

Death Guns 791

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At the entrance of the artificial dungeon stood two people, Alex and Saeko. Sakura had just entered the dungeon.

Saeko was watching Alex with shining eyes when suddenly Alex sighed and asked.

"Saeko."

"Yes, benefactor, I'm listening." Saeko's body trembled; she was beyond happy for Alex to call her.

Alex ignored the benefactor thing and asked while looking straight into Saeko's eyes.

"Tell me am I wrong for going all out to rescue my woman?"

He was unable to understand what he had done wrong, and after having thought about it all the time, he decided to ask a woman's opinion, someone outside of his family.

Facing Alex's question, Saeko sighed. While most people would have found Alex's action heroic, saving his lover almost at the cost of his life, as a woman, she found Alex's action quite hard to swallow. She might have never been in a relationship, but she could understand how Luna felt. No woman would love seeing the one they love dying leaving them. She heard what happened, she was not happy with Alex's action, and she understood what Luna was trying to achieve by not forgiving him.

For Alex, what he did was normal; he would do anything for those he loved, even if it meant sacrificing his life; it is where lies the problem. He must change this mindset; if not, he will die one day if he keeps acting like this.

"You should cherish your life because your life is not yours anymore. It's good to want to do anything for those we love, but it doesn't mean you should throw away your life. What you need to do is to do anything while still keeping your life. Nobody will like to live happily if you sacrifice your life to save them, as a world without you will not be worth living any longer once you depart. You should keep in mind that when you're going to the extreme to save someone you love, you must never sacrifice your life, because only by being alive will you say you did everything for those you loved."

Saeko had become mature all of a sudden. Alex understood what he should do better now. He never really thought how his women would feel when he acted as he did. From now on, he must be prudent.

"Thank you, Saeko. Will you come with us?" Alex is still staring at Saeko.

"Yes!" Saeko's reply was immediate. She would gladly follow Alex's group. The first reason was what she wanted, while the second reason was that her father wanted this.

"Good!" Alex nodded. He had no reason to refuse a talented person sent to him. As for whether she would become his woman or not, only the future would tell. Her father must have thought he could use Alex if he let his daughter become his woman but unfortunately, if this were to happen, he would not enjoy the benefits because they would be gone from Mysthia by then.

Alex closed his eyes, thinking he must apologize sincerely this time to Luna and others. He opened his eyes again; he stared at the door. Behind this door was Sakuya taking a test.

* * *

At the same time, Sakuya entered the first floor where the trial to inherent Masamune would begin.

[You've entered Boss Room No.1.]

[Please find the boss and clear the trial.]

A robotic voice sounded and a large, deep cave sprawled out in front of Sakuya's eyes.

This was the Boss Room. In order to meet the true boss, there were a few hurdles she had to get past first.

Hissss!

Slither, ssk!

Kling, Klang—

Various monsters appeared out of the cave.

'Acid Snakes, Lizardmen, Orc, and Goblin.'

Armed Orcs and Goblins, Acid Snakes and Lizardmen. Hostile monsters that couldn't cohabitate together were all staring down at Sakuya. This was something that normally would have been impossible, but on this trail, it wasn't. Sakuya was curious about how the creator of this test made the impossible possible, but she knew she didn't have the time to ponder about that.

She scanned the cave. There were at least a few hundred monsters just within her sight.

The Goblin and Orc raised their shields, strengthening their defensive formation.

Klack—

The Lizardmen poked out their swords and spears through the openings between the shields. These monsters were like a well-trained army.

"Hiss—!"

On the floor, a long, thin snake slithered around.

"Wow. Seriously?" Sakuya couldn't help but ask this before a pleasant smile dawned on her face. She had never encountered something like this, so it would be fun.

Sakuya started walking towards the monsters' shield formation while unsheathing her katana.

Dark green mana pulsed from Sakuya's sword. Extreme cold and a razor-sharp aura enveloped her. It resulted from combining two elements, space and wind elements.

p Sakuya continued to walk closer and closer to the monsters.

Tap! Tap!

There was a heavy tension in the air. She looked like she was taking slow steps, but the gap between Sakuya and the monsters closed quickly.

It had only been a few seconds. After taking a few steps, in a flash.

Whoosh!

She disappeared.

After disappearing...

Wham—!

Sakuya landed on top of the monsters' heads.

Fwoosh—!

Her katana started flying between the Orcs, Goblins, and Lizardmen. The monsters cried out in pain as a dark green storm brewing around them.

The extreme cold slowed their movements, and every time the katana flashed, multiple heads dropped.

And in just a few seconds.

Thud! Thud!!!

A pathway was created between the Orcs and Goblins, blocking the way.

If someone were present, this person would have shouted in shock.

"What in the world?"

In an instant, Sakuya had penetrated the monsters' defenses and committed a slaughter with just a single katana.

"Grrrrrr!"

The boss of this room, a five-meter-tall ogre, appeared and growled, seeing its subordinate's heads on the ground. The monster was about to raise its club, but Sakuya appeared behind the monster while sheathing her katana. The ogre got vertically cut into two, with both parts falling into the floor.

"Next." Sakuya said, walking toward the next floor.

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The next floor was a path filled with various traps, and dozens of powerful arrows were fired at Sakuya the moment she entered while poison rained down, and swords and spears shot up from the ground.

However.

Clangs! Clangs!

Sakuya managed to break through all those traps with her katana; sometimes, she would swing her katana with brute strength, sometimes not. It was as if she was using those traps to hone her sword art further.

The second had no monster on it, only traps, and Sakuya easily conquered it. Afterward, she moved onto the next floor.

She stopped, frowning. She stared at the monster in the middle of the room. Unlike the first floor, where she immediately faced a few monsters before the boss, this floor only had one monster, the boss.

The boss was locked behind giant steel bars, and it had a terrifying appearance. It looked like a disgusting mix of Orc, Goblin, Ogre, etc. It had a face resembling various monsters, the body of an Ogre, the legs of an Orc, the tail of a Lizardman, and black wings from a griffin.

This monster towered over 7 meters tall.

"Kkyaaagh—!"

The boss screamed at the Sakuya that had appeared within its sights.

Just hearing its cry made an ordinary person's body feel like it was going numb.

"This time is a chimera. Dammit, I want to face a human opponent already." Sakuya seemed like she was complaining, but in fact, she was feeling happy; it was her first time facing this kind of monster.

Rattle, clunk—

Creeeeeak—

The chains and restraints on the Chimera were released. The steel bars that held the giant beast started fading and quickly disintegrated, and the monster was set free.

Sakuya wearing a nasty put her hand on her katana and announced.

"Yami Maho Jigen Giri!"

Smash—!

Rumble—!

Before the chimera could move and defend, Sakuya's dimensional slash arrived and cleanly cut the chimera into two. It has died even before it could attack; a level 95 died like that.

