Michael Ren.

He was walking to and fro, with his expression seeming as if he was in deep thought while at the same time expecting someone's arrival.

Soon enough, a gentle voice filled with respect traveled to Itsuki's ears, "Royal father, you asked for me?"

It was a beautiful young girl around seventeen, black hair tied in a braid, with deep dark pupils. Her face was a little bit cold, yet it hid certain gentleness.

Itsuki smiled at his daughter's arrival. He loved her more than his other children, maybe because her mother was the one he truly loved; her name was Sakura. Unfortunately, she died a few years after giving birth to this girl.

"Come here, Saeko." the emperor invited Saeko to sit beside him, which she did.

"Royal father, it's about time, isn't it?" The moment she sat beside her father, she asked, and the emperor nodded. Her uncle, now one of the emperor's shadows (Julius's shadows), had informed them that soon a girl who shares the same root as their ancestor would visit and probably take that sword. It was not a Gift, but it was powerful like one; none of them would wield that katana.

The founding father of the Far East Empire was one of the Heroes a thousand years ago. Apparently, he was from Asia, from Japan, he created an empire that looked like feudal Japan, a bit of Chinese culture was mixed in.

"Don't worry, Royal father. I will accompany them until Lady successor inherent Masamune." Saeko declared, and her father nodded.

The katana left being by their ancestor was named Masamune; it was said that he reproduced one of the strongest, if not the strongest, katana Japan had. It was so strong that it could not lose against most of the existing Gifts.

"That is good. Alexander is also coming." the emperor said while secretly observing his daughter's reaction, and as expected, she became flustered when she heard that Alex was coming.

She was his biggest fan; she had read everything that needed to be read on Alex, how he started mocked by the others because of his inability to use his Gift at the start. How he went on an adventure alone without a gift increased his level until he awakened his Gift, became stronger, made stronger allies, got a sister. Killed a dragon and surpassed everyone, becoming the strongest; she read everything, listened to every minstrel's story. Most of the stories recounting Alex's exploits were exaggerated, such as the story of him killing a dragon because he never killed one, at least not yet, but the young girl didn't care; she loved those stories.

The reason for this was simple. She was like Alex. When she awakened her Gift, it was a katana, like her brothers and sisters, but it didn't emit any aura. It was like a simple piece of metal; it could not even cut a leaf. Being a royal family member, she was expected to awaken awesome Gifts like siblings but failed.

And in a world where there was a constant battle, no true love, Saeko became the laughingstock. They mocked her; unlike her siblings, who awakened their gift at a younger age, she only awakened hers at the age of fifteen, and it was a useless gift. She despaired, only her father never scolded her and loved her. She thought of giving up until one year ago; she began hearing the story of a certain otherworlder whose situation was similar; at the start, she didn't pay too much attention. Still, the more she heard about him, the more fascinated she became. She decided to try; even without Gift, she could become the strongest; strangely, after reaching level 25, her gift awakened, shocking everyone.

Since that day, she progressed faster and caught up to most of her siblings, even surpassing them; currently, only her brother, the crown prince, was stronger than her as he was a Saint, she still a bit away from the Saint Realm.

It could be said that Alex had saved her life; unknowingly, his story gave her the courage not to give up, and she awakened one of the strongest gifts that ever existed in the Far East Empire. Even her father was afraid of the katana with the red hilt.

Saeko's Gift name is: Muramasa, also known as the Demon's blade.

"I must prepare before he arrives. I can show him my weak side." Saeko said before disappearing. Her father smiled, looking at his daughter before sighing.

"I wonder what kind of change he will bring this time."

Unlike his daughter, who knew nothing about what was truly going on, the emperor knew what the Holy Crux empire had done and knew what this entailed. Alex would rescue his woman. The world was about to be shaken; his name would resonate everywhere if he were to succeed.

## Chapter 755

Having no idea that he had a fan in the Far East Empire, Alex, back in his villa, kept training. He kept climbing the tower until he arrived at the last floor.

Unlike on the previous floors where he faced some version of himself or fought monsters sealed in the tower by Silveria, on this floor, there was a single enemy. Alex had somewhat expected this person to be his final enemy; after all, she was the owner of this tower.

This would be the first time he fought her; he could not deny that he was thrilled at the prospect of fighting her.

