

## Death Guns 821

### 821 Chapter 821

The following day, the capital Kyo became lively, and streets were decorated, announcing that the festivities would begin soon. It was three days celebration, and nobody liked to miss out because, during these three days, people would celebrate and pray to the gods in the shrines. While culture here was different from that of Japan, it tends to stay faithful to Japanese culture; after all, the person who created this empire was but a Japanese.

In Alex's temporary villa every was busy preparing for the festival. Sakuya was the happiest because Omatsuri reminded her of her hometown, Japan. Today than ever, she felt like she was back to the time she would go to masturi with her father and mother holding their hand and acting spoiled; those days could be said to be her happiest days until they moved out to the states after her mother's death.

The second happiest was none other than Gracier; this would be her first festival; she who was born and spent fourteen years of her life inside a small village cut off from everything until that tragedy and what followed after. This would be her first major event, her first time going to a festival; of course, she would be happy. During yesterday's shopping spree, she had trouble finding the right yukata; she brought more than seven yukatas; she was not the only one, though the others also did the same thing.

Finally, Gracier settled for a red flower patterns yukata with a matching red obi belt, a black kinkachu pouch, and red geta sandals. As for her hairstyle, she opted for a Phoenix Ombre with big curls at the end. And with her pointy ears, the Touch's family little princess seemed like a cosplayer; if she was on Earth, she might have won the trophy for the best cosplay of the year.

Gracier came out to see her brother dressed in black yukata with a matching eye patch.

"You are really beautiful, my little sister," Alex said when Gracier walked out, and with a dazzling smile, she responded.

"Thank you, brother. You're also handsome. Where are the others?" She couldn't help but ask after scanning her surrounding but saw no one else other than her brother and her. She thought she would be among the last to arrive, but it doesn't seem to be the case.

"Oh! The others? They are probably busy making themselves beautiful. I can never understand why women are like that. They take too much time for the simplest things." Alex complained, but his sister chuckled hearing his complaint.

"Big brother, you can never understand. It's a woman's thing. Let's wait for a while. I'm sure they will come out because it's almost time for the festival to begin. I'm very excited. Thank you, brother, for granting me this chance to experience something like this. I will be forever grateful for everything you have done for me, and I promise I'll be the universe's cutest yet strongest little sister. Like this, I will be able to carry some of your burdens. Thank you very much."

Alex's eyes widened at the unexpected declaration; he smiled before hugging his sister and declaring.

"Thank you too for appearing in my life when I needed most emotional support. All I want for you is to live your life happily, doing what you want. You don't have to burden yourself with my problems."

Alex could feel his sister's body tensing, and he knew she must want to refute his words, but he was not done yet.

"Don't worry, I will ask for your help when needed. Just enjoy your life and do your best to stay alive no matter what will happen in the future because only like this you will repay me what I did for you."

"I understood, Big brother," Gracier promised, and Alex smiled.

"Wow! What a lovely speech. Do we come back later?" Sakuya teased.

"Why bother? I know you have been there for a while already." Alex answered while separating from his sister.

"Finally, you're here," Gracier said before joining Maria and others. She must admit, as a woman herself, she was smitten when she saw how gorgeous her sisters-in-law were. Every one of them was beautiful in their yukatas.

"How do you see us?" Maria said before spinning, giving Alex a full view of her white yukata with a blue obi belt matching her ice-blue eyes; she held a dark blue kinkachu pouch and light blue geta sandals.

"You are all really beautiful, and I mean it," Alex said while observing each one of them. As he had just said, they are all beautiful.

Luna wore golden flower patterns, yukata with a white obi belt, a black kinkachu pouch, and geta sandals. With her hair letting loose, it matched the yukata.

Sakuya wore a black yukata, and her hair was tied in a ponytail.

Lastly, there was Saeko, who wore a blue yukata. She smiled when she heard Alex complimenting them. No woman would not feel happy when she was praised, especially when she took her time to dress up to look good in front of a man. It was like all her efforts got rewarded.

"Hum! I envy the lucky bastard who will have the honor to accompany five beauties, no six beauties." Alex said while rubbing his nonexistent beard.

The girls rolled their eyes at him when Maria said.

"Wait, what do you mean six? We are five here, or don't tell she will come out?"

Thinking of a certain someone, Maria's eyes widened. Alex nodded, and it didn't take the others except for Saeko, who had never seen her, to understand who would come out.

"Sigh!" Sakuya sighed.

"Oh?! Sakuya, what was that for?" A sweet voice reached Sakuya's ears right from behind, making her heart jump in fright.

It was unknown since when she appeared behind her, she hadn't felt her presence at all.

Saeko was spellbound by this woman's beauty. As a woman herself, she had never felt so attracted to someone of the same gender before. It was how beautiful this woman in question was. Her beauty was not something from this world.

Long silver hair with a pair of alluring beautiful silver eyes, she was not tall, not curvaceous as Maria, but her beauty was many levels above her, or any other women present here. The silver-haired beauty was dressed in silver yukata with a black obi belt and silver geta sandals. In her hand was a red kinkachu pouch.

"Saeko, don't stare too much even I can feel embarrassed." The silver-haired beauty said while winking at Saeko. Her body trembled as if an electric shock had run through it; she forgot that this beauty had just called her name even though she had never seen her before.

[She is a weapon's spirit like me but a high-level one. I'm not worthy to even carry her shoes. There is another existence in that boy who is more dangerous than anything I have ever felt. I got shivers just by mentioning this.] Saeko's gift spirit suddenly said, shocking Saeko, she was finally aware of the silver-haired beauty's identity, and she became curious about her idol's secrets; more than ever, she wanted to dig out all of his secrets.

Meanwhile, Maria and Gracier rolled their eyes at Silveria, who couldn't get more shameless.

'In the end, she didn't come out.' Alex sighed; he had hoped that Nyx would come out and enjoy the fun with them; he tried to persuade her but failed; Silveria had promised to try to make her sister join in the fun, but seeing Nyx not appearing would mean she had failed. This left Alex depressed as he desired to spend some time with Nyx; it was not good that she would stay holed up all time in her dimension; it was too boring and lonely. He thought they had become closer enough for her not to be lonely any longer, but he guessed it was his wishful thinking.

While Alex was lost in thoughts feeling depressed, someone else felt the same.

