

Death Guns 901

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'Sii!"

Ice and lightning seeped through the injury, making the monster lose control of her body for a second.

Artemia vanished and reappeared before the frozen female snake with her hand raised high.

"Nineteen Layered Lightning: Judgement Spear!"

Kabooooom!

The golden lightning judgment spear descended upon the snake and impaled it before her body was blown up into a gory mist.

Or so Artemia thought.

Unexpectedly from the gory mist, a tail came from and struck Artemia in the stomach. Even though she sensed danger, she could not react before being sent flying.

Bang! Boom!

Artemia's back was violently slammed against a small mountain two kilometers behind her. Her body suddenly trembled, and she spat out a mouthful of blood. She raised her hand and wiped the blood from her lips.

As he lowered her hand, blood started dripping from her eyes and ears. Her senses burned with piercing pain, but she didn't utter a single grunt.

"You are different from your husband." She said, watching the bloody mist solidify, turning back into the white snake, but there was something different this time; her scales had silver shine mixed in.

"I'm an Immortal Snake. You killed my husband before I could share my core with him, and for this, you all will die." The Immortal Snake explained.

Suddenly, Artemia felt that something was not right with her body. She felt weak for some unknown reason.

Haah," She closed her eyes and let out a heavy sigh as she felt her knees buckling from weakness and exhaustion. Foreign energy was inside her body, making it hard to control her body as she wished.

As she slumped down, a hand wrapped around her shoulders and supported her. She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar presence from her blurry vision.

"Thanks for waiting. Should I take care of this from now on?" Alex said with a smile. He had overheard what the Immortal Snake said; she was really different from the one he killed. Even Silveria said it wouldn't be easy to kill it, well, not easy for the others, but for him, it would be a different story. He could have ordered to let him take care of it without considering Artemia's feelings, but it wouldn't have been a wise thing to do.

"No, let me take care of it."

As expected, Artemia didn't relent, she decided to finish this Immortal Snake; it was her prey.

"Ok." Alex's reply was short; he disappeared to take care of the still unconscious Maria.

Meanwhile, Artemia filled every cell inside her body with golden lightning; this destroyed the poison that infiltrated her blood and was about to make her fall unconscious.

"Let's go for round two, you serpent."

A monstrous aura filled with heavy killing intent surged out of the Immortal's snake body as she shot forward.

The snake turned insane from anger, and all it wanted to do was chump these humans. Especially Artemia, which dared to call her a serpent, technically she was one but to them who lost everything and were reduced to dungeon slaves, being called serpent was an insult, something she could not tolerate.

"Girl, I'm going to eat you!" The serpent's voice was filled with sinisteress.

"Girl, I'm going to eat you!" The Immortal voice was filled with sinisteress.

"Stop daydreaming, idiot, and let's switch location," Artemia said as she vanished and reappeared twenty away, leaving Alex and Maria's location.

The Immortal Snake followed, enraged.

"Damn you bitch, stop being so rude," The Immortal Snake scuttled out and pounced straight on Artemia floating in the air. Her mouth released waves of poisonous energy that rushed at her.

"Wow! Is being the rude one? You even know how to cuss."

Artemia laughed and disappeared from her spot, leaving behind an afterimage. The poisonous energy swept through the afterimage like water through the air.

The snake twisted her body in midair and whipped out her body like a hammer towards the sky. Artemia, who was charging at the snake, stopped and chuckled before using her Nineteen Layered Lightning art; she used the defensive form. The lightning shield.

The snake's body viciously slammed against the lightning shield without hesitation. Cracks appeared on the shield, but they were filled just as they appeared.

Artemia counterattacked.

A golden lightning beam boomed out of her palm explosively. The Immortal Snake sensed danger, so she coiled her body and darted to a side to avoid the golden lightning beam.

The lightning beam crashed on the ground, creating a loud blast.

BOOM!

A spear cut through the air, trying to pierce through the snake's scales, but she swatted it to the side with her tail.

However, a chain pierced her right eye while she was busy with her tail.

Siiiiiiii!

The Immortal Snake hissed, and poisonous gas exploded from her body, forcing Artemia to abort her plan.

"Poisonous Needles!"

Snow rose from the ground to form thousand of tiny ice needles; these Ice needles were soon covered in poison.

Swoosh! Swoosh!!!!!!!!!!!!

Thousand of poisonous ice needles shot toward Artemia from all sides; to make matters worse, some kind of gravity domain seemed to have locked the princess in one place, making it hard for her to dodge.

"Sigh! So bothersome." Artemia said before the needles swallowed her.

Boom!

The Immortal Snake was not happy because her instinct warned that something bad would happen. Until the end, that girl didn't show fear.

The snake was still injured, not at her full capacity. They may be called immortal, but they are by no means truly immortal. Real immortality doesn't exist except for the creators, the supreme ones.

Artemia reappeared perfectly fine.

"What?" The Immortal Snake was so surprised that she froze for a moment. Injured, she could accept but not perfectly fine.

"Nineteen Layered Lightning art: Nineteenth Form: Lightning!"

Artemia was not going to let this chance slip through her fingers; she used her strongest ability, the one that saved her a few seconds ago.

Her body became the lightning itself; she couldn't completely control it yet, but to kill this monster, was more than enough.

The only thing the Immortal Snake saw was a flash of lightning. Instantly, her mind was filled with a deep sense of dreadness like she had never felt before; not even being deeper in the Ice land made her feel so afraid.

In normal times, her speed was so fast that even Artemia, even with her lightning element, would have trouble up coping, but now there was no opportunity to dodge, much less flee.

The lightning bolt struck her chest.

"Nooo!" The serpent cried as powerful vibrations penetrated her body when she got struck by the lightning bolt . The vibrations were filled with an explosive energy that made her blood transmute at a terrifying speed.

At first, it was as if like a formless burst of energy was suddenly powering her blood cells, but it soon changed into a nightmarish hell; that formless energy transformed into lightning that ran amok inside

the snake's body, creating utmost chaos in her body organs. Her veins ripped apart under the might of the powerful force in blood.

The explosive lightning energy rampaged throughout her body before sticking on her flesh like magma.

Sss!

The shining white scales on her outer body cracked apart like cobwebs, and from the cracks, a flash of golden lightning swept out.

The air exploded in multiple blinding flashes of lightning, encapsulating the Immortal Snake and everything within its vicinity. Artemia, still in the lightning form, disappeared just as the light exploded in destructive waves.

BOOOM

A powerful explosion spanning for miles burst out, erasing everything in its path. Terrifying ripples swept past and an ear-piercing sound reverberated in the white world.

"Wow! That's intense. I'm feeling chill even from here." Alex commented as he kept nursing Maria, whose forehead was sweat-filled. She seemed to be having a terrible nightmare as her body kept trembling.

"Sigh! I hope it's nothing serious and she will wake up soon." Alex was worried as Maria wasn't waking up even after he fed her a few potions.

"Don't worry. She will wake up soon." Artemia, who appeared beside the two, said. She was sweating as well, but for a different reason; it was because of she had just used the nineteenth form.

"Powerful ability. I want to try it two. Let's spar later." Alex, who had seen her turning into lightning itself, suggested, he truly wanted to fight her in that state, her strongest state; however, he seemed to be mistaken.