Silver eyes and heterochromia eyes clashed; lightning flashed between them before they smiled, saying at the same time.

"I knew it."

"Yes, it's me; let's begin, shall we?"

Alex had nothing against Silveria's words; yes, the final boss of this tower was none other than Silveria, the tower's owner.

Suddenly, Alex, who was trying to appraise, frowned; his left eye hurt, he almost closed it.

Silveria chuckled, having expected this.

"You know nobody can use magic before me except for a few, or if I don't let them use it, naturally you can't appraise me; after all, your Eye of Truth is a magical eye, functioning with magic; it's easy to dispel it."

Alex smiled bitterly; he seemed to have forgotten about this; he thought on the spur of the moment he could appraise her as they were talking was about to fight. He hadn't truly understood why she was called Nemesis, magic nemesis; it meant in her presence, it was impossible to use magic. Even her silver eyes were special; just with them, she could deconstruct most of her skills and spells, rendering them unusable.

"Ok," Alex mumbled, calming down his emotions; he felt chill, wondering if with her could he use the gun? He quickly shook his head; he was about to find out anyway.

Just as a test, he fired a piercing bullet at Silveria; it happened too abruptly. The timing was perfect, and the bullet was too fast, yet before reaching Silveria, it disintegrated entirely, shocking Alex.

Calming down, he fired a round of bullets, numerous bullets flew toward Silveria, Alex accelerated and reappeared behind her and unleashed another round of bullets.

Bang! Bang!!!!!!

Silveria was attacked from two sides, sandwiched between bullets, yet she chuckled before her silver eyes shone and the twenty-something bullets vanished.

Alex calms when he sees the outcome; his goal by attacking like this was to analyze Silveria's domain, yes, her domain, a domain where if not fully activated could still work to a certain extent, but the scope was reduced, for example, two meters around her would be a no magic zone. His magically created bullets were no exception; once they reached the no magic zone, they were immediately canceled.

To fight Silveria, there were only two solutions, either land your attack just at the boundary of her domain or directly fight her at a close range; normally, she should be weak at close range, but Alex did not really believe this when he saw the mysterious smile on his partner's face. She must be aware of her ability shortcomings and would have prepared some countermeasures; being good at close-range combat should be one.

"If you manage to injure me, I'll give you a wonderful present on top of the original present."

Silveria declared, trying to entice him, and it worked.

Alex's eyes shone, and his lips curved upward into a smile, and he asked.

"What kind of present?"

His heart was beating, and he was secretly praying that it would be that ability.

Seeing his reaction, Silveria could pretty much guess what he was thinking about, so she answered.

"I will merge my domain into yours. Your speed will increase in your domain, you can cancel any magic, any magic-related skills in your domain, but the cost will depend on your enemy's strength. How is it? An awesome reward, isn't it?"

Alex nodded his head like he was possessed. He was beyond happy; how could he not? Silveria's domain is one hell of a domain. What concept is to be able to make your enemy unable to use any magic before you because they could not access the mana that filled the universe? It means your chance of survival would increase; it means you will force your enemy to rely on physical strength; for example, a magic swordsman would use magic to complement his sword skills would be unable to use them, meaning that he could only count on his sword's skills.

One should know that in the current world, no in the whole universe people really heavily in mana, so once this got cut off, they would become vulnerable. What made Silveria's ability, her domain, more dreadful was the fact that as the caster she could still perfectly use magic (mana) while her enemy could

not. If Alex managed to get her domain, while making his enemy unable to have access to mana, he could still use his guns to create magic bullets. It was a godly domain, and it didn't matter if there was a time limit; if used wisely, he could easily kill or seriously injure his enemy.

In the past, others feared him because of his special bullet, the silver bullet: Erase, capable of canceling any magic fired at him; however, this time, he could literally stop his opponent from using mana, from activating most of their skills as those skills worked mostly on mana.

'What awesome ability. I want this domain. This will greatly help me in my current mission and the future. I must succeed in landing a blow on her.'

Alex mumbled, filled with determination; he must acquire this domain at all cost; as for winning against Silveria, hell, he never thought about it. Not because he was afraid but because the current him was not strong enough to beat her; most of the abilities he had come from her; she knew them better; in a situation like this, would it be easy to beat the owner of these abilities? Probably not. Although he could not now, he was sure he could win in the future.