"Boring. I thought it could at least survive my dimensional slash, but I have overestimated it." Sakuya was a bit disappointed that the enemy just died like that.

Sakuya sighed before moving to the next floor. She was immediately welcomed by a giant monster, an ogre, a blue-skinned ogre holding a glaive.

"Yami (Darkness)"

Around Sakuya's sword, mana that emitted a black light started gathering.

And in a flash, she vertically passed through the ogre's body.

Shahh—

A gentle cutting sound.

Slash—!

The ogre's body was sliced in half, including its armor.

Thud, thud—

The ogre's corpse dropped to the ground, and the glaive that it tried to swing at Sakuya ended up getting buried in the dust.

Right after the death of the first ogre, more monsters appeared.

Thump, thump—

The sound of heavy footsteps echoed through the floor.

"Kweek, kkwi—!"

"Kkeeeek—!"

"Shukuchi!" Sakuya mumbled as she vanished, then

Phish—

A black line was drawn across the ogre's bodies.

Splash—!

Two ogres' heads were cut off, splattering blood everywhere.

Sakuya danced with her katana, harvesting lives like she was harvesting crops, and soon she had already cleared up this floor.

Before going to the next floor, Sakuya decided to check her status; she seemed to have leveled up after clearing the three floors.

[Sakuya Hishimiya]

Class: Magic Samurai

Age: 18

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 133

,m Experience Value: 0/400500

Magic Power: 3700/4010

Magic: Wind, Dark

Attack: 2180 ➤ 2210 (A/N: 20 bonus has been added; it's why.)

Defense: 1700 ➤ 1710

Agility: 1900 ➤ 1910

Intelligence: 1700 ➤ 1710

Luck: 1600 ➤ 1610

BP: 0

SP: 40

Gift: Katana Kaze no Yoroichi

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 8] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 6] [Kendo Level Max] [Swordsmanship Level Max] [Wind Slash] [Iaido Level 8] [Wind tornado Level 5] [Gale Slash Level 8] [Flying Slash Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 4] [Dark Vision Level 2]

Special Abilities: [Dimensional Slash] [Shukuchi Level 5] [Sword Intent Level 5]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [Kendo Master] [Yamato Nadeshiko] [Kendo Fanatic] [S Queen] [Slayer] [Swordmaster] [Goblin Slayer]

"There is still one floor before the last floor where the shrine is." She strode toward the entrance to the next floor, and right after she entered, Sakuya began laughing.

"Finally, a human opponent," Sakuya mumbled while staring at the swordsman in front of her. She was sick of facing monsters. She wished to face another human in this trial. They would clash swords to see who was better, and finally, her wish came through; she was obviously happy.

She didn't know how the swordsman before him was created; he gave her a pretty dangerous feeling, suffocating at that. Above the man's head was.

[Swordsman Level 133]

The same level as Sakuya.

Sakuya extended her one of her slender hands forward.

Fwoosh—!

A wind ball was shot out from her hand.

Then black mana gathered around her katana, lengthening it. The katana, which grew multiple times in size, flew quickly towards the swordsman in front of Sakuya.

Klang—!

Two katanas clashed against each other.

Sakuya's eyes shined.

'He blocked the attack so easily?'

Sakuya was shocked; just as her katana was about slash the man's head off, he unsheathed his katana and blocked. She was not only shocked because the swordsman could easily block her attack, but there was also another reason, the katana held by the swordsman.

Kkk, kkk!

The swordsman's blade was on the brink of shattering. To begin with, it wasn't a proper sword. It was nothing more than a completely dull, rusted hunk of metal.

Sakuya wondered why the swordsman was using such a broken katana. Perhaps it was because this swordsman was looking down on her? Just imagining this possibility made the S Queen boil in anger; she almost became emotional and acted impulsively; however, she still succeeded in controlling her rage.

She must not fight her emotions clouded; taking a deep breath, she held her katana with more confidence. During this time, the swordsman did not attack her as if waiting for her to return to her senses.

Sakuya nodded and declared.

"Let's continue."

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Sakuya nodded and declared.

"Let's continue."

Fwoosh—

The wind roared around Sakuya, dropping the room's temperature.

In response to Sakuya's provocation, from within the old helm, a green light flashed from the swordsman's eyes.

Fwooo!

An unbelievable level of mana started radiating out of the swordsman.

They both moved simultaneously.

Tmp!

Every time Sakuya and the swordsman took a step, an imprint was left on the ground.

A collision between two manas, a fight between katana users started.

Kk-crack, crack!

Shoo!

Clangs! Clangs!

Boom! Boom!

Every time they clashed, a small explosion would ring out.

"Kuh!" Sakuya ground her teeth; she started losing in their exchanges; neither of them had used skills except for swinging their katanas. It was as if they were trying to understand each other through their katanas.

The two kept exchanging blows until they were satisfied. The swordsman jumped back and sheathed his katana.

The world around Sakuya darkened, goosebumps rose all over her body, and she knew if she failed to defend herself against this attack, she would die, not really, but it would be considered a failure of the trial; she could only come after one year to rechallenge this trial, so naturally, she could not afford to lose.

Closing her eyes and freeing her soul from any unnecessary thoughts, she shouted.

"Bring it!"

At the same time, she opened her eyes, and the swordsman unsheathed his almost broken katana.

The world seemed to have slowed down; she saw the katana moving toward her; it was too fast to be dodged, but surprisingly Sakuya was not afraid at the moment; on the contrary, in this world where everything was moving in a slow-motion except for the swordsman katana she was smiling.

How can a sword be this fast? Was it just because of his stats? Not whole, Or was it because of the element it uses? Not entirely either. It was simply because of its sword intent. By combining this with the others, you will obtain such a godly strike.

What Sakuya needed to do right now was to copy this move now that she knew the principle behind it.

"Thank you." She mumbled before moving her katana.

Despite having moved a step later, she was still faster.

Shatter!

The swordsman's katana broke.

Slash!

Sakuya's katana sliced the swordsman's chest. She didn't manage to cut him in half as she intended, but it was still a deep slice. The tip of her katana likely cut into the swordsman's intestines.

"Kgh..."

Thud!

The swordsman fell to his knee. His helmet was sliced open, falling off his head.

Plop, roll, roll, roll—

The helmet rolled away, and the swordsman's face was revealed.

A typical Asian face, but what attracted people's attention the most as you look at this man's face is the large scar running through half of his face, starting from above his left eyebrow.

"Thank you for the valuable lesson." Sakuya curtsied with her katana sheathed.

"N...not bad... I'm happy that someone worthy has finally shown up. Be wary of things on the next floor." The swordsman said before his body turned into dust.

Sakuya closed her eyes for a moment as if to pay tribute to the man for his valuable lesson. After she was done, she took a mana recovery potion and drank it.

Kacha!

"Let's go." She tossed the empty bottle aside and walked toward the next floor.