"That's not the strongest form; the twentieth form is the strongest. I can use right now, but if I could, I'm sure the current you couldn't win even with all your abilities."

"Oh?" Alex was not offended by Artemia's words but just curious. He wondered if this statement was true. His blood began boiling just by imagining him losing.

"I will fight you in that form later." He promised.

"I'm looking forward to it." Artemia nodded. It would be a fun fight.

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After the promised match, Alex and Artemia, together with the unconscious Maria, left to explore their surrounding.

Half an hour later, they didn't find anything, and they decided to camp for tonight. Maria was still unconscious, but her nightmares seemed to have disappeared; she was sleeping soundlessly.

Alex returned to his training while Artemia sat on the bed beside Maria.

After a moment of silence, she summoned her status.

[Artemia Eretria Von Havens]

Class: Lightning Goddess

Age: 19 ???

Female

Race: High Human

Rank 15 [Demigod]

Level 149

Experience Value: 1000/5100200

MP: 9115/9115

Magic: Lightning/Ice Magic

Attack: 2515

Defense: 1815

Agility: 1915

Intelligence: 1715

Luck: 1715

Gift: Noble Fantasm

BP: 80

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]

Shockingly she had leveled up thrice with the Immortal Snake's XP. Artemia licked her lips; it would have been great if there were few more easy preys like that. If the poor snake were still alive she would have puked blood on the spot.

"Sigh! Should I use my skill points?" Artemia considered for a moment before shaking her head.

"Let's not do that for now. I shall wait for a while."

"Huh? Who is it?" Artemia felt her special communication vibrating for a moment, and she picked the call.

"What is it?" She asked the other party.

[Sorry, master, we lost track of the target. She disappeared beyond the border after destroying several hidden laboratories. What should we do?] The other party reported, that it was the second in command in the princess's shadow legions.

"Huh! Okay, don't do anything for now. I'll contact you later." Artemia said before cutting off the communication. She had asked her men to sneakily follow Incursio and report back to her if she did something that would cause trouble for Alex or the empire.

"I guess she must have detected them and escaped after playing around. I'm curious what is her real goal?" Artemia wondered but couldn't find the answer, so she stopped thinking about it.

•••••

Meanwhile, in another location, the sun was high in the sky, and the sunlight shone on the green leaves.

A group of people was surrounding a petite girl with long white hair with a nasty grin.

"Finally, the prey has stopped." The leader of this group, a woman in red, said.

The petite girl who had her head lowered since sometimes suddenly lifted it and her eyes shone. Her lips curved up in a devilish smirk.

BOOOM

A terrifying aura rose from the petite girl's body while a dark radiance emitted out of her body.

The red-haired woman and her goons were alarmed by the little girl's aura. But when they looked at each other again they believed they wouldn't lose, after all they were 15 people in their group. They were thugs, former adventurers; a few hours ago, someone hired them to teach this little girl a lesson; they had been handsomely paid. They must not fail, even if the target happened to be slightly stronger than predicted.

Just how exactly 1 would fare against the 15?!

As far as they were concerned, the question didn't even need to be answered. The result of this fight couldn't be more obvious.

The dark radiance around Incursio's body was like an ominous start. Slowly, the radiance curled up like raging flame and transformed into dozens of what resembled vines.

The vines danced in the air, radiating a menacing presence on the battlefield.

"Eh~ You guys look extremely confident in your abilities," Incursio said as one vine whipped out with a loud screeching sound.

"Let's see just how well-founded it is." She had a devilish grin when she uttered this.

Fwoosh!

The dark vine penetrated the air and transformed into a blurry line as it shot forward.

One of the armed men in front was shocked by the sudden assault. Before he could even fully register the coming attack and defend with his halberd, the vine pierced through his neck, creating a large bloody hole.

The man fell on the ground, with a loud thud. His body twitched for a moment before he entered into eternal sleep. He died one shot, one kill.

"Here, I thought you had a reason for your confidence," Incursio shook her head in disappointment. She had expected more from the men hired by that asshole; she thought he would have at least buffed them up as he loved doing this.

The remaining armed men were stunned by the instant death of their comrade. Everything happened in such a quick time that they didn't even get to react, much less help him.

"Just what happened?! I only heard that man's voice and..."

"I didn't even see that vine fully before Keller was killed."

"Damn! We must be on guards; otherwise, we would be next."

They looked at the bloody hole in their comrade's neck and knew this was not an illusion. They had lost a comrade before even the real battle began.

"I should stand in the last position for providing support," An armed man tried to move out of his original position. He believed this would give him some security against those vines.

"Silence," Their leader's expression turned cold.

She stepped in front of her subordinates and signaled them to get their wits back.

"This is no time to panic," The red-haired woman turned toward one of her subordinates.

"Take him down."

"I will; you can rest assured on this," The man commanded the armed men into battle position. Those men used a bow; they aimed their bow at Incursio and fired.

Swoosh! Swoosh!!!

Incursio's dark vines around him whipped out to face the coming arrows.

BANG

The arrows stuck on the vines, and they shattered apart into fragments. It was like they had struck a steel wall.

The shattered pieces fell to the ground.

Meanwhile, one of the second men in command, a subordinate marked shot a fireball at Incursio.

BOOM

Incursio blocked the fireball with her vines. She was swallowed in the aftermath giving the illusion that she was touched.

"It should have done some damage, right?" One of the thugs wondered aloud.

"No," Their leader answered in a cold voice.

"She is fine."

"What?!" The others were startled.

All they could see was black smoke and nothing more.

The next moment, a strong gale originated from the blast area, ripping apart the smoke and dust.

Incursio was standing there, without the slightest bit of injury. Much less traces of blood; there was not even dust on her robe.

Suddenly, the assassin in the group appeared behind Incursio and launched an attack. The others smiled when they saw this.

Despite facing such an attack from behind, Incursio's lips were still curled up in a nasty grin.

She stepped to the side and dodged the dagger before saying.

"Explode!"

Bang!

The man exploded into a gory mist. Incursio had disappeared from where she was. She reappeared in the middle of five men and unleashed her dark vines.

RIPPPP

The sound of air being sliced apart reverberated in the forest and bodies getting pierced.

"Ahhhh!"

"Ahhhhh!"

The next moment, blood splattered in the air, and five men fell to the ground with a loud sound.

The remaining men fell chill down their spines, and they all launched an attack.

Incursio calmly moved, dodging their attacks before counterattacking. She decided to become a bit more serious. She flicked her fingers, and dozen of fireballs were created.

"Please save us leader."

They finally realized what was happening to them, making them regret their decision to launch those attacks.

BOOOM

A loud sound of explosion resounded through the area. Multiple-color flames curled out in all directions from the point of explosion.

The explosion was in the shape of a massive sphere of dazzling flames as it expanded further and further, destroying everything in its path.

The second in command and the remaining men have already backed away from the blast range. They knew the explosion was coming, so they evaded on time.

But this didn't give them the slightest bit of joy. They had witnessed the startling turn of events before the explosion occurred.

Everything happened instantly, and there was no time to help their comrades. The men clenched their fists tightly, and their bodies trembled as they thought of the losses.

Slowly, the flames of the explosion extinguished to reveal a giant crater. There was not even a single trace of a human body.