Taking a deep breath, Alex opened his mouth.

"I will win."

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Taking a deep breath, Alex opened his mouth.

"I will win."

Facing Alex's declaration full of confidence, the corners of Silveria's lips couldn't help but tilt upward as she replied.

"Sure!"

Suddenly, Alex felt a chill run down his back. He didn't know exactly why either, but also fine hairs were standing on end. Without hesitation he crossed his arms.

Bang!

A kick aimed at his face got blocked by his arms. He was sent flying; he flipped in the air and nearly lost his footing when he landed. His hands were still buzzing from the impact, and his arms were numb!

In the place where he was, Silveria appeared with her slender leg raised; one would know that such a weak-looking leg carries so much power. One should know that Alex's body had been tempered many times. The first time was when he ate the wyvern's heart, the second time it was in Exodus after he finally integrated with the drop of Asura's blood left by the crimson lady with whom he had a contract and the last time was last night when he finally rescued Nyx. Alex's current body was not weaker than a pure-blooded dragon's child, but to think that even with such terrific physics, he still suffered under Silveria's casual kick.

The reason was too simple, as he had guessed back when she was born with this unusual ability, she beat most of her opponents until the day she lost against her sister, not because she was her unusual

ability but because she easily discovered her weakness, she was weak at close combat. She used this weakness to beat her.

From that defeat, Silveria improved, she thought for a long time before deciding to train her physics, but even so, she still lost against those born with expectational physics. Then she had an idea; she could cut off others from using mana while she could still use mana; from a certain point of view, she was closer to the thing called mana than anybody; therefore, she could use it to do a lot of things, such a continuously strengthening her body through mana, thus was born mana strengthening. Millennia of constant mana strengthening had pushed her physics to an unimaginable level. So, she was not afraid of close combat; it would be a mistake to think she was weak physically.

She still lost against her sister; she had never won even once against her sister; she is a true monster. Her ability couldn't work against her sister; she was the first person against whom her special ability could not really work; the second one was the Chaos prince. At first, Silveria could not understand, but after many years she finally concluded that it was because her sister and that man used another source other than mana in the universe; what source it was, she was still searching for it. After all, you can't cut someone off if he was not on your network; it's impossible.

Silveria shook her head to focus in front of her; one day, she would eventually find out that source and maybe access it; like that, she would cut them off and beat them. But for now, she must focus on her master; she was curious to see how Alex planned to injure her. Being one with the universe mana, she was its core, having access to an almost unlimited amount of mana; it was why she could constantly keep her domain active radius of four meters around her body. Her domain had become passive; she could increase the range at will, making the consumption of mana skyrocket and the physical burden increase as well. She would like to have Alex access to the mana like her, but she knew it was impossible because of their bodies; she was born with this gift, with this special body; she was an exception; nobody else had this kind of body, not even the Supreme beings.

Meanwhile, Alex wiped away the blood around his mouth and sighed. As expected, she was not weak in close combat; her physics was stronger than his own. This left him slightly disheartened; he thought he possessed the strongest physics in the family but guess what, he was not the strongest physically.

'Well, I'm still growing.' Alex tried to comfort himself while his brain was working quickly, formulating different scenarios to win this win. But he was not finding anything.

Suddenly, the sound of gunshots rang out, forcing Alex awake. Without looking, he fired back.

Bang! Bang!

The two moved around firing at each; they seemed to perfectly understand each other as they fired simultaneously, their bullets clashing against each other. This was too fun. They moved around, dodging bullets firing bullets non-stop.

Then suddenly, Alex got an epiphany, what if he could use erase against her domain? It would be like fighting the fire using fire. At the same time, it was not really the same thing here, and he was sure that it would not really work; his brain thought of another solution, then another one. By combining all these solutions, he would have a chance to win.

p Immediately, Alex jumped back; he released all his strength, the floor shook violently; Silveria was unfazed in front of Alex's full strength; she was even smiling. She was smiling because finally, Alex was about to go all out to win.

Crimson bullet!

BANG! BOOM!

The crimson bullet exploded right at the boundary of her domain, five meters from her position; the explosion was erased because it was composed of mana.