The moment Sakuya entered the last floor, that robotic voice she hadn't heard in a while sounded again.

[STARTING THE FINAL TRIAL.]

As soon as that robotic voice rang out.

Rumble!

The floor shook.

The door opened wide, and from within, a faint cry could be heard.

"—Khyaaa—ah—"

Goosebumps appeared across Sakuya's body. It wasn't just because the cry felt threatening. It was the killing intent and mana within the cry that she instinctively felt.

Sakuya was unable to see the identity of the thing emitting that cry. She spent 11 skill points to increase her presence detection skill to the max. She could feel a nasty present ahead. Just as she was about to make a move, it roared.

Kkiyaaaah—!"

The head emerged from the room's depth and immediately started charging at Sakuya.

She was surprised. It ran at her at such a high speed, that it was hard to recognize its form properly.

Klaaang!

The thing headbutted into Sakuya's katana.

Psk!

From that shock, its hard scales broke, and the hide underneath the scales was cut slightly.

However...

"Keough...!"

Sakuya was flung backward from the high-speed impact. If she hadn't gripped her katana harder, it would have flown out of her hand.

'What kind of brute force...?' She questioned, trying to control her body but had trouble doing it. The blow was too strong.

Wham—!

Sakuya, who was barely holding on with her feet digging into the ground, got flung away.

Thud, roll, roll.

Her body rolled on the floor.

Sssh!

She quickly dug her hand covered with the wind element into the ground to stop her roll.

Kreee!

Luckily, because she had already braced for impact, the shock wasn't too powerful.

Sakuya quickly regained control over her body and stared back at the enemy that had suddenly appeared and attacked her.

"Hissss—!"

It was a giant snake.

The thing slithered deeper into the room and swung its long tail around.

Thump—!

A dust cloud erupted.

Something must have enraged it because the snake started rampaging around the room.

"I can't believe it. Isn't this thing that?" Sakuya mumbled, shocked to see a monster originating from the story from their culture back in Japan.

Hisss—!"

The snake was eight meters long. Its body was meters thick, and its mouth was enormous. Its fangs alone were taller than Sakuya.

Hissed!

Fss, fssss!

Ominous mana and sinister killing intent exuded the creature in front of Sakuya.

'This thing only has one head, but its killing intent is terrific.' Sakuya mumbled while trying to shake the feeling of fear she was feeling.

"The real thing should have eight heads like in the history and was sealed in Susanoo's sword, the [Kusanagi no Tsurugi]. So my predecessor is trying to recreate history here?"

'This thing only has one head, but its killing intent is terrific.' Sakuya mumbled while trying to shake off the feeling of fear she was having.

"The real thing should have eight heads like in the history and was sealed in Susanoo's sword, the [Kusanagi no Tsurugi]. So my predecessor is trying to recreate history here?" She said while trying to recall history about this monster.

"Yamata no Orochi."

It was one of the most dangerous monsters in Japanese mythology. It was a predator at the top of the food chain.

Sakuya would have never expected her predecessor to try to recreate this myth, albeit on a smaller scale. The Orochi before her didn't have eight heads like in the mythology. She must defeat this monster in order to acquire that katana, Masamune.

"I hope Masamune it's worth all the troubles I'm putting here," Sakuya said in a heavy tone.

Suddenly, the monster unleashed its fury with a cry. Bloodthirst, anger, torment, and emotions could be heard in that cry.

It only had one head, and it was significantly smaller than the real thing in history books, but it was still an extremely dangerous monster; she could feel it.

Crash, slam!

Ssss—

No matter how much the serpent thrashed around, the room stayed sturdy.

At this point, it was simply a large animal. To put it in perspective, it was the equivalent of a newborn human baby. It was only loud.

Unable to break anything, Orochi started throwing a louder tantrum like a child that had his candy stolen.

"Kkyaaah—!"

Its cry echoed and filled the room.

Sakuya started to find the beast loud and annoying.

"I'll have to take it down quickly."

Fwoosh—

Greenlight glimmered from Sakuya's eyes. It was a skill that helped her enhance her sight when it was hard to see.

At the same time, the thrashing Orochi spotted Sakuya looking at it with her green eyes.

"Sssss—"

It flickered its long tongue, closely watching Sakuya.

The bloodthirst and mana that radiated from its eyes were quite ominous.

Without warning, Orochi started charging at her.

Gnaw!

Crunch!

Orochi took a bite out of the ground.

Sakuya jumped to the side, landing with one hand on the ground.

Orochi truly was a threat. Its bloodthirst was one thing, but there was also its size, which exerted pressure. Being large in size was a powerful strength.

'I guess the silver lining is that all it has going for is its size right now.'

As Sakuya tightly gripped her katana.

Slam!

Orochi's tail slammed down on Sakuya's head. It was really fast.

Slam, slam, slam—!

Seething with anger, it continued to slam its tail down, even though Sakuya's body would have been turned into mincemeat after the first strike.

However, Sakuya had already disappeared from her previous spot and appeared above the monster before the monster knew it.

Crash—!

It felt a blow on its head.

Vzzzzt—!

A rain of black light swallowed up the surrounding light as Orochi's head shook and fell.

"Kkkiyaaaaaaah—!"

Feeling excruciating pain, it let out a scream as it thrashed around. It shook its head, trying to get Sakuya off it, but she endured, swinging her katana.

Combining her Wind and dark element to create dark green energy that surrounded her weapon, she slashed down.

Sakuya widely swung the katana filled with the energy from the dark green energy.

Klang—!

Ting, ting—

The hard scales and tough leather impeded her attack. Even though the scales and skin were being cut apart, causing Orochi to bleed, the wounds were too shallow to pose a real threat to the monster.

Whoosh—

Dash—

With Orochi's tail flying above her head, Sakuya jumped down to the ground.

She wasn't satisfied by the cuts she had inflicted. All she managed to do was make the thing bleed a little.

However.

Fssh!

"Hissss—!"

Orochi trashed around in pain from the dark green mana, which had penetrated through the cuts on its skin.

Sakuya stared at Orochi, writhing in pain, coiling up its body.

"This is unexpected. It's way too fucking sturdy."

Its scales and skin were far tougher than she had anticipated.

"Kkkiyagh—!"

The wounded Orochi started swinging its tail around even more violently.

But Sakuya continued to avoid its tail, chipping away at its scales and leather slowly, not going completely all out.

Slash, slash—!

"Kkiyaagh—!"

The number of wounds on Orochi increased. But unlike previously, it stopped screaming and coiling up. Maybe it was overtaken by anger, but it continued to rampage after Sakuya, fiercely whipping its tail around.

Slam—!

Dust was kicked up.

Every single attack was powerful enough to chill one's spine.

However, she continued to play with the monster.

Some time passed.

Sakuya, who was busy avoiding Orochi, stopped in her tracks, and her enhanced eyes looked to a specific spot.

