

Death Guns 841

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Never before has Alex felt like crushing someone else head as he was feeling right now.

Incursio could feel the tension in the air, but this didn't stop her from cracking a joke.

"You don't have to be that angry; you will age if this keeps up."

Well, now than never, she felt like she could joke. She had almost lost her life and was put into a deep slumber from which she wasn't sure she ever wake up. So, naturally, after waking up, she was excited.

"Can I punch her?" Sera asked while glaring at Incursio. Alex shrugged his shoulders in response.

"You can, but I'm not sure if you will still have your head after that," Incursio responded, but to Sera, her smile was that of a demon. She felt a chill on her back and had goosebumps all over her body when that Incursio looked at her with those white eyes. Unconsciously, Sera clenched her fists, and her knuckles turned white from how tight her fists were clenched.

The invisible pressure coming from Incursio was not a joke; it was now Sera understood how dangerous this girl before her was. She was not someone her current self could win against.

Fortunately, Alex intervened before things could escalate.

"Incursio, stop playing around. Now that you wake up, it's time to start speaking." Alex didn't want to waste time, he expected Incursio to start spilling everything she knew, but the girl stopped him and said something completely out of his expectation.

"I would like to talk, but an empty stomach can talk. So, will it be too much to ask for food?"

Alex was left speechless while Sera chuckled, thinking Incursio might be dangerous, but she was still human.

"Sure. Let's go." Alex said and left to order the maids to prepare a lavish feast for Incursio while she would take a bath and change into one of Gracier's spare clothes. Among those living in the villa, only the size of Gracier was close to that of Incursio.

"Tch! How annoying." Incursio, who was getting dressed up, complained but still let Sera help her.

Despite Incursio's bad mood, Sera didn't complain; she focused on doing her job. The reason why she volunteered to be the one doing this was because they feared Incursio going into a rage and killing a maid.

However, by helping Incursio, Sera learned an unexpected truth. Except for killing and doing missions, this little girl knew nothing else, not even how to properly take care of herself; for her, all these things would be a waste of time.

"You see, we were born inside a test tube, and we were born with a purpose from birth to serve the organization. I still remember this much." Sera smacked her lips because of what she had just heard, but instead of speaking, she just stayed silent as she knew in this situation what Incursio needed the most

wasn't someone to talk back as she spoke but a good listener, someone who would listen without saying a word.

"Do you know how shocked we were when we learned that we were born different from others, without parents? Every child has the right to have a parent that loves him and protects him, but we have been deprived of that right. To them, we were just a successful experiment to fulfill pre-established goals; we do not need emotions, and tools don't need affection. This was their first mistake."

Sera shuddered as she could feel something ominous coming from Incursio, and she knew the identity of this feeling; it was rage, a pure and overwhelming rage.

"Do you know what one's feels by constantly having a voice in your head telling you what to do? Where to go? Who to kill?" Incursio bombarded Sera with a series of questions, and she couldn't offer a reply.

"I guess you can't." Incursio chuckled before continuing.

"I kill for the first time immediately after breaking my cocoon (test tube). I was forced to kill other test subjects, my brother, sharing the same DNA as me, also did the same thing. Those scientists were happy that we carried our first order without hesitation; they thought they had created the perfect tool. This was their second mistake. As someone who kills, you know better than me that life is sacred."

To Incursio's words, Sera nodded.

"By killing another living being, especially something from the same species as you, you will never be the same again. It was what happened. After our first kill, something within us broke apart. From that moment onward, the tools that shouldn't have emotion had a desire born within them. And when you started to have a desire, it meant you have emotion. For me at that time, it was destruction; I wished for destruction; it's different from what they wanted; my wish was to destroy everything, not for their sake, but my enjoyment, just for myself; it was what made me different what opened my eyes and changed my fate from that of tool that existed for the sole purpose of its creator to a tool that lives only for herself. I don't know about my brother's first desire, but whatever it was, it changed him, changed us."

Sera was left speechless by this; their creators would have never expected that what they did at that time would change those two.

"We were smart, well we were created that way. We were different from others, not because we were successful products but because of what I told you earlier. We knew we better not show them that we were too different from their expectation. Slowly but surely, each one of us continued to evolve, doing what they asked us to do but with hidden agenda. I wanted to escape from that place and destroy them, while for Zero, it was to destroy everything, be it our creator or their leaders, the world, the universe, everything. It could be said that he was the true embodiment of Chaos. I told you my story because I want you and him to know that since the beginning, I have never been on their side. You want to use me, and I want to use you to achieve my goal. Let's go. I'm hungry."

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Alex, leaning against the door outside quietly listening to Incursio's story, he couldn't help but smile when he heard her last sentence.

Nothing was surprising that Incursio noticed his presence; weak as she might have become, it was not to the extent that she would be unable to feel his presence, especially when he didn't bother hiding it.

'So, there was a story like that. I'm glad Zero got killed; if not, he might become a bigger calamity in the future. Now, I should think about using this girl and whether or not I should kill her to avoid trouble. I will wait in the future.'

[That won't do, Alex; you can't kill her. She will be an important tool for your use]

Suddenly, a voice rang out; it came from the depth of his soul. Alex almost jumped back but stopped after hearing Silveria's explanation.

[[You don't have to be afraid; that girl you encountered in Exodus, the one that was used as a vessel, she left a part of her soul in your body as a parting gift and another one inside that girl's body (I just noticed that when you use erase on her) The reason why I haven't erased her it was because I feel no danger from her and because if I had done that you will miss the big gift she left behind.]]

Alex nodded while heading toward the dining room.

'Do continue.' He said to Eileen's soul, and she continued.

[I left a parting gift inside your bodies. This gift will activate once a certain continue is met. For her, it was to be weakened for the curse of loyalty to start working, while for you, it was to send your energy inside her.]

From Eileen's explanation, Alex understood that the first condition must have been met when Incursio suffered severe injuries while fleeing. In contrast, the second condition happened after he cured her with Erase. Silveria's bullet was created from his mana, mana coming from his body was like his energy entering Incursio's body through that bullet.

Eileen's voice became fainter, and Alex believed it must be time for her to disappear.

[You don't have to worry; that girl won't betray you. On the contrary, she'll move with your interest in mind. The ultimate goal of this curse is to make the one that bears the curse willingly sacrifice themselves for you. The first effect of this curse is to make the other party try to gain your favor. She has become yours the moment the curse is activated, and she will never break free from this curse. Goodbye, and I hope my gift is to your liking.]

At the end of those words, Eileen's presence completely vanished, and Alex sighed.

"They say the most saints are the deadliest. O guess this is right."

Who would have thought that the gentle Eileen, that was like Saint, would do something like this? It was surprising. Alex was not a fool to immediately believe what she said, even though some of the things she mentioned coincided with Incursio's behaviors. As he said, he would watch for now and decide what to do in the future.