Alex accel-ed and appeared five meters from Silveria; he unleashed his domain, but it was soon canceled; he activated his time ability, but it was not easily canceled. Silveria frowned, and Alex smiled.

'I won!'

"Asura's Form"

BOOM!

An ancient aura exploded from Alex's body as he took his Asura's Form; he roared and unleashed his time ability, an ability related to Nyx.

Finally, Silveria decided to move; she aimed the silver gun at Alex and was about to fire when her eyes widened. Her domain was busy canceling Alex's time ability when suddenly he fired a silver bullet downward.

Bang!

It was not the end; at the same time, he fired the bullet, he roared, unleashing Asura's Might. Those attacks combined created a small crack in her perfect domain, and Alex used this chance; he pushed every ounce of mana he had into his right arm using multiple elements, wind element (thanks to Sleipnir), and his time element.

His right hand was so fast that it passed through the crack he smartly and painstakingly created to land on Silveria's chest.

Time seemed to have been frozen; Silveria's brain stopped functioning because she was too shocked; finally, time resumed.

BANG!

A sound resembling a gunshot rang out as Alex's fist exploded against Silveria's chest; she was pushed a couple of steps back.

The wall behind her exploded, and Alex lowered his head and smiled.

"I won." He managed to squeeze out with difficulty.

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"I won." Alex managed to squeeze out those words with difficulty. However, he was smiling. He succeeded, it was not easy, but he still did it.

It took Silveria a moment to finally come back to her senses. She was still shocked by she knew she must congratulate her master to have succeeded; his plan was ingenious, she was completely caught off guard.

"Congratulation, master. You surprised me." She announced, and Alex nodded, proud of himself; he used his brain to win this fight.

"Here are your rewards!" Silveria announced before touching Alex's forehead, he felt a warm current traversing his body, and all his fatigue vanished in an instant.

"That's all?" Alex asked, somehow disappointed; he had expected more than a warm current traversing his body.

Silveria chuckled when she saw his reaction. Smiling, she said to him.

"You should first check your status before speaking; however, I suggest you do that outside. It's almost time."

Alex immediately understood it would be noon soon. He must be ready to act; Sera and Alpha should have arrived in the Holy capital by now. Sighing, Alex gave Silveria one last glance before vanishing.

"Did he notice something?" Silveria mumbled, Alex's behavior alerted her, but she quickly shook her head, denying that Alex knew she was injured.

Yes! She was injured; there was an aura coming from his blood, the Asura's blood that injured her; it was a small injury but still an injury.

"Hahaha! I really lost." Silveria mumbled while forcing that savage aura out of her body.

Boom!

A small explosion occurred when the aura was forced out of her body. She was secretly alarmed; if Alex learned to control this aura, he would have another card up to his sleeve.

"How lucky," Silveria mumbled, envious of Alex's luck.

p ●●●●●

Outside, the world was slowly turning darker as the sun disappeared.

Alex sat on his bed and summoned his status.

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura

Rank 15



Level 144

Experience Value (XP): 0/ 5000300

MP: 12000/12000

Magic: Time/????

ATK: 3220

DEF: 3020

AGI: 2820 (+200)

INT: 2920

LUK: 2030

BP: 40

SP: 20

Gift: Death Guns/Eternal Chain

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 5] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Accel Level 5] [Knife Art Level 4] [Link Level 5] [Gun Art Level Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 9] [Mana Synchronisation Level 10 Max] [Crimson's Bullet] [Shadow Shift Level 5] [Blade Dance Level 4] [Aurora Bullet Level 1] [Drifter Level 3] [Meteor Bullet Level 5] [Steel body Level 3] [Mana Convergence Level 1] [???

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing!!!] (New) [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???) [Tempus Infinitum] (Time abilities) [Eye of Truth Level 5] [Asura Form] [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Asura's Might] [Devour] [Silver Eyes!] (New) [Temp]

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

He was pleasantly surprised to discover that his level had increased by two points, and he got two new abilities. His domain evolved, and he got an eye-related ability. The name was simple, but Alex was sure that what this ability could do would be nothing but simple.

What left Alex disappointed was that temp thing right in front of the silver eyes. He decided to check this ability.

[Silver Eyes: Mystical eyes capable of cutting the target connection to the mana system.

Attention one-time use as the user already possessed too many special eyes.]

