

## Death Guns 831

### 831 Chapter 831

"It is good that you are full of confidence but let me give you a piece of advice. If you truly wish to go back, never let Mysthia get taken because once it happens, even the lower realm behind the upper part of the middle realm will be swallowed."

Goddess Mea had said before they got separated.

Alex had headaches just by remembering this warning. Truthfully speaking had just taken Mysthia like a bus stop, not worth his time. Still, after hearing Goddess Mea's advice, he knew Mysthia was more important than anticipated. He had become his second home he must protect no matter what because his real home, where his family was, would be in danger if he didn't do it.

"What are you thinking about Alex? Maybe you're still thinking about what that goddess said?" Artemia, dressed in a see-through negligee, asked Alex after leaning on his shoulder.

"Yes," Alex responded.

"Don't worry, we will all be here. Don't overthink, understood?"

Alex nodded; it had been seven hours since he talked with Goddess Mea. He told them everything after he came back. They were surprised, and after chatting with Priscilla for a while, Alex excused himself, going back together with Artemia. They spent their time together on dates, and now they were feeling each other warmly.

"I want you," Alex said to Artemia, who smiled happily.

"Take me." She said.

Soon they had lost themselves in the pleasure of sex.

"Auh... Nnn..."

Artemia moaned softly, and her eyes became glazed due to the pleasure. To this, Alex changed his movements in answer, breaking the rhythm now and then and gradually increasing the intensity and speed of his strokes while reaching Artemia's deepest part every time.

"Ah... Hua... Nn... Uu...!"

Every time he moved his hips, Artemia's voice went up a pitch. Her slender body moved desperately to match his movements.

Alex continued to pleasure her, trying to make this enjoyable for both.

"Haa... Uu...!"

Beads of sweat appeared on Artemia's neck. Her moans became stronger, and her panting hastened.

"Ohhhhhh! Dear. Anhhhh!"

Alex grabbed her by her hands and pulled her towards him. Her entire body was powerless, so she was pulled towards him like a doll. He matched the movement as he thrust his penis up, reaching her womb in an attack!

"Anhhhh!"

Her entrance tightened around Alex's penis, and an incredible pleasure rushed through his spine.

"Do you feel it? Eretria, does it feel good?"

"Yes, I feel it...! It feels... good ah... Hnn!"

"Where does it feel good the most? Is it here?" Alex asked with a teasing tone and rubbed a certain zone of her vagina.

"Mmm! Hn... That...!"

"Is it not here? Then does it feel the best here?"

Alex thrust until her womb this time.

"Tell me."

"!!!"

Artemia's body stiffened briefly.

"I do not know... I do not... Anhhh!"

"This does not seem to be the spot either. This is troubling. Then how about here? Does this spot feel good?" Alex continued to tease the once goddess.

"Nnnn, Mm... Uu... I don't know; I do not know, Aaah... Haaaauu!"

He grabbed her well-endowed bottom and moved her up and down. His dick got buried deeper and deeper into her vagina than before.

"Hi! Ah... Uuuuuun!"

Suddenly, her body shivered again, and her vagina clenched his penis tightly as a flood of love juices rushed out of her womb.

'Oh? Did she come?'

"Did you climax?" Alex asked with a smile.

Artemia looked at him with a red hue on her cheeks and buried her head inside his chest, too shy to reply. She felt like she was like a child before that would constantly get bullied during sex.

"It has not been that long since we started, but you have already climaxed, huh?"

"T-That is... B-Because of you... Alex, you're too good, wait... Anhhhh!"

Instead of answering her, Alex thrust his waist upwards again.

"... Aaa!?"

Artemia's legs straightened out. Her entire body shivered from the sudden pleasure, and to Alex's surprise, another flood of love juices gushed out of her.

'Oi? Did she cum again?' He wondered.

"Again! I am... Aaaaah... Again..."

'This girl tonight, she is more sensitive than expected.' Alex thought, maybe it was because she missed him too much, or he was happy to discover this. An unknown pride swelled up inside him, turning him wild.

"Hua... Ha... Aan... Hnn... Hua... HUUU! Uu...! No... I... I cannot continue... Please slow down, I...!"

"Anhhhhh!"

Alex pulled his penis out almost completely before thrusting it back again.

\*Smack!

\*Smack!

He repeated that move quickly with brief intervals, making Artemia shiver and groan every time.

"Anhhh!"

His penis was inserted deeply and messed with her insides. Every time he thrust inside her, her body would tremble, and she would hug his back tightly.

"Haaah!"

Hearing her moans gave Alex more energy to continue; he pulled his penis out and thrust it again.

"Uu... Uu... Uu... Huah! No more... Alex."

Her body convulsed heavily. She bent her back and straightened her legs as her feeble moans continued. The sweat-covered girl had lost control of her body and could only shiver before the pleasure rushed through her spine.

"Uuuuuu... Aah... Uuuuuu...!"

Her insides tightened around his penis as though they intended to crush it. It felt as though all the strength left her body was being focused on her vagina. No other part of her body could move properly.

Each time Alex entered her, Artemia shivered and groaned. She could barely think as her mind tried to cope with the soul-melting pleasure she was feeling.

"Uu... Ah... Uugh... Aa..."

At this rate, she would pass out soon.

Looking at her with a mischievous and loving smile, Alex whispered in her ear.

"One more time. We will finish after one more time."

"Aahh? One time...?" She mumbled like a child.

Alex gave a light kiss to her beautiful lips and nodded.

"That's right. Eretria. One last time, let's cum together this time, okay?"

"O-Okay. W-We will..." Artemia looked at Alex with a lovestruck expression, and her hands tightened around his neck.

Alex smoothly pushed his hips upward before she could finish her sentence. His hard-on, which had been on standby at the entrance of her vagina, pushed its way in forcefully. This alone made her spine tremble.

"Uuu... One last time... Just one more...!"

Alex couldn't help but let out a small laugh. How can this girl be so cute? To the extent, he wanted to torture her without rest.

It seemed like she intended to climax quickly to end with this pleasurable torture as she mustered up the last bit of her strength to move her hips on her own.

This effort looked incredibly cute to Alex, as, despite her efforts, she had no strength left in her knees, so she could only squirm her bottom.

Thus, he decided to take the initiative.

With Artemia in his arms, Alex suddenly stood up. Artemia's thighs and calves instinctively wrapped around him like a snake to not fall. Then, he thrust his penis up powerfully.

"Uuughh?"

Artemia's eyes opened wide. The sudden pleasure left her dizzy.

Alex grinned and continued. His cock impaled Artemia's insides erratically, bringing her close to her orgasm!

At the same time, Alex was also about to cum. He was ready to shoot his seed inside her womb, but he had to endure it a little longer for the sake of pleasuring his partner and reaching the climax together as promised.

Grunting, Alex increased the speed and strength of his thrusts, reaching her deepest part with every stroke.

"Aaanh!?"

Her hips trembled with every hit. Artemia's sweaty body stuck to Alex's body as she hugged him tightly, and her interior walls squirmed without rest. The pleasure of the approaching orgasm made her unable to think about anything else.