"... Found it."

Slam—!

Orochi's tail fell on top of Sakuya's head. She altered the space around her to act like a mirror; she easily dodged the blow. The monster was shocked because, in their previous exchanges, this human girl did not seem to have this skill, maybe she had it but didn't use it, but the monster denied this as it felt like she just created this skill using their fight as a grindstone. No wonder she kept dodging. Orochi became furious, deciding to kill the arrogant human; the monster opened its mouth and spat an acid breath.

Sakuya, who was immersed in the new feeling of creating a new skill which she temporarily named space mirror frowned and jumped back, escaping from the acid breath's range; the ground melted, transforming into an acid swamp.

Swoosh!

One of the monster's tails cut through the air at an unimaginable speed; Orochi was sure of its victory; this time, unfortunately, the monster met an opponent like Sakuya.

"Yami Maho Jigen Giri!"

With the perfect timing, she unsheathed her katana at a godly speed; that tail was cut off.

"Kkkyaaaah—!"

Orochi screamed; one of its tails got cut off. The monster was in immense pain.

Using this opportunity, Sakuya appeared closer to the monster, her eyes locked onto that special part she found out after searching for it.

There was a small indent near Orochi's heart, the only part of the monster's body not covered in scales. That was Orochi's reverse scale.

"As I thought it would be here. With this, it's a game over." Sakuya mumbled while her katana pierced Orochi's reverse scale.

Puchi!

Orochi did not scream. Instead of crying in pain, Orochi stopped letting out any sound.

"Kkhaa... Kkiyagh..."

The snake's sharp eyes started turning murky, and its body slowly stiffened up.

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[You leveled up.]

[Your ATK increased by 100.]

[Your Agility increased by 50.]

[Your Mana by 500.]

[...]

[You have passed the final trial.]

[The katana inheritance will soon begin.]

Thud—

Following the message that Sakuya passed the trial, Orochi's body fell into the center of the room.

A deep rumbling was felt through the ground.

Sakuya took a moment to catch her breath before checking her increased stats. She extremely happy to have gained one level and increase in stats. One should know that as your level goes up, it becomes harder to level, and for her to gain two levels in this trial, it could be said to be a pretty good thing. She was getting closer to her goal of catching up to Alex.

[Sakuya Mio Hishimiya]

Class: Magic Samurai

Age: 18

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 134

Experience Value: 0/400500

Magic Power: 4520/4520

Magic: Wind, Dark

Attack: 2220 ➤ 2320

Defense: 1720

Agility: 1920 ➤ 1970

Intelligence: 1720

Luck: 1610

BP: 20

SP: 8

Gift: Katana Kaze no Yoroichi

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 8] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 6] [Kendo Level Max] [Swordsmanship Level Max] [Wind Slash] [Iaido Level 8] [Wind tornado Level 5] [Gale Slash Level 8] [Flying Slash Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 10 Max] (New) [Dark Vision Level 2]

Special Abilities: [Dimensional Slash] [Shukuchi Level 10 Max] [Sword Intent Level 10 Max] [Space mirror]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [Kendo Master] [Yamato Nadeshiko] [Kendo Fanatic] [S Queen] [Slayer]
[Swordmaster] [Goblin Slayer] [Orochi's Slayer] (New)

[Orochi's Slayer: Title earned by slaying Orochi. You will have an easy time against snake-type opponents. They will be intimidated by your presence alone.]

It was what came up when she decided to check the description of her new title.

Suddenly Sakuya had an interesting idea, so she put it into use. Spending twenty skill points, she increased two of her special abilities. Her Sword intent and Shukuchi.

Boom!

A shape aura burst out from her body when her Sword intent reached the maximum level before her body returned to normal. She appeared harmless, but deep down, she carried a dreadful sword intent. Suddenly, Sakuya tossed a paper into the air, and this paper was shredded in an instant by her katana. She only swung her katana once, but it appeared like she executed a dozen slashes thanks to her sword intent.

Buzz! Boom!

Suddenly there was a buzzing sound followed by an explosion. In the middle of the room, an altar appeared, and on top of this altar was beautiful white katana in a white sheath.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

Sakuya's heartbeat accelerated the moment she saw this sword; even without unsheathing it, she could feel how sharp this sword was using her sword will.

[This is a good weapon; I'm shocked a human could produce something like this. You better cherish it.]

Unexpectedly Sakuya gift's spirit spoke after a long time startling Sakuya; she understood that this katana was exceptional for her to speak.

Knowing this fact, a pleasant smile appeared on Sakuya's face.

[Began the processing of the last part of the Divine katana Masamune]

The same robotic voice Sakuya was used to hearing since the beginning of the trial sounded again; however, this time, it sounded tired, almost as if it could disappear at any moment.

"Wow! My predecessor sure has the gut naming a sword like this." Sakuya mumbled while her eyes were still locked on the beautiful white katana on top of the altar. She did make a move as she believed there must still be something before she could be authorized to take this katana, and soon this assumption was proven right.

Suddenly, there was a light covering Orochi's corpse before it vanished. It was sucked into the white katana.

Rumble!

There was a rumbling sound inside the dungeon while the sky above the dungeon turned cloudy, alerting a few powerhouses in the empire. Still, none of them acted because the emperor had previously informed them that something similar might happen once the rightful owner of the katana created by the founder managed to complete the trial.

"Sigh! We still lost such a valuable weapon to an outsider." In one of the traditional Japanese houses sat a young man resembling the emperor; it was the crown prince; he felt the change and couldn't help but lament. If not for his father's warning, he would have tried to make a move on Sakuya, to make her his empress. He had this thought when he heard she was coming, he hadn't thought much of Alex, but after what Alex accomplished, he quickly erased this foolish thought from his mind. He didn't want to be the one that put an end to their empire; he couldn't destroy his empire because of a moment of foolishness. The crown prince decided to get on Alex's good side; for the Far East Empire's future, he must never make this man his enemy.

Back in Sakuya's location.

After Orochi's corpse got sucked into the white katana, a black snake tattoo with multiple tails appeared on the white sheath.

"Wow! Beautiful" Sakuya exclaimed.

Rumble!

An announcement followed another rumbling sound.

[The divine katana Masamune is now complete. Automatically bound to its master, the otherworlder Sakuya Mio Hishimiya.]

"Ugh!" Sakuya clutched her chest in pain; she felt like someone was engraving something on her heart; it was a painful sensation. Fortunately, it lasted a few seconds.

A pleasant smile dawned on Sakuya's face. She stretched her left hand and said.

p "Come!"

Fwoosh!

The white katana, Masamune, left the altar and appeared in her hand. Sakuya felt this weapon was an extension of her body; it was like she had been using this katana a long time ago.

Sakuya was eager to test her new weapon, and to do this; she got the perfect test subject.

