

Death Guns 881

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"Before the grand finale, our prince will face a few gladiators first." The man said before going silent and roared.

"Ladies!! And gentlemen!! Now, it's time to welcome our gladiators!!!!"

Saying so, he pointed toward one of the doors on the side, which was slowly opening.

From it, four individuals came out. They varied in size and appearance, but each of them was clearly a level above the previous fighters on the scenes. You could see that they weren't weak and had undergone countless fights.

Two of them were human males. One was holding a human-sized round shield while the second one had an ax on his back. The third one was a tall woman with brown rabbit ears on either side of her head wearing a short skirt and short black leggings with many daggers tied to her right thigh. The last one was a shorter than the other but more muscular; he had leopard ears and a tail, and he was holding a hammer.

"You know them all!!! They are among the best! They are the greatest four!! They aaaaaarrreeeee— The stars of this colosseum!!! Welcome them with your cheers!!"

Woohoo!!!!

The chorus of cheers was deafening. This was how popular they were. The two human males were brothers and ex-adventurers who managed to gain fame and wealth after a bitter struggle.

The woman was a warrior from the rabbit clan. She wished to prove the strength of their races. Since they were considered as one of the weakest. As such became a gladiator.

As for the man from the leopard clan, the second strongest clan in the Lionheart Empire, he wished to stand at the top of the coliseum as he couldn't inherit the family's third son.

"Now it's time to welcome our—" The man had not finished speaking yet when a terrible explosion occurred.

Kabooooom!

The dust blocked everyone's sight, and once it was swept off, the audience was shown a scene that would most likely make their blood boil because of the perfect entrance.

A young golden-haired man standing in the middle of a large crater was observing them. Even though, from their position, they were the ones looking down at him, they couldn't help but feel incredibly small in front of the aura he was emanating. It was the aura of an emperor; there was no doubt about it.

"I am Leon Lionheart." Leon introduced himself to his people.

Alex rolled his eyes at his friend.

"Does he has to do that?"

"Perhaps are you feeling jealous?" Sakuya asked with a smile.

"What nonsense are you spouting? It's not like want to go down to play." Alex said, trying to defend himself, but the desire to be down there, the desire to fight, couldn't be hidden from his eyes. This made the girls secretly laugh at him.

Meanwhile, on the stage, Leon, who had made such a grand entrance, looked at the four gladiators before him and declared.

"Come at me. It would be more fun this way, and you might stand a chance this way." Leon's declaration was bold, and arrogant, but someone of his bearing needed to be arrogant. It is not arrogance when you can back your words.

Uoooooooooooooooooh!

Facing their future emperor's bold declaration, the spectators liked his bold declaration.

Alex chuckled, thinking that his friend also knew how to have the crowd under his control.

The four were strong but not strong as Leon. While their level was high, reaching level 100, none of them surpassed Level 110, which meant that they couldn't win; well, they might if they combined their strength.

"Y-your Highness!? Are you serious!?"

The referee seemed stumped for words and didn't know what to do. He looked around before finally looking high in the sky, waiting for a word to oppose this mad idea.

Three of the four gladiators, on the other, had hard times hiding their anger. Never had they felt so insulted in their careers. If Leon weren't the prince, they would have already hurled abuse at him. The only one relatively calm was the beastman from the Leopard clan. He knew the prince was strong, really strong, and they may not win even if they were to gang up on him.

[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]

Looking at his friend's status, Alex did not doubt that he would win even facing the four.

The man acting as the referee announced the beginning of the fight after seeing that the prince was serious about fighting the four simultaneously.

"So, guys, what do we do?"

The sole girl of the group asked as she began to clench her fists. She was the second strongest of the group, a Level 106, the ex-adventurers were Level 108 and Level 105, while the beastman from the Leopard clan was level 105.

"We should not underestimate the prince as we both know he was stronger than us individually. While ganging up on him might leave a bad aftertaste in our mouths, if it's the only solution to win, then it can be helped. But first, we should do a little bit of probing." The strongest of the four suggested, and the others nodded in acquiescence. None of them were newbies. The previous disregard might have angered them, but they wouldn't rush will, belittling their enemies or thinking they were arrogant.

"Have you finished your planning?" Leon asked with his arms crossed.

The rabbit woman clicked her tongue before deep red mana began to surround her body; more was concentrated on her fist before she vanished.

"Here I come!!"

The ring they were on was as large as a large field. The initial distance between the five of them was just a few meters. As such, she reached him in the blink of an eye. At least—from a normal person's perspective.

Boom!

Countering her fist with his own, the two entered a brief stalemate before separating. This announced the beginning of the fun.

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After their short exchange, the rabbit woman frowned because she felt like the prince hadn't given his all; no, he was not even trying; this left the woman quite frustrated. While rabbit beastmen were considering one of the weakest among the beastmen, she was rather proud of her exceptional physics as she was an oddity, a mutated rabbit woman; her physics was the second strongest among all the gladiators as such, she expected the prince to suffer a little in their clash even if he was from the mighty Lionheart family.

'This would be exciting. Maybe I can use this fight to evolve.' the rabbit woman thought.

"Not bad! Your highness. Then, should we accelerate a little!"

A mad grin suddenly formed on her face as she rushed again at him in an incredible burst of speed. She used her racial trait; the rabbit clan is known for its instantaneous speed.

Boom!

Leon rolled to the ground to dodge the insane kick aimed at him. Right as he thought he dodged, she appeared with a tornado kick. He calmly avoided some of them while retaliating with a hook; however, she disappeared, and another gladiator lurked in her shadow, the one with a hammer attack.

Everything happened too fast; the synchronization between them was to the extent that even Leon, who had expected something like this, was still caught off guard; their timing was faster he could only defend.

Leon immediately crossed his arms in front of him when the sun was blocked by a black shadow above him, swinging his hammer without hesitation.

Boom!!

The shock this time made the ground tremble as a deep crater formed from the aftershock. Dust filled the air making it hard for them to see what was happening inside; however, they felt danger.

"Attention!"

The dust was swept aside as someone rushed towards the rabbit woman. The moment he was about to hit her, the shield warrior put himself between the two and took the hit.

Crack!

He could only widen his eyes when his prized shield showed signs of breaking from just one hit. Focusing on the source of this attack, he was even more surprised when he saw that aside from a little bit of dust, the prince wasn't harmed in the slightest. He understood that they still underestimated how strong the crown prince was; he was, without doubt, a monster, and only the king of gladiators maybe could handle him.

Meanwhile, the rabbit woman disappeared, holding a dagger; she was like an assassin. The other three moved at the same time. It seemed like the warming up had ended, and now it was time to get serious.

Leon chuckled before declaring.

"First one!"

Swoosh!

BANG!

He immediately swung his fist on the right so fast it left after images. While it seemed at first that it hit nothing, slowly, a woman appeared before kneeling, her breath haggard and her eyes unfocused.

'How!?'

The rabbit woman didn't even see him coming; the only thing she felt was gut-wrenching pain that almost robbed her of her consciousness.

"I'm a lightning user, did you forget?" Leon said with a grin. The rabbit woman felt a shiver run down her spine, making her body violently spasm. They forget about his original attribute because he was fighting them only using his physics.

The girl couldn't speak as she slowly slumped. Her eyes closed. They stood no chance from the beginning.

"Hehehehe, now we are only between gentlemen. The next one will be—You!"

'Shit!'

He was not having taken enough distance after their previous clash. He could do nothing besides putting his shield in front of him to block the attack.

Boom!! *Crack*

This time, the hit was so heavy that he felt as if his arms were going to break. Then, just as he was about to be finished. The leopard man appeared and swung his hammer. For him, the prince would dodge, and he would use this opportunity to rescue his teammate; however, to his horror, it was not what happened; the prince even said something that shocked him.

"I wonder how strong your hammer is."

"What?"

Before the leopard man could understand what he meant, Leon's punch arrived and clashed against his hammer before something astonishing happened.

Crack!

The hammer began showing signs of a crack.

Simultaneously, Leon swung his fist down one last time and completely blasted the shield before punching the shield warrior heavily on the face.

His last vision was a big smile full of battle lust.

