

Esper 751

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 751: Mysterious Bartender

"So, I went to the lobby, sat on the couch, and relaxed. I watched people enter and leave, busy with their life in their own little worlds. They were talking with each other, seemingly making connections for their selfish selves.

The only thing on their mind was how they could use the person and benefit from them. They saw everyone as tools, while the tools saw others as their tools. I had just become an adult, and I already had a glimpse of the adult world that night... both mentally and... sexually."

Seemingly referring to when he lost his virginity that night.

"Wow, did you just slip in the remark in such a deep and dark statement?" Eleanor shot a knowing glare at him.

"I am foreshadowing the future event. Don't forget, I am the narrator of this story."

"Go ahead. You made me anxious now. I know what's going to come, and I am not prepared for it."

"That night... One thing that made me... feel low is that everyone present there was successful, even if they were young, old, evil, or kind. And I was a loser with big dreams and an optimistic nature. They were enjoying their life while I... was so lost, not knowing what I was doing with life and what future it had for me.

I was sad and depressed, so I decided to forget everything, and to do that... I went to the counter and ordered an alcoholic drink. And that bartender... She was hot. She was wearing a uniform, no makeup, her short hair reaching to her shoulders and was a bit curly from the edges.

Her hair was crimson, with a darker shade as the color became lighter as they progressed to the edges, mixed with a purple hue.

Her eyes were dark purple... but shiny at the same time; she was probably wearing lenses. Her lips were redder than blood, but they didn't look unnatural or weird. In short... she was... perfect."

"You do realize that you took two paragraphs to describe a random bartender, right?" Eleanor squinted her eyes.

"She wasn't random. I mean, yeah, she was a total stranger, but she looked so hot that she made me forget your hotness for a while. Let me get this straight, I wasn't the kind of boy who would perv on a girl, known, or stranger.

Yes, I liked watching girls, heck I fapped to them, but that was something... normal. I never flirted or tried to do anything to them in real life, all that was my imagination. And I never looked at a girl and thought, 'Damn, I wish I could fuck her.'

I mean, I always found you and Rize hot, even in my past life, but I never thought of you two that way. But that hot bartender... she made me feel that way. I was high even without drinking a sip of alcohol.

And the way she looked at me when I approached the counter was... man, if I meet her in this life... I would probably add her to my harem. I don't know... why I am acting like this... seriously.

The more I think about her... the more I... want to have her."

Eleanor pulled Rudy's cheek to bring him back to his senses.

"I don't want to hear a word about that girl unless it's related to the event."

"Okay, so I asked her for a drink because I was feeling depressed— although all my sadness vanished when I looked at her. When I ordered a drink, she looked at me and squinted her eyes before asking me how old I was.

I said I turned eighteen recently. And then she smiled at me before making me a drink.

'It's light,' she said.

So I grabbed the glass, trying to act cool to impress her, and I took a sip. Regret. Immediate regret. I spat it out in the glass and probably made an ugly face.

And that bartender laughed... her smile was so damn... ugh! I should stop thinking about her. Dammit, really... something is wrong. Was I bewitched... but it can't take effect now in another world... after all these years."

"Will you get to the point?" Eleanor asked with a little annoyed look on her face. "I am sleepy. Don't blame me if you find me snoring while you narrate your 'story' of the tragic-to-exciting event."

"Yes.. I know. I am trying. Wait..." Rudy took a deep breath and closed his eyes. "Focus... I am focus."

He tried to mimic the tagline of an animated racing movie.

"No, you are not."

"Ahem. So she apologized to me for laughing and said, 'Was it your first time tasting alcohol?'

I said, 'First and the last.'

She then took the glass from my hands and placed it under the counter. I should have left after that, but I stayed there and... stared at her. She then made me lemonade, and it was the best lemonade I had ever had in my life.

I drank it in two sips and felt... refreshed... but sleepy. She called a waiter... I think, and he took me to a room. Now that I think about it... could it be that she... mixed something in my drink that made me sleepy?" Rudy wondered.

"Umm... where do I come in all that?"

"Well, when I opened my eyes... you were... riding me."

"..."

"Yes. You were naked and riding my dick. Everything was blurry and fuzzy. It was dark too. I couldn't think or see anything. But I could feel... I could feel the pleasure... and it felt awesome.

Of course, I had no idea that I was being r*ped, but I just liked that feeling. So I closed my eyes and enjoyed the pleasure. My body felt weak, too, and I thought it was a nice dream. I could hear faint moans as well."

"Was that me? Are you sure?" Eleanor asked impatiently. "Maybe it was that bartender?"

"Let me continue."

"Fine~!"

"I had no idea how much time had passed, but the pleasure wasn't stopping. Thinking about it, it had probably been more than half-hour. You rode me continuously. And then, out of a sudden... you moaned my name.

At first, I thought I was hearing things. I opened my eyes again and rubbed them until my vision got clear. It got better but not clear, but that was enough. I heard my name again, and I recognized your voice."

"..."

"That's when the real event started."

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Chapter 752: Best Friend's Mother

"By that time... my sleep... or weakness had vanished... or rather... the effect of whatever the bartender mixed in that drink. My vision got clear, but I still couldn't drink straight. I was simply going with the flow.