Right after she took Masamune, a door that seemed to lead toward the outside appeared.

Shiinng!

The katana shone brightly when it left its sheath.

Slice!

The sturdy stone door was cleanly cut into two; Sakuya gulped, left in awe by how sharp this sword was.

"Indeed a Masamune."

Outside the dungeon entrance, Alex and the others were waiting for Sakuya to come out. Luna was still giving Alex the cold shoulder, but he could see that compared to before, things had changed a little bit, and he knew what to do.

"Big brother, when do you think sister Sakuya will come out?" Gracier leaned against her brother's shoulder and asked. It had been two hours since they were waiting here after helping clean monsters in the forest.

"Don't worry, she is about to come out." Alex pointed his finger at the entrance. Because of many events and rapid growth, Alex could now easily detect mana, but only when it exceeded the normal flow. Because Sakuya was pouring her mana into Masamune unconsciously before swinging it, Alex could detect it and immediately understood what she had in mind.

Gracier wanted to say something, but before she could, there was a sound of something getting sliced apart, followed by a loud thud.

"What the hell? Aren't dungeon's door supposed to be indestructible?" The Touch's family little princess asked, shocked.

"Well, this is not a real dungeon. I guess it doesn't count." Saeko said as she watched Sakuya walk out of the dungeon holding a white katana.

"Attack her."

When she was about to congratulate Sakuya, Alex's voice rang inside Saeko's mind making her stop for a millisecond before immediately unsheathing her red katana.

It was as if the world had turned red, blood red.

"What?" Gracier shouted and reacted instinctively by summoning her gift in the scythe form, but before she could do anything, she heard her brother's voice.

[Stop it, Alexandra. I ordered her to attack Sakuya. There is something I want to test. You guys must catch up; even if it is impossible to be at the same level, you must react and be capable in any situation. I don't need any useless garbage. I want comrades who can fight toe to toe with me. Comrades that will be capable of protecting me, so no more playing. Time to access your level.]

For the first time since, while they had communicated through this special channel only, they could use, her brother's words were harsh, but they were not false. The world might look peaceful right now, but even she could tell that it was the calm before the storm. In order not to lose anyone dear to them, they must protect themselves and be able to protect others; only like this might reduce the casualties in the incoming war.

[I understand, brother. I will wait for your instruction.] Gracier responded, already looking forward to what her brother had in mind.

[Good, let's watch!] Alex said and his eyes focused in front of him.

The discussion between the siblings seemed to have taken a minute or so, but in reality, only a few seconds had passed, and Saeko, following Alex's order, was about to cut Sakuya into two.

"Wow! You went for the kill but too bad I saw it coming." Sakuya said before unsheathing Masamune.

Shiinng!

Saeko's sword's intent was cut into two while the white blade was pressed against her neck.

Gulp!

Saeko gulped; she had expected to be defeated but not this fast; she wondered what this girl went through in the short period they got separated to become so strong.

"And Maria, I saw you coming too," Sakuya added, and without looking back, she blocked Maria's sword with Yoroichi, her real Gift.

"Well, congratulations on getting stronger. Let's fight properly next time." Maria said and returned to Luna's side, smiling at Sakuya.

"Ugh! Give me a break. Leader, are you satisfied with the goods?" Sakuya sighed before turning her face in Alex's direction.

"Well, barely satisfied. Let's go. I'm quite exhausted; I need to take a bath." Alex said before leaving. Saeko and Gracier immediately followed after him. Because this area was off-limits, people rarely came here.

The six left the forest and headed back to their assigned villa.

Immediately after they entered the villa, Alex decided to take a bath.

•••••

"Sigh!"

Standing in the middle of the giant bath in their villa, Alex released a sigh of contentment as the hot water took away his accumulated fatigues and allowed him to relax.

Saying that the last few days since their arrival from Exodus had been tiring would have been the understatement of the year. In just one month, he had fought more and caused more deaths than he anticipated.

If he had to be honest, it was a wonder that he did not collapse. However, he didn't regret what happened; it was his choice; even though his actions have left many families widowed, he still didn't regret his choice because he must let the world know what would happen once you messed up with his family. This was a warning, a warning to the world, and a reminder to himself that he must not be a softy, at least in a certain situation. Be gentle when it was needed and be ruthless when needed to be.

Just as Alex was beginning to lose himself in his thoughts he heard a woman's voice.

"Honored guest, please raise your arms."

One of the two servants that had been taking care of him since the start of his stay in the villa spoke gently.

"Oh!" Alex responded absentmindedly. He had forgotten that he was not alone. The two servants charged with taking care of him nodded, not bothered by how he responded.

After a few days of getting to know each other better, the atmosphere didn't feel awkward as it was in the beginning. He had refused to let these women take care of him, but they refused to go back, and in the end, he could only compromise.

The two women were dressed lightly. Alex knew if he truly wished to have sex with them, they wouldn't refuse him, but he had no intention of doing something like that. He was a man who knew how to control himself; if it weren't because of this, the girls wouldn't have never accepted the two maids to take care of their man.

"Ah!" Alex let a sigh escape from his mouth. He was truly enjoying this bath.

In another location inside the villa. Saeko's room.

Saeko sat curled on her large queen-sized bed, deep in thoughts.

The events of the day kept filling her mind as she scrutinized everything with magnifying glasses. Especially that fight, she kept replaying it to see how she could improve.

Suddenly, Saeko frowned; she sensed an incoming presence; she was just about strike using her katana but stopped after sensing that it was a familiar presence.

"Welcome, father." Saeko tried to stand up and greet the emperor for such an unexpected visit, but he stopped her.

"There is no need to do that. How have you been, my little sweetheart." The emperor said while hugging his daughter.

"I'm fine, father. Thank you for visiting me, but I bet you have something in mind." Saeko, who knew her father visited her on top of wanting to see her asked.

"What do you want to tell me, father?"

"Ugh! Sigh! It's why I hate your cleverness. What do you think of Alexander?" The emperor asked.

Saeko did not immediately answer; she stayed silent, and the emperor calmly waited for her to reply. One minute later, Saeko responded.

"He asked to follow them, and I said yes."

"What?" The emperor was startled by the sudden revelation.

Saeko ignored her father's surprised face and continued.

"I know what you have in mind, but I will warn you not to try anything funny. Let's things develop naturally."

Upon hearing his daughter's warning, the emperor smiled, happy his daughter had matured even more.

"I understand. I will not do anything, and you must know that I have never planned to do anything to Alex; I wouldn't dare even if I had the gut. Let's stop talking about him and talk about the incoming festival. Will you secretly go out with your father?" The emperor asked, half expecting his daughter to accept, but unfortunately, she would not do that.

"Sorry, father. I want to go to the festival with Alex and others. He is planning to participate; it's a vacation, he said."

"Vacation, huh?! Okay, let's make the biggest festival this year, after all this year we've got special visitors." The emperor said before adding after sensing something.