Alex arrived in the dining room and waited for Sera and Incursio to come, and he didn't have to wait for long before they came.

After taking seats, they started eating. Incursio was swallowing food as though she had been starving for a month.

Alex and Sera were left speechless, their mouths agape, watching Incursio eat more than half of the food. After twenty minutes, she stopped, satisfied.

"Burp! What a feast. Delicious food, by the way. I've never eaten something so delicious before. I may become addicted; you won't mind me coming over from time to time to eat this delicious food. You won't be so heartless to refuse, right?"

Facing Incursio's unexpected demand, Alex's face twitched a couple of times while Sera's jaw almost hit the floor. Today she felt like she had experienced too many surprises.

Alex massaged his throbbing temple. At first, he wanted to refuse but recalled Eileen's words. He decided to grant her this small wish, and who knows what might happen.

"Okay, feel free to come whenever you want. The maids will prepare food for you." He said.

"That's good to know. Thanks, but I will be more grateful if you could also give me a free pass for your restaurants; I heard they also serve delicious food there."

It's like the saying: Give them an inch, and they will want the whole thing. Incursio immediately added another request after Alex accepted her first request.

"It's good to dream. You can eat for free here, but if you go to my restaurants, you pay for what you eat. I'm not your sugar daddy." Alex flatly refused her second request.

Incursio grumbled. She had expected this, but there was something she was curious about.

"What is a sugar daddy? Does it taste good?"

Incursio asked with her head tilted to the side; this gesture made her question more innocent.

"Pft! Hahahaha! Please stop Incursio, or else I'll faint from laughing. Does a sugar daddy taste good, she asks? Pft! Hahahaha, of course, it does." Sera held her belly and laughed to her heart's content.

Incursio's question was too fun not to laugh because of it; even Silveria was laughing, especially after what happened next.

〔Alex, tell me, what is a sugar daddy?〕 Unexpectedly, Nyx, out of everyone, was curious about that word as well. This made Silveria laugh even more, and Alex chose silence.

"Stop fooling around, and let's begin." Alex glared at Incursio; he knew she didn't know what his words meant after seeing her reaction, but he would not explain himself because if he were to do that, Nyx would learn the meaning of that word and who knows, she might be corrupted.

"Tch! You are no fun, but I will find the answer on my own." Incursio grumbled.

"Suit yourself," Alex replied and crossed his arms.

Incursio knew she better start talking because Alex was reaching his patience; however, the following words she uttered didn't help much.

"Let's me say this beforehand, but I do not know where the headquarters is."

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"Say what?" Alex dug his ear to make sure he hadn't heard wrong.Â

"As I said, even I don't know where our headquarters is," Incursio repeated, and her face was serious.Â

This time he heard her clearly, and his face changed color. He violently slammed his fist on the table. Fortunately, he still held back his strength, or the table would have been split into two.

Alex's knuckles turned white from how tight his fists were clenched. At several points, he wanted to shout but managed to reign in his emotions.

He couldn't be blamed; he risked everything for the unique purpose of knowing the Chaos organization headquarters; however, after Incursio, the one that should have that information was saying now that she didn't know.

"Calm down, Alex, let's hear Incursio first. We might not know their headquarter, but I'm sure there are lots of information we might get." Sera took Alex's hand, trying to calm him down.Â

Alex nodded and looked at Incursio as if to tell her to continue.Â

Incursio heaved a sigh of relief when Alex finally calmed down. Then she began with a question.Â

"How strong do you think our organization, I mean the Chaos organization is?"Â

Both Alex and Sera exchanged a look before answering.Â

"Strong like an empire, I guess," Alex said, not quite sure because nobody knew the extent of the Chaos organization forces, nobody except them, of course.

"You are not wrong but not quite right simultaneously," Incursio said, confusing them.Â

"Care to explain?"Â

"Ugh! They're stronger than two combined empires, and when I say this, I'm talking about the two strongest empires in the world. The organization is too powerful, ugh! They can control monsters and cause d- ugh! Ahhhh! My head is splitting because of that damned covenant. I wish I could tell you more, but unfortunately, I can't, not before getting rid of the covenant." Incursio held her head and tried to fight the terrible headaches threatening to make her head explode.Â

Alex smacked his lips; he had expected something like this because there was no way that organization would let someone run their mouth, divulging their secrets as she wished without a safety measure, even if this person was their greatest masterpiece.Â

Alex had expected the silver bullet to erase any restraints inside her body, but unfortunately, there was still one left.

"Alex, you fought Lord Thanos and saw how powerful he is, right?"Â

To Incursio's question, Alex nodded; he remembered that short exchange they had and couldn't help but shudder. Lord Thanos was beyond powerful; he was like a big mountain trying to crush him.

"That man is extremely strong. So strong that only Typhania, if she regained her strength, could fight him. What he did with you was a child's play compared to how powerful he is. You should try to improve quickly, your current strength is not enough, and not much time is left before they strike." Incursio warned.Â

Alex sighed as he thought they could take it easy for a while but not anymore.Â

Sera clenched her fists, feeling the urgency of the situation, but first, they had to take care of the problem on the other side. She would help Lilith accomplish her goal before thinking about increasing her strength; the next goal would be to step into the Demigod Realm.Â

"Sera tell Lilith to quickly take over the demon continent because soon they will move. I mark some specific locations, and you and the others will help me destroy those locations. Fufufu! My revenge will begin. He tried to make it into the dragon vessel; how dare he."Â

Unexpectedly, Alex and Sera learned a piece of valuable information.Â

'No wonder, Lord Thanos personally moved to secure her.' Alex finally understood why he encountered Lord Thanos.Â

"Can you explain what you mean by saying that?"

Sera asked for details, and Incursio nodded.

"It is exactly as you heard. I found out recently that I'm a compatible vessel for the Lord dragon to possess. My brother is also compatible, but unfortunately, he kicked the bucket from what I heard. The two of us would have been used if he hadn't died and I hadn't fled."Â

When she was talking about her dead brother, no sorrow could be detected in her eyes; it was as if her brother's death had nothing to do with her.Â

'I guess there's no love between them. Wait.'Â

Suddenly, Alex had an ominous feeling, and he immediately asked to try to confirm his guess.Â

"You said your brother is needed as well; who will be used as a replacement for him?"Â

Sera didn't understand at first but soon did and she was shocked.Â

"It is your friend Leonardo, the spy you send to infiltrate the organization," Incursio said something he feared.Â

"Sigh! I'm in trouble." Alex massaged his temple while thinking of a certain girl with a fiery temper, nothing stays hidden forever, and she wouldn't forgive him if her man were to die or become someone's else carrier no matter what kind of sin he had committed.

"Don't worry, they will need another compatible girl or me to perform the ritual. I believe it won't happen in a while. Until then, you must think of a plan to rescue your friend." Incursio told him that there was still something before Leonardo would be gone forever.Â

"He is not my friend." Alex corrected Incursio, but she chuckled in response.Â

There was something Alex was curious about.Â

"Did that dragon plan to possess one of the bodies after getting unsealed?" He asked.