"It's good to see you, Lady Silveria," Maria said, trying to be respectful. She didn't like dealing with this troublemaker, but she was bound to her man; she didn't have a choice.

"Ah? Who are calling lady dear Maria?" Silveria asked with her brows creased together.

Maria didn't answer; Sakuya felt compelled to massage her temple while Gracier being Gracier, answered in Maria's stead.

"Obviously, it's you, Lady Silveria." She said.

"Oh? Even you Gracier? I'm sad; look at me. I'm the same age as you. Look at my beautiful skin. I'm-Ouch!"

Alex didn't let Silveria finish before giving her a chop on the head, and before she could complain, he put something inside her hands.

"A mask?" Silveria asked, confused; it was a white fox mask.

"Put it on." He ordered, and Silveria didn't dare to go against his order as she could feel Alex's current mood which was not great. It must be because of my sister, she thought.

Maria and others nodded, pleased with Alex's decision to make Silveria put on a mask; it would help lessen the amount of trouble her beauty would cause if left like that.

"Let's go," Alex said before taking the lead. Maria stood on his right while Luna was on his left. Gracier was walking together with Sakuya, and Silveria exchanged jokes with Saeko.

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Just as they left, Silveria reminded them they should also put on a mask to prevent people from easily recognizing them. With how popular Alex had become lately and Sakuya inheriting the founder katana, things would have become troublesome if they were recognized, they might be unable to enjoy this Omatsuri. So to avoid this situation, they all put on masks, and because people also did this, their group didn't stand out.

The streets were filled with stalls, and the atmosphere was lively. Because they wished to stuff their stomachs as much as possible, they skipped tonight's dinner.

"Takoyaki right ahead." Sakuya pointed at a stall selling octopus dumplings, and Gracier's eyes shone. She had heard from Sakuya and Saeko that if one wished to enjoy this festival truly, there are some foods you should never miss out on, for example, eating Takoyaki.

The group stopped at the Takoyaki stall and brought a few Takoyaki to eat before they continued visiting different stalls. The next stall they visited was the one selling Yakitori (Grilled meat skewers); while the others were eating Yakitori, Luna didn't eat as she was not too much a fan of meat; she was afraid of gaining some weight, she had said. Leaving the group, she searched for a particular stall until she found it, a stall selling Okonomi-Yaki (Japanese pancake). After buying a few, she went back to join the others, and she was surprised not to see Silveria; therefore, she asked.

"Where is Silveria?"

Instead of answering, Alex pointed his finger to his right, to stalls on his right to be exact, there stood a Silveria with her eyes locked onto something as if she was about to do something meaningful. After identifying the thing, Silveria's eyes were locked on; Luna facepalmed, wondering why one would overreact just for ice cream.

However, it was not just your typical ice but a special Japanese one, the shaved ice topped with flavored syrup, formerly known as Kaki-Go-o-ri. Silveria happily brought a few with different flavors; she must have kept some for later; she would enjoy them once she was alone.

Saeko chuckled, finding Silveria's behavior a bit childish. She might look like an unapproachable goddess at first glance; however, you could easily get along with her; she was simple except for that side of her that wished to tease others constantly, and she was easy to get along with.

If Alex were to hear this evaluation of Silveria, he would have spat on the ground, rolling his eyes at whoever said this because, as far he remembered, this woman was like a bitch to him, looking down on him. He also acted like a coward back then. Now looking back at that time, Alex felt like he had been naive; maybe the reality that he had reincarnated hadn't set well within him; that was why he acted as he did or because he was too afraid of acting otherwise. The only good thing about everything that happened was who he became today. Those events must have helped create today's Black prince, not that he would let the same things happen to him if he were to go back.

Alex threw those nonsensical thoughts to his head, and the group continued enjoying their Omatsuri.

Their next stop was in front of a stall selling Choco-banana (Chocolate-covered banana)

And Ichigo-Ame (strawberry candy). As a candy lover, Luna brought a lot.

"The first step completed. Let's move on to the next step, which is enjoying some masturi games." As if she was a masturi expert, the S Queen took the lead after everyone had their tummy filled up.

Gracier and Saeko exchanged a look before covering their mouth with the sleeves of their yukatas to hide their smile.

They were saying Silveria looked childish when she saw ice cream, but currently, Sakuya seemed more childish with how she was behaving. The two girls believed that if Sakuya had a tail, this tail would be twisting left and right to show how excited its master currently was.

Indeed, Sakuya was really excited to show her lover her culture and enjoy this with her friends and new family. The loneliest she felt recently as she missed her home seemed to be slowly healing. She was sure she was not the only one in this situation, Luna and Maria might try to hide it, but they were also feeling lonely as the time passed, especially when they became stronger. They couldn't but had this thought: How long it would take them to be able to go back, or worse, could they be able ever to go back?

The two girls would often have nightmares where they saw graves with their family names. Not to worry others, they didn't talk about those nightmares yet, but Sakuya had noticed it, and she immediately came up with a plan. The plan was simple using these three days to help them distress. She wanted to have them enjoy this festival to its maximum.

"Okay, sensei, what kind of game shall we play first?" Alex said after finishing his Ringo-Ame (Candy Apple)

There was a rumor saying if you went to a matsuri without eating a Ringo-Ame, then you did not really enjoy this matsuri. It was normal because you will always find at least one ringo ame stall at a Japanese festival.

One of Alex's acquaintances on Earth had told him after visiting Japan. "You know Alex thinking about Japanese festivals, one image that always comes into my mind is with girls dressed in yukata, elegantly holding a ringo ame."

Looking at the current scene with girls holding each a Ringo-Ame and enjoying them, Alex finally understood what his acquaintance meant.

While Alex was lost in his memories, Sakuya stopped and seemed to be profoundly contemplating something. Silveria rolled her eyes at her, wondering if there was a need to exaggerate just for playing some stupid games; however, she was the only one having this thought. The other patiently waited for Sakuya to decide which game they would play first.

Finally, Sakuya had decided, and the group followed her.

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Following the matsuri's expert, the S Queen Sakuya, the group moved toward what would be their first game. Kingyo-Sukui, also known as the Goldfish Golden fish scooping.

Every one eye shone, but for a different reason; from Alex's group, it was because they didn't want to let the other surpass them; some were even thinking of cheating. As for Saeko, the reason why her eyes shone was because of what would happen soon when the first group would discover that they were unable to cheat in this game.