"My little sweetheart, it's time for me to go back. See you tomorrow and good night."

"Good night, father," Saeko responded, watching her father vanish.

Late at night.

A delicate moonlight seeped through the window frame illuminating the queen size bed. A beautiful woman was sleeping on this bed; it was none other than Luna.

Suddenly, someone arrived inside Luna's bedroom. Instantly she woke up almost as if she had been waiting for him.

"Welcome, Lex. I've been waiting for your arrival," Luna said while her eyes were locked onto Alex.

"I know. Let's have a chat. There's something I want to show you."

"Ok, let's go." Luna decided to accept Alex's invitation the two disappeared from the room.

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Alex was left speechless under Luna's gorgeous appearance; even if he was the one who suggested for she must change for their date, he was still surprised by Luna's change.

Since Luna was always casual with her dress and appearance, Alex now felt that her beauty was even more spellbinding when she cared about her appearance.

He was sure that if he walked outside now with her arms tucked in his, it would surely carry away the breath of both men and women of any age. She felt that no men were worthy enough to lay eyes upon her.

But he knew that no matter who or what she was, whether he was worthy or not, and whether she was angry with him or not, he would never let go of her. He would be the greatest fool if he were to do something like that.

"You are the most beautiful creation under the moonlight tonight." Alex complimented.

Luna felt over the moon hearing his loving and sweet compliment. Her eyebrows which seemed as if they were brushed on a canvas, raised as her eyes smiled in happiness. She knew she must act like she was still angry with him, but she could not bring herself to do that because she could feel that Alex had changed; he seemed to have learned his lesson and would act cautiously in the future.

The Saintess knew she must listen to her man now that he appeared to have learned his lesson. So, to show him that she was happy with this, with all preparations he had made, Luna hugged him intimately and felt how warm his chest was. A strange feeling of absolute safety and warmth always filled her body whenever she was in his embrace.

The first time she felt this was when she asked to let him sleep with her for the first time when they were young, and since then.

Her attachment towards him developed at an abnormal speed, and it increased even more, especially after seeing him coming back and saving her from getting completely possessed by a strange entity that called herself the Goddess. Thanks to his intervention, she was rescued, while she was pouting, trying to make him act less recklessly in the future; she never forgot how dear he was to her.

No matter how short or long the time she spent with him, she felt as if she had been with him for decades, and a strange void in her heart would always be filled whenever he was near her.

She wouldn't feel complete without him, and his existence gave meaning to her life.

Alex kissed her forehead and smiled as he pointed towards one of the chairs put out near the table he had prepared, "Now, let's take a seat and have dinner."

Luna nodded, and she quickly took a seat. She turned her head when the delectable aroma of the food Alex prepared wafted through her nose. After smelling it, she recognized that it was a salad as she liked it.

Luna was greatly impressed with how warm and beautiful the Illusionnary garden looked now with all the string star lights and candles, highlighting the beautiful flowers and plants even more.

Alex sat opposite her and asked with a charming smile, "It seems like you love what I have done; you like my surprise."

Luna gave a bright smile as she said, "Yes. It looks so beautiful, especially with the surrounding view. I feel very fresh and happy sitting here and having dinner like this. This is way better than going to those luxurious restaurants. I never thought you would do something like this; you're amazing; how did you do it?."

Alex chuckled, "Well, I got help from Silveria and Nyx. They knew you were unhappy with me; they decided to help me calm you down. I don't want to lose over some stupid mistake. I understand that I've done something wrong. I sincerely promise you that I'll change my behavior. I hope you'll forgive me for real this time."

Facing Alex's sincere apology, Luna could only sigh and accept it. She would appear like a bully if she remained stubborn after all Alex did. He set up a dinner in the sky closer to the stars; with the help of Silveria and Nyx, he even created an illusionnary garden and benches. It was so realistic that, for a moment, she had trouble distinguishing between reality and illusion.

'He did all these things for me. Just to calm my anger. I can only accept and move on. Besides, it was not like I was truly angry with him. I intend to make him realize how valuable his life is. He must cherish it.' Luna was lost in thoughts; fortunately, Alex seemed to understand what she was trying to convey finally. Now Luna could enjoy spending time with her man, and the current situation couldn't be more perfect.

The two happily ate their food while lovingly gazing at each other's eyes, while at times, they would look at the scenic view in the sky; although there were only stars surrounding them, they still enjoyed it.

After their meal, the two spent their time together by watching the stars above them.

"Lex, have you contacted Lilith and the others to know how much progress they made in their mission?" Suddenly Luna asked this question as she remembered that Lilith and the others went on a mission on the demon's continent, and no news had yet to be heard. Therefore Luna became curious; she wondered how was their progress over there.

"Don't worry, they are doing fine. They will strike soon." Alex responded, not going into the details. He had thought Lilith would use the chaos he created to strike her brother secretly, but it was not what Lilith planned to do. Normally, he would have joined them, but she sent him a message saying she didn't need help, so Alex decided to enjoy himself with his women here before returning.

Their date under the stars continued until Alex gave Luna a pendant shaped after their name, Lû, and Lex. It was a beautiful necklace; Luna fell in love with it the moment she laid her eyes on it, and she urged Alex to put it on her neck. He did it, and the couple kissed under the moon and stars.

"Let's not sleep tonight," Luna whispered into Alex's ears, and he nodded with his breathing turning rough; it had been a long time since they last did it. Time to rekindle some memories.

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When Alex and Luna went back, she asked him to patiently wait for her on the bed while she disappeared somewhere.

[[You are happy now, don't forget our deal five years' worth of ice cream, got it?]]

Seeing Luna was not present, Silveria manifested and told Alex the price for their help, unlike her sister, who would not ask anything she would as she was different.

"Aye, aye. I understand; go back. I'm about to do something important. I promise to go on a date with you, and you'll eat all the ice creams you want. But for now, please leave." Alex said, chasing Silveria away.

She chuckled before leaving. Soon Alex saw Luna walking into the bedroom, and the moment he saw her, his eyes opened wide because of what she was wearing.

Luna had changed her attire to a short, very short pink nurse uniform.

The uniform's skirt barely went past her butt, while the top was slightly opened and showed her cleavage.

Her long white legs were also covered by white stockings that stopped mid-thigh, making it all too enticing.

"Pleased?" She asked the moment she walked in.

Alex's eyes shone as he answered, "More than pleased."

He had never expected something like this. Men are visual creatures, and when Alex saw Luna dressed in a nurse outfit, his breathing quickened. He could not help but have his heart pounding in his chest. He looked at Luna with anticipation, and the Saintess, who had now turned into a seductress, did not betray his expectation with her following words.

"Then, shall we play a little?"

Giving Alex a wink, Luna turned around and began to walk away while swaying her hips.

Once she reached her desk, she slightly bent down and began to rummage through it.