Finally, she felt her orgasm coming.

"...Uuu! I'm coming... Hiu... Coming...!"

"Eretria. I am going to cum as well."

"... Huah... Kael, I love you... Aa!"

Unexpectedly he called him by his other name.

Alex shivered and couldn't endure it anymore.

"I love you too, I'm coming too."

He ejaculated deep inside, making her feel blissful. She was pleased to be with her man again. She had missed this feeling.

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A few hours later, after their intense battle, Artemia's eyes opened.

The first thing she felt was something hard and long resting between her butt cheeks. The second thing she felt was a hand resting on her flat belly and a face nuzzling on her soft neck.

Someone had spooned his body to hers from behind, holding her when she was asleep.

"Kael.."

Without turning, she knew it was him.

Even if not for his fresh breath grazing her neck, she would have known from the hardness – the one that had exhausted her to sleep too early in the morning.

Never before did she feel exhaustion could be so wonderfully unique. It was the best feeling she had ever had. And she was glad he was by his side this morning as she knew well how busy his schedule was. She knew he had something to do today with another woman, although it pained her that she would not be able to spend more time with him, she had come to accept that it couldn't be helped; sharing her man with other women had its inconveniences.

'Well, I must make up with the little time.'

She murmured while subconsciously, she began pushing her ass back, making Alex's cock slip further, just a hairsbreadth away from her opening.

Artemia's eyes widened, and she felt a little shy; she stopped.

Or she tried to... until she felt the heat pulsating out of it, making her opening quiver from desires.

Her hips moved back on their own, bringing the head of a big spear inside her.

Feeling the familiar thickness stretching her, the wetness inside her increased as if trying to adjust to the invader.

She kept still, as just this much of him made her yearn to let out a moan. But she did her best to suppress it; she didn't want to break his sleep.

At least that's what she thought until she heard:

"You have got a nice way of waking me up! What a quality awakening."

"!!"

Alex's voice made her react like a startled cat, and she wanted to jump, but the hand on her stomach stopped her, holding her closer.

The hand slipped up, caressing her smooth skin and the sides of her breasts before cupping her left breast. His dick further jammed into her.

"Oooohhhh!"

She squirmed and yapped, feeling him buried deep inside her.

"Good morning to you as well!"

Alex's voice echoed as his other hand tilted her face towards his, making it possible for him to attack her glistening lips.

She kissed him back.

He started making slow, gentle love to her, and she responded to him with passion from her lips and thrusts of her hips.

Every part of them was in sync with each other, as not only their bodies fused, but so did their souls.

Artemia felt like an orgasm was about to hit her, and her tight pussy started squeezing Alex's cock hard. Her body erupted with goosebumps, and she felt a blinding sensation taking over her.

She climaxed with him inside her, but she didn't stop the movements of her hips. She thrust them back, and he knew she wanted him to continue, despite her orgasmic state and extra sensitivity.

He took her lower lip between his lips and suckled on it before he resumed slow and long strokes.

"Mmm!"

Her breathing turned strained as every thrust was like waves of currents into her clenching pussy. It made her more slippery and warm, forcing Alex to further pulsate and throb inside her.

This only excited Artemia further, racing her heart like a magic carriage at full speed.

Before she knew it, another orgasm hit her, and her juices flooded out, staining the sheets.

Alex followed, his white cum splattering deep inside her. The thick strands of cum trickled down, slipping on the inside of her thighs and the stained sheets, further soiling them.

"We have made a mess here again!"

Alex exclaimed as he swept huffing Artemia off the bed, holding her by cupping her ass cheeks. Her arms on their own wrapped around his neck for support.

"And we are in an urgent need of a shower, aren't we?"

Artemia nodded while flashing him a radiant smile.

,m Seeing this smile, Alex grinned and started moving toward the bathroom. In the meantime, Artemia leaned her face down and kissed him on the lips, once again savoring their intoxicating feel.

No matter how much she kissed him, she couldn't get enough.

And how could she?

When he was such a good kisser and made her feel like she was in heaven whenever they kissed?

There was no way she would ever get enough of kissing him.

They hadn't seen each other in almost a month, one month without receiving a kiss. Now she wanted to make up for the kisses she could have got, and then there was the interest!

The kiss intensified, and they were in the bathroom under the shower.

The first water spray hit them like a jet, forcing Artemia to break the kiss temporarily. She brushed away the wet strands of her hair, slipping between them, and resumed the kiss like it was all that matters

Alex pushed his tongue against her lips, forcing her to open them, and in a second, he was in her sweet, little mouth, exploring it.

She had gained enough experience after their numerous sessions to retaliate. Her tongue lunged on his, wrapping it, and soon, their saliva joined.

As they continued to make out like there was no tomorrow, as if right now only the two existed in this little space that had become their little heaven, Alex turned hard and erected again. At the same time, beads of wetness escaped Artemia's pussy and dropped on his hands, cupping her ass.

Both of them knew it wasn't the shower water.

The kiss broke, and she landed on her feet, her eyes staring into his. Time seemed to have stopped just for the two, however.

The water continued to rain down on their spectacular bodies, with every droplet looking like a pearl.

"Wait, wait, we are here to get cleansed and not make out!"

Alex reminded her as he grabbed the soap and slowly rubbed it on her breasts. Artemia rolled her eyes at him, but soon she gasped as he used soap only as an excuse to fondle her breasts instead of lathering.

"Anhh!"

The lather did appear, and as it did, he tossed away the soap.

His hands squeezed and pinched her breasts and nipples, obviously so the lather could work perfectly.

Artemia's eyes flashed with wildness as his onslaught on breasts continued. She moved him away and covered her hands with the foam on her breasts.

Alex was surprised as she then took his cock between her hands. She started rubbing every inch of it with foam from both sides, slowly moving back and forth.

She felt his cock throb, twitch, and harden, knowing her counterattack was working. The water soon washed away the foam, but she didn't stop in her hand movements.

"You sure are a fast learner!" Alex praised as he gripped her waist.

"?!"

Before she could ask, he turned her around, making her hands fall on the glass wall. Behind her, he grabbed her hips tightly to tilt her butt upward and out.

Slowly, he then eased into her pussy.

Letting out an ecstatic moan, she leaned into the wall, pressing her palms against it. He was pounding her, stretching her open with long, powerful strokes.

A shiver ran from her pussy to her spine.

It trembled her pussy, making her grip his cock with every thrust, revealing how it made her feel.

It was even more pleasurable for Alex. Not only was her pussy squeezing him like a vice grip, the sight of his cock disappearing between her ass cheeks as he stroked into her dripping pussy was no less than heaven.

He leaned further and kissed on the back of her neck; his tongue trailed along her spine, sending shivers all over her body. To increase the pleasure she was feeling, Alex, increased his pace.

"Ohhhhhh!!"

Artemia's mind turned blank, overwhelmed by the intense pleasure both in the body and soul. She was not the only one tough. Alex was also feeling it.