Silveria, with her sharp senses, noticed this detail, and the first impression she had about these games being boring vanished, and she joined Saeko. The two began to giggle as they watched Sakuya go first secretly; the result, she caught four fish in five attempts. She noticed that something was amiss; she could not use mana to catch more fish; naturally, she didn't inform others about this and let Luna play next; and the result, she only caught two fish in five attempts.Â

"I'll be lucky next time." She said before letting Maria play; next, the latter did not immediately play; she observed her two friends, and seeing them trying to show any emotions, she understood that something was not right.Â

When she played, she knew why snorting Maria tried to use tricks to win, to catch more fish but in the end she only caught three in five attempts.Â

Next, it was Gracier's turn; the little princess decided to beat her sister-in-law but failed miserably, she only caught one fish in five attempts, and she was not happy. She tossed the paper scooper violently on the ground.Â

"That's unfair. I can't use mana to strengthen the paper scooper to catch more fish."Â

Alex's eyes widened while Sakuya, Luna, Maria, Saeko, Silveria, and the stall owner, an old man, laughed. It was then the old man explained.Â

"Ojo-chan, it's to stop people from cheating; we made a special paper scooper. There is a material inside the paper scooper that stops mana from entering it. What do you think isn't cool like this nobody can cheat only pure skill work here."Â

"It's very cool," Alex replied with a smile before attempting in turn, and the result was he caught four fish in five attempts, the same as Sakuya.

Saeko also showed her skills by catching four fish, putting her on the same level as Alex and Sakuya. Finally, it was Silveria's turn; others mocked her, saying they thought she wouldn't have played with how she talked a few minutes ago, but the silver-haired beauty ignored them and easily won the game; she got five fishes in five attempts making her the winner of this game.Â

The group moved next to the water balloon fishing game: Yo-Yo Tsuru. In this game, it was Sakuya, the winner with five water balloons, hooked in five attempts. She was followed by Silveria (5), Saeko (4), Alex (4), and the others, who hooked three water balloons each.

The group final game of the day was a Shateki, a shooting game. Naturally, Alex was the first in this game as he got 5/5; following the shooting master was Silveria, who also got 5/5; the 3rd person with the most shoot was Gracier, 4/5; the result was understandable as the little princess was a skilled archer. Sakuya, Maria, and Luna ended fourth with 3/5. Amazingly Saeko was really bad at a shooting game as one of the five attempts; she only got one hit. The Eastern princess was so ashamed that she refused to talk to anyone.Â

"Don't be so down; nobody can be good at everything. If you are not good, you should try better or show how awesome you're in the next game." Unexpectedly seeing Saeko down, Silveria comforted her, and her words seemed to have worked as Saeko regained her liveliness as the group continued to enjoy their first day of Omatsuri.Â

Two hours later, they go back after enjoying their first day to their heart's content.Â

"Thank you, Sakuya, it was fun. Let's do better tomorrow," Alex said before checking how Incursio was doing; unfortunately, she was still showing no sign of waking up.Â

Like this, the first day of the festival passed; the next day, Alex and the girls slept until 10 am as they were tired from yesterday night. After they woke up, they enjoyed a peaceful day at the pool and in the evening they went to the festival where they enjoyed another exciting day.

On the last day of the festival, Alex visited the emperor, Saeko's father, in the morning to say goodbye as he would be leaving soon.Â

That evening the group played more games, with Alex being the final winner; he didn't go easy on the girls.Â

The crown prince and the second prince were with them; the second prince was not happy seeing Gracier pouting because she didn't win.

"You should allow women to win," The second prince said as he couldn't take anymore. "That's a gentleman thing to do."

Alex looked at him and replied, "The gentleman thing is to treat them as equal challengers and enjoy the game instead of patronizing them."

"Wow! Well said, Dannan-sama." Sakuya said as she clung to him. Maria shook her head, seeing Sakuya not hiding her dislike toward the second prince.Â

As he could read the mood, the crown prince dragged his brother away after exchanging a few words with Alex.Â

The group moved to a special spot from where they could see the whole area where the festival was taking place. From this place, they could enjoy the Hanabi that was about to start.Â

"Please be quiet; it was about to begin," Sakuya said, and they all looked into the sky.

"Tamaya!" They shouted in unison.

Ta-ta Taratata !!!!Â

Arcing fireworks light the sky as rainbows of starlight. It was truly a beautiful sight that has one feel the joy of human creativity.Â

Looking at them enjoying the fireworks, Alex felt blessed; it would have been great if all of his friends were here, it would have been perfect if she had been here.Â

And just as these thoughts flashed through Alex's mind, she appeared; she was like a celestial descending into the mortal world dressed in that black yukata with a golden obi belt and golden geta

sandals. Unexpectedly Nyx appeared when he needed her presence the most; nobody except for Silveria and Alex seemed to feel her presence.Â

Overwhelmed with emotions, Alex froze foolishly, staring at her while she looked into the sky, at those fireworks which seemed to shine brighter as though worshipping her, and she said.Â

"Beautiful."Â

"Indeed." That was the only one he managed to muster as he was still overwhelmed with emotions.Â

"Thank you. This was the most wonderful surprise I have ever had. Really thank you." Alex said as he stood next to her, enjoying the beautiful fireworks.

"You welcome. I'll always be here for you." Nyx added and continued to enjoy the fireworks. Alex said nothing other than nodding his head; tonight couldn't be more perfect. He had a fantastic festival.Â

## 824 Chapter 824

In an unknown location, Lord Thanos could be seen kneeling in front of a giant door, emitting ominous black energy that made the surrounding space twist as if drills were piercing through them.

[So, you mean to say even you, the strongest in the current world, failed to capture a little girl still wet behind the ears?] A voice came behind the giant door; this voice sounded ancient.

"My apologies, Lord, I have failed you, but it was because I didn't wish to kill that vessel. He might die in the future, but I want it to be by your hands." Lord Thanos explained with his head touching the ground in a sign of absolute respect.

The owner of the voice behind the giant door stayed silent. He knew his subordinate was speaking of Alex, the one their king, the Chaos Prince, had his eyes on. Alex might become chaos's vessel in the future, well, if he were to survive the incoming event, that is.

[I see, no wonder you failed, but why let that little girl go even though she became a damaged good? She was still our vessel, one of them.]