The remaining men were expecting this, but when they saw the crater, they felt weak in their knees.

"What? They have been wiped out from existence."

None of them ever wanted to die in a way in which there was not even a corpse left.

They were only four of them remaining, which means in the span of fifteen minutes, Incursio had killed eleven men. It was a massacre; they regretted taking this mission.

"Won't you come out before I kill them all?" Suddenly Incursio asked.

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"Won't you come out before I kill them all?"

Suddenly, Incursio asked.

The remaining men were shocked, they exchanged looks, but the only thing they saw in each other eyes was confusion. Only the leader seemed to have understood something; her face darkened; they were just some expendable pawns; still, there's nothing she could do now as it was already too late.

After a moment, nobody responded; this made Incursio chuckle.

Incursio turned her head in their direction. As she did, a menacing pressure engulfed the area.

The birds far away stopped chirping while the grass stopped swaying, and weaker monsters hid in terror. The entire forest resembled a hell, shrouded by a sinister force.

The surviving men shuddered in dread while their bodies sweated profusely. They felt their insides twisting in despair.

Some of the weaker ones even fell down on their knees. They were trembling violently, and their facial colors were incomparably pale.

"How does it feels to be expandable?"

None of them could say anything. The remaining men knew by now that that man sent them here, fully knowing they mostly could not do anything against this monster.

How could they have expected this outcome if not their employer?

Only four men remained. The others were wiped out of existence.

The thugs didn't dare imagine they would suffer such heavy casualties in a simple mission such as this.

Yet the reality was in front of them. They initially thought they were the predator hunting a small animal, a rabbit; however, this thinking was proven to be wrong. Their roles have changed from predator to prey.

What they now were feeling was despair, fear, and regret.

"Don't get so cocky," The second in command gritted his teeth and said.

"The roles could still reverse."

He immediately attacked; he jumped into the air and launched a wind ball at Incursio. He was trying to buy time because he saw their leader secretly taking out a stone and crushing it. Reinforcement must be in the way; this was not the whole group; stronger members would eventually come, and maybe even their employer might arrive and reverse the situation, he hoped. He had no idea they were all dead because of a failed experiment.

Incursio smiled, and the dark vines once again sprung in action. Two vines whipped out to tackle the attack.

BANG!

The vines recoiled back while the wind ball was flung toward the men standing near the second in command.

The red-haired woman acted faster but couldn't save everyone; she kicked the man's chest, sending him flying while protecting her body. The second in command, whose name is Ronnie, also protected himself, and finally, the wind ball exploded on the poor man who was unable to dodge.

BOOM!

The man's body exploded into a bloody mist. He couldn't even scream before he was reduced into blood particles.

Ronnie cursed their fate; just as he was about to contact their leader, Anna, the lady with the red hair, his body turned rigid.

"Don't worry, I won't kill everyone, not yet." Incursio, who appeared before him with his senses on the full alert, mumbled.

"Wh-

Before Ronnie could finish his sentence, his chest was pierced, and his heart was removed before it was crushed. His last thought was they were just expandables.

Thu!

A level 90 had just died like that.

Anna's face paled despite her calm exterior. She was the only one closer to level 100 here, but she was unsure if she could win; no, she knew she couldn't. This woman is more powerful than them; if not, she couldn't have wiped them out so easily as if they were some kind of grass.

"Why didn't you kill all of us immediately? I'm sure you could." Anna suddenly asked this question. The last man was so scared that he fainted, and he was scared beyond words; there was a foam coming from his mouth.

Incursio stayed silent for a moment. She knew what she really meant; why did she pretend and lure them here when she could have wiped them out at any moment. Was it because she was waiting for their employer to come out? Certainly not; from Anna's point of view, it was not that; there was another reason, and it was exactly what he wished to know.

"Well, it's because it is fun." Incursio declared with a smile.

"It is that so?" Anna was shocked, but beyond everything, she was furious.

It happened at that moment.

'Why don't you use that?'

A sudden voice echoed inside Anna's mind. Incursio didn't attack; she calmly waited.

Anna was about to ask who it was when she remembered to have heard this voice somewhere; it was their employer's voice. Immediately she remembered the dark pill he gave her to keep just in case. Smart as she was, she connected the dot; everything was planned for this moment.

While being smart, she was also a decisive person; Anna took out the dark pill and swallowed it; she didn't want to die. She must survive and take revenge on them; her subordinates must be avenged.

"Finally!" Incursio mumbled when she saw Anna swallowing a dark pill. That fucker had done it again.

"!!!"

Anna clutched her chest right after swallowing the pill, her pupils dilated, and she vomited blood.

"Puh!"

"Ahhhhh!" Dark veins popped all over her body, wriggling like worms, her heartbeat accelerated, ringing like a drum, and dark mist came out from her body and covered it.

Crunch! Crunch!

A crunching sound came from inside the dark mist; the ground below the mist was drenched in blood.

Finally, the mist disappeared.

Boom!

And what appeared was a tall woman with dark hair and red eyes; Anna had transformed, she had a small horn, and even a tail could be spotted on her rear. Her skin had a slightly gray tone mixed in.

There was an ominous energy that could make one's stomach turn coming from her body.

Finally, Anna, who was transformed by the dark pill, stared at Incursio; she seemed petite before the almost two meters tall Anna.

"Shall we start?" Anna asked.

"Sure," Incursio nodded her head.

904 Chapter 904

Finally, Anna, who was transformed by the dark pill, stared at Incursio; she seemed petite before the almost two meters tall Anna.

"Shall we start?" Anna asked.

"Sure," Incursio nodded her head.

Swoosh!

Anna disappeared and reappeared before Incursio, and she raised her right leg in the air before striking it towards Incursio's face at supersonic speed. Her foot was engulfed in a dark mist as it struck down.

The air sliced apart with a screeching sound while a suffocating pressure lowered on Kiba. The air particles charged up under the orange radiance, and they exploded out.

All Incursio did was lean back to evade the attack slightly.

Swoosh!

The air current landed on the ground and cracked it apart.

As Anna retraced her leg, Incursio clenched her petite fist tightly and punched out.

Anna's expression didn't change in the slightest, and the punch passed right through her.

BANG!

Behind her, a tree exploded into fragments as the energy from Incursio's punch landed on it.

"Your level has gotten really higher, closer to peak Saint Realm. Not bad." Incursio commented; even if her enemy had become stronger, she still had that smile on her face.

Anna didn't respond; a dark force was corrupting her mind, all she wanted to do at the moment was to destroy things, to rip Incursio apart.

And Incursio could feel her bloodthirst. This would be fun, the former Number 2 thought.

The next moment, both of them transformed into light streams as they began the fight earnestly.

Their speed was far too fast for normal eyes to follow. The only thing the beasts and the birds in the vicinity saw was a collision of two light beams.

In the air, Anna opened her palm and then clutched it.

Swoosh!

The sky turned dark while the sunlight in the region concentrated above her hand. The temperature in the area lowered while small icicles formed up in the air.

Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

Those icicles shot toward Incursio at supersonic speed, Anna was sure it would deal some damage, but just in case, she attacked with her tail. She could strike from the left.