Climax began to build up in their bodies, both of them turning maniac from approaching euphoria. In perfect sync, they orgasmed together, his cock melting in her fiery pussy. His flattened cock slid out of her pussy, producing a pop sound.

"That was good." Alex declared while he rained down kisses on her porcelain white back.

"Indeed, it was good. So good that I wondered how many women did you bed in your previous life to be this good."

To Artemia's question, Alex acted as if he hadn't heard it.

"Let's get cleansed for real this time."

"Ok, I'll help you watch your back." She declared, seeing him trying to change the subject, not that she minded.

She was happy to get this quality awakening. She was full of energy now.

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After the shower, Artemia returned to the bedroom. She dropped on the bed and shut her eyes, once again exhausted.



Alex got dressed and looked at his sleeping princess affectionately before lowering his head to plant a gentle kiss on her forehead.

"Mm... Nn!!"

As if she felt the warm touch of his lips on her forehead, Artemia's pink lips were parted as light; adorable breaths slipped from between them. Lovely eyelashes quivered as she slept; it was a beautiful sight. Alex wished he could stay over and watch her sleep as he couldn't get enough of her cute sleeping face; unfortunately, he had something to do he couldn't stay over.

"Well, I'll have all the opportunity later. See you soon, my princess." Alex planted one last kiss on her forehead before vanishing.

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In the southeast of the commercial was a store so simple that most people wouldn't notice. Only those with sharp eyes and those that knew about this store beforehand would visit it. This is Smith's store, the most famous blacksmith in the capital.

"Sigh! I hope he's not angry with me because I haven't visited in a while." Alex heaved a sigh before pushing the door open, and he was immediately greeted by the see of many weapons placed on the walls.

"Oh?! Who is it if not my busy son-in-law."

Smith's voice rang out inside the store. He was sitting at the counter, seemingly to be waiting for someone.

"Greetings, father-in-law." Even if he had yet to truly become Smith's son-in-law, Alex still acted as one because it was what the man wanted.

"It's good to see Alex. Come sit together with me." Smith proposed while moving to another room. This room was simple; except for a simple table and chairs, there was nothing else.

Alex sat across from Smith. The two stared at each other in silence before Alex smiled and took out a whisky; he presented it to his father-in-law, who immediately identified this drink as the strongest whisky produced on Mysthia.

"Wow! You know what is needed in this situation. Hehehe! You know how to please your father-in-law. I'm truly pleased." Smith smiled, not hiding his happiness, but as someone with sharp eyes, Alex could see that Smith's smile was somehow forced because he was trying to hide his sadness.

It was understandable for him to be sad because today was the death anniversary of his late wife. He must be missing her dearly.

While he wished to say something, there was nothing that came to Alex's mind, so he stayed silent.

"Let's drink." Suddenly, Smith proposed while taking out two glasses. Alex nodded before pouring the whisky into the glass.

When Alex tasted the whisky, it burned his tongue as the strong smell of alcohol went down his throat; every cell inside his body felt as if it had been set on fire.

"What a wonderful whisky." Alex couldn't help but praise the whisky. He had ordered one bottle, especially for this occasion, so it was his first time tasting it.

"Indeed." Smith nodded, seeming to share his thought.

"You are busy, but even heroes need some rest." It was what Smith said after some time.

Alex stayed silent before mumbling.

"Hero, huh?! I've never considered myself to be one. I'm not fit for this title."

As if Smith knew he would say that, he chuckled.

"It's not up to you to decide this because it's people to decide this by calling you one. While you might not want to be a Hero, your actions can force you to become one."

〔What he said is not wrong.〕 Silveria approved Smith's words, to Alex's surprise.

And because he knew Smith still had something to say, he decided to listen quietly.

"As I was saying, your actions made you a hero. Let's say, for example, that time when you went on a rampage and destroyed one of the hidden laboratories of the mysterious organization; you thought you were venting, but in reality, you helped a lot of grieving families to vent as well, and at the same time you saved a lot of family from experiencing what those families went through. For them, you are the hero, a hero who listens to their prayers and destroys evil."

Alex was shocked upon hearing this, as it had never occurred to him that his simple action could be interpreted in this way.

Smith was amused by Alex's reaction and decided to give him another example.

"This is another example. When you were going around destroying the Holy Crux empire churches and rescuing the brainwashed child, you were hailed as Hero even before people learned that you didn't really kill all of the priests; you only killed those whose sins were beyond forgivable."

Alex stayed silent.

"As I have said, it's your actions and people that make you a hero. All around the world, you're being hailed as a hero while not being aware of it. It's how a real hero should be."

"I see. Thank you for sharing this with me. Even though the world sees me as a hero, I'm not one nor wish to become one. All I did and everything I'll do in the future will be for the sake of my family and loved ones. If saving my loved ones saved a lot of people, so be it. All I care about is myself and loved ones."

"It's selfish, but it's this selfishness that will save a lot of people without expecting anything in return. You will never stop saving others with this kind of mindset because by saving your loved ones, you are saving many unknowingly." Smith said before finishing his glass.

Alex understood what he meant by those words. For example, now that he had decided to save Mysthia to protect his loved ones on Earth, at the same he was saving a lot of people, a lot of worlds. While this may not have been his initial intention but this action would save a lot of people. He would later be called a hero because of this.

'How bothersome.' Alex complained.

"Oh! It's time."

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"Oh! It's time." Smith's voice rang out, forcing Alex to look in his direction.Â

In Smith's hands was a picture of an ordinary-looking woman; she had long black hair and brown eyes with a mole on her lower lip. Sera's mother.

"She is Clementine, the woman I love the most. Unfortunately, she died, leaving me with a wonderful daughter I'd do anything for. So, hear my words, if you ever made her suffer, no matter where you're, I'll come at you and kill you, understood?"Â

"Don't worry, father-in-law, I promise you that I'll look after her and protect her," Alex replied with a smile.Â

"Good. You should get going." Smith said before telling Alex where he should go.Â

Alex nodded before leaving.Â

Smith sat in silence; he caressed Clementine's picture lovingly.Â

"Clementine, our daughter, has grown up. She even found herself a good man. You would like him if you were here. He is everything one will wish for, so don't worry, our daughter will not suffer. I missed you so much; I wish you could be here. Sigh! I'll not cry. I hope you still have that letter I wrote you, and you are reading it over there. Know this my love for you will never stop."Â

Saying this, Smith took out a worn-out letter and read the content.Â

[I love you like you're the last of my kind. It is as if you speak the same language as I, yet no other is able. To be around you is like finally not being alone - as if all my life I've been isolated, in a windowless room, in a doorless room... and then suddenly you walk in as if strolling over a summer meadow. How is it that you are so much more than sunshine? How is it you breathe life when no other can? Why is it you are my medicine? Who could love me more than you? So, my love, know this - while I breathe, I am yours in mind, body, and soul.]Â

This letter was what Smith used as a present when his wife became pregnant with Sera. Meeting Clementine was one of the most incredible things that had ever happened to him. He loved her for simple she was, and she loved him for how simple he was; he accepted her and wholeheartedly loved her until she died, and until now, he continued to love her.Â

'I will always love you.' A small voice reached Smith's ears, and he smiled. He knew he must be hallucinating, hearing his dead wife's voice, but it didn't matter as she said she loved him.Â

"Let's rest for today," Smith said before closing the store.