'As expected, Lord knew what happened in that forest but still asked.' Lord Thanos thought, secretly overjoyed by his master's unlimited strength. Without these restrictions, he would have made Mysthia his breeding ground.

Still, with his head against the ground, Lord Thanos explained.

"It was because I wish to test something. Incursio will wake up after some time feeling happy to be still alive but soon will fall into despair as soon she notices what I've done to her; she won't have any other choice other than to come to us. As for Alexander, his goal for rescuing Incursio must have been because he wished for information about us, about our location, but he will soon find out that the one he rescued would be the one to bring calamity to his family. The despair the two will experience will be so sweet like divine nectar; I can't wait to see it."

[Hohohoho! How twisted of you. Despair is the sweetest melody lower races could produce. I will not interfere in your fun, but you better hurry. I get the remaining key. That idiot of elf still failed after having received so much strength.]



p "It was to be expected his opponent was that woman after all." Lord Thanos declared, recalling that terrific elf he saw in those flashbacks shared with him by Lord; she had been the first person to injure him even though his body received body underwent a change after receiving the chaos blessing, it became durable like the toughest metal yet she still managed to injure him.

[Typhania, huh?! You are right; no matter what kind of boost he received, he would have needed more than just strength to win against that formidable woman.]

It was his second time hearing the Lord compliment Typhania, and he was jealous; he wondered when it would be his time to receive such a compliment. He quickly threw those nonsensical thoughts to the back of his head and said.

"You don't have to worry. I have a plan for taking the key in the empress's hand; she wouldn't have expected something like that. As for the other two keys, I'll get them. I've already sent two of our most strongest men to the empires. It is but a matter of time before you set free again, my lord. Let's them enjoy some peaceful life for a while before pushing them into despair; this despair will fuel the world's door that will lead to the chaos realm to begin the conquest of this special world. Everything has been set into motion, my lord."

Hearing his subordinate passionate speech and knowing how capable the latter was, the owner of that voice was none other than the giant black dragon that fought against Typhania and her friends. The guardian of the world's door who had been corrupted after coming into contact with the chaos energy. The once-mighty Bahamut.

Before becoming the guardian of Mysthia's world door, Bahamut had once been the prince of the dragon race, living an excellent life until one day his world got destroyed; everyone died apart from small detail such as his world being destroyed with no survivors and his identity, he didn't remember anything. He heard a voice asking to go into the middle realm where the middle worlds were located and become the guardian of the world's door if he wished to survive and one day get his revenge on the people responsible for the destruction of his world.

Back then, he didn't question the owner of that voice because he was filled with resentment. His world being one of the strongest ones in the higher realm, they were bound to dominate the other worlds, at least the day he would become the emperor of the dragons. With their powerful body and near-perfect affinity with mana, only they had the right to sit at the top of the food chain, to be the apex predator; unfortunately, someone destroyed that dream, and he would do anything to repay this person; it was why Bahamut accept that voice offer.

As a result, he had become powerful and was about to be part of something bigger, something that would bring him closer to his dream of revenge and being an apex predator.

[I leave everything in your hands, and you better not disappoint me. We must have this world.] Bahamut warned Lord Thanos.

"Don't worry, Lord. I know how this world is as it's the anchor to surviving worlds in the middle realm. Once we take this, it will become easy to corrupt the other worlds. Leave everything in my hands and wait for a good answer." Lord Thanos made a vow to conquer this world.

Mysthia's held an important role in the middle realm. If we were to use the Earth analogy, the current Mysthia would be like the last firewall stopping a terrific malware from invading and corrupting the remaining worlds surviving thanks to it.

For the moment, Alex and others had no idea how precious this world was to them.

825 Chapter 825

[Elven's Palace]

Walking out of her large bath, her body still wet, Typhania just stood still and let one of her servants wipe the water covering her body.

Her perfect and alluring body was only hidden from sight after one of her servants covered it with a short bathrobe that barely covered her butt. This bathrobe was dark gold matching her beautiful hair.

Walking forward in the bathroom, she sat on a comfy reclining chair in front of a large mirror and let two servants pamper her as they combed her hair, did her nails, and massaged her feet.

This was one of the few guilty pleasures of Typhania, getting pampered to relieve stress. It always brought her joy to feel herself being cared for. A guilty pleasure she had not felt in a while as she was busy planning things for the boy in the prophecy. And now that she got a short time to enjoy herself, she would not be shy and thoroughly enjoy this occasion.

"Ah. Yes, there, there."

With a hot sigh closer to a moan that made the servants and her adopted daughter and disciple blush in shame, Typhania closed her eyes in comfort as her scalp was being massaged.

Near the bathroom door, Stefania Elvira Elfied was kneeling as if reflecting on something.

"How was it? Did you manage to root all the spies planted?"

Finally, Typhania was in the mood to talk, and she asked her daughter, who nodded to indicate that she had taken care of the hidden spies in the empire. If it weren't for them, Elder Faranal wouldn't have been able to easily infiltrate the empire, almost succeeding in his mission of robbing them of that key. Well, Typhania knew he would come back eventually because she had planned this; it was why she didn't send her special unit after him when he escaped from the prison back then.

"I see. That's good. By the way, where is your sister?" Typhania asked, not feeling Rhea's presence anywhere. She had a bad feeling.

And as expected, Stefania's following words confirmed this bad feeling.

"Rhea went out to play. She said she was bored; she would come back in a couple of days. I don't know where she went."

"That damn little girl, doing whatever she wants. I thought I had forbidden any of you, especially you two, from going outside with how chaotic the situation is? What if you get targeted by that organization, and they brainwash you?"

Facing Typhania's outburst, there was nothing Stefania could say as she understood well her mother's worries. Because she stopped their chess piece from acquiring that key which was vital for unsealing their master, the chaos organization must be fuming and would try everything to get this key. One of the methods they might use was brainwashing, as Typhania had said. They might kidnap one of them and brainwash her to betray Typhania and retrieve the key. It was why Typhania had forbidden them from going out for the time being. If she could keep the key to herself, she would have done that a long time ago; only a special environment filled with mana such a dungeon could hold such a key, and the only ones capable of going into this dungeon were members of the council, Stefania, Rhea and naturally Typhania. If she gave her blessing to someone, that person might also be able to go into that dungeon.