The frozen leopard man received a kick and was sent flying to the other side of the ring, vomiting blood before losing consciousness.

The only man was standing, the strongest of the group, but currently, he looked nothing like that; he couldn't understand what had happened in one minute.

Before the man knew it, he was hit in the face by his friend's half-broken hammer.

"Gah!"

The shock was so great that he felt like his brain was dancing in his skull. All his senses were disturbed, and even thinking was a luxury.

Leon gave him the finishing blow by kicking him out of the ring.

Now the only one still standing on the ring, Sol simply raised his fist as a sign of victory.

"Well, it seems like I won."

Uoooooooooooooooooh!

The stunned silence of the crowd before the chorus of cheers was music to his ears.

Everything simply ended too fast. The first moment of the fight seemed as if the prince was somewhat struggling and had bitten more than he could chew, but suddenly, in a few seconds, the balance was completely broken as the four gladiators were brought down one after another. They were crushed, and the crowd understood that the prince was playing with them, he could have won from the start, but for some reason, he didn't do that; maybe he was evaluating them, or maybe it was something else; nonetheless, it was an overwhelming victory. He crushed them like he was a crushed bug.

Alex and the others sighed; they knew their friend was playing because he had been grinning since the beginning of the fight. Now that he had crushed the four gladiators, it was time for the grand finale.

"I hope it will be exciting," Sakuya said.

"Don't worry, it will be fun," Alex confirmed. He already knew what would happen soon, seeing Leon suddenly become nervous.

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The Colosseum was a large structure. Aside from the VIP lounge, underground restrooms were dedicated to the gladiators who were scheduled to fight.

Most of the rooms were grouped, with four or five gladiators having to share them as they equipped their armor or prepared themselves. But, only one gladiator had the right to a single room.

The one who stood at the summit of them all.

Currently, in the room of the gladiator king, they could be seen clenching their fist in joy and excitement, not because Leon won but because of the fight that would be happening soon.

Currently, their whole body and face was covered by a thick silver armor made out of adamantite, that covered their whole body and a helmet that hid their face, effectively hiding their gender and identity from the world.

No one knew the true identity of the gladiator king; this was this sense of mystery that made this king even more popular than the previous one.

Well, no one—aside from the royal family and the director of the Colosseum.

"It's time for me to go."

Saying so, the gladiator king stood up and took their sword before beginning to walk out of the room reserved for them.

This could most perhaps be their last fight in this Colosseum. Either way, they couldn't wait.

Meanwhile, inside the coliseum, it did not take long for the crowd to calm down. After the medic helped in taking away the previous fighter, the scene gradually began to calm down.

They knew that what would happen next would be a display of a totally different level.

Bets were being fired one after another. The odd being mostly in the Gladiator king's favors. Though the odds weren't as overwhelming as they seemed initially, few people thought the prince could win. From what they knew, both fighters were in the Saint Realm. Still, because of the gladiator's king's overwhelming victory and the air of mysteriousness surrounding this person, most people believe the king would be the winner.

The referee, who had changed into a black tuxedo just for this occasion, appeared on the stage, and right after he appeared, he seemed to have received a message. The man tilted his head before raising it with a wide smile.

"Ladies and gentlemen! I just received news that He was coming! The king of fighters! The Berserker! The destroyer! The one who holds the record of hundred fights, hundred wins, the undefeated kinnnnng, Theeee—Gladiator—King!!!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, the most awaited grand finale will begin!"

Oooooohhhhh!!!!

The cheers were on a completely different level.

Alex's group, who was observing the situation, couldn't help but feel as if some kind of world-renowned star was stepping onto the Arena. It was like how fans react during a concert when their idol shows up.

Soon, under the clear ovation, an armor-wearing individual could be seen advancing calmly. Their armor shone brightly under the sky like some kind of beacon. In their arms, was a beautiful long sword; it was not a man-made sword but rather a Gift.

Their gait was calm and steady. The energy emanating from them, powerful but reserved.

Seeing 'him' walk toward him had the illusion that he was facing an unsheathed weapon or a crouching monster ready to pounce on him at the slightest lax of attention.

Leon firstly clutched his fists before revealing a wide grin as he felt his heart beating wildly in his chest. He could already feel the world around him slow down a little as he entered a focused state.

He didn't need to be told to understand. His instincts were screaming at him. This guy is different.

But this thought, rather than bringing fear to him, made him happier instead.

"So it has finally come to this. Do you remember our promise?"

There was a moment of silence before the king of gladiators answered.

"Of course, I do remember, your highness."

After they reached a certain distance from Leon, the gladiator king, or rather the gladiator queen, took off her helmet, showing her beautiful long honey-colored hair and twitching tiger ears.

"Let's fight to our heart content, Ariel." Leon declared while looking at his fiancée.

The moment Ariel took off her helmet, an uproar swept through the crowd. Most people believed the gladiator king to be a man. An old and rugged man to boot. Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that the strongest gladiator was a woman, one so young, and someone from that family to boot.

Alex chuckled while Sakuya and Luna covered their mouth, shocked by the identity of the queen of the gladiators. From Leandra, they had heard about Leon's beautiful fiancée, but none of them except that she would be this fierce; looking at her, she was not even twenty yet. Even without fighting her, they knew she would be a difficult opponent.

"That is my sister-in-law Yay! Please beat big brother as he didn't play with me anymore."

"Yeah! Yeah! Beat him."

Gracier and Saeko followed Leandra shouting while raising her small fist.

Alex was amused by the little princess antic, because her brother had been busy lately and couldn't play with her; she wanted her sister-in-law to beat him just because of that.

Back on the ring, Leon facing Ariel, his fiancée, calmed himself down before closing his eyes in reminiscence. Their first meeting was a chaotic one; because she was not talking and because his pride felt hurt, he challenged her, and the result, as one would guess, he lost. That day she became the second woman against whom he lost, the first one being Kuina, the despicable Fox.

Leon shook his head, opening his eyes; they shone like a beam.

"As we promised yesterday, once I beat you, you will listen to me, is that right?"

Ariel nodded, although she didn't know what this fiancée was thinking; maybe he was doing something unnecessary again, but a promise is a promise.

"Yes, I will listen to one thing you will say if you win as I've promised." She said; her voice was emotionless but still didn't hide her beautiful voice.

The two stared at each other in silence before Leon smiled, and the armor he was wearing slowly took it off. Ariel's honey-colored eyes landed on him for a while before she also did the same thing.

Once they finished, Ariel was now clad in a simple dress with a short skirt while Leon stood in his blue and gold imperial robes. Seeing them like that, no one would think they were about to fight with everything they had.

"Hey, old man!"

"Y-yes?!"

The referee squeezed out his voice as he asked politely.

"We will use the free for all rules. The only way to defeat is to be knocked out, surrender, or have the incapacity to fight. Nothing else."

"O-of course!"

There was no reason for him to hesitate, so he readily accepted.

Once Leon had this answer, he turned back to Ariel.

"Are you ready?"

A savage smile formed on Ariel's face as she replied, that she seemed to have turned into someone different.

"This time, I won't hold back."

"Hehehehe! Well, I will a-huh?"

By the time Leon answered, a fair and dainty hand was already holding his face, before-

BAAM!!!!

Bringing it down violently against the ground, smashing it.

At least that is what it looked at first glance. The moment Ariel impacted the ground with her hands, Leon she thought she was holding faded, while he reappeared behind her, slashing at her back, but she vanished as he did.

If Leon had not used his speed coupled with lightning, he would have suffered an injury in that attack earlier.

Like Ariel had said, she was not going easy on him.

Leon, clad in lightning, attacked. His attack was so fast that it let friction in the air. But, despite this speed, it still missed as she did a simple roll-forward before jumping away.

The two of them, now in the opposite position from the one they stood at the start of this exchange, stopped to gauge their powers.

This short exchange allowed them to know that this fight wouldn't be an easy one for either of them.

Taking a deep breath, Ariel closed her eyes before crouching down.

The atmosphere around her began to give an odor of ozone as sparks of blue lightning surrounded her body, while the wind stirred as if giving birth to a storm.