"I don't really know the details, but it seems to be something around that line. I'm going to find out and mess with their plans. I must act before they got all the keys."Â

"How many keys did they have?" Alex asked, curious to how closer the organization was to unsealing the dragon.Â

"3, no 2," Incursio responded with a nasty grin. Alex felt like there was something Incursio was not telling them, and he wanted to know what it was.Â

“—This girl is hiding something.—Even Silveria felt it.Â

'I know I'm about to ask her.' Alex replied, and just as he was about to ask Incursio about what she was hiding, she took out a map of the demon's continent and quickly marked seven locations.Â

"Those are the location of their laboratories. Please destroy them all. This will put Lucifer in a desperate situation; he will lose a part of his strength. I think this is beneficial for both of us. You should leave immediately."Â

Sera nodded; it was time for her to head back. As much she wanted to stay beside Alex to enjoy his warmth, she would have to postpone that for later.

"Go, we will see each other soon anyway. Please take care of yourself and be reckless. Tell Lilith I'll be in touch." Alex also felt reluctant to let her go, but he steeled himself; the two began kissing; it was a passionate kiss conveying how they felt.

Looking at the two kissings ignoring her presence, Incursio chuckled before touching her lips; she wondered how does a kiss taste? Sweat, considering what kind of expression Sera had as she kissed Alex.Â

'Maybe I should try later.' Incursio thought.Â

After kissing passionately for a few minutes, the lovebird got separated from Sera, turned into a cloud of smoke, and vanished.Â

"Let's go to my bedroom. I have something to show you." Incursio said before going to the room where she was sleeping.Â

Alex wanted to correct her, saying it was not her room but stopped because it would feel like he was being petty.Â

He followed her, and soon he arrived; after entering, he saw Incursio sitting on the bed and tapping the space beside her.Â

Alex sat beside her after heaving a sigh.Â

"Let's go, please do not resist." She asked, and he nodded. Then her finger poked his forehead, and Alex immediately lost consciousness.Â

Alex appeared somewhere, and an intense light blinded his sight. By the time he regained his sight, Alex felt strong pressure on his pupils. A vast sea of clouds loomed over a pure blue sky that gripped his heart. Below the clear blue sky, white steam bloomed upwards and stretched out like an endless carpet.

"What!" Alex couldn't help but admire the far-off horizon before him. Even words like vast and infinite seemed far too lacking to describe the scene. His dazed admiration was interrupted when Incursio, beside him, said.

"Beautiful, isn't it?"

"Indeed beautiful." Alex nodded before raising a question.

"Where are we?"

"In my inner world. Let's go." She said before walking down the stairs; the stairs were made of clouds. He wondered if he would have such a beautiful inner world one day but had no idea that his inner was more shocking than this; it was thanks to his inner world that Silveria and Nyx have such a stable world. He would find out soon.

After walking for a while, they arrived at a white building; Incursio stopped and looked back.

"Promise me that you will help me once no matter what kind of the situation I'll be in, and I'll give you this." She opened the door at the end of her sentence, and when Alex saw what was floating inside the hall, his response was immediate.

"Deal."

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The Imperial palace, in one of the training grounds. Half of the ground had been turned into ice, while the other half was filled with lightning.

"Not bad, you forced my hand by only relying on your Ice element," Julius said before sheathing his sword, and the lightning dancing around him like an obedient beast disappeared.

Artemia nodded before returning the ground to normal. She was exhausted.

"I will leave; I have a meeting with other emperors. See you, my daughter. Now, you are strong enough to follow him. You can become stronger by continuing to hone your skills in your travel. You can go; we will take care of everything."

Julius said before leaving.

Left alone, Artemia sat on the ground and summoned her status.

[Artemia Eretria Von Havens]

Class: Lightning Goddess

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 142

Experience Value: 0/5000200

MP: 2000/9000

Magic: Lightning/Ice Magic

Attack: 2010

Defense: 1720

Agility: 1840

Intelligence: 1550

Luck: 1490

Gift: Noble Fantasm

BP: 50

SP: 60

Skills: [Ice Slash Level 4] [Ice Blast Level 8] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Ice Arrows Level 10] [Sword Art Level 10] [Thousand Ice Steps Level 3] [Ultimate Lightning Level 10] [Flash Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Lightning Goddess Mode] [Ice Domain Level 1] [Nineteen Layered Lightning Chain Level 9]

Titles: [Reincarnator] [Noble Queen] [Human's Goddess] [Huntress] [Slayer]

"Wow! As expected, the amount of XP needed starting from the Demigod realm is ridiculous. 500k." Artemia said as she fumbled with her status; she wondered whether or not she should spend her skill points but, in the end, shook her head, postponing this for later.

"For now, I should take a bath and prepare to see. He must have finished what he had come to accomplish, and I'm sure she would be happy that girl because I will if I were in her shoes." Artemia chuckled, imagining Sera's reaction when she found out what surprise Alex had for her. She must be happy. Artemia didn't know how things progressed between them in just one day, but she was sure that their relationship had progressed, which was a good thing considering how long the two had known each other.

"Lilith, I hope everything is fine," Artemia remembered her friend and sighed. However, she hadn't heard much news lately, the princess for Lilith to quickly take over the throne because it would mean one thing to worry about. They shouldn't have demons backstabbing them as they prepare for the incoming calamity.

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Blue Haven Villa, in the master's bedroom.

Alex was sitting on the bed, lost in thoughts.

Silveria appeared and sat next to him.

"Master, what you think so hard about? It's because she gave you the key?" Silveria inquired. Since he left Incursio and had been like this, it had been two hours since he got separated from Incursio; the latter had left saying she had something to do, she would come back or contact him if there was a problem.

"Ah? Yes, that is one of the reasons. I was thinking about something else. The Eternal chain is behaving too unusually."

Finally, Alex returned to his sense and told her what he had been thinking deeply about.

After Incursio handed him one of the keys capable of unlocking one of the seven seals, sealing the black dragon, he hadn't been shocked by Incursio possessing a key, but he was shocked by his second Gift reaction. Just as his skin came into contact with the black key, the tattoo on his right arm started wriggling; the Eternal chain became reckless.

Alex had to leave hurriedly because he didn't know what would happen if he stayed; he didn't want Incursio to learn more about the Eternal chain. The Eternal chain calmed down when Alex stored the black key inside his item box; he didn't dare to take out the key for fear of something unexpected happening; this key was too valuable after all.

Silveria began to ponder about the possible reasons for the Eternal chain to behave like that, but unfortunately, she found none.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light, and Nyx came out.

"Big sis?" Silveria was shocked by her sister's sudden arrival as she had never expected her to take the initiative to come out on her own.

Alex was shocked as well, but unlike Silveria, who wondered why her sister appeared, he knew she had the answer to his question.