Incursio could read her enemy's thoughts; if she were normal, she would have probably been injured. Her body became faster all of a sudden.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, Incursio threw dozen of punches, destroying the icicles; she even caught Anna's sneaky tail.

"What?" Anna was shocked, and before she knew it, she was already seeing the world upside down.

Bam! Boom!

She was violently slammed onto the ground, and the ground cracked apart, forming a giant crater.

Normally, she wouldn't have felt much pain because of her strengthened physics, but a fireball was smashed onto her before she could get up.

BOOM!

"Gofuh!" Anna's mouth fell open; blood flowed out; she even vomited a bit of internal organ.

'Haven't I become stronger? Strong like her?' Though she was losing her rationality, it was not like she had turned into a mindless puppet. She could still think; therefore, she couldn't understand why this kept happening; with her newfound power, she would have begun her ascension; firstly, she would have eliminated Incursio and gone a level up before starting her revenge. However, it was not what happened; she couldn't kill the enemy, and she seemed unable to bring out the girl's full strength.

"Just why?" She asked aloud.

"Well, it's because you're a defective good. You can never win with your current level; maybe you could if it was a stronger pill, but I doubt Eight has something like that."

Like a shadow, Incursio appeared in front of Anna. Right after answering her question, which she hadn't expected to get an answer for, Incursio released a bit of her aura and locked Anna in place before touching her forehead.

"Rest!"

Immediately, Anna's body was ignited.

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

She was reduced in ashes in an instant, not suffering too much, the black pill she swallowed was reformed, and as if it was alive, the pill with a dark red line tried to escape but,

"Hmph!"

Incursio caught, the pill struggled but couldn't escape.

"Let's burn it," Incursio mumbled with a nasty smile.

"Don't!"

Immediately, the air distorted, and from the other side, a man in a lab coat appeared. This man was not tall, 1.68m (5.5ft) and he wore thick glasses, and his gray hair was unkempt.

"Wow! Finally, feeling like showing up, aren't you? Well, it's normal. I'm about to crush your research. Still disgusting as always Maddog's Apprentice." Incursio mocked, squeezing the pill inside her palm.

The man who appeared frowned; he could feel his baby crying.

"Don't call me that. I'm smart than that fool." The man shouted at Incursio while secretly making some preparations.

"I see, but he was still your mentor; he taught you everything. I remember someone running all the time after him like a dog." Incursio added with a sneer.

BOOM!

A terrifying aura exploded from the man in a lab coat, destroying everything around them; even the last survivor of the group he engaged for his test was reduced into dust.

"Wow! Calm down, Eight!" Incursio said exaggeratedly. She did this to hide her surprise; the Eight she knew shouldn't be this strong; something must have happened; Lord Thanos must have done something.

"Don't call me that. I'm Five now." The former Eight corrected Incursio.

She was surprised, but she understood after a bit of thinking.

"Let me ask you this." Five said while looking directly into Incursio's eyes.

"Why are you doing this? Why are you rebelling? Is it because of revenge?" He was curious; no matter how much he thought about her couldn't understand; she was created by the organization; she should live and die for the organization, no matter what was done to her.

"Well, it's because I'm switching ship," Incursio answered.

A completely unexpected answer for Five.

"Huh?"

At first, he thought he had misheard. Did she just call them a sinking ship? How ridiculous. Lord Thanos must have hit her too hard.

However, when he saw how serious Incursio was, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Pft! Hahahaha! You can't be serious. We are the winner."

"Well, it's why you'll die," Incursio said, unbothered by her former comrade's laugh.

"What?" Five stopped laughing and was about to glare at Incursio when she threw the dark red pill at him.

"Catch!"

Five was still a scientist at the core. His research was more important, especially when the result was in front of him; he couldn't stop himself; he forgot that Incursio was now the enemy.

Just as he caught the pill and was about to sigh in relief.

Incursio appeared before him. Five immediately tried to unleash his strength, but it was already too late.

"Stop!" Incursio ordered before unleashing all her mana; she used her time element to stop Five.

Her petite hand pierced through his chest, destroying his heart.

"As I said, you died." She said before tossing Five's body to the side; the body was soon engulfed in flame.

"With this, they would stop their experimentation for a while." Incursio left those words behind before disappearing.

Her goal since the start was to lure this man out. She knew he would eventually come after her if she kept destroying the hidden laboratories; after all, he inherited them after Maddog's death. He was second to him. Because Five wouldn't want more damage to his laboratories, he would come to take care of her even when he received the order not to.

Incursio aimed for this, it wasn't sure to work, but in the end, it worked. Lord Thanos would be furious she was sure of this. She would hide and increase her level for the incoming battle.

905 Chapter 905

On a private island owned by Typhania (Elseria). This island was in a secret location. Elseria would come here often to rest; today was no different.

From the rich brown earthen hues of the forest ground to the sweetness of the blue-white sky, the forest is a three-dimensional wonderland for the eyes willing to absorb the light.

Upon the forest floor lie trees of yesteryear, fallen in storms long forgotten. The seasons have been harsh, stripping away the bark and outer layers yet rendering them all the more beautiful. They have the appearance of driftwood, twisting in patterns that remind Typhania of seaside waves; even the moss color is kelp-like. They are soft, and damp, yet her fingers come away dry. She tilts her head upward, feeling her hair tumble further down her back; the pines are several houses tall, reaching toward the golden rays of spring. Birdsong comes in lulls and bursts, the silence and the singing working together as well as any improvised melody. A new smile painted itself upon her freckled face, rose-pink lips semi-illuminated by the dappled light. Before she knew it, her feet had begun to walk, body and mind both on autopilot. She was walking toward the lake, the most beautiful thing on this island. The thing she loved

the most, slowly, her feet took toward the lake a few kilometers from her current location, she could have teleported there, but it was not fun that way; slowly, she arrived. She enjoyed the birds' lullaby as much as possible and finally arrived at the lake.

The lake was alluring, from its mesmerizing ripples to the crystalline clarity. It wouldn't be wrong to say the lake was a beautiful wonder of nature.

"Wow! Beautiful as always." She commented as she looked at the crystalline water.

"Leave me alone." She said, and one of her shadows disappeared shortly after. It was not like someone would attack her here. She was not weak; currently, in Mysthia, few could kill her. One could wonder why she still kept shadow around; it was simply because it could come in handy. They're powerful but not powerful as her.

"Sigh!" Typhania heaved a sigh and began to slowly take off her dress, exposing her perky breasts down to her tight and wonderful ass. There was not an ounce of extra fat on her body.

Everything in her was perfect, whether it was her gorgeous face or her slender neck, or her alluring curves. She was truly a sight to behold.

If a man looks at her even once, he could never forget her no matter what. She would be forever encrypted in their memories.

Typhania slowly submerged one foot in the water. An extreme cold sensation enveloped her skin, but without any hesitation, she submerged her other foot.

The water at the shore was rather shallow, so she walked forward at a natural pace. When the water reached her shoulders, she dived inside.

"Wow! I love this feeling." Typhania said as she dived inside. Suddenly, she chuckled before flicking her fingers.

Immediately, as if obeying her order, the wind stirred, bringing many flower petals to the lake's surface, adding to its beauty.