In their lounge, Alex held his chin while mumbling.

"So, she is also a lightning user? No wonder she was that fast."

"Her lightning seems a bit different," Sakuya commented.

Maria nodded her head; Ariel's blue lightning reminded her of Artemia's lightning. Talking about Artemia, she was smiling, looking at Ariel's blue lightning.

"This girl is a genius. I like her. We shall talk after this match."

Nobody knew what the princess had in mind when she said those words. They were all focused on Leon and Ariel on the stage; they were about to clash.

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Before the two would clash, Alex decided to check Ariel's status quickly; he was curious about her strength; he was not the only interested; Maria, Sakura, and Luna were also interested.

[Ariel Kefira Tiaret]

Class: Magic Swordmaster

Age: 19

Female

Race: Royal Tiger

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 137

Experience Value: 310000/410000

MP: 4300/4300

Magic: Lightning/Wind/Darkness

Attack: 2000

Defense: 1760

Agility: 1810

Intelligence: 1310

Luck: 1600

Gift: Slayer

BP: 0

SP: 30

Skills: [Close Combat Level 10] [Swordsmanship Level 7] [Lightning Art Level 6] [Shadow Clone Level 5]
[Wind Arts Level 4] [Lightning Discharge Level 4]

Special Abilities: [Golden Lightning Armor] [Lightning Domain] [Tiger's Mode] [Roar???

Titles: [Unique] [Queen of Gladiators] [Slaughterer] [Slayer] [Lightning Lord] [Hard Worker]

[[She is not half bad.]] Silveria complimented Ariel in Silveria's way.

Alex rolled his eyes at her without commenting.

Meanwhile, the fight continued.

Right after Ariel closed her eyes, she crouched down.

Ziii! *Ziii!*

The atmosphere around her began to give an odor of ozone as sparks of blue lightning surrounded her body, while the wind stirred as if giving birth to a storm.

Her honey-colored hair became spiky as it swayed in the wind, and her eyes became fiercer while black and white fur began to form on her face. Finally, her nails became as sharp as claws.

Growl

Currently, Leon didn't feel like he was facing the beautiful and gentle but stern Setsuna, but rather an extremely dangerous beast that was about to rip him to shred.

Alex and the others discovered that Ariel's strength skyrocketed after her transformation; it was like Alex when he was in the Asura's Form or like Gracier's dragon mode.

"It's still dangerous like always."

Exhaling a little while exclaiming in admiration, he slowly twirled his shoulder, and he calmed his rising tension.

Like Alex and others had seen when they appraised Ariel, she was not just a not normal tiger beastman but a royal tiger and an extremely rare one. Rumor has it that there was only one royal tiger that appeared every generation. And even among the past royal tiger to have ever existed, Ariel was considered an oddity, a mutant of sort because her fur was black and white different from the golden one.

Looking at the menacing Ariel in front of him, Leon smiled wickedly, his eyes became more golden, and like Ariel, fur appeared on his face and arms, beautiful golden fur with dark golden lines. He became taller; his white skin changed to a bronzed tone.

"Is this some kind of beastification?" Gracier wondered, but unexpectedly it was Leandra who answered.

"No, it's like sister-in-law Tiger's Form. Brother will be more powerful if he could use this form together with Lionheart, but currently, he can't, but I hope one day he can."

"Don't worry, he will; your brother is awesome after all," Gracier said, comforting Leandra, who haughtily shrugged her shoulders.

"Of he will."

Alex smiled, his eyes filled with battle lust; he wished to face such Leon to see physically who was strong when he was in his Asura's Form; he knew well that he had not unveiled the truth might of the Asura's Form, but he was sure that one he will.

[Leon Lionheart]

Class: Magic Swordmaster

Age: 19

Male

Race: Golden Lion

Rank 14 [Saint]

Level 137

Experience Value: 310000/410000

MP: 4520/4520 ► 4950/5000

Magic: Lightning/Fire

Attack: 1930 ► 2100

Defense: 1710 ► 1860

Agility: 1710 ► 1850

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]

Like in Ariel's case, after his transformation, Leon's status increased as well, but the funniest thing was that their statuses were not that different, with 2100 points in attack.

Right after their transformation, something astonishing happened; a true mana storm filled the stadium as Leon's, and Ariel's mana began to clash. Some of the spectators began to flee from their place as they couldn't support the pressure, while some others who were too close, fainted.

At the center of all this were Leon and Ariel, staring at each other with an unprecedented focus, none of the two thinking about anything else.

Then, under the eyes of the crowd, they simply vanished after having come up to some kind of understanding.

Boom!!

The scene happening in front of their eyes was one they had never witnessed in the colosseum. It was as if two fierce beasts were unleashing their wrath on their surroundings. No place in the Arena was spared. In just two minutes, the place was utterly ravaged.

Of course, for those able to see what was happening, they could only click their tongue in marvel.

Leon and Ariel's way of fighting was completely different. One used her extreme speed as well as her skill and precision to deliver fast and precise blows, while the other used his powerful body to weave through all damage and counter-attack. No weapon had been used yet, only pure physics.

They couldn't help but shiver when they thought about how helpless they would be should they face any of those two.

Finally, after one final blow, the two of them stopped moving and began seizing each other again.

Ahh! *Ahh!* *Ahh!*

Their breaths were ragged, and their clothes ripped in different places, trickles of blood dripping from each of them. Still, the sharp-eyed ones could see that Leon was clearly having more difficulty breathing than Setsuna.

The result of the previous clash could be said to have resulted in his defeat. His left arm was partially dislocated, his fingers were broken, and his chest was punctured and covered in blood. Even though his wounds were already healing, in the long run, they would sap his stamina even more.

He couldn't help but admit that tiger indeed has stronger physics than Lion. While Lion prides themselves on strongest, they are indeed strong but not the strongest physically. Well, there is some exception.

'Sigh! Let's stop playing around and fight seriously; if not, I will be the one losing in the end.'

Leon had to admit that he loved this fight. This was different from all the ones he had against Kuina or the ones against the previous gladiators. Only his fight against Alex was more exciting.

"You will lose at this rate."

Just as Leon was reminiscing about his thrilling fight against Alex, Ariel's merciless words reached his ears, followed by an attack.

"Wind and Lightning art: Alterspeed !"

BOOOOMMM!!!!

Rumble!!

The entire coliseum trembled as Leon was propelled like a rocket before hitting the wall and becoming embedded in it.

Cough *Cough*

Even as the debris of the wall obstructed his vision and his mind slightly blacked out but he bit his tongue not to fall unconscious.

It was his first time seeing this skill; previously, he would have never expected that it was possible to combine two arts if he didn't have his fiancée doing it. It was why she was a monster. This also gave him an idea he couldn't wait to try.

Alex almost stood up from his seat because when Ariel combined two arts created the Alterspeed, her speed was faster than him, even in his Asura's Form, which shocked him greatly. He wished to fight her but had to postpone this for later as the fight would be more exciting from now on.

Meanwhile, the crowd fell silent as they observed the debris under which the prince was under. At first, they thought that he would come out blazing, but as time went past, it seemed incredibly clear that he was out cold.

They didn't know whether they should cheer for the Gladiator queen or their prince.

But, just as the referee was about to give the signal, they all felt it.

Something dangerous was about to happen.

This was their primal instinct screaming from the bottom of their hearts.

Flee.

Don't look. Something dangerous would happen.

But none of them listened to this instinct. Some because of their curiosity, others because of the confidence in their skills.

It was then, that every surrounding Leon melted at an impossible speed, almost like disintegration.

"Flame and Lightning art: God's Flame!"

Leon's voice sounded majestic while at the same time striking fear into the onlookers' eyes, especially when they saw that golden flame mixed with lightning surrounding his body.

Ariel didn't wait and automatically attacked Leon with her sword.

"Lion's pride!" Leon said before roaring.

Roarrrr!

It was an ancient beast's roar, stalling all her movements.

She was already about to kneel before understanding what was happening. Even more so, the very idea of refusing his order made a deep fear attack her heart. She felt as if she would die the moment she refused.

However, she chuckled before roaring in turn.