"No wonder, well, at least I still got her domain. Even if it temporally if I use this ability together with my new domain, I can kill the Pope, especially now that Nyx is back." Alex mumbled before reaching his hand toward the clown mask and putting it.

"Nice, it's time to make an entrance."

Swoosh!

He stepped across the void and disappeared.

Avalon, the noble district, there was a famous bar visited by many big shots, and he was one of them.

It had been three years since he was sent here; in the beginning, he was not fond of this place as they believed in many gods; however, as time passed and more people joined their church, worshiping their goddess. Rubus came to love this city, especially the young devout believers that would often receive his personal guidance; they were easy to corrupt; slowly, but surely he was changing their mentality; they would one day help the Holy Crux empire expand but spread the teachings they received.

Just imagining this future put a smile on his face; the pope had promised to promote him to the cardinal rank soon. Unlike other cardinals that stayed in the Holy capital, he would be stationed here and continue to spread the holy test, slowly corrupting people. Once their goddess descended, they would become the strongest empire; it was at that time the seeds planted all across the world would blossom, taking the Holy empire to a greater height.

"Hehehehe! Soon, really soon." Rubus mumbled before finishing his last glass of exquisite wine. The bartender watched him with a sigh. This old man would often come, sit alone, and mumble like he had a screw loose; some customers often complained about his behaviors. The bartender was about to chase him out when their manager stopped him and told him that he was someone important.

'Ah! Well, at least he spent a lot of money. I shouldn't complain and do my job; after all, I'm but a mere bartender, not the bar owner.' The bartender mumbled and went on to do his job.

Rubus had no idea he was almost got kicked out, because they preached not to drink alcohol; he would disguise himself before coming into this bar, because it would be disastrous if he were to encounter one of his believers here; only the manager knew his real identity.

"Ugh! Let's go back. My head is aching." Rubus mumbled before dragging his plump body out of the bar. He boarded his magic carriage stationed outside; the driver drove the carriage toward the church; Rubus, who had a headache, decided to sleep during the ride, unaware of the shadow looming above his head.

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Finally, after what seemed to be an eternity, Rubus opened his eyes, he thought he was still in the carriage, but something seemed to be amiss.

"Huh?"

He looked around him but saw nothing but darkness, confused he asked.

"Have we arrived?"

Nobody answered; Rubus frowned; finally, he came to his senses and felt an inexplicable chill. Looking around him, he saw nothing but darkness, then he understood that the situation was not right, he tried to move his body, but to his surprise, it refused to move as if someone had tied him up.

"What?"

"What is this?"

"Who are you?"

"Show yourself."

Rubus began to panic after seeing he could not move, nor could he use his strength; he might not be strong as the cardinals, but he was not weaker either. He was grandmaster, after all.

However, his strength seemed to have vanished; he couldn't move, he couldn't see, all he could do was shout like a madman; still, nobody answered him.

He felt fear, wondering if this was some dream, but the taste of iron inside his mouth as he bit his lip told him it was not a dream. Then he thought maybe it was a prank played by the others church member as tomorrow was his birthday but quickly shook his head, denying this possibility. It was too much for a prank.

Just as he was beginning to despair as he was alone in this darkness that eyed him like a beast, he heard the sound of someone flicking his fingers.

Then the light was born, blinding Rubus's eyes, but he quickly got adapted to the light, and he freaked out when he saw the thing before him.

"HiieeeeHH!"

It was a sound he never knew he could produce. He was not to be blamed because before him was a clown, yes, a clown. He was two meters from his position, sitting crossed-legged on a chair floating magically in the air.

Rubus could not rub his eyes as he was tied up against a chain, but he closed his eyes and reopened them; however, the clown in green clothes was still there.

Gathering his courage, he asked, stuttering.

"W-who a..are you and what .. do you want?"

There was a silence before the clown answered.

"I'm the clown."

Rubus's eyes became red, and he shouted, "I know. Do you think I'm blind? I'm talking about your real identity."

The clown chuckled before repeating himself.

"I'm the clown."

"Yeah! Yeah, I know. What the hell you want, mister clown?" Rubus snapped; he had forgotten about his fear and the fact he was still tied up; he only wanted one thing, crush this damned clown's head; he hated clowns; he was not the only one; most people in Mysthia hated clowns.