When I saw you... riding me with an orgasmic look on your face, and heard you moaning my name... the pleasure suddenly got a hundred times better.

Still, I thought of that as a dream. I mean... who could have ever imagined something like that to happen? And then... I came... I must have cum before too, but that was the first one after I regained my senses.

And soon after, you orgasmed too. You stopped for a few seconds and looked into my eyes. You noticed I was awake, and you smiled at me. You pulled me close and kissed me on the lips, forcing your tongue into my mouth.

I could taste the bitter taste of the alcohol in your mouth. You kissed me so hard that I almost choked and struggled to breathe. That wasn't... exactly my first kiss with a girl, but I had never kissed a girl that deep.

After the kiss, you looked at me again and hugged me.

'I love you~' you said.

My dick was still inside you, but it had gotten soft... obviously. I had just lost my virginity, and I was a normal human who would go limp after cumming once. Of course, I gained resistance as I grew older and developed a crazy sex drive after I started dating Elise.

You shook your hips but noticed I wasn't hard. So you kissed me again and slowly moved back and forth as if you were trying to stimulate me. I got hard again, and you smiled... widely, like one smiles when one works hard for something and achieves it.

You were so... gentle that I... I couldn't help but go along with it. I touched your boobs and squeezed and sucked on them. You let out soft moans and giggles as if you were enjoying and having the best time of your life.

I came in a few minutes, but you didn't stop and kept fucking me. I came again after a few more minutes, yet you continued until you orgasmed.

And then, you hugged me, laying on top of me. You kissed my cheek and then my lips. You said how much you love me and how you were waiting for that moment. You kept praising me.

It felt... good. I was sad and depressed, but your words levitated my spirit. At that time... I felt like... I loved you too. Of course, I was horny and lusting and all that. But I wanted to do and say the same thing you did and said to me.

We were kissing while talking, looking into each other's eyes, and kissing again and again. The sounds of our smooching filled the room, and we fell more... and more into lust and pleasure.

And then... you moved to my ears and whispered, 'Fuck me.'

Think about it from my perspective and feelings. I was a virgin and a loser who hated himself because studying was the only thing he was good at. Who had never touched a girl or ever talked with them, unless, of course, the ones I knew from childhood.

I used to fap every night before sleeping because I had insomnia, which helped me. In short, hearing the words 'Fuck me' from a girl flamed a fire inside me. It awakened the beast inside me.

So I got up and got between your legs. I tried to put my dick inside, but... only the beast inside me had risen... the actual beast was... limp. I am talking about my dick, in case you didn't get the metaphor."

"Yes, I got it. I just didn't want to interrupt your narration."

"Even though my dick was limp, I tried to put it inside you, but obviously, it didn't work. Then our eyes met, and you smiled at me. What I felt at that time stung my heart. I felt so hopeless and helpless.

I couldn't even pleasure a girl, and that... stuck with me. But that was—"

"Stop being so melancholic. You were a human in your past life with no super libido or super recovery. You just said that you had come many times, so it's completely natural that you could get hard," Eleanor asserted in a frustrated voice.

"Yes, but still. It sucked. So I stared at you with a blank mind. I didn't know what to do. Of course, I wanted to fuck you, but I couldn't get hard. So I sat there with my dick in my hands, watching my cum slowly drip from your pussy.

You then pointed your gaze at your purse at the table by the bed without speaking a word. I assumed you wanted your phone or something, so I got up and handed you the bag.

But you shook your head and said, 'Open it.'

I opened it and saw three boxes of condoms. I was speechless after seeing that. I wanted to ask you why you had so many condoms and for whom... but I couldn't ask you because... it was none of my business.

'I was going to use them on you, but raw is the best.' You told me without asking. Seemingly, you knew what I was thinking.

Still, I was confused.

'Why would you show me condoms when I can't even get hard?' I wondered.

I had already released my seeds inside you, so it was too late to wear condoms. One or ten, creampie are creampie.

You then asked me to search for a vial. And I found it. I still remember how strong its smell was. I could smell it even when the vial's cap was tightly sealed.

There was a crimson-purplish color liquid inside the vial, which was glowing. Before I could ask what it was, you told me to drink it. And without wasting a single second, I drank it fully.

I felt a sudden rush in my body, and I watched my dick rise like an anaconda.

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Chapter 753: The Vial's Effect

"As soon as I drank that liquid and it reached my stomach, my dick was raging hard. I felt like it could even penetrate a wall. Like, really... It was more robust than a mountain. And it was burning... like inflammation. I wanted to put it in the freezer.

A few more seconds passed, and it began to pain me. I thought everything would be okay in a few seconds, but I was wrong. It got worse instead. It hurt so bad that I wanted to chop it off.

It was pulsating so hard as if it had gotten a small heart inside. I was scared that it would explode if I didn't plug it in your pussy. So I placed the tip on the slit and tried to find you whole. Then, you slowly moved my dick a bit lower and asked me to push it.

And the tip entered inside. It felt so great that I plunged my entire dick in your pussy with the second push. And... It felt great. The inflammation in my dick had cooled down and gave me great relief.