Roarrrr!

She would not be surpassed; she would definitely win this fight.

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Ariel could offset Leon's mighty roar to some extent when she roared, but she knew it was only a temporary solution; if she did not end the fight in the next instant, she would lose.

To enjoy this fight to their heart's content, they both tactfully decided not to wear armor, not that she regretted the decision.

"Leon, let's end the fight in our next move. Let's not let the public wait for too." Suddenly, Ariel advised.

Leon was shocked not because of her proposition but because of how she referred him. Rarely had she called him by his name; every time she did this, it was either to say something important or to reprimand him. However, in this situation, it was because she was being serious, and Leon also agreed with what she said because dragging on this fight would not be good.

"Okay, let's do that." Leon nodded before releasing all his Mana, fueling God's Flame; his intention was that he would use this new skill to defeat her.

Ariel nodded; she closed her eyes for a moment; the wind stirred around her, and lightning crackled before combined into a deadly combo.

"Doom!"

"God's Flame!"

The two mumbled their skill's name before clashing.

Everyone was blinded and deafened by the flash of light and the explosion. The wind, stirring and blowing everything away. The heat was so intense that people were already sweating while their hair curled because of the electricity in the air.

The explosion was so intense that casualties seemed inevitable, but, thankfully, fail-safes, in the form of large glowing blue barriers, were created to protect the crowd in case of a dangerous situation activated at full power, thereby avoiding the worst situation, if not casualties would have been unavoidable.

Finally, as the light abated, only one question filled the mind of everyone still awake.

Who was the winner?

A gust of wind stirred the dust away, revealing the stats of the Arena.

Everything was blown away. Nothing was left. Only one word could describe this scene.

Apocalypse. It was destruction; not many times had this happened; it only happened when two behemoths fought in the coliseum.

Finally, the two fighters could be seen standing. Their bodies are slightly charred.

The result?

Everyone was curious about the result; even the referee could feel their burning desire to know the fight's result.

The referee, seeing this, immediately understood the situation and screamed,

"I-it's a draw!!!!"

However, as sound, he said those words, he heard Leon's hoarse voice, which frightened him.

"Who said that?"

"Lightning Descent."

He mumbled with difficulty and used the static electricity in the air to summon one last lightning, which sent Ariel's body flying, her mouth fell open, and she coughed blood before passing out.

"My apologies, I talked too fast; the winner of this fight is the prince, his highness Leon Lionheart !"

There was a moment of silence before cheers erupted like a volcano.

Uoooooooooooooooooh!

"Hail the future emperor!"

Leon was too tired to celebrate his victory; just as he was about to fall to the ground, a shadow appeared and caught him. His black hair and beautiful face greeted the crowd; immediately, another commotion erupted.

"It's the Eighth."

"Alex! Alex! Alex!!!!!"

Alex never expected to be so popular that he would be easily recognized.

His lips curled up in the form of a smile, and when his woman saw this smile, they knew he was about to do something crazy, but they didn't try to stop him as they were thrilled too, even without knowing what he was planning.

"Do you wish for an Encore?"

Suddenly, Alex asked the crowd. Silence descended upon the coliseum and the emperor who came to watch the fight with some of the elders chuckled.

"I knew this young man was interesting. I wonder what he is planning." Leo said, holding his chin with one arm.

Nobody answered as they were all curious about what Alex would propose.

"Encore!"

"Encore!"

Suddenly, the crowd erupted into another frenzy, asking for an Encore. They understood that Alex was talking about another exciting fight like this one, and this made their blood boil. They almost asked for an Encore on the spot, but in the end, they managed to reign in their desire.

Alex, who got the crowd's attention, raised his hand, and immediately the coliseum turned silent on his command; he didn't even need to say anything for them to turn silent on their own.

"Good, in a few days they will be a competition between you people and my group. I want to fight your prince or his fiancée, but at the moment, they are too weak."

As expected, the crowd's mood changed when he said that Leon and Ariel were weak. Those two were their pride, so hearing an outsider say they were weak, there was no way they would take it with a smile.

Just as they were about to erupt, Alex released his full strength, which was scarier than Leon or Ariel.

Fear!

Ultimate fear. They knew they would die if they were to fight Alex right now. The pressure coming from him was not a joke.

Looking briefly towards the crowd, Maria was even more stunned by how many of them were already kneeling in their places. Some of them, unable to support the pressure, fainted. Even people in the VIP room weren't spared, some of them showing a pitiful display that would have shamed their families if the others had seen them.

The pressure coming from Alex was too powerful; only their lounge, the one used by the emperor and the elders, was spared.

Looking at the frightening crowd, Alex smiled.

"Good, it seems that you understand. Then, let me continue. I was talking about competition, and it would be unfair if we were to begin right now hence my wish to postpone this fight. I will give you two weeks. It's up to you how you will raise your level in those two weeks. I will be waiting for the Encore." Alex declared before leaving with Leon in his arms.

Even if he didn't say anything, the way he spoke and looked down on them made them angry; they wished for Leon and Ariel to quickly wake up to train faster, to increase their level to teach Alex a lesson, to let him know that the Lionheart Empire was not a weakling.

"Hahaha! It's why I like him. I would have loved to participate in this fight." Leo said, but the elders immediately shot his idea down.

"Your majesty, you can't. Let the young ones play."

"Are you calling me old?" Leo asked, a bit, furious, but there was no way that elder would answer him as he did not wish to become the emperor's punching bag.

"Let's go!" Having received no answer, the emperor clicked his tongue and retreated.

•••••

"Beautiful fight."

Ariel's father, who came to watch the fight murmured in happiness. She knew that her daughter was receiving intense training under their ancestor's care. But, seeing the result completely left him shivering in happiness.

"A fight? Heh~! I wouldn't call it a fight. It was more like a display of power and some of their abilities. From the start, the two of them held back and didn't want to show too much of their hands." His wife said.

"Indeed."

Zodd, Ariel's father, acquiesced. His daughter didn't use her Berserker mode, an exclusive skill to their family.

"What do you think about that boy's words?" Suddenly, his wife asked.

Zodd stayed silent before answering.

"He is sure interesting. I'm not sure to win if I fight him. The boy is too mysterious, and extremely powerful; no wonder the emperor thinks so highly of him. Let's just wait and see."

For the Thousand men' general to say that, his wife went silent, already thinking about many things. Seeing his wife like that, the general knew she must be plotting something, but he didn't say anything and let her do what she wanted.

•••••

Back in their lounge, Alex could feel everyone's eyes on him. Chuckling, he said.

"If you have something to say, just say it."

"When are we starting?" As usual, Saeko showed her support; she was more eager to show the Lionheart Empire that there was no weakling on Alex's side.

"Don't worry, soon you will fight to your heart's content," Alex responded.

"Two weeks? Huh! We should be able to increase our level." Maria mumbled, already thinking which dungeon they should visit to increase their strength. While she didn't doubt that she would win if she were to fight against the current Ariel, she knew it would be an easy victory.

Now that the die was cast, she would do anything in her power not to embarrass her man.

"We will start tomorrow." Maria declared to the other girls that she was not concerned about Alex as he was the most powerful right now; he must have his plan. What Maria was concerned about was only their group.

"Let's go." Alex declared before leaving, and the girls followed him. Leandra was not with them as she had already left to check on her brother.

886 Chapter 886

While Leon and his fiancée were enjoying their fight, another fight was about to begin.

Lucifer stood in his imperial robe, haughtily looking down on his sister from his throne.

"So you are here, little sister." He said in an emotionless tone before adding.

"I should have killed you back then, but the Lord said he had another plan for you."

"Indeed, you should have killed me back then, but today, it's me who will kill you." Lilith declared with a smile making her brother burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha! You? Just because you recovered some of your past strength?"

"I didn't expect the one hailed as goddess could crack such a joke not knowing her place. What a joke. Former goddess or not, your era is finished, so grandma should fuck off."

Lilith chuckled; she was not offended; she would be an idiot if she were to fall for such an obvious trap.

"Where is Althea?" Lucifer asked after seeing that his sister was not falling for his trick.