Typhania swam through the lake in freestyle before stopping in the center. Ripples surrounded her as she raised her head to breathe for air.

Her face fully flushed red with the coldness in the lake because she did nothing to protect her body from the cold; she wished to enjoy this to the best as she could. Below her chin, she was submerged in the water.

She slowly raised her arms and brought her hands to adjust her wet hair. She then took some petals in her soft hands before gently rubbing them on her face.

Her movements were elegant and charming as she washed with the crystalline water. Beads of water streamed down her face as she savored the bath in the lake.

After some time, Typhania arched her back-to-backstroke. As she swam forward, the transparent water revealed her beautiful breasts and pink nipples.

The sunlight fell on her, making her body glisten. She was like God's masterpiece.

She swam across the lake, unfettered from the prying eyes of the world. For her, every second in the lake was filled with freedom. She didn't have to think about anything and could genuinely enjoy herself, things like responsibility, duties, those tiresome things she could temporarily forget. She might have multiple identities, the Elven Goddess, the empress, the master of the Adventurer Guild, and special status one after one. However, she was still a living being, and sometimes it could get tiresome, and she needed some kind of échappatoire (escape) to relieve her stress. This place was one of them.

After swarming inside the lake until she was satisfied, Typhania stopped and left the lake; the crystalline water glistening on her smooth skin coupled with the sunlight on her body made her look like a holy being; the only thing missing was a pair of white wings, and she would have appeared like an angel.

"Angel, huh? Pft!" Typhania could not stop laughing when she thought of herself as looking like an angel. She has a friend from that race; although she was a fallen angel, she is still from the angel's race nonetheless.

"Well, I wonder how she is doing?" Typhania wondered while wrapping the towel around her voluptuous figure.

The news had not been public yet, but she knew her friend had killed her brother. A storm would take over the whole world when it was announced. A few weeks ago, Alex shocked the world by solo destroying the Holy Crux empire, and now the runaway princess went back and eliminated her brother to take over the throne? No matter what, this news would shake the world. Those that thought everything was peaceful would know that a storm was coming.

Even the Chaos organization might not stay still anymore and do something radical.

"Aye! Time to go back." Typhania sighed before turning into her Elseria's persona. She wished to stay here today but she couldn't as they were something she must take care of.

906 Chapter 906

"Aye! Time to go back." Typhania sighed before turning into her Elseria's persona. She wished to stay here today but she couldn't as they were something she must take care of.

"Tell the girls to watch out. I'll be back soon." Typhania, now in her Elseria's persona, ordered her shadow before disappearing.

•••••

In one of the demon's palace rooms, a beautiful girl was sleeping soundlessly. Previously, her hair was completely black; however, now there was purple mixed in. This girl was none other than Lilith E. Astaroth.

Suddenly, she woke up and looked at her surroundings and after seeing she was sleeping in the palace (A/N: She was able to identify it right away. She had lived here for ten years.)

The first thing Lilith did after waking up was to check her status.

[Lilith E. Astaroth]

Class: Shadow Monarch

Age: 19 ???

Female

,m Race: Fallen Angel

Rank 1???

Level 175

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

MP: 16000/16000

Magic: Darkness/Lightning/Wind

Attack: 6500

Defense: 5500

Agility: 6200

Intelligence: 3100

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] [Hunteress] [Avenger] [Demon's Goddess] [Night Queen] [One that walks in the Shadow]

She gained five levels which were not small; just as she was about to leave the bed, her sister came running.

"Lilly, you're finally awake. You don't know how worried as was." Althea said while hugging her; she understood it was because she was worried, but it started to become suffocating.

"Let's go. You will choke me if this continues." Lilith said to her overly excited sister.

"Oh? Sorry!" Finally, Althea came to her senses; she hastily separated herself from her sister; still, she touched her face with a worried face.

"Are you fine? Are you hurt somewhere?" She asked, and for a moment, Lilith was lost for words. It was because this brought back some memories, memories from the past. Lilith had been what you could call

a rebellious child, always getting into a fight, and her sister Althea would always come to save her even when she was the one that beat the other children to submission; she would always touch her, asking if she was hurt anywhere without caring about the one she had beaten. A truly caring sister.

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Lilith said while patting her sister's back to calm her down.

Althea, finally sure that everything was alright, finally let go of her sister.

"Everything is waiting for you. It's now your stage. Let's not our people wait for too long. There is much more to do now he is gone." Althea said, and starting preparing which clothes her sister would use. It was going to be a big event; she couldn't let her sister wear something normal; as the new ruler, she must wear something befitting her status.

"Okay, I'll let you choose. In the meantime, I'll take a shower." Lilith said before disappearing into the bathroom.

Althea nodded, happy that her sister let her take care of such heavy responsibility.

After today the world would be shaken because the demon continent got a new ruler.

•••••

Avalon, the Adventurer guild headquarters, on the sixth floor just below the last floor, an important meeting was about to happen.

The room was big as a theater, but only a few people were present in this room, and none of them were weak. They are the cream of the crop of the Adventurer guild; it was to say, the strongest of the guild. Those people are the famous SS rank adventurers.

They were here today because the guild master wished to see them. They might be big shots comparable to the king of a country, but they would still respond to the guild master's call if they didn't wish to starve and stop progressing.

"Ah! How long did we need to wait for our dear guild master to show up? I'm getting tired of waiting. What is this shit?"

Suddenly, one of the adventurers waiting, a man with normal height and black hair, said. He threw away the stick in his mouth and released a bit of his strength; the aura of Saint Realm expert shrouded the room, but the others did not even flinch as every one of them present was strong as the man.

"Tch! Boring." The man clicked his tongue in annoyance as seeing there was no reaction. The man is nicknamed Stormbringer, a Wind elemental SS rank adventurer.

There were seven people present, five men and two women. Five were SS rank (four men and one woman) while the other two were the strongest, the famous SSS rank adventurers.

Some conditions exist to become special adventurers (A/N: SS and SSS). One of them is that you must be a peak Saint Realm expert to hope to take the SS rank test to acquire that title while you're automatically labeled as SSS rank once you become Demigod and are registered as an adventurer. It was to say that Alex could be considered as the third SSS rank adventurer if he was here, and Maria and others would be considered as SS rank once they took the ranking test.

The two SSS rank adventurers had their eyes closed as they patiently waited for the guild master to arrive.

Stormbringer, who went silent for a moment, couldn't take it anymore, and he punched the table in front of him with all of his might.

Bang!

The table was broken into pieces.

"Fuck! How long do we have to wait for?"

BAM!

Stormbringer had his face violently slammed into the debris on the table; he previously broke out of blue; even his thick skin could not save him. A few pieces of broken wood pierced his face.

"Ugh!"

However, it was not the most humiliating thing; it was that he was forced to kneel face against the ground like a mischievous child getting punished.

"Gabriel, you will wait as long I deemed to be necessary, and you punk, what did you do when I was not here? Do you have the audacity to break my thing? Are you perhaps tiring of living?" Elseria, who appeared, suddenly released her strength, making it hard for everything present to breathe; even the two SSS rank adventurers were no exception.

"Forgive me, master." Gabriel, aka Stormbringer, immediately apologized; he could never win against her; in fact, none of them could; the seven knew this.

907 Chapter 907

'Fuck! How long do we have to wait?'