"You know why the Eternal chain behaves so weirdly, right?" He asked, and Nyx nodded before creating a chair and sat.

"Ah! I understand now; no wonder you came out. So, tell us why that chain is behaving like that?" Silveria urged her sister to tell them the answer.

"It's because the chain wants to consume the key."

"Ehh???" Alex and Silveria exclaimed at the unexpected answer.

Nyx had expected this much; she continued by explaining.

"You should know that the seven keys, the core of the sealing formation that traps the dragon contained a small part of its power. To completely recover, the dragon needed the seven keys. So-"

"So, the key I'm holding is like a delicious piece of meat the Eternal chain wished to devour because it contains some sort of dragon power? Is that what you are trying to say?" Alex interrupted Nyx to confirm his guess.

To his joy, Nyx nodded.

"Holy shit. That's awesome. I bet the keys must have gained this ability as time passed because they are like a medium between the sealing formation and the dragon. To weaken the monster, the formation must have sent a small portion of the dragon's power into the keys held by the others." Alex speculated, and the siblings were sure that his speculation was mostly on the mark.

"No wonder they were so adamant about acquiring the keys; not only would it help them free the dragon, but it would also help the dragon recover his strength."

Naturally, he was talking about the chaos organization.

This was an unexpected discovery, something Alex could use to his advantage because he had something not even the all-powerful chaos's servant would have expected.

"It's time to screw a dragon over," Alex said. His lips were curled slightly, showing a faint smirk.

Nyx and Silveria exchange a look before sighing.

'Someone is about to suffer.'

Chapter 845

[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] [Hunteress] [Slayer]

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[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 150

Experience Value (XP): 5000/ 5000700

MP: 9005/9005

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 2505

Defense: 2055

Agility: 2105

Intelligence: 1655

Luck: 1555

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 60

SP: 1

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Shield Level 8] [Dark Beam Level 5] [Lightning Art Level 8] [Shadow Summon Level 7]

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

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

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[Maria Alexia Rosares]

Class: Ice Empress

Age: 18

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 136

Experience Value: 20000/400900

MP: 5530/5530

Magic: Ice Magic

Attack: 1830

Defense: 1530

Agility: 1540

Intelligence: 1540

Luck: 1480

Gift: Frozen Fairies

BP: 10

SP: 48

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 10 Max] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 10] [Ice Slash Level 5] [Glaciate Level 10 Max] [Ice Blast Level 5] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Ice Arrows Level 7] [Sword Art Level 5] [Thousand Ice Steps Level 5]

Special Abilities: [Frost ???] [Ice Soul] [Ice Domain Level 5] [Absolute Zero] [Ice Empress Mode]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The Ice Empress] [The Queen] [Hunter] [Slayer]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The Ice Empress] [The Queen] [Hunter] [Slayer]

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『Alice White』

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 133

Class: Magic swordmaster

Age: 11

Female

Race: ???

Experience Value: 200000/400600

MP: 4550/4550

Magic: Wind/Space/???

ATK: 2050

DEF: 1520

AGI: 1550

INT: 1450

LUK: 1250

BP: 0

SP: 30

Gift: White Lady

Skills: [Sword Art Level 7] [Wind Arrow Level 4] [Wind Walz Level 4] [Mana Recovery Level 6] [High Regeneration Level 8]

Special abilities: [Reality Render] [Sword Severance] [????] [????]

Titles: [Slaughter] [Copycat] [Emotionless Doll]

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[Sakuya Hishimiya]

Class: Magic Samurai

Age: 18

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 135

Experience Value: 75000/400800

Magic Power: 4520/4520

Magic: Wind, Dark

Attack: 2320

Defense: 1700

Agility: 1970

Intelligence: 1720

Luck: 1610

BP: 20

SP: 8

Gift: Katana Kaze no Yoroichī

Skills: [Advanced Appraisal Level 8] [Language Comprehension] [Item box Level 6] [Kendo Level Max] [Swordsmanship Level Max] [Wind Slash] [Iaido Level 8] [Wind tornado Level 5] [Gale Slash Level 8] [Flying Slash Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 10] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Niitoru Level 1] (Two Handed Style)

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

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

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『[Gracier Alexandra Touch]

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 133

Class: Fire Empress

Age: 16

Female

Race: High Half-Elf

Experience Value: 70000/400600

Magic Power: 4010/4010

Magic: Fire Magic

Attack: 1710

Defense: 1410

Agility: 1510

Intelligence: 1200

Luck: 1010

BP: 0

SP: 7

Gift: Ignia's Bracelet

Skills: [Cooking Level 4] [Sewing Level 3] [Fireball Level 5] [Fire Arrows Level 5] [Meteor Level 10] [Fire Snake Level 5] [Flame Shield Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 5] [Chantless Magic Level 8] [Fire Lotus Level 10] [Archery Level Max] [Blaze Steps Level 10] [Golden Arrows Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Dragon Eye Level 10 Max] [Flame Wings Level 3] [Dragon's Breath Level Level 5] [Lord of Hundred Flames] [Dark Mode (Sealed due to its instability)]

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of Fire] [The Awakened] [The Diligent] [Lord of Flames]

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『[Eris Wolfgang]

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 133

Class: Magic Swordwoman

Age: 19

Female

Race: Wind Wolf

Experience Value: 10000/400600

Magic Power: 4010/4010

Magic: Wind

Attack: 1630

Defense: 1410

Agility: 2010

Intelligence: 1210

Luck: 1100

BP: 0

SP: 20

Gift: Wind Chaser

Skills: [Cooking Level 8] [Wind Arrow Level 5] [Wind Bomb Level 5] [Wind Shield Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 7] [Chantless Magic Level 5] [Archery Level Max] [Silent Steps Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Original wolf] [Wind Zone] [Windless]

Titles: [Avenger] [Child of the Wind] [Two tailed Wolf] [The Diligent] [Slaughterer !]

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『[Kuina Eriel Foxia]

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 135

Class:

Age: 19

Female

Race: Nine tails Fox

Experience Value: 395000/4000900

Magic Power: 5010/5010

Magic: Fire Magic/Illusion

Attack: 1810

Defense: 1310

Agility: 1610

Intelligence: 1410

Luck: 1300

BP: 20

SP: 10

Gift: Heaven's Bell

Skills: [Cooking Level 4] [Sewing Level 3] [Fireball Level 10] [Fire Arrows Level 10] [Fire Snake Level 5] [Flame Shield Level 5] [Presence Detection Level 9] [Sunflower Steps Level 6] [Golden Fireball Level 10] [Charm Level 1] (New)

Special Abilities: [Illusion eyes Level 10 Max] [Seven tails] [Ancestral bloodline Level 10] [Mirror] [Golden ????]

Titles: [Enchantress] [Child of Fire] [Fox Empress] [Lord of Flames].

...