"Killing your dogs." She responded, referring to the four remaining dukes on Lucifer's side. Originally there were six, but last night, two had been killed, leaving four alive.

Lilith ordered Sera, Althea, and her subordinates to deal with the four while she took a secret route to come here after confirming that Lucifer never left the throne hall. She was not worried as the two dukes, after learning that Althea was still alive and Lilith wished to take back the throne; they immediately gave their support, and she asked them to support Althea's group.

"Ok, let's kill each other," Lucifer said before unfolding his four-pair wings.

BOOM!

They disappeared, reappearing somewhere. Lilith unfolded her wings in turn; four pairs of wings, she moved them.

Rumbling roars filled the air as floor after floor collapsed into chunks. Through these collapsing floors, Lucifer flew upwards, maneuvering past the debris and shooting straight at his sister.

It was difficult to imagine the one responsible for the present destruction was her.

Swoosh~!

Lilith brandished the wing in her left hand and slashed it down. The wind flared up and blasted downwards, frantically gusting against Lucifer and the intact floors below.

The power radiating out of the wing was capable of crushing multiple buildings.

Under such destructive power, Lucifer's purple aura burst forth and rippled through the winds. As the wing slashed at him, he lifted his hand.

BOOM

An ear-piercing explosion reverberated, and powerful shockwaves flashed outward.

Even before the explosion cleared and shockwaves died, Lucifer emerged, having stopped the wing with his hand.

~drip~

Blood trickled out of his palm, some of it dyeing the soft black feathers that were far sharper than the sharpest swords in existence.

Everything looked simple but happened in less than a second, at a speed that was simply impossible to comprehend.

A kilometer away, Lucifer's right hand man expression turned grim. With shock, he muttered,

"They both are beyond the Demigod realm."

His expression changed as he retreated from the terrifying shockwaves and created a barrier around him. His vision showed him the battle in slow motion, which made his heart sink.

"Not bad, Granny. Your wing is sharp enough."

Lucifer said with a smile, still holding that wing.

Lilith didn't respond; she simply pulled her wing from his grasp while thrusting with two other wings this time.

BANG!

Multiple movements that eyes couldn't even detect occurred simultaneously. In one moment, Lucifer and Lilith were high in the sky, and the next, between the collapsing floors.

After avoiding another slash, Lucifer clenched his right hand into a tight fist. The space around his fist twisted with strong gravitational force, and he punched out.

Lilith was over a hundred meters away from him, but the punch arrived instantly, almost as if by teleportation.

Despite such speed, her body flickered, and she ducked to the side. The punch smashed on the building behind.

"What the hell?!"

Lucifer's right-hand eyes popped out from the resulting impact of the punch.

Instead of exploding, the building vanished! It was like the fist was a black hole, devouring the building, leaving no traces of its existence.

BOOM!

At the very same instant, the vanished building erupted out of the fist, but in the form of broken pieces! These pieces raged through the air like meteors and smashed on the ground, sending a mass of dirt up.

Lucifer was using his Earth attribute, one of his domains, the gravity domain. He skillfully manipulated gravity. He moved those broken pieces to attack Lilith.

At the same time, as Lucifer's punch missed the target, from behind, Lilith's wings sliced through the air to strike at his waist.

Sensing the attack, Lucifer somersaulted. The wings swept under his somersaulting body, and in mid-somersault, he waved his hand towards his sister.

Whoosh~!

Multiple flashes of purple light emerged from his palm and condensed into energy spears. With a shrill shriek, they tore through the air and heavily slammed into Lilith's chest, giving her no time to dodge.

BANG!

She was sent crashing down, destroying an entire building.

Lucifer smiled as he saw his sister coughing blood. However, in the next instant, the injured figure of his sister disappeared, and she reappeared in front of him.

"Shadow Clone!" She muttered.

She punched his chest with her slender fist covered in deadly energy. This energy tore through his defenses, then blew open like cobwebs and ripped through his internals, trying to claw their way out of the other side of his body.

Swoosh~!

A dazzling purple glow erupted out of his body and overpowered the violent energy inside Lucifer's body.

Recovering in a second from the time he crashed, Lucifer rose and shot straight at Lilith.

BOOM!

The two collided with each other, creating a powerful boom. The resulting shockwaves recklessly washed over the remaining portions of the building underneath them, turning it into dust.

Lilith gathered lightning under her fist and tried to smash it into her brother's chest, but he dodged before summoning his gift, a giant sword twice his size. Gravity increased, forcibly pulling Lilith closer, but she lifted her arm and swung. Under everyone's astonishing eyes, Lucifer's gravity simply vanished.

"What?" Lucifer was shocked. He hastily put some distance between him and his sister. His purple eyes shone in dazzling black light, bypassing his sister's concealment to check her status.

[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 1???

Level 170 ???

Experience Value (XP): [??????]

MP: 12000/15000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 5000

Defense: 4000

Agility: 4000

Intelligence: 3000

Luck: 2500

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Art Level 7] [Dark Art Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 10] [Shadow Summon Level 7] [High Regeneration Level 8]

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

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

"I see no wonder, but I think this won't be enough." Lucifer declared with a sneer. Even after seeing that his sister had somehow broken free from the curse put on Mysthia by Bahamut, he was still confident that he would not lose.

Lilith also seemed confident; her brother's mocking words had never made her even twitch. She moved her wings backward before moving them forward again.

Blasts of wind gusted at Lucifer, so strong that they could uproot an entire neighborhood. His hair floated, and his clothes fluttered. He stood there unmoving; he simply thrust his giant sword forward.

The sword tip disappeared and reappeared before Lilith; she blocked with her scythe before summoning her domain.

"Monarch domain!"

The world radius of five kilometers turned dark as night had fallen.

[Fallen Angel: Hell Descent!]

KABOOOOOM!

[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 1???

Level 170 ???

Experience Value (XP): [??????]

MP: 12000/15000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 6000

Defense: 5000

Agility: 6000

Intelligence: 3000

Luck: 2500

Gift: Eternal Darkness

BP: 0

SP: 0

Skills: [Sword Art Level 10] [Silent Steps Level 8] [Wind Art Level 7] [Dark Art Level 10] [Lightning Art Level 10] [Shadow Summon Level 7] [High Regeneration Level 8]

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

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

"Eh?" Lucifer emitted a startled cry, and Lilith became more powerful, scaring him. Now she had six pairs of wings, making a total of twelve wings; this was the famous archangel mode talked about in their family's book.

Lilith moved. Her speed was a lot faster than his, and the wings rapidly closed into each other with him in the center. But to his surprise, as the wings approached, they split into glowing feathers.

"What?!"

Lucifer didn't have to wait to find out what she planned. The glowing feathers rapidly spun around him, caging him.

Whoosh~!

"Eternal Darkness." Her eyes glowed. Lucifer's body froze; he seemed to have been put into a trance.

Thousand of feathers clashed into his body simultaneously.

BOOM!

He got swallowed entirely.

887 Chapter 887

On the sofa in Alex's room, Maria sat on Alex's lap, with her mouth agape as his dick slid into her.

"Let's stop talking and enjoy ourselves first," Alex said before closing his lips with hers for a kiss. He savored and made love with them by gently probing his tongue.

"Mmm!"

His lips then slipped down to caress her chin and her neck. Her shoulders relaxed, and he gently moved up into her pussy..

She unconsciously wiggled her hips to let Alex's dick easily invade her honey cave.

Alex continued to kiss; he started pumping his hips to fuck her, with gentle strokes. His hands sensually traced her torso and stopped on her big breasts.

He caressed them slowly, exploring every inch of her breasts.

"Yesss! This feels good!"

Maria squealed ecstatically from the strokes. She knew this would happen when she decided to visit him.

The truth is that unconsciously Alex and his women had decided to indulge themselves on this trip as once this trip ended, they would become busy because the war would be upon them. While most people believe that everything is peaceful, it was but a mere illusion. Many villages had been erased under the Chaos organization's hand; they were moving in the shadow. There was nothing Alex's group could do because, until now, they still didn't manage to locate the mysterious organization's headquarter. The only thing they could do was to minimize the casualties. Alex sent his subordinates on a mission all over the world, their goal to prevent more casualties.