BAM!

Stormbringer had his face violently slammed into the debris on the table; he previously broke out of blue; even his thick skin could not save him. A few pieces of broken wood pierced his face making him bleed.

"Ugh!"

However, it was not the most humiliating thing; it was that he was forced to kneel face against the ground like a mischievous child getting punished.

"Gabriel, you will wait as long I deemed to be necessary, and your punk, what did you do when I was not here? Do you have the audacity to break my thing? Are you perhaps tiring of living?"

Elseria, who appeared, suddenly released her strength, making it hard for everything present to breathe; even the two SSS rank adventurers were no exception.

"Forgive me, master." Gabriel, aka Stormbringer, immediately apologized; he could never win against her; in fact, none of them could; the seven knew this. They might act almighty outside, but in front of this woman, they couldn't do anything.

However, Elseria wasn't having any of this shitty excuse; every time, it was the same thing. This table was made of precious sandalwood she picked; it was from an aged tree she personally nurtured. How dare he break it? He deserved a punishment; a bad child must be taught a lesson.

SMACK~!

"ARGH!"

The others' expressions turned into astonishment as they heard the sound of bones fracturing, followed by a scream.

Stormbringer (Gabriel) was flowing towards them like a kite with its string broken. His stomach was caved in, and as he flew back, he sprayed blood mixed with broken teeth.

SMASH~!

He smashed on the floor with his limbs spread out.

"Treat him!" Elseria ordered, and someone appeared and began treating the gravely injured Gabriel. The others did not dare to look at Elseria in the eyes because they knew she was really pissed. Among the seven, Stormbringer was the most reckless, every time doing something unnecessary; however, today, he went overboard and got heavily punished. Usually, the punishment was not that serious; however, this time, it was serious; they could only stay silent not to anger Elseria.

The meeting room was eerie silent until Elseria broke the ice.

"Come on, you guys don't act like that. I hate when one messes up with my thing, no matter who it is, this person would have to pay. He should have considered himself lucky if not, I could have killed him for what he did. That table means a lot to me."

From her words, the six and the newly healed Stormbringer learned how important this table was to her; Gabriel felt ashamed and could only lower his head. It was unknown why he would react like this. Maybe it was because he was seeking attention from the one he admired the most, or he was simply a problem child. Either way, he messed up, and a big this time, the only thing he could do was to stay put until this meeting ended.

"Let's begin, shall we?"

"You know why I have called you seven here, right?" Elseria immediately cut right to the chase. She was not in the mood to play. The situation had become urgent; more villages and even some small cities had been attacked recently, resulting in many casualties. They must take care of the problem before it gets worse.

The seven nodded their heads; they might spend most of their time inside dungeons, but it doesn't mean they were not informed of the recent news; in fact, they knew everything except Lilith killing her brother and preparing to take over the throne.

Also, it went without saying they knew that an unknown force and monster rampage recently destroyed many villages. It was why when they received the guild master's summons', they arrived without hesitation.

They may be special adventurers, but they still have duties to carry. After all, when you accept the other party's generosity, it is the essential requirement to repay what you've got. Special Adventurers or not, they're still shackled to the woman known as the strongest existence among the women of this world; she is one of the strongest.

Elseria is really smart; she created the guild system and its rules; while adventurers are more free, the special adventurers have more freedom. So what to do have such special existences to be forever shackled to her? The answer is simple to give them something they desired and couldn't get elsewhere. Dungeons existed all over the world, but this doesn't mean they are ownerless; almost a hundred percent of the existing dungeons were owned by an entity, either by a kingdom, a principality, an empire, or the Adventurer guild.

It's the Adventurer guild who owned the most dungeons, and among them are named dungeons, it's to say High-Level Dungeons, the only dungeons Saint and above could use to level up and keep advancing. Elseria's plan was simple; you want to level up, then okay, I have the solution for you, just that you will have to abide by a few rules. I'll get a share of what you earn in my dungeon, and you will answer my calls, the most important one.

Naturally, none of the special adventurers did not refuse this deal even when they knew it was a trap to keep them forever under Elseria; they didn't have the choice either. If they disagreed, they wouldn't advance, it would take forever to level through low-level dungeons, so they accepted.

This was how Elseria maintained control over the special adventurers.

"It's good that you're informed. I want you to go on special to catch the culprit behind the recent slaughter. Don't worry; you will be handsomely rewarded. A new special adventurer is already on this mission." Elseria informed the seven.

The atmosphere changed right after they heard that.

"It's Alexander, the new special adventurer?" Dalia, the only female SSS rank adventurer, asked. A beautiful elf with short blonde hair and green eyes.

"No, it's subordinate to a talented Elf. She might become the third, no sixth SSS rank." Elseria declared with a smile.

"Huh?" The others were confused.

'Who is this person, and who are the other three?' They were curious.

908 Chapter 908

The atmosphere changed right after they heard that.

"It's Alexander, the new special adventurer?" Dalia, the only female SSS rank adventurer, asked. A beautiful elf with short blonde hair and green eyes.

"No, it's subordinate to a talented Elf. She might become the third, no sixth SSS rank." Elseria declared with a smile.

"Huh?" The others were confused.

'Who is this person, and who are the other three?' They were curious.

At the same time, in another small city in the Drexia Empire, the new SS rank adventurer they were all curious about was on a mission.

The warehouse was filled with an eerie silence. The six revolutionaries from the Chaos organization were rooted on the spot.

Their eyes were on the entrance from where a woman was slowly moving forward. They gulped down and then moved their eyes to the floor where their companion was lying in utter misery.

"Ah," The man tried to move his limbs without any success. His entire body was in a mess, with almost every bone inside him fractured. They were on a mission to destroy this small city; everything was going perfectly, the cries of the despairing people were like a piece of sheet music to the man's ears, and they were planning to kidnap the young children with the most potential for experiment, they were about to take them into this warehouse, but then it happened, he was knocked, sent flying as they were preparing the stage before the kidnapping, the result he was severely injured.

He...lp," The man muttered after struggling for what felt like an eternity. His injured face was extremely unsightly, with his face caved within as if a magic carriage had run over him.

The only woman in the group, who was behind him, heard his voice. She shook her head, trying to regain her composure.

"Now is not the time to be in a trance," She shouted after noticing the trance-like state of her companions.

Everyone was shocked by what happened; they didn't see anything. All they heard was the sound of bone-shattering and their companion currently lying on the ground.

Finally, their leader, a bulky man named Horace, snapped back to his sense and ordered.

"Give him a recovery potion."

He knew this was not the time to lose their wits, no matter how strong the enemy was.

"Yes," The man not far from the leader nodded and took out a potion from his space ring. He uncapped the bottle and crouched down in front of the injured man, and fed him. The potion transformed into green energy waves and passed throughout the man's body.

Sss

The broken bones joined together and returned to their original position. As the green waves moved down the body, the tissues healed, and the flesh recovered its original vitality.

Soon, the man jumped back on his feet, feeling refreshed and energized.

"Wow! You didn't die? Well, this would be more fun this way." A cold voice ringed in the warehouse, a woman's voice; even without seeing the owner of this voice, one should already picture that it would be a beautiful woman.