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In a private space owned by the Wexon family was a grave, the grave of Clementine Wexon.Â

"Hah! Hah! I hope I'm not late." Sera, who had been running here, was slightly out of breath; just as she was about to see her mother's grave, she stopped.Â

"Huh! There is someone there." She said and strode toward the grave.Â

"Alex?"Â

Sera was pleasantly surprised to see Alex here as she had never thought he would be here.Â

"Welcome back, Sera. I have been waiting for you. Come on, let's greet mother together." Alex said while holding the White Lily her mother loved the most.Â

Sera froze; she was overwhelmed by emotions. Never would she have expected Alex to do this; he even went to the extent of calling her mother his mother. This means a lot.Â

Crack!Â

Something cracked within her; it was the shell surrounding her heart; unknowingly, Alex had managed to break it and engraved himself deeper into her heart. From this moment onward, Sera, who had never loved a man before, knew she had begun to love one. Love is a wonderful emotion; it makes one see the other party differently.Â

For some, Alex's actions might have appeared simple, not worth a lot, but to Sera, it showed that he genuinely cared for her. He left everything he had been doing to be here, at this moment, with the flower her mother loved, and he even acknowledged her mother as his.Â

Sometimes the simple gestures are the one that makes a woman fall for you. Unknowingly, Alex had opened the door of Sera's heart by being present here today.Â

"Yes, I'm coming." Sera smiled and walked toward Alex.

'Mother, I've found the right one. I will love him like you loved father.' Sera murmured.Â

Meanwhile, Alex, who saw Sera's smile, was captivated. Her smile was one of happiness growing, much as a spring flower opens. He could see how it came from deep inside to light her eyes and spread into every part of her. A person smiles with more than their mouth, and Alex heard it in her voice, in the choice of her words, and in the way she relaxed. It was beautiful, fantastic.Â

Side by side, the two stood in silence and prayed. A few minutes later, they left the flowers they had brought in front of the grave.Â

"Mother, this is my first time here. I promise to visit often. I'm in love with your daughter. She was the first girl from this world I wished to pursue. I'm a selfish man with many women, but she still agreed to give me a chance. As a mother, you might not like this, but I beg you to give her to me. I love each one of them as I love my life. That means I would defend her with my life even if the odds were insurmountable. It means I will comfort her in difficult and painful times. It means I will dance and

rejoice with her when times are good. It means I will never betray her, never give up on her. It means finding my fire when she, my loved one, is threatened. I will forgive her when she errs. I will always be there for you, so mother, give your daughter to me."Â

Sera covered her mouth, and a warm feeling spread through her body upon hearing Alex's declaration.Â

As if acknowledging Alex's words, a gentle breeze caressed their faces, and two birds flew above their heads before stopping in front of them for a moment before flying away.Â

Alex smiled when he saw this.Â

"It seems that mother accepted me. What will you do, Sera? Will you go out with me?"Â

In front of her mother's grave, he asked as if he wished for her to be their witness.Â

"Yes."Â

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"Yes."

Sera immediately accepted Alex's proposal, which surprised him because he had expected her to show some resistance, but unexpectedly she accepted right away.

"Good. Please bless and may your soul rest in peace." Alex said, concluding his prayers.

The two departed after Sera spent another few minutes silently talking with her mother.

On their way back, Sera chuckled. "What a sly move."

Alex smiled; he had expected her to say something like this.

"I know, but I thought it was the right opportunity to declare how he felt, letting my mother-in-law know that I'm sincere about dating her daughter. And from what I could tell, she seemed to have a son-in-law like me. She accepted, and I'm also happy that finally, you acknowledged our relationship. We will start for real this time. Please take care of me from now on. Always stay beside me."

"Likewise. And I know how you feel; I saw your sincerity; it was why I accepted. It's time for me to experience what love is. I'm delighted that my mother witnessed that moment and gave us her blessing."

Sera's reply warmed Alex's heart, and he grabbed her hand and entwined their fingers together. At first, Sera's body stiffened at this sudden show of affection, but she gradually relaxed her body, enjoying this feeling.

The two walked aimlessly in the vicinity when suddenly Alex stopped causing Sera to react.

"Alex, why did you stop? Is there any problem?" She asked, but Alex only pointed his finger forward.

Twenty meters from them was a group passing by, one woman and two men whose faces seemed to have gone through something rough. Sera may not have gone to the academy, but she was able to identify this group as soon she saw them. Camilla, Kevin, and Dodolus from Leonardo's group.

Seeing their current state, it was not hard to guess what they went through. They must still be searching for their leader whereabouts, not knowing that the one they had looked down upon a few years ago knew where he was.

Maybe because they felt someone's eyes on them, one of them looked in Alex's direction; it was Kevin.

"Geh! Alex." His face turned ugly upon seeing Alex.

Finally, Camilla and Dodolus noticed Alex; unexpectedly, Camilla strode toward Alex with a weary smile.

"Greeting, Alex. How have you been?" She asked.

"I'm doing fine, as you can see. What about you? Not so great from I can see." Alex responded and nodded to Dodolus, who made eye contact with him.

"Yes, we are busy searching for Leonardo, as you can see."

"Oh! I see. This Sera, my girlfriend." Alex nodded while introducing Sera, who confirmed his words.

"Sera Wexon, Alex's girlfriend."

"Wow! Nice to meet you, Sera. I'm Camilla Asmar. Those are my brothers, Kevin and Dodolus. Please, you two, say hi." Camilla introduced the group.

"Tch! I'm Kevin." As usual, Kevin acted like a gangster while Dodolus being Dodolus, only nodded.

"Forgive them. One is an idiot while the other is a shy one." Camilla said with a smile which made Kevin's eyes turn red.

"Fuck! Who are you calling, idiot Camilla? Do you want-"

Kevin stopped mid-sentence when he felt his sister's murderous intent.

Chuckle!

Sera chuckled, seeing this. Alex sighed and was about to say something, but Camilla beat him first and asked.

"Alex, can I talk with you?"

Alex was about to refuse her, saying as she could see he was busy accompanying his girlfriend, but the girlfriend in question seemed okay because he pinched his waist, stopping him from refusing.

"Let's go over there and eat. We are hungry; what about you?" Sera asked, pointing at a nearby restaurant.

Coincidentally it was one of Alex's restaurants, the Golden Spoon.

Kevin's eyes shone when he noticed that, and he couldn't help sarcastically comment.

"The great almighty Alexander won't mind paying for our dinner, won't he?"

"I'm not your mother, nor I'm your father. You pay for what you eat." Alex responded before entering the restaurant; the manager identified him immediately and moved the group to the highest floor in a VIP room.

Kevin grumbled and cursed at Alex. "Damn you. Acting all cocky just because you accomplished a little bit and have a bit of money. If it weren't for Leonardo, I would have surpassed you."