Back to reality.

Alex leaned below to bring his face close to Maria's breasts. He licked her cleavage before taking her right nipple between his lips, teasing it.

Below, between his knees, Sakuya looked with absolute fascination. She didn't know how long it took before his cock emerged out of Maria's cunt... glistened with slippery juices and precum.

Natalya swallowed at sight.

"Show your competitive spirit!" Alex commanded as he left Maria's breasts and eyed her. He was still remembering the amazing threesome he had before coming here.

Sakuya, who had accompanied Maria, opened her mouth to ask what Alex meant, but before she could, he stuffed it between her open lips.

"Ahh!"

She gasped as he thrust his hips to pump his dick further into her mouth. She tasted her best friend's sweet juices mixed with the salty but spicy precum.

"That's great."

Alex praised as he plunged in and out of her mouth, almost as if he was fucking her mouth.

"It tastes great!"

Sakuya thought as she started sucking him out of her own volition. The pulsing warmth was like a drug she couldn't get enough of.

Slowly, she took Alex's dick out of her mouth and guided it back to Maria's cunt. Alex resumed fucking Maria with considerably faster strokes.

Meanwhile, Sakuya, like the good sister she is, moved her hands and spread Maria's ass cheeks, and leaned her face up. She circled her tongue around Maria's pussy as Alex continued to thrust into her.

Her nimble tongue massaged the soft flesh for forty seconds before moving up to lick the hard meat. Every time Alex emerged from her friend's pussy, she licked his throbbing hardness.

"Ohhhhh!"

Maria shuddered and squealed as she climaxed under his cock. Gently, he pulled out of her to allow her to savor the climax and then made her sit on the corner of the sofa.

Alex immediately yanked Sakuya up and pushed her onto the sofa. Grabbing her legs, he made her lie on her back before plunging his tongue between her dripping cunt.

"Ahhh!"

Sakuya gasped as he ate her like a hungry child. He licked her pussy lips, kissed her clit, and sucked her quivering flesh till she climaxed.

Immediately right after, Alex positioned himself to her wet entrance.

"Straddle her face!"

Like a king, he instructed Maria, which was still savoring the aftertaste of her climax.

"Yes!" However, Maria squatted on Sakuya's face while placing her knees on either side of the face. She grabbed the backrest of the sofa for support.

"Anhhhh!"

Sakuya let out a delightful moan as Alex slipped into her wet pussy. Her wet moist juices made his entry easy, allowing her to slowly accustom to him and appreciate his firm cock.

"You should reciprocate."

Alex commanded as he slammed his hips forward, shoving his cock deep into her tight, hungry cunt.

"Ahh... yes!"

Sakuya could barely let out an agreement as Maria lined her mouth with the gateway to the heavens. The musky scent of arousal and the sweet-salty taste of precum greeted her nose, making her cheeks flush with excitement.

Sakuya rolled her tongue out to pleasure the pussy of her sister sharing the same man. She licked along the pussy lips before flicking on the clit.

"Ohh, yes!"

Maria arched her hips as Sakuya dove into her pussy with her tongue.

Alex suddenly grabbed Sakuya's slim hips and started fucking her harder with long, powerful strokes that her bountiful chest giggles like a church's bell.

Meanwhile, Maria leaned forward and placed her hands on Alex's shoulders. Her lips moved to his for a wanton kiss, exchanging saliva and exploring each other's mouth.

"Mmmm!"

Sakuya continued to eat her friend's spasming pussy. She licked the wet pink flesh and sucked the slippery juices before pressing her tongue against the clit, pushing Maria to the edge.

"Ohhh!"

Maria moaned in Alex's mouth as waves of pleasure swept through her body, reaching her pussy.

Alex continued to hammer into Sakuya's pussy with long thrusts. With each thrust, her pussy muscles contracted around him, rippling with delightful currents.

"Oooh, that feels so fucking good! Sex is amazing!"

Sakuya declared as her body shuddered, and the crest of orgasm began to build inside her. She licked her sister more excitedly, wanting her to climax together.

"Give it to me!"

Her eyes rolled up into the back of her head, and she thrust her hips forward to meet the onslaught of Alex.

"Anhhhh!"

As her excited pussy clenched his cock, she climaxed. She felt liberated and weightless, as if she was a free soul in the heavens.

"Ohh! Yesssss!"

Above her, Maria happened to have climaxed by exploding a river of juices on Sakuya's face. She collapsed on Alex's chest with her, breathing heavy. She looked like a bullied kitten, extremely cute.

Alex slipped out of Sakuya, still hard. She was sensitive and needed time before she could take him back in.

"Alexia."

Alex lowered his eyes to the figure resting against his chest.

"Please... I'm sensitive! My pussy can't handle another round now!" Maria begged as she writhed in sheer ecstasy.

"Me too!" Sakuya added. "Give us time to recover!"

Alex, who was not satisfied yet, wished to tease them again and again until they passed out, and he would still continue, but when he saw their current condition, he could only sigh; however, he still had one card left.

"Let's try something new."

He declared before immediately lifting Sakuya and Maria in each hand, without any trouble, as if they were as light as a feather; he had the strength to do that. He then stepped forward while taking a turn nuzzling their necks and tasting their sweet-tasting skin because of the sweat resulting from intense activity.

Even though his hands were holding them by their ass, his fingers caressed them sensually, further adding to their pleasure, as evident in their moans..

Alex stepped on the carpet and dropped the woman down. With indescribable speed, he pushed their forearms behind their backs while spreading their legs, scissoring each other.

He sat between them with their pussies locking on either side of his cock. Even without his guidance, they started grinding the pussies into his cock. It was an unconscious action.

"Oooh!"

Sakuya felt continuous spasms in her pussy as she rubbed it against his throbbing cock, feeling his slippery pussy of Maria alongside.

"Anhhhh"

Maria moaned as her hungry pussy slapped against Alex's cock, almost as if they were fucking, but instead of one partner, he was fucking two together.

As the process continued, Alex grabbed their breasts and squeezed them.

He enjoyed the heavenly sensation of two pussies pleasuring his hungry cock. Each pussy bathed him with their slick juices, moisturizing him with their delicious warmth.

This feeling was beyond heaven. He had seen it in porn, and since that day, he wished to try it; he could have done that, but he had the feeling that it would be nowhere near today's experience as both Maria and Sakuya had a certain alchemy none other had.

This little game continued, they all got into a compelling rhythm, and the only sound besides the moans of pleasure was the sound of flesh meeting flesh.

A few minutes later, the rhythm slowed down as waves of ecstasy swept into them.

"Face me!"

Alex moved his hand from Sakuya's erected nipples to her neck. He then pulled her face to his glistening cock. With his other hand, he brought Maria on his balls.

Sakuya, who immediately understood his intention, opened her lips and took half of his cock into her mouth. She tasted the mix of slick juices and precum.

"Mmm!"

She closed her lips and began bobbing up and down to make him come faster.

Alex shut his eyes and enjoyed the feeling of her mouth sucking him. Her mouth was like her pussy - wet, slippery, and made to please.

Sakuya placed her hands on his thighs and started trying to deepthroat him in earnest.

Maria caressed his balls with her soft, wet lips. She sensuously kissed, licked, and bathed them with her saliva.

"Mmmm!"

As Sakuya tried to deepthroat him, Maria took his balls in her mouth. She caressed and massaged them by giving a gentle squeeze through her mouth.

Strands of precum and saliva oozed down on her from her friend's lips

With her mouth filled, she lifted her eyes to discover Sakuya gagging.

Alex accelerated his hips to deposit some of his hot cum inside her throat before spreading the rest on the two women.

"That was too good. We should do this often. I wonder how Lilith and the others are doing." For an unknown reason, he thought of them.

888 Chapter 888

As the feather vortex (thousands of feathers) continued to swirl fiercely, the expressions of Lucifer's right-hand man paled.

Only Lilith's expression remained the same as ever, cold and detached. She made a squeezing motion, and in response, the glowing vortex brutally shrank inward, becoming smaller and smaller, trying to squeeze Lucifer to death.