However, the man who suffered did not feel happy after hearing this voice. The man flinched as he turned his head towards the master of this voice. The dust had settled down, and he could make out the features of the one who had brought him to a near-death stage.

The woman has shoulder-length white hairs with strange pupils, a mix of black and green. The air behind her was turbulent and filled with a curtain of blood as if she was the slaughter queen.

"W-who are you?" The man muttered, already on guard.

"Me?" The woman tilted her head to the side, asking; this question might have sounded innocent if it wasn't for the eerie air surrounding her and the evil grin on her face.

"Well, you can call me Pandora." The woman added. Her voice changed, and it chilled everyone's heart.

"So why did you kill that young girl barely twelve?" She asked as her eyes locked onto the man who got healed. He was the one who pierced a young girl child because she was crying after her mother got killed. Pandora appeared too late and couldn't save the little girl; it was why she especially targeted this man.

The man didn't know how, but the next moment, he was struggling to breathe.

He felt himself off the ground with a heavy pressure knocking over his windpipe. His bloodshot eyes moved down, and he noticed a hand grip on his neck.

"Ple...ase," His face turned deathly pale as Pandora tightened her grip. Somehow she had appeared in front of him; it was almost as if she had teleported.

The others felt insulted, and they immediately launched attacks; the woman swung down her claw-like weapon, another one fired an arrow at Pandora, and another one swung his sword.

Pandora's lips curved upwards as the claw landed on her hand but bounced back, followed by an explosion.

BOOM!

"ARGH!" The woman screamed as her claw (weapon), and hand got ripped apart in fragments of blood and gore.

At the same time, the arrow fired at Pandora switched target and stuck the one that fired it with a small present added to it.

"AHHHH!" The archer released a heart-wrenching scream as he felt thousands of voltages passing in his body from the arrow. Somehow, his arrow was charged with lightning.

"Impossible," Horace uttered in horror as he found himself missing his target and his subordinates injured.

"H-how is this possible?" The now one-armed woman backed away with her other hand supporting her shredded hand. She couldn't believe what had happened; just the hell happened?

"Extras should stay still until it is your time, or do you wish to die more painfully." Pandora, while she tilted her head to an impossible angle, she looked like a scary possessed doll. The other five immediately forgot to breathe. They felt death caressing their skins, whispering to them that their death wouldn't be gruesome if they did something unnecessary.

"Gulp!" They gulped.

"Good boys! Let's continue where we left off. So care to answer my question?" Pandora asked the man while increasing her strength; the man was already sweating.

909 Chapter 909

Let's go a few minutes back.

Somewhere on Mysthia, in the Chaos organization headquarters, Lord Thanos sat on his throne with an annoying face. Things had gotten bad recently; he could not find out who's the one behind what happened to their master Bahamut and to make matters worse, he lost a few numbers.

"So you mean to say that Five is dead?" Lord Thanos asked the messenger, already sweating bullets on his knees; the man was visibly afraid of his master becoming enraged and killing him on the spot because losing Five meant losing big. He was the most talented scientist after Maddog, some say he was more talented than his mentor, a lot of experiments and pills for the Black army were created by him, and there was still a lot more to do. So, obviously, losing someone valuable such as that must leave Lord Thanos furious; coupled with the recent failure to find the one behind Bahamut's anger, Lord Thanos should be so enraged that he could not control himself anymore.

However, Lord Thanos was capable as he ordered.

"Tell the others to continue their mission but to be more vigilant. We will let them calm down thinking they got us before striking them."

The messenger, who was, in fact, the tenth number in charge of information, nodded. He had already understood Lord Thanos's goal. After killing a few of them those tracking them would probably let their guard down, thinking they dealt great damage to the Chaos organization even without locating them.

Tenth nodded and vanished.

Once alone, Lord Thanos sighed before his eyes turned colder as he muttered.

"Incurio, I won't forgive you for this one."

BOOM!

The throne was shattered by a powerful aura coming from his body. He was rather pissed off.

"Sigh! I need a new one."

•••••

Back to Pandora's (Formerly known as Meera) location.

"AHHHH!" The archer released a heart-wrenching scream as he felt thousands of voltages passing in his body from the arrow. Somehow, his arrow was charged with lightning.

"Impossible," Horace uttered in horror as he found himself missing his target and his subordinates injured.

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"Gulp!" They gulped.

"Good boys! Let's continue where we left off. So care to answer my question?" Pandora asked the man while increasing her strength; the man was already sweating.

Pandora recalled some painful memories; she obviously knew what would happen if those children were to be caught. They would suffer pain worse than death. It was something she wouldn't forget for as long as she lived. She was gentle by nature; she might have become twisted after many experiments, but it was still there; she wouldn't tolerate something like that happening again; she wouldn't tolerate them indiscriminately killing people, and children on top of that. If there's no justice, then she would become that justice.

"I've asked you a question. Why are you not answering?" Pandora said, putting more into her hand; the man had trouble breathing; he saw his death approaching, scared he hastily told the truth just to live a bit longer.

"It was because it was fun. I like feeling children's despair."

Pandora didn't say anything and instead, applied more pressure on the man's neck.

CRACK!

The man's eyes bulged out while his windpipe shattered. The bone shard struck out of his neck, bringing him close to death.

Pandora released her grip, and that man fell to the ground.

"I see. I will enjoy torturing you."

[Spirit of mother's nature head my call.] She inwardly mumbled.

She then snapped her fingers, and out of nowhere, the air above the man twisted was filled with a green light that turned into a small green orb.

The orb merged with the dying man and regenerated him to his former state.

"Just what on earth are you?" Horace asked as he took out a glass bottle from his pocket. The bottle has a circular red pill. It was one of the pills created by Five, a boost pill.

"Me~? I'm the justice and your death," Pandora answered while glancing at the pills,

"I see, you have decided to take this seriously."

The others also took out some similar pills and consumed them. Their bodies trembled and became covered in black light for a moment. Their level didn't increase much, but they became stronger nonetheless.

Pandora could feel the nauseous aura that made her stomach churn from them. She was beyond disgusted.

Pandora's eyes were filled with a cold glint.

"Bugs should be eliminated."

[Spirit of the Wind bless my body.]

The next moment, she disappeared from her position and appeared in front of Horace.

Horace wasn't scared. The floor beneath his feet erupted with black flame aimed at Pandora. The black flame was divided into many and attacked like laser beams.

As the black flame landed on Pandora, Horace leaped behind with his sword releasing small black fireballs.

BOOM!!

The floor cracked up with smoke and debris floating in the air.

The only woman in the group, the one who had her hand previously crushed, had recovered; she jumped in the air and made a slashing motion towards the dust cloud. She knew the opponent wouldn't die so easily, so she didn't wait for the dust to settle.

The air ripped apart with sounds of explosions as the energy claw moved forward.

The others attacked as well, all aiming at the same place.

BOOM! BOOM!

The entire warehouse was filled with sounds of explosions as attack after attack landed in the same place.

The floor was filled with flame and pulverized tile fragments while the dust cloud expanded.

"Did we succeed?" The sole woman inside the group asked.

"Definitely! No one can survive that!" One of the men answered with confidence.

"A pity I couldn't snap his neck myself," Another one spoke with disappointment. He hated how he was almost killed and then healed by Pandora. He wished to snap her weak neck himself, and only this way would he feel satisfaction.