Alex glared at the annoying man; this was one of the reasons he didn't wish to speak with this group, because of this chatterbox. He was getting fed up with the constant jab at him; he must put him in his place; if not, he would continue.

However, there was someone who acted faster than him.

"Can you shut up and stop acting like a child for a minute?" Sera, who couldn't take it anymore, asked.

"What?" Kevin was shocked while Dodolus sighed. Camilla whistled and decided to let Sera handle her troublesome brother.

"Who do you think you are talking to me like that?" Kevin shouted. He was furious hearing Alex's exploits here and there; it reminded him that the one he had once thought was beneath him had grown to a point he couldn't compare to. His inferiority complex kicked in, resulting in extreme jealousy. While he was fuming, they encountered Alex, who made him this way, they were invited by his girlfriend, and this girlfriend thought she was important enough to raise her voice against him; he couldn't let this pass.

"Do you truly wish to know who I am?" Sera asked with a chilly voice. Camilla and Dodolus frowned, feeling chill.

,m Unprecedented feelings of fear arose, and Kevin felt his scalp blistering. He had goosebumps all over his body. He felt like someone held a dagger against his neck; any wrong move and his head would fly in the air.

Gulp!

He gulped, filling fear he hadn't felt in a while. This brown-haired beauty was dangerous; she wasn't someone he could face; neither could face her. It was instinctual, this feeling of powerless.

"That's enough. Let's eat, and once we finish, you will tell me what you want." Alex's powerful voice echoed through the VIP room, stopping things from escalating.

Camilla, who knew Alex was talking to her, nodded, and the group began eating shortly after.

836 Chapter 836

Half of an hour later. A group of three could be seen leaving the Golden Spoon; naturally, it was the Asmar's siblings leaving after talking to Alex.

"Damn, damnit. He was acting all cocky just because he became a little stronger than me. And his woman was looking down on me. How dare her, I will teach her a lesson later she will never forget." Kevin keep cursing.

Camilla's face turned dark, and her body started radiating heat.

"Kevin, you better shut up, or else I'll make you do it."

Immediately, Kevin stopped as he could feel his sister's anger; she was so angry that she called directly by his name. He will be beaten if he continues acting stubbornly. Currently, Camilla was stronger than him, one step away from the Saint Realm.

"It's why you will never surpass him. All you do is complain instead of trying to work harder to catch up. I wonder how my brother can become so dumb." Camilla sighed, and the group continued toward their mansion.

"Big brother Lus what do you think about what Alex said?"

En route, Camilla suddenly asked Dodolus after recalling the conversation they had with Alex a few minutes ago.

"I think he knows something. Even if all he said was he encountered Leonardo in Exodus, they fought together to slay an enemy. My hunch is that he knows more than he said." Unexpectedly Dodolus was able to tell that Alex was lying, that he knew more than he said.

"You are right. I also thought that. I keep feeling that those two are scheming something together because it was too weird that Leonardo escaped a few days after Alex's visit. That night I wondered what really happened between them. Hopefully, Leonardo is not doing anything dangerous. I'm tired; why would I suffer for an asshole that left me without saying anything? Why did he do that? Why? Why?"

Camilla broke down; tears poured out of her eyes; she felt abandoned by the man she loved. She searched for him for months, yet she could not even locate him; all she knew was he was alive, doing something.

Kevin bit his lips in frustration; if only he were stronger, he would have beat some sense into Leonardo, stopping him from making his sister suffer; however, he was weak, a coward who only knew how to blame others for his shortcomings.

'I need to change; even if not for me, I must do it for my little sister. She has suffered enough.'

Kevin secretly vowed to change, to become stronger for his sister's sake, to protect her.

"You did all these things because of love. Love is wonderful yet painful. Don't worry; I'm sure he will eventually come back; we need to be prepared when he comes back; we will ask him for an explanation after I beat him. So, give him another chance, don't give up on him even after what he did." Dodolus comforted his sister.

"I understand. Let's go back and rest for a few days before raiding dungeons." Camilla declared after calming down. Both Dodolus and Kevin nodded; it was exactly what they wanted to do.

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"Why do you invited them? It was because you feel pity toward them?" Alex asked as they were leaving the restaurant.



"Yes, you can say that. As a woman, I can understand how miserable Camilla felt. I did this just to give her hope. I hope you don't mind."

"Not all. It's time to contact Leonardo and ask him if he has found something. If he hasn't, I must change the plan. Things will become troublesome soon. Besides, I might get the answers I want once Incursio wakes up."

"I see. I would like to see her." Sera, who had heard about Incursio, said.

"Don't worry, you will, but first, why don't we enjoy our date?" Alex offered his hand.

"Sure, let's go." Sera smiled and took it before they disappeared.

They mutually decided to omit the shopping part.

What was left was sightseeing; they quietly walked together, hand in hand, through different parts of the center zone and admired the different views the city had to offer.

During all those moments, Sera would tell Alex an anecdote, and he would with a smile, his eyes filled with interest as he silently urged her to continue.

In her twenty-three years of living, it was the first time that Sera felt such a giddy feeling in her chest. The way Alex was acting made her happy. Has a man ever treated her like she was the only one who really mattered in his eyes? Never. He acted as if nothing else mattered right now except for her; when he stared into those beautiful heterochromia eyes, all she could see was her, her alone; there was no one else at the moment. This left Sera feeling extremely loved, wanting more of this blissful feeling.

Finally, the couple stopped.

They were now seated on a bench in a park. The shade of the trees in the surroundings protected against the sun, and even without that, the currently mild weather gave a pleasant wind that calmed the mind.

The two of them were holding little boxes filled with ice cream.

"Everything looks peaceful right now. I hope this peace will last longer." Alex mumbled while feeding Sera an ice cream, and once he was done, she did the same thing to him.

"I hope too," Sera said while leaning towards Alex, who stopped her.

"Let's do this instead." Alex proposed to give the confused Sera a lap pillow. Facing this unexpected proposal, she smiled before lying on his thighs.

Sera stared at the birds flying around them and singing. She forgot about everything; the only thing that mattered right now was the peace she was feeling. She wished she could stay like this forever, just the two of them, not worrying about anything, spending time together, but unfortunately, they couldn't do that.

Slowly the accumulated fatigue took over, and Sera closed her eyes and decided to take a short nap.

"I guess she must be exhausted. Well, I will let her rest for a bit. Too bad I don't have a smartphone, or else I would have taken a picture of her sleeping face. She is adorable."

As he watches Sera sleeping contentedly with eyes filled with affection, he couldn't help but move away from the few strands of hair overlapping her face behind her ears and give her a soft peck on the forehead. He was blessed to have so many women that loved him. Once more, he vowed to protect them.

837 Chapter 837

Two hours later, Sera woke up feeling a little bit refreshed.

"Thank you for the lap pillow. It was exactly what I needed. You're the best." Sera kissed Alex as a reward. It was a light kiss.