Just then, everyone thought it would be the end for the emperor; an ear-piercing crackling sound erupted from the vortex. Dazzling, twisting colorful dark purple light followed, scattering through the layers of feathers. As the feathers spread apart, the colorful light shot straight into the sky, turning it into psychedelic.

The expressions of the onlookers drastically changed, and they looked at the collapsing vortex in utter disbelief.

Among the swirling feathers, Lucifer stood, his eyes shut and body torn and opened with wounds; however, soon enough, he was healed as if everything that happened before was a joke.

"Purgatory: Void Domain!"

He murmured, and the world changed; he transformed into something sinister with three horns; his angel's wings disappeared and were replaced with something that resembled a mix of bat and dragon's wing.

Suddenly Lucifer's eyes opened up violently, glowing with warping colorful patterns.

RIIPP!

The psychedelic sky split apart, and an aperture burst into existence, forming a gateway to another dimension; this dimension was filled with depthless, twisting, colorful stripes.

These stripes shot down and spread around like a curtain.

Swoosh~!

They covered everything, from the ground to the sky, making everyone feel like they were thrust into a kaleidoscope.

Ooohhhhhhhh!!!!

Vengeful cries and shrieking howls rang out as colorful shadows emerged from the stripes, resembling ghosts and demons.

"What the hell are they?!"

Lucifer's right-hand man eyes dramatically bulged. He sensed energy so dreadful and menacing that his very soul trembled, feeling as if it was both refined and punished.

The people in the surrounding c seemed to agree with his feelings as they scrambled backward. Just seeing the shadows made them feel as if they were in the presence of the almighty figures that carried the power of judgment, murder, and mercilessness. Something that shouldn't exist in this world, they felt weak; the unluckiest even fainted with foam coming out of their mouths as their bodies kept twitching nonstop.

For the first time since the beginning of their first, Lilith showed another expression besides a smile; it was a frown. She frowned; the evil energy from the gate reminded her of what happened that day when Lucifer massacred their entire family; he was emitting the same scent.

Lilith rapidly reigned in the rage threatening to swallow her consciousness. The current Lucifer was a bit stronger than her; even her past self would have a hard time easily killing Lucifer, much less her current self. Still, it was made this fight exciting; any mishap could lead to a defeat, and who said defeat meant certain death.

As two energies clashed, the world trembled as if an apocalypse was happening.

"So it is what beyond the Demigod realm?" Lucifer's right man mumbled as he butt kissed the ground. He was frightened yet excited to witness such a historical fight; he was once reminded that his choice to follow Lucifer on that fateful day was not wrong; he did not doubt that his master would triumph in this fight. It didn't matter what method the second princess had used to bypass the curse put on Mysthia; the final result would never change. So, the man believed.

Meanwhile, Lilith, who remained silent after Lucifer's transformation, finally acted. She lifted her arms as the vague shadows flew towards her. Her six pairs of wings began to glow in Holy light despite their black color. Suddenly, she swung them forward like a weapon, a deadly weapon, as thousands of glowing feathers shot out.

Not only were her feathers extremely sharp and filled with the power to penetrate anything, but they also shouldered the weight of thousands of tons, strong enough to crush everything.

Such frightening feathers made the surrounding space tremble.

RIIIP!

They tore through the air at a speed that left behind hundreds of afterimages, making it impossible for others even to notice the movements.

Space trembled again, air whooshed ominously, and piercing winds spread around.

A ghost howled as a glowing wing stabbed through it.

BANG!

Its frightening figure shattered like a brittle mirror, fading into the air.

Even as this ghost disappeared, more feathers were reshot at Lucifer.

Swoosh~! Swoosh~!

As colorful dust scattered into the air, she thrust one wing at Kiba while using the other to fend off more ghosts.

Seeing the wing stabbing forward, Lucifer was calm; he simply pulled a colorful stripe and snapped it. Ghosts flew out and crunched down on the wing with their mouths.

"!"

Sparkling colorful lights erupted, turning into purple flame patterns embedded on the wing like a tattoo.

Lilith narrowed her eyes and observed the purple flame tattoo rapidly expanding as if trying to swallow that wing, and she was not about to wait to see what would happen if that tattoo managed to cover her wing.

The corners of Lilith's lips couldn't help but tilt upward. There was a little bug watching the fight since earlier; now, it was time to get rid of this bug.

Lucifer frowned when he saw her sister swing that wing, and that wing detached itself from her back and disappeared into space. It was already too late for him to do something without suffering himself, so the only thing he could do was to warn his foolish subordinate.

"Dodge, you fool!!!"

"!!!!!"

A chill crawled up the man's spine as he realized what Lucifer meant; however, it was already too late for him to do anything.

Puff!

From behind, a black wing almost fully covered in purple flame tattoo pierced his chest.

"Cough! Cough! How? Cough! Cough! It... it's the power of beyond the Demigod realm...?"

He was not a weakling, he could be considered an early Demigod, a Level 142, but he was still unable to detect that attack. This showed that the realm above the Demigod realm, the famous God realm was the domain of the overlord, at least here in Mysthia.

"lahhhhhhhhhhh!"

"!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

The man howled, clutching his eyes. The black wing ignited into a purple flame that swallowed him, and he was reduced to bones in an instant.

"Bug eliminated." Lilith declared with a smile.

889 Chapter 889

"Bug eliminated." Lilith declared with a smile.

Lucifer could not keep his calm anymore; his face turned fiendish.

"Let's go somewhere calmer." He suggested before they left for somewhere quieter.

"Death Sworns!" His shadows expanded to five kilometers from which thousands of soldiers wearing black armor appeared.

Lilith's expression was calm even when facing more than two thousand level 90. She flicked her fingers.

"Monarch domain!"

Her shadow expanded in turn, also reaching five kilometers. Many undead appeared from her shadow. Their numbers didn't lose to Lucifer's army.

In a plain surrounded by few mountains, two armies stood opposite each other. There was a heavy silence between them, but this lasted only for a moment because, in the next moment, their leader disappeared, clashing midair, and as if this was some kind of signal, the two armies clashed.

BOOM! BOOM!

Here and there, the sound of multiple explosions could be heard mixed with the sound of weapons clashing against weapons; no word was uttered, and the two armies simply clashed, only leaving destruction in their wake.

Meanwhile, Lucifer and Lilith resumed their fight; the final had started.

BOOM!

An extremely fierce aura exploded out of Lilith's body. Her powers amplified, and the ghosts trying to approach were instantly reduced to dust

At the same time, Lucifer charged at her, wielding multiple stripes. At an equally impossible speed, Lilith brought two wings facing the ghosts in front of her, slashing them out diagonally.

BOOOOOM!

The stripes and wings collided, creating a dazzling explosion. The shockwaves swept out, wreaking havoc in all directions. Everything in their range was instantly reduced to dust.

The ground sank further and further, and even before the direct collision ended, Lucifer summoned another ability.

"Gravity Domain"

As the terrifying pull of gravity emerged, Lilith's body bulged down, and her hands trembled.

Despite the overbearing force of gravity, she neither knelt nor showed any expression. She bore with the pain before summoning her Gift in the form of a scythe and swinging it downward; her scythe sliced them through the intangible cage of gravity.

SCREECH~!

The powerful gravitational force shattered with a loud screeching sound. The intangible shards of gravity scattered around, bursting past Lucifer and Lilith.

"That's how a battle should be!" Lucifer exclaimed, not forgetting to taunt her sister.

"For a granny, you are holding your ground; that's not bad. I'm proud of you."

Lilith remained silent.

Ignoring the attacks of ghosts and vengeful spirits that continue to attack her from many directions, she smashed the wings on Lucifer. It was fast, and he couldn't dodge it.

"Cough!"

Lucifer coughed up a mouthful of blood. His chest and hands ripped open, and hot blood splashed out.

He ignored the pain as the impact sent him flying. He put his feet on the ground forcefully and stopped himself from dragging back any further.

"This is so much fun!" Lucifer grinned as black blood trickled down his lips.

"But now is the time we bring this to an end!"

He lifted his bloody hand towards the sky before abruptly bringing it down.

"!"