"Hah! Forget it. Let's hope she does quickly come back. It would be best if you put her into quarantine until I came. I will leave for the human continent to go meet up with Alex. We might come visiting later, but I will be a quick one." Typhania said before standing up and letting her servants help her put on a green one-piece dress.

"I understand, master."

"Hum?" Typhania frowned upon hearing how Stefania just called her, and the latter immediately corrected herself.

"I meant I understood, mother."

"That is better. I leave everything in your care. I'm off then." Typhania said before vanishing, and before her body could completely vanish, she had changed into her other persona. Elseria, the guild master of the Adventurer guild.

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Avalon, the Adventurer guild's headquarter.

With Incursio on his back, Alex arrived in the capital, and stepping across the void; they arrived on the highest floor where surprisingly, Elseria had been waiting.

When she saw the unconscious girl behind Alex's back, she frowned because this girl's face reminded her of Zero she had killed a couple of days ago. It didn't take long before she could connect the dots and knew this girl's identity.

"How interesting. You will never stop surprising me, won't you? First, you succeeded in your rescue mission, and now this? Tell me what happened." Elseria said after offering Alex a seat and tea.

Alex nodded and told her how he rescued Incursio and his fight against Lord Thanos.

"I see. Judging from your words, this Lord Thanos or whatever is the second in command, that dragon, Bahamut's subordinate." Elseria muttered.

"Bahamut? Is that the dragon's name?" Alex asked as it was his first time hearing the black dragon's name. For a long time, he had wondered what would be his name; he had never thought he would hear such a familiar name.

If he recalled correctly, in Arabic mythology, Bahamut, Bahamoot is a giant winged dragon or snake. It is sometimes described as a sea monster that stretches the support structure that supports the land, according to Zakariya al-Qazwini.

While in most of the fantasy books he had read, Bahamut was often portrayed as the king of dragons; he wondered if this Bahamut would be like in those stories. Maybe he was the king of dragons; this thought amused Alex. He thought there would be no way it was true.

"Yes, Bahamut, he called himself the King of dragons, the future emperor," Elseria recalled how that dragon bragged about this title for one hour straight; it was one of the reasons why they hated him.

"Say what?" Alex was speechless.

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"Say what?" Alex was left speechless after hearing Elseria's words. Somehow his joke had ended up becoming a reality.

"You mean for real?" He asked, trying to be sure of what he had just heard, and Elseria responded with her eyes rolled at him.

"Yeah, it was what he said, and I don't think he was lying, though."

"I see, then it means there was a world out there filled with dragons, and he was their king but not emperor yet; maybe he had not inherited the throne yet. What do you think about my hypothesis?" Alex asked because of the moment he heard Bahamut calling himself the king of dragons and that he had yet to become the emperor, he thought Bahamut must have been a prince of a kingdom ruled by the dragons, or else he wouldn't have spoken as he did.

"Now that you have pointed that out, I must say he might have been a prince. What happened to him to end as guardian at Mysthia world's door?"

"This is just my opinion, but it must be because his world got destroyed, and he somehow ended up here."

"I See. If what you said is true, then it means someone was responsible for the destruction of his world because I refuse to believe that it was just a coincidence that Bahamut's world was destroyed. He coincidentally happened to become world guardian here. Something smells fishy here."

"You are right; someone must be behind everything. Whoever this person is, he must be powerful enough to cause the destruction of a world and turn someone into a chess piece moving according to his desire." Alex said, feeling a chill down his spine; if there were someone like that out there, then this person would be really dangerous.

Unexpectedly Silveria said something, giving Alex a clue.

「It's possible that person did this. The chaos prince the strongest existence on the chaos race side. He was the final boss, you can say. This man is capable of doing something like that. He must have put this dragon here for a purpose, and I'm unable to identify why. You must be careful, and you must find out why this world is so special to him to do that.

'Ok, I'll try to look into this. Only one person can help me get the answer I want, and it's Priscilla. I have to ask her to get in touch with Goddess Mea. I'm sure she would know why this world is so special.' Alex decided to see priestess Priscilla once he left here. They must get some answers.

"Alex, what are you thinking so hard about, and you became silent?" Seeing Alex lost in thoughts, not saying anything, Elseria became curious and called out to him.

Finally, Alex was snapped back to reality, and he immediately shared a bit of the information he got, not going into the details.

"I thought maybe the one responsible for this is someone on the Chaos organization side, someone extremely important on the enemy side."

Elseria stayed silent and went into contemplation, and she must admit that Alex was right.

"We must find out why Mysthia is so important to them. This might be the key to winning this fight. If we know their reason, we might be able to develop a solution. What do you think about this idea?" Elseria asked with a smile; she was already thinking of a way to mess up with the chaos organization plan and whoever was behind them.

Suddenly, she stood up and approached the unconscious Incursio and put her hand atop her head, sending a strand of green energy inside Incursio's; Elseria tried to do a body check-up. She was trying to find what was causing this girl to still be in the coma.

Unfortunately, she found nothing; therefore, she shook her head. To Alex's disappointment, even Elseria could not detect what was wrong.

"Don't worry, we have to wait for her to wake up on her own, and I believe it will not take long. The reason why I called you was to talk to you about a few things."

Alex nodded, thinking he would also get some information from Elseria; it was exactly what he desired.

"You know we went to pursue a member of the chaos organization, an important member, right?"

To this question, Alex nodded, and she continued.

"We have been lured; back then, I knew this, but I still went to that dungeon because I had decided to use this chance to get rid of one of their members. It was Zero, a white-haired man. He was extremely strong. He was the one who severely injured Armstrong and forced Freya into a retreat; you must know that those two are extremely powerful."

Alex's eyes widened when he heard Zero's name, he had met this man on the way to the demon's continent, and he had left a deep impression on him because he was a weirdo; it was later he found out he was a member of the Chaos organization, the first number, Incursio big brother.

To think a man so powerful would die by Elseria's hand, he knew the Elven goddess was strong but not this strong; even with the curse still on her, she was not someone to be taken lightly.

"You are you strong. I wonder how strong you will be once your curse is removed?" Alex mumbled while looking at her, but all she said was smiling before she grabbed his hand.

"Let's go somewhere. I've something interesting to show you, and don't worry; my maids will take good care of your doll."

Elseria teased him before changing back to her original form, and Alex had his breathing taken away for a moment before he smiled.