"You welcome but don't you think I deserve a higher reward than this one? For example, a deep kiss!" Alex wasn't satisfied, so he shamelessly suggested.

Sera blushed hard because she had never done something like that; she couldn't help but blush when she heard his demand.

At first, she considered refusing but soon shook her head; they started their relationship today; not even before today, they could be said to be in a relationship already because she assisted at that meeting where Alex's women (actual and future women) discussed.

"Okay!" Sera accepted after gathering her courage.

Alex smiled before shifting her position; she was now sitting on his thighs; they were face to face.

Sera's breathing quickened when she saw Alex's face getting closer until his lips met hers.

Buzz!

It was as if an electric shock had run through her body, paralyzing her body.

Alex could feel her body stiffen, and he embraced her closer to his chest, letting her feel his beating heart. His action seemed to have a magical effect on Sera, who slowly regained control of her body and hugged Alex.

Then Alex used his tongue to lick her lips, sending shivers down her spine. She was forced to open her little mouth, and Alex didn't miss this opportunity and sneaked his tongue in.

"Mmhh! Mmhh!"

Sera was shocked by the unexpected action and tried to struggle, but then Alex's next attack followed. His tongue, agile like a snake, coiled around Sera's tongue, making her body shudder by the unexpected stimulus. Unconsciously, her tongue began to fight back, and a wild battle followed.

Outside, Sera's face had turned red, and slowly, she was becoming aroused; she violently sought Alex going wild.

It was a good thing that it was already evening; if not, people would have stopped to watch this couple kissing like there was no tomorrow.

After two minutes of a wild french kiss, they stopped with Sera lowering her head.

'I can believe I did that. I wondered what had gotten into me. Well, not that I disliked it or anything. Kissing was fun. I might get addicted to it.'

Not having the slightest idea that he had awakened something within Sera, Alex proposed.

"Let's go back, but before going, why not stop at a restaurant to eat?"

"Sure, let's do that." Sera accepted, and the two left hands in hand.

The restaurant was somewhat rustic and the customers already present were quite rowdy, but neither Alex nor Sera minded because they were both adventurers who visited many places. They were not picky about restaurants. In the morning, they visited a high-class restaurant, but this evening they decided to go for some simple.

Fortunately, Alex and Sera were both disguised, or else it would have been troublesome when people identified Alex. He had become famous lately, so to avoid people praising him, he decided to put on a disguise.

Choosing a place in the corner, they sat and waited for a waitress to take their commands.

Seating like that and observing the other people present, Alex felt once again that everything was peaceful.

"Here! Hot and delicious. The chef even added an extra service for the couple. I hope you will like it."

The waitress came back while holding two plates. Alex had commanded some braised chicken with a little bit of rice, and Sera had just asked for a bit of wine and a chicken and some chips.

The food was rather tasty, and they began to eat in silence.

"It's delicious. As expected, never judge a book by its cover." Alex complimented the waitress, who came to bring them a dessert.

"Thank you, we are happy that our food is to your liking. Here is your dessert. A strawberry cake."

The waitress bowed after putting the strawberry cake on the table.

Alex and Sera happily finished the cake. After paying the bills, they left, going back to their villa.

They stopped by Smith's store, and the father and daughter pair exchanged a few jokes before she followed Alex back to the villa.

"This brings back some memories. Back then, he accompanied her back to the store after their date and left after I teased him, but now he was going back with the bribe. They look good together. I wish you everlasting happiness, my daughter and my son-in-law. We will be watching over you." Smith watching their backs, mumbled before entering and closing the store. From the beginning to the end smile never left his face when there were tears as well. They were tears of happiness.

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Late in the night. Alex looked at Sera sleeping soundlessly beside him and smiled. Even though she had said she would visit Incursio when they arrived, she couldn't because she immediately went to sleep after bathing.

"I wonder what she went through to be this exhausted." Alex wondered when suddenly Nyx's voice echoed inside his brain.

[You will know once you check her status.] She had said.

Alex nodded and immediately appraised Sera using the Eye of Truth, and he was shocked by what he saw.

[Sera Olivia Wexon]

Class: Assassin

Age: 23

Female

Race: Human

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 137

Experience Value: 20000/410000

Magic Power: 4040/4040

Magic: Darkness/Wind

Attack: 2070

Defense: 2040

Agility: 2140

Intelligence: 1340

Luck: 1140

Gift: Eternal Sword

BP: 70

SP: 20

Skills: [Slash Level 10] [Evasion Level 10] [Wind Steps Level 5] [Shadowless Steps Level 8] [Wind Blast Level 4] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Wind Arrows Level 3] [Sword Art Level 7]

Special Abilities: [Death Hand] [Shadow World]

Titles: [Slaughterer] [Assassin Queen] [goddess of Death] [Huntress] [Slayer]

"I see; no wonder she was this exhausted. They must be raiding dungeons nonstop to increase their level. I knew something was strange when I hadn't heard anything since they left. So, it was what they were doing. It's good, but they must not overdo it." Alex kissed her on the forehead before leaving the bed.

He was sure Lilith must be raiding dungeons like a madman to regain her former strength. Thinking about how powerful she would become, Alex was excited to fight against her to know how far he still was from the former good.

"Well, I must increase my strength as well but first, let's pay that guy a visit as it had been a long time since we had a chat," Alex said before vanishing from the room.

838 Chapter 838

In a dungeon somewhere in the demon's continent.

In the fiftieth room, the last boss room was a woman standing in the middle of enemies; there were around two hundred.

"Fufufu! What a warm welcome. I expected the last boss to be hard to deal with, but I didn't anticipate this." Lilith said with her head tilted to the side. A smile never left her face even while two hundred High ogres surrounded her. Unlike normal ogres, High ogres are shorter (A/N: Their height is around two to three meters); however, they are stronger than normal ogres. Bizarre tattoos entwined on their bodies, and the boss sitting on a throne made of bones was covered in green tattoos, unlike blue.

Above its head, this window could be seen.

[High Lord Chalbar

Race: High Ogres

Level 150]

Sitting on his bone throne, the boss looked down on Lilith with a sneer.

"Huh! A rather prideful boss." Lilith mumbled while glaring back at the boss, who immediately raised his hands and his eyes shone.

[Ç!\$###@\*\*^^^!]

The two hundred High ogres surrounding her raised their weapons and emitted a powerful battle that shook the ground.

"It must be some command, I presume. Well, fighting against two hundred Level 100 on my own would be difficult even for me. It's time to use that." Lilith's eyes shone in turn. She quickly checked her status.

[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 150

Experience Value (XP): 300000/ 5000600

MP: 9000/9000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 2500

Defense: 2050

Agility: 2100

Intelligence: 1650

Luck: 1550

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 50

SP: 10

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Shield Level 8] [Dark Beam Level 5] [Lightning Art Level 8] [Shadow Summon Level 1] (New)

Special Abilities: [Eternal Sleep] [Fallen Angel mode] [Monarch Domain]

Titles: [Reincarnator] [Huntress] [Avenger] [Demon's Goddess] [Night Queen] [One that walks in the Shadow]

In response to the grinning boss, Lilith declared.