Lilith's body tensed up; she immediately crushed the ghosts and demons around her.

More colorful stripes shot down, but unlike anything before, they transformed into gray chains.

They pierced through space and swung directly at her!

Lilith's eyes constricted, and she jumped up. As she jumped, more chains followed, trying to coil around her.

In mid-air, she spread her arms and flapped the wings in circular motions. The air churned, and wind currents swirled together to transform into multiple vortexes!

BOOM!

The vortexes smashed onto the giant door behind. Terrifying fluctuations rippled out, and multiple chains scattered into nothingness.

Meanwhile, Lucifer lifted an arm, and a gray chain flashed in his hand. He commanded this chain to attack Lilith, who was having trouble dodging it, but just as the chain was about to pierce her body, she disappeared.

BOOM! BANG!

Somehow she reappeared behind Lucifer and sent him flying; she followed him, ignoring the blood falling from her mouth.

Lucifer hastily summoned more ghost spirits and chains to attack Lilith. However, she only swung her wings.

GRRRR

The wings sliced through the vengeful ghosts like a sword beam. The resulting shockwaves cut through the surrounding ghosts.

BANG

The ghosts died instantly; however, Lucifer had used this opportunity to put a distance between them. He stretched his hand, and his bastard sword appeared; he spun and swung downward with all his strength. Time stopped, and the world seemed to have been sliced apart.

"!"

Lilith crossed her arms; at the same, her eleven wings formed a perfect shield around her body; she also created two shields made of darkness element and lightning, respectively.

Even so, she could not completely block the strike. Her wings were completely destroyed, her body wrecked. One of her arms were reduced until the elbow; even with her exceptional regenerative ability, she could not make it in time, not amidst such an intense fight.

Cough!

Her heart sank further as a chain managed to sneak past her defense to pierce her back and then shot back into beyond the door. Both ends of the chains were in limbo, and she was stuck in between!

Even as this happened, the other gray chains fused with the chain stuck inside her, enhancing its durability. She knew it would be impossible to destroy it right now. There was another problem she was facing; her vitality seemed to be getting sucked away; at this rate, she would not last ten minutes before being reduced into a bag of bones or disappearing into the purgatory behind her.

Lucifer bombarded her with attacks from afar and only got closer when he saw she was extremely weakened and would die soon.

He decided to do one last good favor to his sister; after all, he was a merciful brother.

"Goodbye, sister!" He declared as his claw penetrated Lilith's chest, going straight to the heart, but to his surprise, he found no heart.

Immediately Lucifer tried to retrieve his hand because he knew he had fallen into a trap.

"Cough! Cough! Too late, brother. My heart has never been in that place." Lilith said and immediately unleashed her ultimate ability.

"Hell's Gate!"

Her only eye that had suffered any shone like a kaleidoscope, and Lucifer, who happened to be looking at her in that instant, had its soul sucked into her eyes, into a gate beyond her eyes. The ancient crimson gate closed with a loud rumbling sound.

"You shall repent on the other side." Lilith squeezed out those words before falling head first toward the ground.

"Shit! I'm exhausted."

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At the same time that Lilith sealed her brother Lucifer into the Hell's Gate and was falling toward the ground head first, Althea arrived carrying a head; her original plan was to quickly arrive to provide her sister some assistance as she was worried that she might not be able to take down their brother easily.

However, she was shocked upon her arrival; Lilith succeeded, albeit she had been left in a pretty bad state, but still, she won.

"What I'm dazing for, I need to hurry up!" Finally, Althea returned to her senses and threw away the duke's head she was holding. Originally, she planned to use this head to shake Lucifer as this duke, although not the strongest, was Lucifer's favorite duke as he was his lover's father.

Althea dashed toward the falling Lilith like a meteor; the two kilometers distance between them was reduced in an instant.

She caught her sister's body; Lilith's body was bloody, most of her clothes were torn apart, she was missing one hand, and she was even bleeding profusely from one eye, the one she used to seal their brother beyond hell's gate.

This unique ability was recorded in a history book related to their history, the fallen angel history. Not much was known, but it was recorded that initially, there was one race called the Angel's race, an extremely noble and holy race. There existed since ancient times, but one day, something happened, the angel's race got split into two, one remaining almost like the original. Angel with white wings while the second had black wings; they were called the Fallen angel. The two became enemies.

Angels could lead souls to paradise, a God-blessed place for souls to rest, while Fallen angels could seal souls into Hell, a hellish place but only the strongest and unique Fallen angel has this skill. To think her sister would have this ability.

Althea shook her head and hastily gave Lilith the first aid before taking her with her back to their base.

"Hang on, I'd never leave you again. Your sister is incompetent, but I will do everything I can. I can even die for you." Althea said, feeling a little bit emotional; she was doing her best; if not, she would have shed a few tears already.

.....

Meanwhile, Lucifer, who had closed his eyes when he was being swallowed into Lilith's eye, opened them again, but he immediately wished he could have done that.

A red world greeted his eyes, red sun scorching sun with red sand. The temperature was so hot that he, who had just arrived, was sweating. However, all these things didn't make the once-mighty emperor afraid; it was the sight of people hailing as their bodies got violently slammed into the burning lava a few kilometers away.

He saw their body losing their skin before the bones were reduced to dust, but this process would restart as the victim would be healed by the guards responsible for this torture.

This was literally hell.

Lucifer, who was lost in thoughts, almost jumped into the hot sand before him because someone appeared behind him and touched him. His shoulder, he didn't even detect that person was coming.

"Welcome to the first Hell, the burning Hell. We always welcome a new resident." The guardian said with a smile, showing his crooked yellow teeth.

Lucifer immediately understood that he couldn't do anything before this thing; strength seemed to leave his body as he got dragged toward the hot lava.

"Noooooooooooo! Lord Thanos, please save me!" For the second time in his life, Lucifer begged, but all fell on deaf ears as not even Lord Thanos could do anything in this situation; not even Bahamut could save him.

•••••

Somewhere in the human continent, Incursio continued her rampage, destroying the Chaos organization's hidden laboratories.

Today it was the same thing. Incursio wearing a mask, glanced at the razed buildings and the depthless crater and smiled in satisfaction, another good deed performed. It almost made her shed a tear of joy.

"I wonder if Alex would be proud of me and accept to become my sugar daddy," Incursio mumbled in a daze, not paying attention to the enemies.

Suddenly, a giant snake opened its mouth and pounced on his comrade.

"You can provide a good amount of nutrition!" The scientist thought. He was the one commanding the snake; it was like an extension of his body.

BANG!

Blood and gore erupted into the air, and a corpse started fallinn. The snake had been eliminated.

"What?!"

The scientist's eyes narrowed in shock as the corpse was of the snake! In the same instant, a chilling sensation crawled through his spine, and he jumped back.

Even as he jumped back, a purple lightning arc charged forward at astounding speed.

RIPPPPP

The invisible protective layer around him tore apart like thin paper, and the arc slashed through his torso.

"No... way since when?!"

The scientist muttered as his body split and fell to the ground. He forcefully turned his head and caught the sight of the attacker.

Incursio!

She lifted one finger, and he died like that; a Level 100 died just like that. It was unfair, but this is reality.

Incursio removed her mask, stepped in front of the last survivor, and said, "You thought you could die so easily?"

The man shivered from terror.

p When he saw the snake explode, he anticipated good news, but now... seeing Incursio, he wished the snake had swallowed him! It might be painful, but at least he would be spared the agony this demon was capable of.

Incursio placed a hand on the last survivor's head.

"In. Incursio.. please!"

The last survivor begged as swirling energy rushed into him. He was shocked to see Incursio here destroying the organization's property but didn't have the time to ask as the energy shattered his armor as if it was as frail as a chicken egg and then swept into his body.

"URGH!"

The swirling black energy destroyed his organs into a broken mess by frying them inside out. The pain was indescribable, and even as this happened, his consciousness was enveloped by invisible energy to prevent him from dying or losing consciousness midway.

"The injuries won't kill you," Incursio grabbed the last survivor by the neck and declared with a smile.

"I have a few questions for you; depending on the answers, you might live a bit longer."