"As I have expected, you're beautiful no matter how many times I saw it, worthy of this prince. I will make you mine, and you'll only become mine."

"Sure, I'll be looking forward to it," Typhania responded before stepping across space, and the two vanished.

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p Alex didn't ask where they were going because he already had an idea where they would appear.

After the forced teleportation, the two appeared in the middle of a forest. The trees here were taller than any trees he had ever seen. The air was pure and filled with mana.

"Welcome to Elfira. I want to show you around, but it wouldn't be today as there is someone we must go to." Typhania said before retaking Alex's hand, and they teleported somewhere. It was an underground prison; the smell of blood filled the air making one not want to spend too much time there.

"Who are we going to visit?" Alex asked while covering his nose with his arm. The stench in the air was too much for his enhanced nose to take on without protection.

Typhania didn't say anything; she kept walking until she stopped before a cell; there was someone tied up in this cell; his arms were tied up against the wall by heavy black chains.

This man was around fifty, but Alex knew he was older; his face was filled with scars, and one of his eyes was blind.

"This man is Faranal, one of the elders. He is also your sister's father." Typhania revealed the prisoner's identity, shocking Alex.

Anger began boiling inside Alex; he wanted to meet this man to ask him why he abandoned his daughter and woman; he never contacted them again until recently when he tried to kidnap Gracier. What kind of father would do something like this? What kind of man would do something like that? He was curious.

"Hehehehe! So you are that bastard brother. That child shouldn't have been born. I played with her mother; that slut believed I had truly loved her. Ptui! What a joke. An inferior species."

Suddenly, Gracier's father spat those words.

As proof of the anger that he was feeling, his lips curved upward slightly, and a slight smile escaped from his mouth... Just like what happened to many people when their anger reached a certain level, Alex began to laugh softly as he took a step forward.

Typhania didn't stop him as she had expected something like this when she brought him here.

Boom!

The cell door exploded from a kick from Alex and slammed into Elder Faranal.

"Gofu!" He vomited blood as his body was violently slammed against the wall behind him.

He hadn't the time to register the pain before Alex appeared before him and lifted him.

Bang! BOOM!

A solid punch landed in the middle of Elder Faranal's stomach, bending his body into a V shape as he slammed into the wall again, leaving cracks all over it.

"Cough! Cough!" Elder Faranal violently coughed blood; pain filled his body like never before; he had thought that after everything he had gone through, he had become immune to pain but for some unknown reason, Alex's beating hurt more than anticipated. He had thought he would use this opportunity to die at Alex's hands; he just had to provoke him enough that anger would cloud his rationality enough to kill him.

Unfortunately, Alex had seen through his plan, so there was no way he would fall for his trick.

"You know, for a piece of shit like you, I have the perfect solution." Alex declared before lifting him to his head level, slapping him awake; Elder Faranal was forced to look at him, and when he did, his head became blank; he regretted having done that because in the next instant, he began thrashing against the ground holding his head while shouting as if he had been broken.

"....P.... please...for.. give me..... please... forgive.....me."

Typhania watching this shivered and refused to look at Alex; currently, he was more intimidating than ever. Especially his right eye emitting dreadful pressure. He must have used this eye to put Elder Faranal under a powerful illusion.

Although she was curious about what kind of illusion he had put him under, she refrained from asking as she was sure it mustn't be something nice. She might receive some mental damage if she were to hear the details.

"Let's go," Alex said before leaving the cell; he didn't say anything else as he was sure Typhania would do everything to keep this man alive. He might be a scum worth less than an ant; he was still Gracier's father; they should let her see him even once.

"Don't worry, I will keep him alive. Well, until Gracier visit him." Typhania promised, and Alex nodded.

"It must be from him you got the information about Chaos organization."

"Yes, I told me everything he knew after a good beating," Typhania said, recalling how she beat the hell out of Elder Faranal. He thought he would be invincible after receiving a small boost in strength, but he couldn't do anything when facing her. It was pretty amusing the expression he had back then.

Typhania shook her head and asked Alex about his plan from now on. He told her what they had decided to do.

"I see, that is a nice plan. It would be best to visit Elfira once you leave the Foxia empire. There's a dungeon here. I think it will help you grow stronger."

"It promises then we will visit together with others. You should try to find out why the chaos organization is after Mysthia on your side. As for me, I'm planning to visit someone, and you know her, Priest Priscilla." Alex told Typhania what he planned to do after leaving Elfira.

"I know her. You want to ask her to put you in touch with the gods above, I am right?"

Alex nodded. "As expected of you. I knew you'd understand. I plan to talk to the same goddess in charge of our reincarnation. I believe she must know something."

"I see. It's true that if it is them. They might know something. Okay, I'll wait for your return, but in the meantime, there's something I must do. Some foolish child I must punish."

Alex did not ask who she was talking about; he left Typhania alone.

## 828 Chapter 802

"So, what brings the extremely famous Black Prince to our humble temple? You even brought with you your fiancée." Priscilla teased Alex, who was sitting across from her with Artemia.

"I came to say hi and to also ask for a favor," Alex responded. After leaving Elfira, the elven continent, he visited Artemia, who he was missing badly. The princess was happy to see him as she had also missed him greatly. She was planning to join them, but unexpectedly Alex visited; it was a surprise, a surprise she appreciated.

When Alex asked her to accompany him to see her sister at the temple of gods, she didn't hesitate and followed him. He told her everything that happened and what he wished to accomplish by visiting the temple.

"Good Morning, sister. We meet again." Artemia greeted her big sister. Priscilla smiled.

"Morning, Eretria. It's good to see you smiling again. You must be happy now that you have finally seen him?"

"Yes, I'm happy. I missed him. I wished I could be by his side sooner, but there were some things I must do first, so I wasn't able to join him faster, but now I'm free. He asked me to accompany him to see you as he had some favor to ask, and here we are." Artemia explained to her sister, who said.

"I see."

She then shifted her eyes from her smiling, who seemed genuinely happy to Alex, and asked.

"It has been a long time since the last time you were here. I would have liked to invite you to enjoy a tea, but after seeing your expression, I think we must postpone it for later. So, tell what brought you here?"

"I want you to put me into contact with the gods on the other side. I want to speak with Goddess Mea. Can you do it?"

"Huh?!"