[Leon Lionheart]

Class: Magic Swordmaster

Age: 19

Male

Race: Golden Lion

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 137

Experience Value: 310000/410000

MP: 4520/4520

Magic: Lightning/Fire

Attack: 1930

Defense: 1710

Agility: 1710

Intelligence: 1410

Luck: 1510

Gift: The Lionheart

BP: 0

SP: 40

Skills: [Close Combat Level 10] [Swordsmanship Level 7] [Lightning Art Level 6] [Flame Shield Level 5] [Fireball Level 4] [Lightning Descent Level 4] [Hammer Art Level 5]

Special Abilities: [Lionheart] [Golden Armor] [Lightning Domain] [Lion's Pride] [Roar???

Titles: [Unique] [Born Ruler] [Slaughterer] [Slayer] [Lightning Lord]

.....

[Noire]

Class: ???

Age: ???

Female

Race: World Wolf

Rank 14 [Saint] ????

Level 138

Experience Value: 38000/410100

MP: 8000/8000

Magic: Void/Darkness/Wind

Attack: 2000

Defense: 2000

Agility: 2000

Intelligence: 1400

Luck: 1500

Gift: ?????

BP: ???

SP: ????

Skills: [Void Steps] [Corrosion]

Special Abilities: ????

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[Artemia Eretria Von Havens]

Class: Lightning Goddess

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 142

Experience Value: 0/5000200

MP: 2000/9000

Magic: Lightning/Ice Magic

Attack: 2010

Defense: 1720

Agility: 1840

Intelligence: 1550

Luck: 1490

Gift: Noble Fantasm

BP: 50

SP: 60

Skills: [Ice Slash Level 4] [Ice Blast Level 8] [Close Quarters Combat Level 10 Max] [Ice Arrows Level 10] [Sword Art Level 10] [Thousand Ice Steps Level 3] [Ultimate Lightning Level 10] [Flash Level 10]

Special Abilities: [Lightning Goddess Mode] [Ice Domain Level 1] [Nineteen Layered Lightning Chain Level 9]

Titles: [Reincarnator] [Noble Queen] [Human's Goddess] [Huntress] [Slayer]

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In the depth of the void continent, the former home of the Dwarves, there was a dungeon. On the last floor of this dungeon, the black dragon, Bahamut, was lying in the middle of a sealing formation with golden chains wrapped all around his body, making it impossible for him to leave.

Few of those golden chains were showing signs of breaking, proof that the formation was weakening. Seven big locks could be connected to the chains, and each lock was embedded in Bahamut's skin.

The king of the dragons was lost in thoughts, already thinking of a future where he would create a powerful world filled with dragons together with his mate. Thinking about her, Bahamut sent his consciousness into his inner space, where an egg about the size of a human was floating.

This egg was gray; however, this egg was showing signs of instability, shifting between the material and the immaterial plane.

Bahamut, who was in his human form with his features obstructed, stood before the gray egg.

At first, he tried to touch the egg, but unfortunately, his hand passed through it.

Bahamut felt like his heart was getting crushed a million times. The story of him being the last survivor alive was true; however, his mate, Daenerys, also survived in the form of a soul. He had been trying to revive her since then. He had two goals coming here; one was because the chaos prince wished to devour the other worlds through this world, and the other goal was to revive his soulmate by feeding her the souls of the inhabitants of this world.

In the last war, millions had died, humans, elves, demons, and Dwarves, the last one was erased, their souls were observed by this egg turning it into this size, its initial size was big as a volleyball, and because the egg devoured millions of souls, it grew to this size.

"Just a little more, my sweet queen, and you will be reborn again. I have already prepared a suitable vessel for you. She fled, but I'm sure she will be eventually caught. You won't have any problem settling in there. Just be patient; I'll feed you a few kingdoms soon." Bahamut declared, and the gray egg vibrated, happy to hear that she would have the opportunity to eat more souls soon.

After spending a few more minutes with the gray egg, Bahamut left, going back into his dragon.

He immediately sends the order to capture Incursio back and accelerate the preparation. He was getting impatient. Just as he was about to close his eyes, he felt an extreme sense of danger, something he hadn't felt in a while, he immediately checked his surroundings to see what was giving him such a dangerous feeling but no matter how many times he checked the result was still the same, he found nothing but that feeling keep growing.

[I think I must be overthinking, or maybe someone from the chaos realm is angry at me because I haven't conquered this world as instructed? Ah! I will succeed soon, my prince, so please be patient.] Bahamut prayed before closing his eyes; he thought it would be the end; he wouldn't feel that feeling again, he was right, but something worse would happen to him soon.

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Naturally, Alex made Bahamut feel that feeling; to be more precise, it was what he was about to do, making the king of dragons feel immense danger.

After that unexpected discovery, Alex was ready to make the chaos organization, and the dragon suffered a loss.

Silveria was waiting patiently for her master to take out the key and devour it, while her sister Nyx was also curious; she was more self-conscious of the danger looming over Alex right now; what he was trying to achieve was something the enemy would have never expected, this would put him in extreme danger because once Bahamut suffered a lot as he will, he would try to find who was the one who did it, he would stop at nothing to find out who it was. To prevent this, Nyx must take some precautions to ensure that nobody could locate Alex, to identify him as the one responsible, not until he collected a few more keys. Because she knew her master well, he would never stop at one; he would try to acquire the other keys once he succeeded here.

The corners of Nyx's lips couldn't help but tilt upward. She then silently cast a barrier around the villa.

Meanwhile, Alex wearing an evil grin, took out a key.

"Here we go."

The moment that key appeared inside Alex's palm, his right arm started shaking. The Eternal chain was trying to come on its own, but because of Alex's warning, the chain didn't come out.

"Go ahead and devour it," Alex said before tossing the key in the air, and in the next instant, the Eternal chain shot out of his right arm, and the tip collided against the key, creating an intense spark.

At first, the key tried to struggle but got soon overwhelmed by the chain, a huge jaw made of black mass appeared from the chain and swallowed the key, who had been trapped by small golden chains.

Gulp! Burp!

The Eternal chain let out a satisfied burp after swallowing the key; the chain returned to Alex, who was immediately overwhelmed by intense energy spreading through his body; the most accurate description of Alex's current feeling would be he felt like he was on drugs.

"I might get addicted to this feeling." He mumbled, knowing the test had succeeded.

At the same time, in the void continent, right after the Eternal chain swallowed the key, Bahamut, who was sleeping, felt like something had been forcibly ripped from his soul; it was extremely painful, forcing the dragon's king to open his mouth and roar in pain.

"Roarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!"

It was a roar so powerful that it traveled all the way to the outside. Those adventurers trying their luck fell onto the ground like puppets who had their switch cut off. Some even had their eardrums burst apart, and their body was convulsing with pain.

In the dungeon's depth, Bahamut was furious, so furious that the dungeon's wall, said to be extremely sturdy, almost unbreakable, started showing signs of breaking apart.