"I'm here to judge you." the clown responded.

Rubus's face twitched; he couldn't help but ask.

"Who are you to judge me? Are you a judge, or you are a God?"

"I'm the clown."

"You, you..." Rubus felt suffocating just by hearing this clown's voice; his face turned red because of anger.

Ignoring him, Alex, playing the clown, took a black paper and began reading.

"Rubus Allen Crux. Arrived in Avalon three years ago, 35 years old, a virgin. He is the head priest of this branch of the Holy Church from the Holy Crux empire."

"Fuck your mother; it's your father who is a virgin," Rubus shouted, but Alex pretending to be the clown, ignored him; after a moment of pause, he continued.

"Since his arrival, he converted 7203 believers." Alex declared.

Rubus felt a chill on his back and had goosebumps all over his body. Alarm bells began to ring in his head. How did this clown get all those information? Only he and a few people here are aware of the exact number, and those people were tight-lipped. Once again, he looked at the clown sitting in the air and felt inexplicable fear.

'What is this?'

"Among the 7203 believers, 3444 were young children between the age of 7 and 14."

Gulp!

Rubus gulped; his back was drenched in sweat, he tightly gripped the armrest, his hands were turning white.

"No way? He didn't know. He didn't know, right?" He kept asking himself praying the goddess that the clown mustn't know. He had never prayed their goddess so much, so he hoped for a miracle. Unfortunately, no miracle would happen.

"You fed those 3444 children candies during your guidance. Those candies were, in fact, a seed that would corrupt the children, making them docile like pets; they would do anything once the seed was activated. You-"

"You are lying, you are lying. I did nothing like that." Rubus lost his cool now that their secret got revealed.

Alex sneered behind his back before releasing a bit of his killing intent that materialized into the form of a scary clown mask that tried to pounce on Rubus, his face turned ghastly pale, and he almost fainted. He kept shivering.

When Alex read the report, he was furious; he finally understood how despicable the Holy Crux empire was, using children as a time bomb, how vicious. He wondered if Julius, the emperor knew this, but he was sure he knew it but did nothing; maybe he was waiting for the right time to make a move.

'Hah! Troublesome. I shall focus on my task!' Alex mumbled before asking.

"Rubus Allen Crux, what do you have to say? Do you regret it?"

"Regret? No, it did all of this for the empire; you know nothing. Even if you cut off the snake head, another one will appear and continue. Everything is the goddess's will. We will conquer the world. You will die soon; the Holy Pope will not let you off."

Alex smiled behind his mask. He got what he wanted; it was time to wrap up this show.

"I see; you felt no remorse. You are guilty, and your punishment is death." Alex declared in a cold voice.

Rubus froze; he thought with everything he said, this clown would hesitate, he would know what was good for him and let him go; unfortunately, he had miscalculated.

Suddenly, he thought of a dreadful possibility, what if he did all these things to make him split everything? Wait, isn't it what he just did?

"Shit!" Rubus cursed his mouth, and his face became white; he must salvage the situation.

"Wait, please wait." He tried to plead, but the answer he got.

"No. Ignite." Alex refused before flicking his fingers.

Boom!

A golden flame enveloped Rubus and started burning.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!" His miserable cry resonated through the room. Soon he was reduced to ashes, the church got destroyed that night, shocking many, but the real shock would come during the day.

## 759 Chapter 759

A brilliant light hugs the land as the sun stretches out with golden arms. A brand new had begun, but Avalon was more noisy than usual; everywhere you go, you would see people talking, whispering about last night's scene.

Because many did not believe in a supreme god in the empire, there weren't many churches; most of these churches were owned by the Holy Crux empire. But strangely, last night, the biggest church in the capital got destroyed, and the church members disappeared; no one saw them, and in the place where the church used to be was a grandiose sentence: Done by the clown, who's the next?

People had no idea what this meant, but it was enough to spark their imagination; many theories began to circulate; for example, the clown was a prank played by someone to make the whole thing more mysterious, while for some, a dark hero was born, those that thought this was mostly people that didn't like the church presence in the empire. The situation inside the capital became chaotic as people left their works to see the place where the church used to be. Greedy merchants saw an opportunity; they

were like hungry hyenas; they immediately created many articles and accessories using the clown as an excuse; even so, people still bought those things.