Facing this unexpected request, Priscilla couldn't immediately offer an answer as she was not expecting this request. It took her a few seconds to register what Alex had just said and to finally offer a reply.



"Well, your request is unexpected, but it isn't like it is impossible to carry. However, the curious me wants to know why you are trying to get in touch with the Gods. If it's something you can't share with me, I will understand and not probe further."

Priscilla declared with a sigh. Alex didn't think it was something he should keep to himself as it concerned everyone; besides she was his sister-in-law. Someone who had stood up for him when he was being looked down upon; she even offered more help than expected when he was leaving the temple back then. He could return the favor by at least sharing why he wanted to get in touch with the goddess.

"You must have heard about the Chaos organization, right?" Alex began with a question, and naturally, as he expected, Priscilla did know about this organization.

"Yes, I have heard about them. They wished to bring chaos to the world. They are behind various organizations and are mostly Lucifer's supporters. It was the same organization that tried to kidnap your sister and is currently after the keys used to seal the monster in the depth of that dungeon."

Priscilla even gave a detailed summary of the chaos organization; some information normal people would not know.

Although he had expected this, Alex was still surprised to see how well-informed his sister-in-law was. It was to the extent one would be shocked beyond words because the head priest of a temple that worships Gods shouldn't be this well informed. Her information network was more powerful than an average large-size gang in the capital.

Artemia, who had been watching Alex, couldn't help but let a chuckle escape from her mouth.

"You don't have to be that surprised because big sister used to be the vice leader of the intelligence department when she was still a princess. Although she had become the head priest of this temple, she still had her connection, and her words held some power. I'm sure if she wished to acquire some information and couldn't do it with her subordinates, father would gladly let her use his network. Head priests or not, she is still Skynett. That was her codename. She is still using this codename." Artemia told Alex a secret he wouldn't have probably never found on his own.

After hearing such a story about Priscilla, whom he thought was not simple the first time, they met, Alex, respected her more. She was even aware of the information that said the Chaos organization supported Lucifer. He had just received this information recently and got the confirmation from Typhania.

"Sigh! Girls in love are not make anything to please their men. I hope you'll have more chance in love than me, little sister." Priscilla said with a sad smile on her face.

Alex wondered what kind of sad love story she had for her to make this kind of expression? However, he knew it was not his place to ask for something the other party wished to forget.

"Don't worry, I can assure you that he won't be like that even if it is my first time falling in love. I believe in myself, and you know that. Like I used to say, you should not stay frozen in the past; instead, you must move on and try new things. Who knows what awesome things await you out there." Once again, Artemia tried to convince her sister to seek happiness.

"Fufufufu! My little sister has grown up. Don't worry. I have already moved on, and I promise you that I'll try to become happy. After all, I'm also a human, and I need to be happy." Priscilla earnestly declared this. Artemia nodded, pleased that finally, her words had gone through her sister's stubborn defense.

"Cough! Cough! It's not like I wish to be a killjoy, but can we move on to the real topic now?" Alex, who couldn't take it anymore, finally said.

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"Cough! Cough! It's not like I wish to be a killjoy, but can we move on to the real topic now?" Alex, who couldn't take it anymore, finally said.

"Oh My! Please forgive us. Let's continue with our topic. You were trying to tell me why you asked me to contact the gods, Goddess Mea in particular." Priscilla said while she extended her hands, clapped twice, and soon after, a priest in a maid's outfit drifted toward them and served them tea.

Artemia enjoyed her tea while she waited patiently for Alex to continue.

After taking a sip of his tea and enjoying its scent, Alex stared at Priscilla, trying to read her reaction.

"I believed that the Chaos organization and whoever behind them specially targeted Mysthia, and I wanted to know why. Only the Gods above can give me the answer, and having already interacted with Goddess Mea; I wished to ask her; I'm sure she will give me the answer I want."

Alex detected no change on Priscilla's face when he said there must be a reason why the Chaos organization targeted Mysthia. This could only mean one thing; even though she was the proxy between the Gods and this world, she didn't know much, for example, why they targeted this world. She might know something but act like she knew nothing; however, Alex doubted it was the case. If Priscilla were lying, Silveria would have told him.

"I understand now. No wonder you wanted to speak to her. After hearing your reason, I'm more eager to help you. I will go and pray. Let's hope she will quickly answer like this; you won't wait for too long. Then, excuse me, I have a goddess to contact." Priscilla said before leaving.

"Sigh! Let's hope she answers soon." Artemia said after she heaved a sigh.

"Don't worry, she will because it's me. Maybe she is already aware of my presence. Either way, we won't have to wait for too long; I'm sure I can talk to her soon. However, I wonder if she will take over your sister's body to have a chat with me, or I'll need to talk to her statue. Do you know what method she will use?" Alex asked as this was what he was curious about the most; he had hoped Artemia would have the answer.

Unfortunately, not even Artemia, one of the former local gods, knows something.

"Sorry, I don't know anything. Let's wait. I hope Lilith is progressing toward her goal: Revenge."

"Don't worry, I'm sure we will hear news soon."

Alex closed his eyes to meditate in the meantime, but soon he forced them open because he remembered something he had always been curious about.

"Eretria, Tell me, other than welcoming otherworlders, what use did this Temple has?"

"Well, besides welcoming otherworlders, the temples have another purpose, which is to be a worship place. It's like a church but a little bit different, though. Their primary objective is still to welcome people from other worlds. This temple is the headquarters; besides this temple, there are two other Temple of Gods. One in the Lionheart Empire, another one in the Far East Empire. The most used temple is still the headquarters, here."

Artemia explained to Alex the purposes of the Temple of Gods.

"Didn't I say it won't take long before we get an answer?" Alex pointed his finger at the entrance where Priscilla could be seen coming from.

"Wow! That was fast. Big sister, how was it?"

Artemia helped her big sister sit down. Priscilla's face was pale as if she had just performed hard labor.

"Don't worry, it went smoothly. The goddess accepted your request." Priscilla answered after drinking water.

"That's good. So, when do we begin?" Alex asked, assuming that maybe Goddess Mea was already inside Priscilla's body; it was why her face had become pale. Unfortunately, his assumption was wrong.

"I don't know. She just said she would meet you; as for how or when I'm completely oblivious to it. So, the best thing to do is stay here until she manifested." Priscilla told them something unexpected, but there was nothing they could do other than patiently wait for the goddess to appear.