The way she'd perched against the desk meant that the already short skirt part of her uniform had ridden further up her legs and was also now parted slightly open. The opening of the skirt must have been mere millimeters from her underwear.

It was like an itch was scratching Alex's heart. The anticipation and hope in seeing, but the disappointment when you understood that those mere millimeters were like an unending chasm.

While continuing this, Luna began to ask him questions about his diet and other such health issues.

Knowing this was a part of the play, Alex happily played along.

Meanwhile, Luna said, "Hum?! I guess I should be writing this down."

She twisted around and lifted a pencil and notebook from the desk behind her.

As she moved, her skirt rode up much higher, giving Alex a clear view of what lay underneath her skirt.

Aside from the stockings covering her sexy bubble butt, nothing was underneath it.

Alex gulped; his throat felt parched, he wished for nothing more than to stand up and take her right here, right now, but a faint sense of anticipation stopped him. He wished to see just how much more she could entice him and heighten his lust.

As if nothing had happened, Luna turned around and talked seriously,

"Now, I see. But your problem is not something I can completely understand just through talking. Why don't we get you undressed?"

"Should I go completely naked?"

Covering her mouth in mock outrage, Luna exclaimed, "Please, dear sir, our establishment is a respectable one. Undressing up to your underwear will suffice, so you just have to do that."

Finding Luna's reply amusing, Alex nodded and proceeded to do as he was told.

Once he stood up tall and strong with just his underwear barely covering his hardened shaft, Luna proceeded to walk up until close to him and traced his strong muscle with her index,

"My, My, what a well-toned body."

Thanks to his different evolutions and daily exercises, Alex's body was extremely well sculpted.

"Sir, sit down on the bed, please," Luna ordered.

Once Alex did as instructed, she began to caress his torso and arms with her finger gently.

Her touch brought shivers to Alex's spine. Shivers of pleasure.

"You don't seem healthy there. Let's me help you."

She slowly brought her hand toward his dick that had poked its head out of his underwear.

Then, kneeling, she asked Alex to lift his butt gently and slide down his underwear,

"I thought this was a respectable establishment?"

Luna grinned a little, then widened her eyes once her chin was lightly slapped by his cock.

His cock stuck straight out at her, her face, almost touching his swollen hard-on. She caressed the tip of his penis and played with his balls.

Alex could feel his urge slowly build up, but this was far from enough to make him reach the peak.

Understanding this, Alex swept her hair aside and took his cock by the root, and opened her mouth wide, before slowly engulfing his full length.

At the same time, she opened her blouse and showed him more of her beautiful breasts, whose nipples were poking out.

Her wet and slimy tongue was doing wonders to him while she bobbed her head faster and faster while deepthroating him. She was gagging, and her eyes were teary, but she didn't stop.

Before long, Alex felt ready to cum and warned her, but rather than slowing down, Luna increased the pace and made eye contact with him.

Alex's eyes shone, and he grabbed her head tightly; he groaned and started cumming. He came down her throat while they looked each other in the eyes.

After shooting some ropes of cum down her throat, he pulled out of her mouth and shot the remaining on her face and boobs, staining her nurse uniform on the way.

After his orgasm subsided, Luna wordlessly took his dick in her mouth to suck the remaining drops of his cum.

Swallowing his seeds like it was the greatest delicacy in the world, Luna looked at Alex with passionate eyes and asked,

"Sir, shall we continue the treatment, but this time you will be the one doing the check-up?"

She could feel her cunt dripping. And Alex could feel his cock getting erect again. This was one hell of a gift. He loved it.

799 Chapter 799

Looking at Alex getting erect again put a smile on Luna's face. She couldn't help giving Alex a sultry smile while standing up, she murmured.

"It seems like you are ready for another go."

Upon hearing her provocative words, Alex smirked, "I can go for as long I wish to."

Taking her by the waist, Alex turned her around and made her sit on his lap, back to him.

Putting his nose in her neck, he inhaled deeply, filling his nose with her scent as his magical fingers trailed down her spine, sending shivers down Luna's spine.

Groping her breast behind, Alex gently weighed them before pinching her slowly hardening nubs through the thin blouse. No matter how many he touched them, he never seemed to get tired of them.

"Nnnh!"

Luna let out a seductive moan before saying those words that could ignite any man's wild side.

"Sir, you can be rougher as much as you want. I'm-"

Alex didn't need a second invitation. Completely unbuttoning her blouse, he exposed her bra-less breasts to the air and continued to massage them while biting and kissing her neck.

Putting her on the bed, he looked at the long-haired beauty. It was like he was looking at a work of art. Somehow she became beautiful after going through something like that. Not only did she become powerful, the second strongest after him, but she was also one step closer to the Demi-God realm. He would like much fight her, but he must finish this battle which was a necessary step after their reconciliation.

Grinning, Alex raised her legs before poking a hole in her stocking. He felt it was way more fun this way. Luna's glistening vagina devoid of pubic hair, a clear liquid dripping from her slit, wetting her inner thighs below, spoke volumes of her current arousal.

"Ah, th-that's embarrassing..."

Even though Luna was pretty daring tonight, she still felt a little shame at the way he was observing her most secret place.

"Heh, don't be. It's beautiful. Now then..." Alex complimented her making her blush in embarrassment.

However, Luna's embarrassment vanished when Alex took her clit in his mouth and began sucking on it.

"Ah~!"

A short cry escaped her nose, and she reflexively closed her legs, but she was unable to since Alex's head was in the way.

While he gently nibbled her clitoris, he used two fingers to trace the vulva before slowly exploring its exterior.

Like that, he slowly brought her heat up and kept her panting while she murmured his name again and again.

Finally,

"...!!"

Letting out a wordless scream, her back arched slightly while her juice flowed endlessly.

When she finally calmed down, her post-climax lethargy and embarrassment were so alluring that Alex could not contain his lust anymore. Without leaving her the time to catch a breath, he leaned over her and carefully pressed his gland against her entrance, the tip poking her insides.

He had just finished ejaculating, but simply pushing inside her was enough to feel hot desire welling up within him again.

"Ahn! If you rub me inside like that..I'll..!!"

His shallow thrusting added more sensuality to Luna's moans; her senses seemed to have been intensified. It seemed that a second climax was underway for her.

How could he stay calm as he watched her beautiful breasts jiggle each time he thrust in and out of her? No man could.

Slowing down, he worked his hips and grabbed the two large mounds in his hands before pressing the two swollen nipples together toward the center.

Alex thought that a woman was always at her cutest when in the throes of passion. Fighting against that irresistible urge to let herself go but not willing to show such a shameful sight, before finally being defeated and climaxing.

Stopping his sucking of her breasts, he decided that it was time to accelerate.

"Annh~! Lex Sl-slow...down. Please...I beg you, honey!"