The pain in my dick vanished, and I felt pleasure instead. The pulsating stopped after your pussy tightly squeezed my dick from all sides. In short, my dick which was suffering hell suddenly entered paradise.

I mean, that felt so good that I forgot I had to move my hips. But you reminded me. And then... I fucked you... I fucked you senseless. Your moans had filled the room, and you were moaning so loud that I was afraid someone might hear us.

The liquid gave me so much energy and strength that I didn't even stop for a second after cumming. I just fucked and fucked and came and came and fucked you... again and again for the rest of the night.

We changed positions and tried doggy style. I always liked that position, even when I watched porn and hentai. I plugged my dick again and grabbed you by the waist. After that, all I remember was cumming 20 times in the next 2 hours.

You also kept orgasming every five to ten minutes. Each time you were close to orgasm, you would moan my name and tell me how much you loved me. Your body would tremble, and your pussy would twitch every time you orgasmed.

You would ask me to stop after orgasming each time, saying you were sensitive and you needed a break, but I kept fucking you. You would moan my name, which was the... best part."

"I now know why you always ask me to moan your name," Eleanor grinned.

"You know... we fucked for 33 hours straight."

"What?! How?!" She exclaimed.

"We didn't eat, drink, or sleep. We didn't even get off the bed. We just changed positions and kept fucking."

"But how?! You were only human!"

"I know, but I didn't eat hungry, thirsty, or sleepy."

"And what about me?"

"You also. Although you did pass out for an hour or two, but I was fucking you at that time too. Don't get me wrong, it's not that I didn't want to stop. I tried to take a rest since you weren't awake and no longer moaning, but as soon as I pulled my dick out of your pussy and kept it outside for a minute, the inflammation and the throbbing pain returned.

So I had no choice but to keep it inside your pussy. And once it was inside... how could I stop myself from thrusting my hips to fuck you?

And when you woke and realized you were getting railed, you smiled and asked me to kiss you. And we continued fucking till the next day."

Eleanor raised her brows while squinting her eyes and pondered for a few seconds before asking, "So you're telling me that we were in a closed hotel room for 36 hours, and no one suspected anything? I know that hotel was mine, but like... seriously?"

She shrugged her hands with a puzzled look on her face.

"The party... I mean, your birthday party and the opening ceremony of the resort hotel lasted for three days... nonstop. And it was just as crowded during the day as it was at night. Yes, we did receive dozens of calls, but we never cared to answer them.

The bed sheet was stained entirely with our cums, and the room reeked of... well, fuck, obviously. Every time I pulled my dick out to change positions, our milkshake would drip out of your pussy.

You would try to wipe it with tissues so I could fill you up again, but we had run out of tissues too. So you would take it out with your fingers and wait for it to drip out. While my dick would start acting again whenever I kept it outside for more than a minute.

That happened multiple times, but I actually started enjoying it because I loved the pleasure and feeling when I plugged it inside you. Don't call me a masochist because I wasn't taking pleasure from the pain."

"You read my mind," she chuckled softly and asked, "What happened after that?"

"Nothing, I fucked you until I passed out, or should I say— when the liquid's effect ran out."

"Yeah..."

"When I woke up, you were sitting beside me on the bed with your hands on your face, naked. My nose was filled with the smell of cum. Even your body was covered in it. And the bedsheet was stained by it, and there was a big stain on the spot between your legs.

Since we both fell asleep and my cum dripped out of your cave for the entire night on one spot.

I had also just regained consciousness and realized that I fucked my best friend's mother.

When you noticed I was awake, you looked at me with pleading eyes and asked me, 'Do you remember anything?'

I thought you were asking about last night, so I replied yes. But obviously, you were referring to 1989."

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Chapter 754: Masterplan

"When I said— 'Yes, I remember everything.' a happy smile appeared on your face, and you hugged me. Then you looked at me with teary eyes and said, 'I knew it would work.'

I was confused, so I asked, 'What...?'

'What's my name?' you then asked.

'Eleanor.' I replied, wondering why you were asking that question. Seemingly, I would have called you Elena if I had remembered anything, just like now.

And your smile vanished. You then apologized to me and asked me to leave. I wanted to ask you many questions, but you seemed angry, disappointed, and distressed. I thought I would ask you when we meet again.

When I was done wearing my clothes, you looked at me and said, 'Please forget everything that happened last night, and don't ever mention it to someone else.'

At that time... I assumed that you were drunk last night and came into my room instead of someone else's and had sex with me by accident. That's all my brain could think. So I never mentioned that to anyone, and I eventually moved on."

"Oh, by the way, I slept for three days straight after that," he immediately added.

"I still can't believe I did something like that. But she was not me, and I am not her. I would have never r*ped you under any circumstances," Eleanor uttered while shaking her head.

"Perhaps you were too desperate? What if I had told you and everyone that I would remember everything when I turn eighteen, and all of you patiently waited for that day. And when I turned 18, I remembered nothing.

I can understand how disappointed and desperate you all must be. And that night, you were drunk and... decided to pull the switch? I mean, you asked if I remembered anything, so...

What if you thought I would remember everything once I had sex with you?" Rudy wondered.