"Find whoever did this. If you don't, I'll personally skin you alive." He ordered all his subordinates across the world. They stopped whatever they were doing to go search for the culprit even while not knowing what to search for.

To think that someone would dare to steal something from him, he didn't know what had been stolen as he was furious at the moment, but he vowed to kill whoever was responsible for this. How dare someone steal from him, the king of dragons? Absolutely unforgivable.

Bahamut was too furious to notice that one of the seven locks had disappeared.

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Somewhere, Lord Thanos, who was sleeping after a steamy session with his women, was jolted awake after receiving Bahamut's order.

Unlike the other, he got more details. For instance, why this kind of order had been given.

"Who dares to steal from our Lord?"

"This person must be tired of living. I guess I must also act. I wonder what happened."

At this thought, Lord Thanos got up from the bed, strolled to the window, and looked outside. The sun was high in the sky, and the temperature was perfect for relaxation, yet he was forced to leave his bed to go search for an asshole that destroyed one of the rarest moments he had to take a respite.

"Never let me find you, whoever you are." Lord Thanos said before vanishing from the lavish bedroom, leaving his women exhausted but satisfied.

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Back to the Blue Haven Villa. Alex could be seen with a wide grin on his face; he was extremely happy; not only had he succeeded screwing his enemy over, but his level also increased. Above everything else, he got an unexpected reward.

"Master, tell us what kind of rewards you got." An impatient Silveria could not wait to know the rewards her master gained after his second gift swallowed that chain.

Facing the impatient Silveria, Alex chuckled and put his hand forward to stop her from coming closer. He then answered.

"My level increased and-"

Before he could continue, Silveria stopped him and asked with her eyes sparkling.

"And then?"

"How impatient can you be?" Instead of answering, Alex asked Silveria, who immediately came to her sense and apologized.

"I'm sorry, Master. I'm just curious about what kind of skill you acquired."

"And who told you that I've acquired a skill?" Alex asked, amused by her assumption; he wondered what made her so sure he had acquired a skill?

"Come on, master. I know you have acquired a new skill, just tell us." Silveria, who was sure of her guess, urged Alex to show them.

Alex chuckled; indeed, as Silveria said, he acquired skill on top of his level increasing. Looking at the small blue window floating in front of him, Alex smiled.

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Alex chuckled; indeed, as Silveria said, he acquired a skill on top of his level increasing. Looking at the small blue window floating in front of him, Alex couldn't help but smile.

[New Skill acquired: Alter Ego]

Even without checking Alex already knew it was an awesome skill. When you read a book or watch an animation, and the protagonist has this ability, you are like, 'Wow! I wish I could also have this ability. It was precisely what was happening in Alex's case. Never would have he expected to acquire this skill.

Looking at the smug smile their master had on his face, the sisters exchanged a look; they knew he must have gotten something good for him to be smiling like that.

"Master, don't leave us hanging like that. Please share with us what you've got. We want to smile too." Silveria said with a smile. Her smile was wry as she gazed up at his face.

Finally, Alex turned towards her; he had been too busy feeling the joy of getting a new wonderful skill that he forgot to tell the girls what skill he got.

"I got a new skill: Alter Ego. I'm guessing it must have been ones of the original Bahamut possessed."

"Certainly, that is an awesome skill, but we will need to check it before knowing if it's a double-edged sword," Silveria said after hearing the skill Alex got.

Nyx nodded. This skill might sound good, but at the same time, it could be a double-edged sword. Your alter ego could try to take over your body; hopefully, something like this won't happen.

Alex also understood their worry, but he was sure this skill wouldn't have this kind of problem if he knew how to use it better without relying too much on it.

"Let's check my status first before checking my new skill."

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura

Rank 15

Level 146 [Demi-God]

Experience Value (XP): 0/ 5000600

MP: 12020/12020

Magic: Time/????

ATK: 3240

DEF: 3040

AGI: 2840 (+200)

INT: 2940

LUK: 2050

BP: 60

SP: 0

Gift: Death Guns/Eternal Chain

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

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing!!!] (New) [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???)] [Tempus Infinitum] (Time abilities) [Eye of Truth Level 5] [Asura Form] [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Asura's Might] [Devour] [Silver Eyes!] (Temp) [Alter Ego Level 1] (New)

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

"Even without raiding dungeons or killing monsters, your level is steadily increasing. As expected of my master." Silveria teased.

Alex ignored her sarcastic comment and looked at Nyx.

"Thank you for casting that barrier earlier. I forgot to do something so basic. Even that idiot forgot. It would have been a problem if Bahamut or his subordinates knew I was the one responsible for what happened to him. Things might have become dangerous as he will do anything to acquire the other keys. The war will break out sooner than expected, and many innocent people will die."

Alex was grateful for what Nyx had done; out of the two, she was the most responsible; with her around, many of his worries were reduced. She was like a mother silently watching over her son, protecting her only when he needed protection, never overdoing it. Sincerely, Alex wished that it could have been her who had awakened first, not Silveria, good at nothing other than disrespecting her master and eating ice cream.

When Alex had these thoughts, the woman's sixth sense kicked in, and Silveria said.

"You thought something nasty just now, right?"

"Yes, I was thinking how useless you're. Got a problem with that?" Alex asked, not hiding anything.

Silveria was shocked at first by the direct answer but soon smiled.

"Not all, Oh! My great master. I shall be careful in the future but just for your information. Do you know why nobody managed to spy on this villa even when many eyes were looking at this villa from the darkness?"

Alex said nothing as he felt like he would get the answer even without asking what Silveria was talking about.

"It's because I'm covering the whole villa in my domain. So, you see, I'm not that useless as I do useful things from time to time."

Alex's eyes widened because he had never expected Silveria to be doing something like this. Immediately he was overwhelmed by a pang of guilt; maybe he shouldn't have judged so quickly.

While Alex was lost in thoughts, Nyx looked at her sister and said.

"It is true, but your domain is not always active."

"Ugh! You don't have to say that, big sister, are you against me or something?" Seeing even her sister seemed to be against her, Silveria complained.

"He is right; you are really useless," Nyx added with her expressionless face.

"Big sister."

"Useless!" Nyx repeated, and Silveria's face turned red from her blood pressure increasing.

Looking at the sisters bickering, Alex was amused. He watched them not doing anything.

Finally, he acted. Allowing a smile to escape, he said.

"You two, you have played enough. It's time for me to check my new skill before testing it."

Right after saying those words began reading the description of his new skill.

[Alter Ego: Ability of the proud Dragon's king.

You can create a clone of yourself that will have almost every skill as you.

Level 1: Can only last half of an hour. 2000 mana will be consumed for the creation of your Alter Ego.

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[Alter Ego: Ability of the proud Dragon's king, Bahamut.

You can create a clone of yourself that will have almost every skill as you.

Level 1: Can only last half of an hour. 2000 mana will be consumed for the creation of your Alter Ego.