Ignoring her cute pleas, Alex's hip loudly slapped against hers.

"Ugh! so deep!"

Luna groaned.

Like a boat facing a storm, all the poor Saintess could do was close her eyes and moan louder and louder while hugging him and caressing his hair.

The sounds of the moans in his ears were like the best aphrodisiac as Alex went wilder.

Sweat soaked her body, and a veritable shower of love juices poured down her vagina to soak his cock.

Raising his torso, without stopping pounding her, She let out intermittent cries while he fucked her like a wild animal.

After each thrust, he could feel something boiling in him, screaming to be released, but he gritted his teeth and continued hammering at her to bring her the maximum amount of pleasure possible.

Finally, once he reached his limit, he let out a repressed growl and shoved his dick as far as it could go and then exploded.

His dick trembled inside her while squirting its hot milk against her cervix and letting it spread throughout her vagina.

Feeling the heat filling her body, Luna reached her climax simultaneously as him, her eyes rolling in their socket while her mouth opened wide. It's what the Japanese call Ahoge. It was pretty fun to see such expression in real life; it made a man feel proud of his sexual exploit.

Luna's eyes were misty, her body was drenched in sweat, and she raised sensual moans while her pussy walls tightened as if to squeeze out every last drop of his holy milk. She enjoyed his young throbbing cock, and felt satisfied with his thick goo inside her.

The pleasure was so much that Luna felt her consciousness grow faint.

'I managed to hold on; he should calm down a bit.'

At least, that was what she thought before she felt Alex's deflated penis grow hard once more inside of her.

Once it felt hard enough, he resumed thrusting. Luna was lying limp on the bed, panicked.

"Ahh...NH!? W-wait, you're doing it again?"

"Hehe! I told you I could go for as long as possible." Alex declared with a devilish smile.

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"Hehe! I told you I could go for as long as possible." Alex declared with a devilish smile on his face.

Despite Luna's complaints, he thrust his hips wildly, leaned over her back, wrapped his arms around her, and began groping her firm breasts again.

She moaned as the semen acted as a lubricant and allowed him to move even quicker than before.

The cum and love juices audibly mixed inside her.

"Ah..Ah..ah, th-this is too much for me. I give in. You win. So€ahh!"

"I'm not done! I'm nowhere near done!"

She hit her limit while on the receiving end of his limitless stamina. Sweat soaked her skin, tears and drool dripped down her face, and she writhed in pleasure.

Each time he thrust into her, more combined fluids flowed out of her. Each time he pulled back, those combined fluids made a lewd sound.

"Ahh, ahh, I-let me rest for a bit. Please!"

"Just enjoy the pleasure!"

Alex's stamina is near-endless when it comes to pleasing his women. He couldn't stop once he decided to play, to go all out. It has been a long time since they did; he ought to satisfy her. So he pounded her.

His relentless attacks pounded on her cervix, shook her womb, and rattled her whole body.

Luna suffering from his constant pounding, couldn't think straight; she felt like her body was melting. It was so damn good that her mind had almost gone blank, and she shouted.

"Ahh, ahh, ahh! Ahh! Ohh HHH! I'm dying!!!"

Her vagina squeezed like mad as she experienced repeated orgasms.

But Alex still did not stop. He continued thrusting without end. He ejaculated a few times, but not even that stopped him.

Finally, once he was sure that she had reached her limit, He gathered his strength to release one final roar.

His arms grasping her hourglass body were lifted as she arched her back. His penis pushed deeper into her, fitting tightly against her cervix. And then he exploded.

"Ohhhhhh~!!!"

Luna's body shook, and she had another orgasm.

Breathing roughly, Alex pulled his dick out only once it had gone fully flaccid. Her vagina could not close on its own, and a milky liquid flowed stickily out of the gaping hole.

Seeing her state, Alex smiled, feeling proud of his achievement.

Laying down next to her, he gently caressed her head before bringing her into the bathroom and helping her clean her body. Luna was too weak to do it.

"Sigh! You are such a beast in bed." Luna sighed; she was leaning inside his arms with her back touching his sculpted body.Â

"Hahahaha! You don't seem to hate it, though."Â

"No, I like it; the others do, though probably. A man should be capable in all fields." Luna said while enjoying Alex's body warmth.Â

Alex nodded; he understood what she meant; even if you are rich and could sustain a woman's needs (material things), you must be good in bed too; if not, she would cheat on you with someone who can fuck her well.Â

"Thank you for being part of my life. I'll always be grateful. I'm lacking; I'm still learning, so please be understanding and help me, you, and the others." Alex declared while kissing her head.Â

"Don't worry, we will help you. We will make you the greatest of all. Our family will be the strongest." Luna declared.Â

Alex smiled in response. After their bath, Alex thought about sleeping here, but after hearing Luna's words, he changed his plan.Â

"I'm fine. I have already forgiven you. You must talk to Maria."Â

She seemed to be hinting at something.

"Okay, I'll go. Good night. I love you." Alex declared with his eyes filled with nothing but affection. Luna's heart melted when she heard this declaration and saw the look on his face; she was again reminded of his genuine feelings for her. She couldn't be happier.Â

"I love you too."Â

Alex kissed her; at first, he planned for a simple kiss, but the two ended up going for a deep french kiss. Only after they were satisfied did they stop, and Alex left.Â

Once alone, Luna sighed, putting her hand atop her head, and mumbled.Â

"I wish I could keep him for myself, but that is impossible. Something I'm jealous of because I don't want to share him with anyone, not even my sister; it is natural; I'm still human. It's impossible to have him for myself; I can only share him with my sisters. Maybe it is why we all loved him so much; each one of us doesn't want to lose him; for him, we will do anything."

"The road will not be easy, but we will make it; I will make sure that at least the harem is peaceful. If there is no harmony inside the harem, it could affect him, not only him but also us. It was we must maintain a peaceful relationship inside the harem. Until now it's somehow peaceful, but it's a fragile peace; only one misstep and everything will crumble; we must be prudent. I was afraid that Maria's stubbornness to be the head of the Harem would cause friction, but thankfully she finally dropped the idea, but there is another secretly planning to be the head of the harem."Â

[You mean that little fox lady isn't it?] Luna's gift's spirit spoke, and Luna nodded, not really surprised that she spoke.Â

"Yes, I must talk with her. She must calm down; while it's impossible to say we are all equal, at least not now, not until we built our relationship to a stable level. We are sharing the same man, but only a few between us have a deep understanding of each other; this won't do. We have to change this." Luna said and went into deep contemplation when suddenly she said as she shone.Â

"Bingo, I've found the perfect solution. We must hang out more, do some women's activities such as shopping, pajamas party together. This will help us understand each other more, which will be beneficial to the harem."Â

Watching Luna think of a plan to help her man, the gift's spirit smiled, vowing to kill Alex if he were to make Luna suffer; she was such a good woman.Â