"That's a possibility, yes." Eleanor nodded. "Still, that doesn't justify her r*ping you."

"Of course. But we both enjoyed it, so... I never actually blamed or took that to heart. And you were gentle as fuck. If you wanted, you could have chained or tied me up or something.

I am not saying that I was okay with you r*ping me, by the way. But I forgave you for that. I fucked you more than you fucked me. However, recalling that event, my mind has nothing but questions.

However, there are three questions I don't understand, which you might guess or know the answer to—since you are Elena.

The first question is, who the hell was that hot and mysterious bartender, and what did she mix in my lemonade?

Second, how did you know which room I was in?

Third, where in the world did you get the Vial? Now that I have knowledge of other worlds, I know that Vial contained a high-grade aphrodisiac. And if you can't guess, yes, that was not from this world.

The Vial itself looked luxurious and royal, and the liquid... the elixir inside it was glowing. It was something from another world. So how did you obtain it?"

"Don't expect me to know the answer, but I will try to make the guesses."

"That's good to hear."

"I don't know who that bartender was since... well, I don't fucking know. As for how I knew your room... maybe I saw someone taking you to the room, and I followed you? That's the best I can think of.

And as for the Vial... what if I was in contact with other races? So far, I have only met vampires and demon, that is, Rias and Lilim. I haven't met Rias since 1989 in this life, but perhaps she gave me that Vial in the other one?"

Eleanor had tried her best to assume the best possible and logical answers she could come up with.

"I don't think you got that from Rias. She was taken to the vampire world by Jane, and I never saved her. She was punished for six months and then stayed in the vampire world.

Because if she had returned to the human world, she would have tried to meet me despite knowing of the risks. That's how she is. Still, if you truly got that from Rias... she would have used it for herself."

"True... I guess we will find one answer eventually. I will arrange my birthday party and the opening ceremony just like in your past life. There you will meet your hot bartender again."

"..."

Eleanor was expecting a comeback from Rudy, but after having met with silence, she asked, "Are you okay?"

"I just... realized something..." Rudy muttered in a shallow voice.

"Hmm?"

"In my past life, I met Rias in 2008. And if I traveled back to 1989 and met you, I must have met Rias there too. I have no memories of going back in time, so I can't draw conclusions. But... doesn't that mean... I had a small harem in my past life too...?"

"Oh... Rias, me, and... Elise...?"

"Yeah..." he averted his gaze.

"But you didn't remember Rias or me."

"Yeah..."

"Hey, what are your guesses to your three questions? I am sure you can assume and guess pretty accurately if given the right clues and evidence."

"Uhh... I do, but... you won't like my guesses..."

"Try me."

"Well, fine then." Rudy let out a short sigh and sat beside Eleanor.

"..."

"See, it was your party and the opening ceremony of your hotel. Everything was arranged by you or the people you had assigned those tasks to. You were at the highest authority there.

What if you had asked that bartender to mix something in my lemonade, and you were the one who took me to the hotel room? That explains why no one ever came to knock on our door... because you had told them not to.

And the cherry on the top... I am now highly convinced that the bartender wasn't a human. What if you acquired the Vial from her? What if you arranged all that just so you could fuck me— to recreate the moments in the hope that I will remember something about 1989?"

"It... actually makes a lot of sense now. And doesn't that mean she actually planned to r*pe you from the very start? It obviously wasn't an accident... it was a devised plan..."

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Chapter 755: Masterplan (ii)

"Doesn't that mean she planned to r*pe you from the very start? And what if she actually arranged the party and the ceremony just for that? She could have asked Eric to drag you to the party when she noticed you hadn't come.

As you said, Rebecca was supposed to be a bartender that night, but she wasn't because Eleanor asked her to take a day off. She must have done that so Rebecca doesn't interfere with her plan.

And you mentioned that Rebecca had a headache, and that's why she went to sleep. What if that was Eleanor's doing too? She knew that you would try to find Rebecca at the party and Eleanor didn't want that. Also, if Rebecca didn't have that headache, she would have most likely gone home and—"

"And I would have to..." Rudy finished Eleanor's sentence with a surprised look on his face.

"Yeah. Who would have thought all that was her doing... and for what...? So that she could r*pe you... wow. She was a thirsty bitch, not going to lie. She fell so low that she had to do something so disgusting? I can't believe she was me."

"Don't say things like that."

"Why? I am telling the truth."

"Believe it or not, she is you."

"I am not her! I am nothing like her! I would never do the things she did!"

"Yes, and neither would she. Look, I am obviously not trying to defend her, but if she did so much... that just shows how desperate she had become. You have to keep that in mind. And you can't attest for sure that you wouldn't have done the same thing had I, not time traveled to 1989 or regained my memories. You don't know."

He asserted in a solemn voice.

"What happened after that? Did you two ever meet again or continue your flings?" Eleanor asked with a serious look on her face.

"We didn't meet for a few months. And I only visited Eric when you were away. Soon, I graduated from high school. Eika had already settled overseas, and Eric went to study abroad too.

So you stopped coming to Hel. You stayed in hotels, changed cities once in a while, and expanded your business worldwide. I had also moved to the next city for university, so even when you visited Hel, I wasn't there."