"Not bad after rising to level 150, one of my past abilities is back. I haven't managed to level up before coming here; maybe you would have won."

She immediately spent nine skill points to increase her new skill: Shadow Summon, to level 7. She was left with 1 SP.

Immediately she mumbled.

"Monarch domain!"

Buzz!

The surrounding darkened, and her shadow expanded as if wishing to swallow everything.

Feeling again that sensation she hadn't felt in a while, Lilith smiled and raised her fingers. Those that knew her would shudder because when she did this, it meant she was about to call them. This was one of the reasons she was feared.

"Rise, my servants." She ordered, and following her order, countless shadows emerged from her shadow; everything happened too fast.

Before the boss could understand what happened, he saw a hundred shadows exuding a chilling aura standing behind Lilith; the latter was grinning.

"Hundred will do even if they are Level 90. Now tell me, do you still believe that you have a chance?"

To Lilith's provocative words, even if he couldn't understand, the boss was enraged and emitted a war cry.

Immediately after, both armies clashed.

Bang! Boom! Clangs !!!

Swoosh!

Lilith appeared before the boss, trying to fight after seeing his subordinates slaughtered by the dark army.

She caught him by the throat before slamming him onto the ground.

BOOM!

The ground cracked, and a few poor high ogres caught in the blast were sent flying.

Assassin-type shadows appeared above them and slashed their heads off. Blood spurted rained down on the survivors busy fighting against the shadow army.

"Nice! They haven't gotten rusty. Quite the good quality, don't you think?" She asked the boss lying on the ground; the latter roared.

"Rarrrrrr!"

He sent a punch forward, and Lilith nimbly dodged; she knew she would come out unscathed if she were to get punched. The punch's pressure was enough to tell her how dangerous it was.

Lilith's face changed because she felt her body getting pulled towards the ground, toward the boss, to be exact.

"Hmph!" She snorted before summoning lightning to get rid of the gravity, trying to hammer her toward the ground.

"Roarrrr!"

Chalbar roared after his attack failed to work on Lilith, who had switched place with one of her summonses. She knew she must end this fight soon, or else she would run out of mana. Using the monarch domain with Shadow Summon put an enormous strain on her MP. Not fifteen minutes had passed, yet she had spent half of her MP.

Lilith's summon took care of the two hundred high ogres after a bitter battle leaving only the boss behind.

Chalbar's eyes turned red, and his body started emitting heat.

"No good. This bastard is going to use the berserk skill. Quickly stop him." Lilith was alarmed; she ordered her summons; only thirty were left after fighting against the high ogres.

They charged at the boss, but it was already too late as he had already activated the skill; his level rose to Lvl 152.

Picking a club on the ground, he swung it, and the shadow summons was destroyed. To save her remaining MP, Lilith canceled the skill.

Looking at the boss charging toward her, leaving destruction in its wake, she smiled.

"Too late. You have already lost."

"Monarch domain: Shadowless Slash !"

She swung her black scythe before stepping aside and letting the boss pass, and a second later, the boss's upper body fell onto the ground with a thud sound.

Lilith leaned against her scythe, feeling exhausted, but soon she smiled. She had gained one level after killing everything inside the boss room. Her fatigue was immediately swept away.

"Sigh! It's a good thing that I have gained another level, but from now on, it will be challenging to level. And when I thought I'll become Level 170 before he would have the time to prepare fully. I guess I should change my plan. However, let's first see how the others are progressing."

She left the boss's room afterward, joining her sister and her subordinates on the lower floors.

839 Chapter 839

After leaving Sera alone in the bedroom, Alex checked Incursio hoping for a change, but nothing changed except her leg slowly healing. She was still unconscious.

Alex sighed before leaving the room and choosing another room before lying on the bed. Closing his eyes, he sent his consciousness to Silveria's world, in the forbidden zone.

There was a black door in the middle of the forbidden zone. Alex stood before this door pondering but soon pushed the door open and walked in.

Alex appeared in a throne hall; everything was golden. At the other end of the throne hall was a giant golden throne. A man dressed in golden could be seen sitting on this throne. A silver chain tied him against the golden throne.

"You are here, the master of the Death gun." The man sitting on the throne lifted his face feeling Alex's presence. His face was extremely handsome, as if sculpted by the Goddess of beauty. Short blond hair and golden eyes like a gem.

Alex must admit that if he were a woman, he would easily fall for this man because of his face.

"Yes! Arthur. I hope you have been well?"



"Do you think I'd be well being chained like a dog?" The blond-haired man, whose name was Arthur, fired back, and Alex chuckled.

"I decided to cooperate with you so that you could have treated me more nicely." Arthur kept complaining, saying how inhumane it was to be treated like this.

Alex was getting annoyed; he had come to chat, to ask for a favor, yet this man, all he did when he saw him, was to keep complaining. Did he think he was some kind of royalty? Even if he was, this was not his kingdom, so he shouldn't expect preferential treatment.

"You are doing this intentionally, aren't you?" In the end, Alex couldn't help but direct this question at Arthur, whose face changed upon hearing this question.

"Hahahaha! Not bad; you have become quite sharp. Previously, all you did was to stay silent, letting that annoying silver head, I mean the princess, talk. In the end, you asked me many questions." Arthur laughed, knowing Alex had seen through him.

There were two reasons why Arthur behaved as he did. The first reason was that he was testing Alex to see how fast he would react, while the second reason was to draw out Silveria. Unfortunately, he couldn't achieve the second as no matter how long he waited; there was still no sign of Silveria ever showing.

"I guess the princess won't be coming." Arthur sighed.

"Now that I'm looking at you, you have become powerful since our last meeting. What is your current level?" Arthur asked.

"Demigod. Level 144."

Because Silveria sealed him, Arthur could not use his ability; he could only detect a powerful aura coming from Alex's body.

"I see. It's not bad but tell me, why do you come to visit me today? It's because of my host?" Arthur asked after receiving the answer to his question.

"Yes! It's because of Leonardo. I want to know how he is doing. I've got an uneasy feeling recently after I was unable to get in touch with him. Something must have happened, but I have no way of knowing what it is."

It was true that he tried to contact Leonardo many times but failed. From the day he rescued Incursio, he kept trying, but it never worked. He felt uneasy and a little bit guilty after seeing how miserable Camilla was; he decided to check how Leonardo was doing through his Gift.

Leonardo's Gift, Excalibur, the hero's sword, had been with him after that night, the night he visited Leonardo in prison. He sealed this weapon inside his body; well, Silveria did it. This was one of the reasons why Leonardo was forced to take such a dangerous mission. He had promised to give back Excalibur if Leonardo were to succeed in his mission; he even added the condition that Leonardo would be able to perfectly use the sword if he succeeded, meaning Arthur would completely acknowledge him as his master. If this were to really happen, Leonardo would become powerful; he would be able to perfectly wield Excalibur something he couldn't do until now.

Leonardo had no other choice but to accept; he thought he would use this opportunity to come back into the race.