"Let's leave," Horace took a deep breath and turned around. It was time to finish their mission, they got delayed, but it was okay; they could still do it.

Suddenly,

Swoosh~!

"What?!" Horace turned around as he sensed a powerful force from behind.

His jaw almost dropped to the floor with his eyes almost popping out of their sockets by what he saw next.

The dust cloud ripped as a beast had clawed it.

Gulp!

"No way!!" The sole woman inside the group gulped, her throat turned dry, her knees threatening to give up at the absurdity she was witnessing.

There stood Pandora, perfectly fine without a single scratch on her.

No!

Much fewer scratches on her body, and even her clothes were like before, without any trace of dust.

"Is she even a human?" The man, full of confidence a few seconds ago, stumbled back, not daring to believe the scene in front of him.

"He is definitely a monster in human clothing!"

The man wishing to crush Pandora's muttered with his body trembling. He was scared beyond words.

"How rude. I'm an elf, not a monster." Pandora, who remained unscathed thanks to the spirit of the wind protecting her, muttered with her head tilted to one side.

"It's my turn now, isn't it?" Pandora didn't wait for their answer before she lifted her hand and made a movement diagonally.

[Spirit of the Wind head my call: Severance!]

SLASH~

"AHHHHHHH!"

The men screamed in terror as their bodies severed into two from their torsos. Blood splattered on the floor like a fountain.

They howled in pain, feeling a pain they didn't think was possible before. Their hearts contracted and their eyes felt dizzy as they sensed death approaching. The surrounding wind tied them in place as they suffered Pandora's merciless attacks.

This continued for a moment before a sweet scent enveloped their bodies, making them feel peaceful.

The group was too busy to see an illusionary tree, a big tree appearing under Pandora's command. This tree released a certain pheromone which penetrated their bodies, altering their senses, and making them feel peaceful.

The corners of Pandora's lips couldn't help but tilt upward. She loves toying with her enemy, especially her archenemy (A/N: People from the Chaos organization are considered her archenemy.)

She would toy with them to her heart's content; maybe at least they would feel a small portion of the pain she and the others felt back them. The pain their victims felt.

"I'm becoming more twisted, but I like this."

[Spirit of Mother's nature bless them.] They thought they would die so easily? What a joke; it was only the beginning.

910 Chapter 910

Slap!

"Huh?" Horace opened his eyes a few minutes later after receiving a hard slap. It hurt but more than anything, he felt energized and then looked down on his body.

He was intact! There was no injury! Which was impossible considering everything that happened.

"Was everything a nightmare?" Horace asked as he turned around and saw his other companions were fine, just like him.

If it weren't for the cracks on the floors, he would have thought it was really a nightmare, not a reality.

"I don't know," The sole woman in the group answered. Her thoughts were cloudy, so she didn't contemplate how they could all have the same nightmare!

She felt the nightmare was far too real. The sensation of her body cleaved into two was still fresh in her mind.

She has undergone arduous training to face torture, but no training ever made her see death so close.

But this didn't matter!

They were alive!

The nightmare was over!

"N-no, the nightmare isn't over," The man Pandora almost killed muttered with his voice filled with despair.

"What do--" Horace, their leader, brought his vision to the man's line of sight.

On the circular table some distance away, Pandora was sitting comfortably.

"It thought you will never wake up on your own, thus the helping hand. Let's continue, shall we?"

Pandora asked with her chin resting on her hands.

Her voice contained a chillness that made them feel as if they were in the depths of hell.

"Continue what?" The woman's muscles tensed as an unpleasant thought struck her heart.

"Continue playing, of course." Pandora declared with a smile and then slashed in the air.

[Spirit of the Wind: Severance!]

"NOOO!"

"Not again!"

"Please!"

Naturally, Pandora ignored their pleas and continued a few minutes later.

"Haah~ this is no fun," Pandora said with a deep sigh.

"Why are you all so weak-willed? Should you endure torture the most?"

"Weak-willed?! Endure torture longer?"

They cursed loudly.

"You devil, nobody could stay silent getting tortured like this. You're the devil incarnate."

"Ehh! Thanks for the compliment. Let's continue." Pandora smiled as her eyes shone dangerously as she healed them.

Hell no! They couldn't continue getting tortured like this.

Horace summoned his sword and leaped up with his blade cutting forward toward his enemy. The floor shook, and the air trembled as the sword covered in black lightning rushed ahead.

It was as if the sword could destroy everything in its path.

"Take this!" Horace shouted as the sword arrived in front of Pandora. He was rather confident in this one, beside he was not the only one attacking.

However, to his surprise Pandora did something he had only heard about and had never seen; she raised her hand and moved her thumb and index finger forward to intercept the sword. Greenlight covered her fingers.

BOOM

A storm of chaotic energy exploded out, filled with green bolts of current. The tiles shattered into fragments, and the debris hovered in the air.

"No way," Horace's face turned deathly pale.

Time set to come to a standstill with his sword caught in between his thumb and index finger. Ripples of pressure manifested from the fingers and passed on the blade.

CRACK~

The blade cracked apart like a mirror falling on the ground. The ripples of pressure passed through the sword into Horace's body.

"AHH!" He cried in misery.

A destructive green force coursed into his body, ripping apart his veins. His organs were dislocated from their original position while his nervous system turned numb from pain.

THUD!

He fell to his knees with every part of his body bleeding.

With a calm face, Pandora turned to face the sole woman in the group attack. She attacked with her claw-like weapon. She was dashing at Pandora with her claw-like weapon ripping through the air. The claw carried a cold glint as it rushed towards Pandora's throat.

However, all Pandora did was move her hand slowly and catch the claw as if it was nothing more than a toy.

"!"

Without caring that she was the woman herself, she pushed the weapon toward the woman's face. Everything happened too fast, and before the woman could dodge, her own claw gashed through her face-ripping apart her skin and flesh.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!" That woman cried with blood-stained eyes.

Pandora violently kicked her in the chest. Her feet were like a giant tree that had brutally pounded onto the woman's chest.

Her chest caved in, and her back arched out while her body flew and slammed into the spike behind; she was impaled in the chest where her heart was. She died unwillingly after getting tortured; her last thought was she would have accepted this mission because she was sure to be still alive to carry her revenge against the world if she didn't come. Alas, there was no medicine for regret in this world; she died just like that.

Pandora only glanced at the dead woman; he didn't even feel the once of sympathy. She might have her reasons for joining this organization like she had her reasons for doing this. Ultimately it is the one with the bigger fist that would win.

Finally, Pandora turned her face into the man she had previously almost broken her neck and smiled.

The latter had thought he would take this opportunity to strike as she was busy taking care of his comrade; unfortunately, he was unlucky as she finished faster.

"You are the next?" She asked with her head tilted to the side, almost as if she was trying to act cute.

The man felt a chill down his spine as he heard her question. He gritted his teeth and transferred his entire strength to his fist.

"It is now or never," He thought. For the last five minutes, their group has felt life turning into hell.

"Die!"

Pandora would defeat them and slice their bodies apart. Before they could die, she would then heal them to their initial condition.

This was the third round, and none of them wished to experience a near-death state.