"So we never saw each other after that one... two-night stand?"

"You actually called me once... on the phone. It was Saturday night, and I was at the club with Elise. Oh yeah, even when I went to the clubs, I never drank a sip... not even soft drinks because I never trusted anyone.

Elise used to drink, but I asked her if she could stop drinking, and she did. She was never an addict and only drank because she thought I drank too. So we only went to the clubs to dance and have fun. Also, the club was near our apartment, so that was the best place we could go.

Anyway, I didn't notice my phone buzzing. After a few minutes, I went to the washroom to take a leak and took out my phone to take a picture. Like... you know how they stand in front of the mirror and take pictures.

I wasn't a fan of doing that, but Elise had made a rule that I must take ten photos of myself in a day, from which five of them should be with her. And she used to take a lot of candid pictures of me. In short, she liked saving our moments and then talking about them.

So when I saw your missed call, I was... confused. At first, I thought you might have called me by mistake. I wasn't sure if I should call you back or not. As I was pondering, my phone buzzed again, and it was from an unknown number.

I picked it up out of curiosity and heard your voice from the other side.

'So you hate me so much that you have started ghosting me, huh?' you asked.

I explained the situation to you, and you said you were joking. You then asked me how I was doing and how things were going and all that. You know, the usual stuff that parents and relatives ask.

I asked about your life and all that. You then asked if I was in touch with Eric and Erika, and I said I lost contact with Erika after... you know... after I answered her confession. We never talked after that.

But I was in touch with Eric, although we rarely talked... like once or twice a month, since he was also overseas and the time zone difference was terrible. But I always met Eric whenever he returned home.

We talked for a few minutes, and then you jokingly asked if I had a girlfriend and replied honestly with a yes.

There was a one-minute silence from your side, and then you said, 'That's great.'

You tried to change the topic by asking me if Eric had gotten a girlfriend. I said I don't know. We never talked about our love life, and it felt awkward. You asked how mom was doing.

And... you also mentioned Joe. I don't know if it was on purpose to tease me or make me feel shitty, but you asked how things were going between Mom and Joe. Maybe you were just trying to change the topic, and that slipped from your mouth.

Anyway, I just responded with, 'I don't know.'

You asked me if I planned to visit Hel anytime soon, and I said my exams are coming up soon, so not in the next three months. In the end, you hung up the call after saying, 'Let's talk again sometime.'

Eleanor raised her brow with an unimpressed look on her face and said, "So she was still thirsty for your dick after what she did?"

"Maybe she just wanted to talk with me? Look at you, for example, you never called me to ask how I was doing."

Eleanor puckered her lips and muttered, "Because I am not a thirsty bitch like her."

"I saw how thirsty you were tonight."

"So, did you two ever meet again, like face to face?"

Rudy smiled wryly and nodded, "Yes. We met again at Alice's grave."

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Chapter 756: Rudy and the Lord

"We met again at Alice's grave..."

"Oh... I am sorry... I didn't mean to remind you of that—"

"Uh-huh. It's fine. I can't just forget it as if it never happened. It doesn't work that way."

"But that happened in another world! You are in a different world now, and you have already saved everyone and changed their fate! You saved Alice, Rize, Angelica, Rebecca, and me.

Whatever happened in that life shouldn't be your concern anymore! You redeemed yourself, so move on. You can't cling to the past forever!"

Eleanor's words were true, but they didn't seem to have changed Rudy's mind.

"It's different for you all. The people of that world belong to that world, but I am from the other world who is living in this one. It's different for me. I am the same person I was in that world. Nothing has changed. I may have saved everyone, but no one can save me."

"I have been wondering, what if you are not Rudy from the other world? What if you are the Rudy from this world? Don't you ever wonder what happened to the soul of this world's Rudy if you actually transmigrated to this world?" Eleanor asked with a knowing look on her face.

"The soul of this world's Rudy merged with the universe when I transmigrated into his body."

"So you are saying that another Rudy from the third world can transmigrate into your body and kick you out? That doesn't make sense! And how did this world Rudy get his soul again?" she asked with a judging glare in her eyes.

"My soul split into two in 1990 after fighting with Asura."

"So it was your soul, to begin with, am I right?! And it's your body! Right?! So doesn't that mean you are Rudy from this world?!" She shouted at Rudy in frustration.

"..." Rudy was left speechless by the sudden realization.

"This world's Rudy's body and soul belonged to me from the very start. But this body wouldn't be mine if I had not been transmigrated to this world. In fact... this body shouldn't even exist. But it existed even before I transmigrated to this world.

That... doesn't make any sense. I think you are wrong, Eleanor. We are missing something we don't know. And we are talking about time travel and transmigration, which neither has any lore or logic behind it."

"I do. I have an explanation." Eleanor said with a proud look on her face.

"What if you simply gained the memories of that world's Rudy after he died? That would solve all your doubts and answer your questions. No logic or lore needed."

"...that's... possible. And I don't have any previous memory of this world because the kid Rudy did something." Rudy nodded with an impressed look on his face. "Well done, Elena. You just solved the biggest mystery. It wasn't my soul that transmigrated it... it was the memory of that world's Rudy."