Arthur chuckled when he heard Alex's demand, he couldn't help but says.

"Despite the hatred between you two, you're pretty considerate. I thought you wouldn't care whether he died or not."

"I do care; he has no right to die before repaying his debt. He was lucky I didn't kill him for what he did." Alex replied; his voice was cold as he said those words.

"I see. Let's me see if he was in any trouble, although we are temporarily separated. I can still check how he is doing." Arthur said before closing his eyes, following the connection between them, and soon he arrived on the other side; just as he was about to see how Leonardo was doing, darkness filled with evil tried to swallow him; Arthur was forced to cut off the connection between him and Leonardo.

"No good, he was in trouble. He seemed to have been chained against something. It's all I saw, and I felt familiar energy trying to swallow me."

"Chaos energy, isn't it?"

"Yes!" Arthur nodded to Alex's question.

Alex stayed silent as if contemplating something before opening his mouth and giving an order that surprised Arthur.

"Silveria, you will release the seal but not let Arthur go."

"I understood." Silveria accepted Alex's order, which shocked Arthur; he was able finally to understand that Alex had finally subdued Silveria.

"As for you, Arthur." Alex shifted his attention to Arthur.

"Yes?" Unconsciously Arthur responded; maybe he was still overwhelmed by the fact that Alex succeeded in taming Silveria, whom he was afraid of.

"Lend him your strength only when he would be at the door of death and will have regretted his actions. Don't forget to tell him that I had authorized you to come to his rescue when that happened."

Alex left behind these orders before leaving.

However, before he could leave, Arthur stopped him and said.

"You should try lifting her curse."

Alex didn't understand at first but soon got the answer. He smiled.

"Thank you for the hint."

He left afterward.

"So, you want him never to leave your shadow? As expected of the owner of those two. You're quite shrewd." Arthur mumbled after Alex disappeared.

"He is our master. Your host should be happy to serve him for eternity." Silveria's voice echoed in the throne hall.

"Serve him for eternity, huh? Maybe it wouldn't be bad." He mumbled.

#### 840 Chapter 840

In a room shrouded entirely in the darkness somewhere, Leonardo was tied up against something. He was naked, with many black tentacles piercing through his body, pouring something into his body.

Leonardo's face was pale as a ghost; his blond hair had lost its luster, and his eyes were unfocused. His right arm keeps pulsating as if it was alive.

"So, they knew I came with a goal but still took me in. They did this because of this moment. While I don't know what they are planning to do with me, I can be sure that it will be nothing good." Leonardo mumbled alone in the darkness.

When he accepted the mission to infiltrate the enemy's rank, he knew it would be dangerous someday; he might get caught, but what he hadn't expected was it would be this soon; Lord Thanos told him that he knew he had come to their side with a purpose from the beginning and that purpose had never been to gain immense strength but to locate and inform his accomplice.

"Damn it. It would have been great if I knew where we are, but unfortunately, I'm still unable to say where the headquarter is exactly. I should try probing again; maybe this time, I might get some unexpected rewards."

"Ugh! It hurts like hell. I'm slowly losing myself, but I refuse to go down so easily. There are still a lot of things I have unfinished. I have to apologize to her; I have sinned. All of this wouldn't have happened if I was not an idiot blinded by rage and by my ego. It would have been different if I let go of my inferiority complex and honestly competed against him after we were reincarnated. It is too late to change what I have done but not too late to be a better man, a better boyfriend for her; she has done a lot for him; she has always been there. I bet even now; she must be still searching for me. Even if I were to die, I'd do it only after seeing her and apologizing. Please forgive me, Camilla, I'm... I'm.... Co... ming soon."

He couldn't maintain his consciousness and was forced to close his eyes slowly. Leonardo decided to take a short rest and began his plan; when he woke up, that man, the doctor in charge of him, would have come by then.

'It does matter if I'm playing your game, Alex. One day I'll surpass you.'

That was the last thing he said before, completely losing consciousness.

At the same time, Alex, who was leaving the forbidden and woke up in the real world, felt something and smiled.

"Someone must be talking about me. Let's sleep for now and treat Incursio tomorrow."

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Under the faint moonlight outside the window, Sera's face seemed to glow with a crystalline radiance. Alex stopped and admired her beauty before lowering his head to give her a goodnight kiss. He immediately falls asleep beside her.

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

Alex was still sleeping while Sera was nowhere to be seen, but soon, this changed as she walked into the room dressed in pajamas. Sera was holding the breakfast she had cooked.

"Wake up, sleepyhead, it's already 9 a.m." She said and gently nudged him.

"Let's me sleep some more," Alex said, turning to the other side.

"Stop playing. I know you are already awake." Sera shot him a glare.

Alex lifted his face and greeted Sera with a smile.

"Morning Sera."

"Morning Alex. Come eat breakfast."

"I'm coming." Alex jumped out of bed and joined her after visiting the bathroom.

Sitting on the bed, Alex spread the avocado over the toast and sprinkled tomato on top as if it were cake decorations. There was a joy in how he did it, as if, for a moment, he was happily absorbed by a feeling of love that played in his subtle smile and soft gaze. Then he brought it to his mouth and ate it; his eyes widened to indicate his surprise at how delicious this breakfast was.

No word was needed; they understood each other. Sera smiled that she had woken up early to prepare this breakfast. She was happy that her boyfriend loved her cooking. For the first time ever, she could see every day of this future filled with gentleness and love; she wanted it; she wanted to stay and be a part of it more than anything she ever wanted.

And as if he could see through her, Alex said.

"Don't worry, we will have all the eternity to enjoy this."

"Eternity, huh? I guess you're right. I'm looking forward to it." Sera said before cleaning the bed.

Afterward, she asked for a mock battle, and the result was to be expected; she lost, but she was happy she forced Alex to use his time ability.

"You said you have something to show me. Is this related to Incursio?" Sera asked after leaving the bathroom.

Alex nodded. "I know how to wake her. Follow me."

Sera got dressed and followed him to Incursio's room. She was still unconscious, but her leg had almost regenerated.

Sera observed Incursio and had difficulty associating this small girl with the monster she had heard about.

"Don't let her small build mislead you; she is powerful, far more dangerous than anything you ever faced," Alex warned before aiming Silveria at her chest and fired without hesitation.

BANG!

The silver bullet penetrated Incursio's chest and her body. Her chest glowed in a silver hue before a black mist escaped her body and was disintegrated by the remaining silver light.

Silence!

Incursio didn't wake up, but her leg regenerated completely.

One minute, two minutes, five, fifteen minutes.

Alex was getting impatient; he wondered if he had failed, but soon, his expression brightened because Incursio woke up.

"Huh? Where am I, and who are you, people?" Those were the first words she said.

Sera looked at Alex, confused by the sudden development, but Alex's mood wasn't great at the moment.

"Fuck!"

He felt like breaking something with his fist to vent his frustration.

However, the following words uttered by Incursio made his face twitch.

"Nah! I'm joking. You have to look at your face when I said that; how priceless. Fufufu! I know your name. Alexander and Sera codename Zero."