While people were busy checking and spreading what happened, another shocking piece of news reached them, another one church got destroyed, and those same words were left behind, this time, believers were inside the church, but strangely they were safe. In contrast, the church's members disappeared before the building was destroyed.

This sent the whole empire into an uproar; they couldn't believe what happened, even news began spreading outside of the empire; one of the principalities was the first one to receive this news; they immediately became alert, especially the members of the Holy Light church.

Meanwhile, Alex, the culprit of this situation, was visiting the palace; he had an audience with the emperor, he handed over a copy of the memory stone he had. Like the name suggested, a memory stone is used to record things; naturally, Alex recorded what happened, the church member's confession.

When Julius saw those recordings, he was extremely shocked and became furious; he vowed to make the Holy Crux empire pay.

Alex chuckled when he saw the emperor's exaggerated emotions.

The emperor's response was in the form of a question.

"Alex, why are you looking at me like that?" He asked, and Alex answered.

"You don't have to pretend with me. I know that you knew since a long time ago, but you didn't do anything; you were waiting for an opportunity, waiting for someone to do the job in your place, and I happened to be this person."

Julius was shocked by Alex's straightforwardness; he chuckled before asking.

"What do you want?"

Alex gave the emperor a beautiful smile that made the emperor shiver.

"I want to sell you the copyright of the clown."

The emperor's face twitched; he almost cursed Alex for being shameless but stopped doing so. They were both smart people; it was Alex's idea, the clown thing; he had the right to sell it. Although this world was not advanced technologically like Earth, copyright still existed, so Alex's demand made sense.

As for why Alex was making this proposition it was simple, he didn't have time to go around destroying every church in the empire; he would need assistance, and coincidence, the emperor also wanted to use this opportunity to uproot the church once for all, or at least made them suffer a lot of damage. And what good excuse other than using the mysterious clown who had just appeared to help him accomplish this goal?

There would be no perfect opportunity if they didn't immediately act; the more time passed, the more they would lose, and the church's members would have buried most of the proofs by the time they arrived.

What was at stake was not only rescuing the population but a huge profit. Every weak believer would make donations; those donations represented a huge amount of money which most of the churches safeguarded; the two churches Alex destroyed, the amount of gold he earned was astronomical. It was around seven thousand gold coins in dollars; it would be equal to \$70 millions.

So one should imagine how much they would get if they quickly destroyed the other churches. Ten thousand, twenty thousand? In any case, the amount of money they would reap would be enormous; it was an opportunity they couldn't miss; the emperor would be a fool if he were to miss this opportunity.

But first, there was something he first wanted to know.

"Alex, how much do you harvest from the two churches. Be honest, we are a family after all, and in a family, we should share and be honest with each other." Julius said with a righteous expression.

Alex almost vomited what he ate this morning, he knew he was shameless, but this man before him, his father-in-law, was more shameless than him.

"5 thousand golds." He responded; naturally, he must be lying, he had earned more than that, but he was not going to say it.

The emperor's eyes and even one of his shadows were shocked; he secretly made a calculation; there were still hundreds of churches across the empire, imagining that they were fast enough and destroyed sixty or fifty of them, and per church, they harvested two thousands gold coins, they would reach the astronomical amount of hundred thousand gold coins which was not a small sum of money even for their empire.

It was at this moment the man knew that the Holy Crux empire had made a mistake; they would have never seen this coming; this was a huge blow to their economy, so much money would be cut off from them; he didn't want to be in the Pope's place once he learned what happened. It would not be the only blow he would receive; the man shuddered by imagining what Alex had in store for the Holy Crux empire.

'This man is dangerous when angered.' he concluded.

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Meanwhile, Julius, who heard that Alex got Five thousand gold coins knew he was lying but still decided to tease him.

"My good son-in-law. Recently-" Julius, who was rubbing his hands together, hadn't finished talking when Alex sneered and said.

"Sorry, this money is for our kids, Artemia and me."

Julius and his shadow were all slack-jawed. They did not know how to react to this.

p They went wide-eyed. They could not believe Alex to be this shameless.

Julius couldn't say a word for a long time before finally chuckling; he decided to stop as he would gain nothing if he kept up; this son-in-law of his was too clever.

"How much do you want? Time is the essence; we must act fast."