"So now you don't have any relation to that world... except for the foreign memories. Stop feeling guilty and blaming yourself for what happened in that world. You are not that guy who was Rudy."

"Well... it doesn't necessarily make me feel happy, but I do feel a bit better knowing I wasn't the one responsible for the tragic fate the girls met in that world. Thanks, Elena. I am truly impressed. I don't think I would have realized that without your help."

"Oh, believe me, after your disappearance in 1990, all I did was find answers to your question. And you are right, the Rudy I watched grow up must have done something with his memories.

Perhaps, he did that so the memories of that world's Rudy could transmigrate? Otherwise, you would have had two different memories from the same timelines," Eleanor shrugged.

"You could be right, but I don't think that was his doing. He was planning something big. Angelica might know it, but I won't get my hopes high. There is a high chance that the kid Rudy expected Angelica to spill the beans.

He was the one who transferred Jessica's memories into Angelica so she could be born again. So he had access to Jessica's memory, and he was in control. He might not have transferred the memory fragments that contained crucial information that could spoil his plan."

"What could he be planning? I don't think it would be something evil, but still... would it not have been better if he had just told you everything?" Eleanor wondered with a curious look on her face.

"It must be something I shouldn't know yet. Something related to the unsolved mysteries, the power of the Lord, and how I gained it. Nyxia might have answers, but I can't track her even though I have her marked."

"Rudy... and the Lord..."

"Rudy and the Lord."

After a brief silence, Eleanor looked into Rudy's eyes and uttered, "Since I have lessened your guilt, I want you to continue your narration. What happened after Rudy met Eleanor at Alice's grave."

"Uhh... let's stop referring to ourselves in the third person even if we are a different version of them. It will make the narration confusing."

"Okay, if you think so."

"So... the news of Alice's suicide had shocked me. Had I paid more attention to her on the night of the 'get together'... had I taken her seriously when she confessed to me that night... maybe she would have been alive.

I blamed myself for her suicide. I was already going through a lot during that time. When you had called me a few months ago, Elise was pregnant at that time— although she wasn't aware of it.

She had decided to take a break from the university after the semester exams, but she had a miscarriage a week before that. And then she had an infection that spread wilder than a wildfire.

The doctors had told me that if Elise hadn't had a miscarriage and given birth, then there was a high chance that they both would have died. I was happy and sad at that news... more of the sad side... tough.

The infection also wasn't something that could be cured. They had managed to stop it from spreading but couldn't treat the already infected parts. I was so depressed that I didn't even study for the exam.

And then the news of Alice's suicide. I was... at my lowest point of life at that time..."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 757: Mature Lady

"Two people didn't come to Alice's funeral. One was George, and another was you. Even Eric and Erika came, skipping their exams.

People said George didn't come because he was heartbroken and depressed. After all, he had lost his wife years ago and now his only daughter... but I begged to differ.

I was actually... angry when I didn't see you at the funeral. I searched for you, but you weren't there. Mind you, Alice saw you and still sees you as her mother."

"..."

"You often got teased in public places whenever you took Eric, Erika, Alice, and me out when we were kids. People always asked if you had four kids. They actually thought of you as their sister at first since... Well, you were young.

But Eric and Erika would always yell, 'Mom! I want this. Mom! I want to eat that!'. But then... we slowly stopped hanging out as we grew up. But that's a stage of life every kid has to go through."

"Hmm. I remember that. I mean, all the things you mentioned about your childhood also happened in this world," Eleanor explained herself.

"Anyway, after the funeral was done and everyone started to leave. Eric, Erika, and I were still standing in front of Alice's grave. Eric comforted me and said she was in a better place.

'I wish we would have been there when she needed us. Only if we had kept in touch with her she wouldn't have committed suicide. We should have been there for her.' Eric had said.

Only I knew that... the reason for Alice's suicide was most likely me. Yes, she was already depressed and all, but my behavior that night pushed her this far. I couldn't tell that to Eric or anyone.

And then, out of the blue, Erika mentioned, 'Mom's flight landed.'

I asked her if you were on your way here, but Erika didn't respond to me. You know... I think Erika knew that Alice loved me, and she suspected and blamed me for her suicide.

Eric said that you had already arrived and left from the funeral after giving her last greetings and blessings. I think... you didn't want to meet me, and hence you... I don't know.

My mind was thinking about all the bad and negative things. I was already going through a lot, and I had no idea what to do. I lost my unborn child, Elise was in a serious condition where her life could be in danger, and Alice's suicide.

I was so lost and depressed at that time that... I also thought of committing suicide. But... obviously, I couldn't. I didn't have the guts or courage to do that."

"No... you had the guts and courage to live. You were brave. Rudy... you were also the victim. Stop blaming yourself for everything that happens around you. Please... you will end up getting hurt... which would also hurt the people you love.

Listen... you are still a kid. The other world's Rudy was 23 when he got into an accident, but you only have his memories, I don't see you as a 'mentally twenty-three-year-old in an eighteen-year-old body.'