?????]

"Somehow, the description of skill has changed. I wonder who came up with this system. At first, every time I leveled up, it would inform me, but it was only in the beginning. I haven't heard that notification sound in a long time; well, it's not that I'm complaining." Alex said after reading the first sentence.

"I see, it's a nice skill. The cost for using it, it's not too high, but what with the question mark?"

Silveria said, pointing at the bottom of the window.

Alex was too focused on the first sentence to have noticed that. It was only when Silveria pointed out that he read the whole thing, and as expected, there was a question mark at the bottom. Another thing that never happened before.

"Why is this happening, though?" Alex wondered; he wished to acquire more information on the skill, especially those question marks. Unfortunately, as he feared, he got nothing, but he still tried a couple of times until another unexpected thing happened.

[Error! Unable to show you until you raise your level to a certain level. Error!....]

"What the fuck?" Alex cried out in surprise.

"Strange things keep happening today after I got this skill. Well, I will eventually find out what this skill is hiding once its level increases. Hopefully, it's not something harmful."

"Don't worry, we are here. Nothing will happen." Nyx reassured him, and Alex nodded.

"Let's me see what this skill has to offer," Alex said before using the alter ego skill.

He felt like something was being forcibly ripped from him. There was a blinding light that blocked everyone's sight. When they opened their eyes again, the three saw another Alex standing right before them.

He was exactly like the original except for a few differences; the alter ego's eyes were green, not heterochromia like the original. He was dressed in a plain black outfit, not wearing Loki like Alex.

"Wow! Indeed my alter ego. It looks exactly like me, though not so handsome as me." Alex commented as he approached the alter ego.

The girls rolled their eyes at him. None of them saw the alter ego sneering. It happened in a second, so naturally, they missed it as they were not focused on him.

Finally, Alex arrived before the alter ego; he observed him, taking his time; he even poked his cheek a few times, playing with it. Until the alter ego swatted his hand to the side.

"Stop touching me like that; it is too creepy. I have goosebumps because of it. I'm not a doll; I'm leaving being with rights."

Unexpectedly, the alter ego spoke. Silveria's chin almost hit the ground while Nyx narrowed her eyes, seemingly thinking about something.

"Is this for real?" Silveria asked, pointing at the alter ego.

Alex was too shocked to speak.

"Stop exaggerating. It's not like I'm some robot, and even robots nowadays can talk on their own. I'm his other half; while I may not be authentic, it doesn't mean I'm unable to speak nor perfect some actions without his consent." The alter ego said with his arms crossed as he arrogantly looked down on Silveria, but when the latter glared at him, he shrunk back, afraid of her.

There was something else the alter ego was more afraid of, Nyx; he didn't dare to look at her in the eyes; he was too scared of her.

Finally, Alex regained his sense and looked at his alter ego.

"Well, there are two things I have confirmed. You're arrogant; the second one, you can't go against my orders. That's a nice thing to know. Follow me." He said before turning and began marching toward the training ground. Nyx turned into a black light and vanished.

Silveria followed Alex while the alter ego followed behind.

En route, the alter ego made a suggestion.

"The other me, the original, why not give me a name?"

Alex didn't stop as he had expected this question, and he had already prepared an answer.

"You don't need one. You will vanish soon anyway, but if you are so adamant about having a name. You should go with Ego. It is perfectly fit for you."

Silveria covered her mouth, fighting a smile.

Ego sneered but still accepted. "You are so lame it hurt me knowing we are the same."

"Shut up and follow." Alex glared at Ego, who immediately fell silent.

After walking for a while, the three arrived at the training ground, and the two Alex stood face to face.

"We will fight; you better give your all. If not, you will die before in less than five seconds." Alex warned; even without checking Ego's status, he knew he was stronger than him because Ego didn't have access to everything, which was a rather good thing.

Alex used the eye of truth on Ego.

[Ego]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High human

Rank 15

Level ??????

Experience Value (XP): ????

MP: 3000/3000

Magic: ????

ATK: 2000

DEF: 18000

AGI: 2000

INT: 2400

LUK: 1700

BP: 60

SP: 0

Gift: Death Guns/Eternal Chain

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

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Envisage] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch]

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

Alex nodded after looking through Ego's status.

"Let's begin!" He said.

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"What are the rewards?" Ego asked, his lips curling upward into a smirk, just enough to reveal his sharp canines.

However, he only met with a silence which made him shrug his shoulders.

Silveria looked at Ego; he felt like this one would be a pain in the ass to deal with. He seemed like someone who wouldn't listen to what others said, doing whatever he wanted.

'He must be monitored not to cause unnecessary trouble.' She decided that it would be best to monitor Ego every time he was created. They shouldn't have an evil Alex running rampant, considering his strength. Ego might not have access to the original full skills, but it doesn't make him less dangerous.

What left Silveria feeling a bit relieved was the fact that Ego didn't have the Death eye, and he couldn't probably use the death gun (Nyx); maybe he could once the alter ego's skill increased in the future but hopefully not, because Silveria's gut feeling was telling her that this thing would surely cause trouble one day.

'Let's just watch.' Silveria mumbled while looking at the two; the match was about to start.

Swoosh!

Ego was the one who attacked first; even with his limited stats, he was still fast enough to give the illusion that he had teleported. He appeared before Alex and threw an uppercut toward his unguarded jaw. Alex dodged with minimal movement. As they shared soul, they were the same Alex knew what he alter ego would do.

Ego tried to punch him in the stomach with his other, but Alex met the attack with a powerful punch that threw Ego off guard. Alex followed with a round kick, but Ego lowered his body until it almost touched the ground. He flipped his body back using his hands.

Alex, who was about to attack, tilted his head to the side to dodge a knife thrown at him.

Silveria's eyes widened when she saw Ego throwing one of Alex's throwing knives. She was about to ask how but in the end, she stopped asking because she was sure it was only possible if Alex authorized him to use them. It was normal they wouldn't fight using only their fist, weapon would be used as well.

Alex, who dodged the knife, didn't have the time to breathe before Ego was already in front of him with a front splitting kick and not your normal one; somehow, there was green light covering his leg; it extended like a green blade.

"Not bad, you're not the only one capable of doing that." Alex borrowed his alter ego idea; the wind element covered his leg, and he sent it above his head, kicking Ego's leg.

Bang!

The collision between their legs created a small shockwave; they attacked at the same time, punch landing on each other faces.

"Ugh!" Ego grunted as he felt a sharp pain in his cheek.

"Silveria!" Alex called out, and she immediately understood what he was trying to say.

As soon as Silveria vanished, turning into a silver light, two guns appeared in the two hands, and bullets were unleashed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!!!

Using bullets to offset each other attacks, the two danced around as the sound of gunshots rang out constantly.

The two were smiling like two children playing hide and seek. They understood each other perfectly; their control over their body was to the extent that they knew where the other would attack from.