Alex nodded; Julius didn't lie; they needed to move fast if they wanted to earn big money. He would not complicate things for his father-in-law; after all, they are all family.

"20%. I won't ask for much."

"Why don't you rob the imperial treasury then."

Julius felt a headache coming.

"10%," he said, but Alex shook his head and elaborated.

"Don't take for a fool. By giving you this memory stone, I have thought of all the possibilities. Do you believe the Holy Crux empire is doing the brainwashing only this empire? Absolutely not, other empires, kingdoms, and principalities are concerned and knowing you you will contact them, telling them what happened, while I'm not sure if they will also use the clown there I'm sure that you will ask for compensation because you gave them a justification to act."

Julius's face darkened, and he cursed. "Damn it."

Alex had guessed it right, it was exactly his plan, but now that Alex had said it, he could only ground his teeth and let him take a small bit of this gigantic pie.

"Okay, it will give you 15%, and this is my last offer." the emperor said with a dark face; Alex smiled like a maiden in love.

"Deal, it's good to have a deal with you, father-in-law," Alex said, but Julius sent a punch toward him.

"Scram, you brat!"

However, he was long gone before the punch arrived.

"This boy has become stronger again. Heh! Lucius will bleed to death; he has provoked someone he shouldn't have. Go, you know what to do. We must hurry up and earn a maximum of money from this opportunity, also send someone to cure the children."

Julius ordered after chasing Alex away. His shadow nodded before vanishing.

Once alone, Julius took the same stone he used last time to contact Lucius the Pope; he smiled.

"Hehehehe! Lucius, this time, you met your match!" Julius said before injecting mana into the stone.

Outside of the palace, Alex could be seen floating in the sky. He watched the capital one last time before going to the Holy Crux empire.

Silveria came out and stood next to him; she couldn't help but raise a question.

"Why not make the memory stone public? I think this way you will deal them more damage than right now."



Alex said nothing first before answering.

"You are not wrong, but I will have lost most if I made the memory stone public. Besides, by making it public, the Holy Crux empire would be alerted faster, making things complicated; they will quickly think of countermeasure; you know better than me that the memory stone can be tempered with. If not, it would have been hard not to let people know that I have never killed anyone, as the memory stone showed. So, tell me what the Holy Crux empire's first reaction would be?"

"They would deny everything that was said in the memory stone; they will say it was a complot, they were being framed," Silveria responded.

"Bingo! It is exactly what they would say. While they denied any implications in the shadow, they would send someone to erase every trace they left. In conclusion, I would have dealt them no real damage, but with the current plan, I can assure you that they will suffer greatly. Not only here but everywhere as well."

"I see, but did you-"

"Well, I have thought about the outline of the plan, but I progress, new ideas came to me. Like after earning seven thousand gold, I thought, while not made them suffer economically as well on top of destroying their churches? So, this plan was born, and it is an ingenious plan. I'm proud of myself." Alex said with a smile.

Silveria watched her master smile like a child that found a good toy to play with.

"I pity the Pope. Your gift must have arrived by now."

"Hmn!"

Alex nodded before adding. "Let's go; it's time to infiltrate the empire. Zero and Alpha will act soon."

He disappeared right after saying those words.

At the same time, the holy capital, inside the holy tower also known as the babe tower. Today was the last day before their goddess's arrival.

Lucius, who was feeling frustrated recently after Alex alerted the other powerhouses, was happy, because, after today, he would become the strongest; his empire would be the strongest.

Just as the Pope was feeling happy, someone ran into the holy chamber without knocking; just as he was about to scold the man for his rude behavior, the latter tripped, coincidentally the memory stone he was holding fell from his hand and was activated.

The pope saw the whole video, he even saw how his church was erased and the words left behind.

Silence permeated the room. The priest that came running was afraid; he didn't dare to breathe as he was afraid of triggering the pope.

Finally, there was a reaction.

BOOM!

The beautiful chair used by the pope exploded and got reduced to dust while the poor priest was sent flying and slammed against a pillar five meters away.

"Alexander!!!!!!"

Lucius was furious; after he saw the video, he knew it was Alex doing; who it would be if not him?

Just as he was getting angrier and angrier, he heard a; buzzing sound; someone had contacted him. Lucius knew that his troubles had just begun.