You are still a kid to me. And you have so... so... so many responsibilities on your head. You are a Lord... the entire universe's existence depends on you. And today's eighteen-year-old kids are chasing after skirts, playing games, fapping all day, obsessed with celebrities and idols, immersed in social media, and daydreaming about cars and bikes.

And all that alpha, sigma, beta, sigma grindset, millionaire mindset and all shit they are into... just illusionary delusional immature kids. And that's okay. I mean, I am nearing a billion net worth, and I would become a multimillionaire if my mega resort truly ends up making ten times its opening day.

I spent half of my fortune making that resort.

You don't have to be so hard on yourself. Take it easy. It's okay if you mess things up, but just make sure that you don't end up making the same mistakes again. I know I don't need to tell you this, but we can't save you if you don't want to be saved, you know?"

Eleanor was the only person in Rudy's harem who was mature and experienced in all fields. Yes, Rias and Jane were older than Eleanor, but they were childish most of the time. While Nyxia was... unavailable.

That was the charm of Rudy's harem. They understood each other and helped them when in need. They fought all the time but were united when the time needed them to be. And Rudy was the reason for all that.

Rudy kissed Eleanor's hand and continued, "Elise's treatment continued for months. They kept her at the hospital for the first two months, but then they permitted us to take her home. Elise's family hadn't come to see her, but I had talked with them, and they were paying for her treatment.

So I told them that they had given permission to take her home, and they said they would talk with the doctor first. After I took her home, I had to take care of her every need. I had no complaints.

Even when she said I don't have to do it and that I could assign a nurse for her, I helped do everything. Not because I didn't want to waste money on the nurse but because I just liked taking care of her.

That's what love is—taking care of each other and being there for each other when in need. That's real love. She would often wake up at night and cry for hours. She could bite the pillow, so I don't hear her grunting in pain.

It was hard... really hard. Because I knew everything but pretended not to notice. She was trying her best to smile and hide her pain in front of me because she knew that if I learned of it... she would feel like a burden to me.

Of course, I never thought of that. But... It's normal for people to think like that when they feel hopeless.

One day, I returned from the university and found her passed out on the bathroom floor. I called an ambulance and She was shifted to the hospital again."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 758: Lady in Black

"After that day, I stopped attending university, but I attended online classes. My friends would send me recordings and notes, so I was up to date with my studies.

I am sure Elise felt guilty about it." He sighed wryly.

"Anyway, I would be with her day and night, but in the evening, I would make some time to visit Alice's grave every day. And one evening... I saw a lady in black glasses, wearing a black dress, black watch, black shoes, and carrying a black umbrella."

"Wow... she must love the black color," Eleanor smiled slightly.

"That Lady was you."

"Oh... black is never my first choice. And was it raining that day?" Eleanor asked curiously.

"Sort of..." Rudy nodded. "It was cloudy weather, and the sky was covered in black. It was early evening, yet it seemed as though the sun had already set."

Rudy let out a short sigh and continued, "I was sitting by Alice's grave as usual, and you approached me from behind. I hadn't seen you, nor I knew it was you, as I had never seen you in such attire before.

You asked me if Alice was close to me, and I replied with yes. You then asked if she was the closest opposite gender in your heart, and I said yes. Then you asked if I loved her, and I...

I didn't reply to that question. I didn't deserve to love her. So I turned back and saw you. I didn't recognize you at first. You had also cut your hair to a bob-cut hairstyle.

You asked me the same question again, but instead of replying, I asked, 'Who are you?' to Alice?

You smiled slightly and took off your glasses. Only then... I recognized you.

'So I am now a 'who' for you, huh?' You asked with a bitter smile.

We exchanged a few conversations until I received a call from the nurse at the hospital. I was supposed to buy medicines for Elise. So I excused myself, but you called me and said you would give me a ride.

You asked me about Elise and my relationship on the way, and you seemed... a little upset. You weren't angry or disappointed... you had a sad look on your face.

You dropped me at the hospital and drove away. I was a little sad because I wanted to have a proper conversation with you and settle that matter for forever. But I ran into you again in the hospital elevator.

You had gone to park your car on the underground floor and taken the elevator from there. After getting off the elevator, I went straight to Elise's room, hoping you would follow me.

I gave the medicines to the nurse, and I had apparently forgotten to buy the prescribed injection. The nurse then checked the prescription I was given and apologized to me, as there was no mention of the syringe in that prescription.

I sat by Elise's side and talked with her. She teased me about my messy hair. She then looked me in the eyes and asked me if I was doing okay, and I obviously replied with a yes because I didn't want to worry her unnecessarily.

She fell asleep soon after as her meds had started taking effect. I kissed her on the forehead and left the room. On the way, the nurse informed me that the doctor was calling me to her office.

I... was scared after hearing that. Usually, the doctors would call a relative to their office to tell some bad news. And I wasn't prepared to know that. I was anxious. I didn't want anything to happen to Elise.... I couldn't afford to lose her.

When I reached the doctor's office, I knocked on her door, and she asked me to come inside. I sat on the chair, anxious and scared. All kinds of thoughts were racing in my mind, and I didn't want any of them to win.

The doctor gave me a paperclip that had some information written on it. I read it and still couldn't understand what it was, so I asked her. And she said that a famous doctor specialized in skin treatment would come here to treat Elise.