It was beautiful how accurately the bullets they fired from their guns would strike each other, creating a beautiful spark.

Swoosh!

Ego threw another knife at Alex, the knife cut through the air like a meteor, but Alex had no trouble dodging it.

Having expected this, Ego wore an evil grin as he quietly mumbled.

"Shadow Shift!"

He shadow shifted the knife he had just thrown and arrived in Alex's blind spot; he summoned another knife and slashed as though he was performing a thrust. He knew with just this, Alex would not go down; therefore, he executed multiple attacks.

Clang!

Alex blocked the knife aiming at his back with Silveria; seeing this, Ego smiled, thinking he had won. The gun he had previously discarded reappeared in his hand as he fired a special bullet, a flame bullet created using the mana convergence skill.

Just as the bullet was about to leave the gun chamber, Alex, who shouldn't be able to deal with the third attack, responded with a smile that sent shivers down to Ego's spine. They might have the same soul, but he was still a mere copy. For him to think that he could outsmart Alex so easily was a big mistake. A mistake he would be paying for.

Alex summoned reaper and covered it in wind element to make it sharper and more durable before blocking the gun chamber with the enhanced knife, and when a bullet couldn't leave its chamber, there was only one result awaiting the gun.

Boom!

The silver gun was created using Xerox, which meant it was not durable as the original exploded with Ego being violently flung away and metal shrapnel piercing through his body.

Enduring the pain, he threw a knife to the side before shadow shifting to avoid the next rain's bullets fired from meteor bullet he believed.

However, it was faint; the real attack happened right after Ego shadow shifted.

A phantom bullet cut through the air like an invisible hand that came to claim Ego's life. It was already too late; by the time he noticed this, he couldn't dodge. Then he got an idea if you can't, then make use of the situation to your advantage. Every situation could be used.

Just as the explosion produced by the phantom bullet was about to swallow him, with his remaining arm, he threw one of the metal shrapnel that pierced his body at Alex, who dodged.

Boom!

Finally, Ego was swallowed by the explosion, dying.

Just as he was about to dust himself thinking that the match had ended, he felt danger, and immediately he used Steel's body; his body was covered in metal shine, barely before a bullet struck him in the back, pushing him forward a couple of steps.

"Eh?" Alex was surprised by how resourceful his alter ego was.

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"Eh?" Alex was surprised by how resourceful his alter ego was. If he had not reacted so quickly, he would have been injured.

After blocking the bullet coming from his back, Alex turned around to see what caused this, and he couldn't help but let a chuckle escape from his mouth. To think Ego would sacrifice his own hand already pulling the trigger, he shadow-shifted this arm with the metal shrapnel Alex dodged. The bullet happened to be leaving the gun's chamber simultaneously. It appeared behind Alex; the time couldn't be more perfect. Alex would have been caught off guard if his senses weren't on full alert.

"Not bad. For a level one clone, you're strong. What is left is to check whether or you can be sent to farming while I'm doing something." Alex mumbled, already thinking about how to best use this new skill he got.

Silveria materialized next to him and said.

"The one-hour time limit shouldn't be a problem. He can farm an astronomical amount of XP in one hour. This can be repeated over again and again. What I'm worried about is whether or not it is possible for him to be far away from you."

At the end of her sentence, she voiced her concern, and Alex's response was.

"We will know once we test."

"For now, I need a hot bath to help me clean all the filth accumulated during the mock battle," Alex added before heaving a long sigh.

"To think they would come a day when I'd miss having maids helping me a bath. The short time I spent in the Far East empire seemed to have corrupted me."

Her master's confession amused Silveria. She decided to tease him.

"Why are you feeling so done? Don't you have a bunch of maids at your disposal in this villa? Do you think they would refuse to serve you? It is what they have been waiting for. Just say the words, and they will be plenty of maids ready to serve you to the best of their capabilities. Even your wildest desires won't make them cower. You can ask them to do anything. To them, you are like an emperor, so you should enjoy yourself when you can, dear emperor."

Alex rolled his eyes at her, refusing to comment as it would make the silver-haired girl too full of herself.

However, what she said wasn't wrong; he could ask his maids to take of him; after all, he was paying them with enough money to live frugally later, and from what he could tell, it was the custom in this world to include this kind of service in the maid's duties.

Alex shook his head to discard these thoughts threatening to overwhelm his consciousness. It was not like he was reluctant to do this, but he felt like something bad would happen if he were to let go of himself, especially in this villa, their home. It could be understandable that the girls said nothing when he was in the Far East Empire because it was the custom there; he couldn't refuse the emperor's hospitality, but doing the same thing here was sure to draw the ire of his women, and there was nothing scarier than woman's wrath.

Halfway through their way back to Alex's room, Silveria, who seemed to have sensed something, decided to withdraw.

"See you soon, master."

Alex was confused by the sudden words; he had thought she would accompany him to his room while probably asking for money to sneak out to buy those ice creams she loved so much, but unexpectedly she left just like that. Alex was too lazy to ask why she was behaving like that.

Arriving before the main bedroom, he pushed it open and walked. It was time to take a good bath to relieve his stress. He already had an idea about how to make this perfect.

A few minutes later. Alex pursed his lips as he leaned into the bathtub enjoying his wine. He relished in the wonderful wine's taste as the hot water collided against his skin, sending warmth through his pores.

"Bathing is always a wonderful feeling," Alex commented as he continued to enjoy himself. Still, soon his peace was broken as someone opened the bathroom door. Alex, who was not expecting someone, was surprised, but his surprise was shortly after he noticed the person identity that walked in.

"What a nice surprise," Alex said, finally understanding why Silveria would leave. Looking at the princess, a former goddess in nothing but her birthday suit, Alex beckoned.

"Come here."

He couldn't help but sigh in admiration seeing her beautiful body. Her body seemed like a delicate porcelain doll, like a beautiful piece of art. He could never get tired of it, no matter how many times he looked at her. She was his like he was hers. No one, absolutely no one, could snatch this pearl from him.

Sometimes he couldn't help but feel extremely lucky, having been blessed with so many beautiful women; even his parents would feel proud of him from the other side. He couldn't wait to introduce them to his grandmother if he had the opportunity.

Alex patted the place beside him and smiled at Artemia. She put on an exciting expression and instantly rushed toward him.

But instead of sitting beside him, the bold goddess sat on his thighs.

Alex was surprised but smiled because it was indeed what she would do; among his women, she was among the boldest.

Artemia leaned her body against his chest and submerged her lower body into the water.

Alex could feel her bottom grinding on his flaccid member. He resisted the urge to pierce her and hugged her waist gently.

"That isn't a good thing to do, my goddess," Alex said as he bit on her earlobe, he did it so gently that the pleasure was doubled and slow at the same time, sending shivers down her spine.

Resisting the urge to attack him, Artemia asked.

"When are we leaving?"

"We are leaving tomorrow morning." He answered.