Alex decided to use this opportunity to tour the temple again; he decided to read some books in the library. It had been a long time since he did something like this.

Five hours later, there was still no sign of the goddess, and Alex became annoyed. He decided he might as well use this opportunity to train in Nyx's world.

It was at that moment it happened. Instead of appearing in a dark space, Alex found himself in a white space that gave him a strange feeling of familiarity. Soon, Alex recalled where he felt this feeling; it was the same room they woke up in after the accident where they lost their lives.

"Welcome, Alexander. Long time no see."

The same voice and the same beautiful face. It was indeed her.

"We meet again, Goddess Mea," Alex said while observing the beauty in front of him. Compared to the past, when he could easily lose himself in her beauty and his heart would beat faster, this time he was perfectly calm. After meeting beauties like Silveria and Nyx, it was pretty normal that he would become immune to women's beauty. It was not like Goddess Mea was more beautiful than Silveria and Nyx; in Alex's opinion, she lacked a bit when compared to those two.

"You are thinking about something rude right now."

As expected of a woman's intuition, Goddess Mea was able to notice something; however, there was no way Alex would admit that he was comparing her beauty to Silveria and Nyx, thinking she was not beautiful as them.

"Hahahaha! That must be your imagination. I was thinking of beautiful you are. You are even more beautiful than before. What's your secret?" Alex used his silver tongue to change the subject.

"Glib tongue." Goddess Mea smiled.

'As expected, women are still women. Always weak before compliments.' Alex secretly thought.

'I should use this move often.'

"I heard you want to see me?" Goddess Mea said, breaking Alex from his formulating thoughts

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As expected, women are still women. Always weak before compliments.' Alex secretly thought.

'I should use this move often.'

"I heard you want to see me?" Goddess Mea said, breaking Alex from his formulating thoughts.

"Yes," Alex responded immediately while thinking.

'No wonder she didn't immediately appear. She thought I wanted to see her instead of talking to her via a medium. Well, it's a misunderstanding, but I work to my advantage.'

"I want to know what makes Mysthia so special for the Chaos Prince to target it." Alex raised a question.

Goddess Mea was greatly surprised because Alex even knew the name of the mysterious entity controlling the chaos race. But upon further thought, she immediately understood that it was normal for Alex to know this because apart from his gift's spirits who fought on the frontline, nobody would know that person better than they do.

Taking a deep breath, Goddess Mea created a table and chairs where they used to sit.

"You see, Mysthia is like the last firewall stopping the chaos realm invasion. If they breach this fireball, they could conquer the remaining worlds in the middle realm."

Goddess Mea's revelation shocked Alex; although he had vaguely anticipated this, he was still shocked nonetheless. No wonder they wanted to get this world absolutely; its importance could not be underestimated.

"The middle realm is divided into two parts: lower part and upper part. They have conquered the lower part, and now they wish to conquer the upper part where Mysthia is located. Mysthia is the key to have access to other worlds on the upper part; also, from Mysthia, you can have access to the last portal leading to the higher world." Goddess Mea explained before creating tea and sweet.

"I understand, but I want to ask why you say higher world instead of higher worlds? From what a friend of mine told me, even if some of the higher realm worlds had been conquered, there are still many worlds out there. So, I was wondering why you say that?"

'It must be Nix's champion.' Goddess Mea recalled a certain redhead girl Nix often bragged about, saying she was superior to other reincarnated people until recently. She had been forced to acknowledge that Alex was superior to everyone else despite his late start.

Not even Mea could have anticipated this; none of them knew that Alex was the one they had been waiting for after the first one failed. It was better to focus on the current discussion than get lost in those thoughts.

"You must not know this, but the remaining world in the higher realm joined together to form one bigger world; you can call it realm if you want, but this realm was named the Higher world. If you ascend, you'll go into the higher world where many worlds existed, forming one bigger world. Well, it's like the US in your world, which is composed of 50 states; each state could be a country on its own. The higher world is like that."

Alex nodded; he had just acquired a valuable piece of information. He was excited just by hearing this; he couldn't wait to go into the Higher World, the final stage of his dream. He must become the strongest there if he wished to compete for the seat of the strongest in the universe.

As if she could read his thoughts, Goddess Mea warned.

"It won't be easy. The higher world is nothing like you have ever experienced. The system over there is different and more advanced. The strongest on Mysthia can only be considered normal over there. There is a powerhouse everywhere. The most powerful are at my level; it was to say true Gods and goddesses are born in a world like that. So, you better not underestimate the higher world."

Facing Goddess Mea's warning, Alex gulped and nodded, taking note never to underestimate the higher world because it would be shameful to fail because he became arrogant after gaining a little achievement in Mysthia.

Alex sighed in satisfaction; he had come to talk with Goddess Mea to gain information about why Mysthia was so special, but he had gained more than anticipated. However, there was still a question he must ask; this was not only for himself but also for others. Therefore he must know.

"Can we go back to our original world if we are powerful enough?"

Goddess Mea sighed because it was a question she had been expecting. When one gets more muscular, one learns some secrets. If previously you thought it would be impossible to do something, you'd be shocked to find out that it was possible with a certain amount of strength. It was exactly what happened in Alex's case, just that he was not sure if they could go back; he just needed a confirmation.

"Sure, it's possible once you are powerful enough." Goddess Mea answered, not hiding the truth.

Alex was delighted; he was sure that this news would make his girls happy. In the worst case, they couldn't see their parents; they could at least pay a visit to their graves and show them that they were doing fine.

There was another goal why Alex wanted to know if it was really possible to go back, which was to show Gracier and others their homeworld.

"I see, that's good news. I know it will not be easy, but we will be able to make it. We will go back no matter what." Alex declared with his eyes filled with determination; he had noticed something; since he arrived, Goddess Mea never looked at him in the eyes, the right eye to be exact. It was to the extent that Alex wondered if his right eye at his level could affect a strong opponent like Goddess Mea.

『Of course it can; you can affect stronger people the stronger you will become.』 Silveria, who knew what Alex was thinking, said.

'I see. That's good to know. Another piece of information gained.'

Unexpectedly Alex had gained another piece of valuable information. After hearing Goddess Mea's warning on the Higher world, he thought he would be helpless at first; after acquiring this piece of information, he saw hope.