I was surprised. I knew about that doctor, but her fees were so high that not even Elise's family could manage in a short time. So I asked the doctor, and she said everything was taken care of.

I was confused, but I assumed that Elise's family must have arranged the money from somewhere. But the doctor shook her head and said, 'The lady in the black dress came here and gave me this paper slip. She said that the special doctor is her friend and she would visit this hospital for a week.'

That's when I realized how you knew the directions in the hospital even though it was your first time there. You had even selected the floor on the elevator."

"Wait..." Eleanor pondered for a few seconds and asked, "Was that specialist doctor's name... Hannah?"

"Yes... Do you know her...?"

"Yes, she's my friend, actually. She owes me a few million, took money from me to complete her medical studies, and start her own pharmaceutical brand— which I co-own."

"Is that so? I thought Eleanor lied."

"She must have researched everything well before approaching you. And believe me, I am damn sure that her running into you in that cemetery that day wasn't a coincidence. It was all part of her plan."

"..." Rudy couldn't say anything in response, so he stayed silent.

"Tell me, what happened after that?" Eleanor asked with a curious yet knowing look on her face.

Since it was night, I decided to leave for my apartment. I wanted to take a long bath, make some dinner and return to the hospital early in the morning. So I left the hospital and found you sitting in your car, seemingly waiting for me.

You asked me to get in, and I did. I didn't want to deal with anything at that time. I told you to drop me off at that apartment, but you took me to a hotel, saying you had already reserved a table for both of us."

'I can already see where this is going...' Eleanor uttered inwardly.

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Chapter 759: Seducer

"You had reserved a table for us."

"Uhh... I see red flags all over that. I don't see that ending well..." Eleanor remarked. "Please tell me it's not what I think."

"At first, I asked you to drop me off at my apartment, but... the hotel was actually on the way to the apartment. She said She could drop me off once we have finished eating."

"I could have rejected her offer but... I don't know why I didn't. Maybe I was expecting something..."

"It's simple. You were depressed and at the lowest point of your life. You needed someone to hug, a shoulder to cry on. I don't blame you. You had no one to talk to, and that wasn't something you could talk about with your university friends.

But I do think you should have consulted Rebecca or Eric. I know you didn't want to feel like a burden to them, but they are your friends and family. That's what they are for," Eleanor uttered calmly.

Rudy looked at Eleanor and smiled a little before saying, "Eleanor was my family too. She was like a mother to me, and I could rely on her."

"Argh!" Eleanor groaned and rolled her eyes. "What am I supposed to say to that? I am happy that you feel that way about me, but believe me, she didn't see you as anything other than a needy dick."

"You don't know that."

"Oh?" Eleanor raised her brows. "What happened after that? I bet she mixed something in your food and r*ped you again."

"No." Rudy shook his head. "Eleanor asked me to order food, but I didn't know what to eat. The names of dishes were foreign to me, and the prices... damn, were they expensive. I could survive a month with the price of one dish.

You noticed I was getting anxious, so you ordered some dishes on my behalf. We were eating slowly, without talking. The mood was awkward, obviously. But the view... we were on the 111th floor, and as it was night, all I could see was lights... and lights.

The lights from the vehicles driving on the streets and passing through the highways, the lights from the buildings, billboards, and the starry sky. It was an incredible view.

You noticed I was looking outside, so you started talking about it, and the conversation shifted to our personal topics again. You talked about how you were busy expanding your business and all that.

You also mentioned Erika and her supposed-boyfriend. I wasn't sure if you were trying to test me, and I didn't care about it... honestly, I had no time or mood to worry about others' lives.

After eating, the waiter came with a bill. You checked the amount and swiped your card, but the waiter didn't leave. He was asking for a tip. You gave him \$50, but he was asking for more, so you called in the manager, who recognized you at first glance.

Turns out you owned that hotel too. Like... seriously, you owned half of the city. You were handling multiple businesses at once and co-owned many of them. As far as I am aware, you have made it into the world's top 25 richest list."

"I could be wrong, though," he added and shrugged his shoulders.

"Irrelevant question, What happened to the waiter? Did he get fired?"

"No idea. I wasn't paying attention. I was holding my pee, and I wanted to leave, so I excused myself, saying I was going to wash my hands. By the time I returned, you were waiting for me in the lounge.

You asked me if I wanted to drink something, but I denied and excused myself... or so I wanted to. But you stopped me and said, 'They gave us free room to stay in.'

I... didn't like that idea, so I tried to leave. But it started raining heavily and... let's just say, it was as if the universe wanted me to stay there."

"Then you went to the hotel room, and she seduced you? It was all part of her plan. She only met you because she was thirsty for your dick. Nothing else."

"We had separate rooms," Rudy stated.

"Oh... that was... unexpected. I was sure that she would try to get into your pants again..."

"Well... I went to my room, took a long bath, just as I wanted, and went to bed. It was raining like crazy outside. There was a blackout, but the hotel had a backup generator so everything was fine.

I could hear the thunderstorm outside and the sound of the rain and wind hitting the window. It was... calm despite being so rageful. I liked that... as if... it was a lullaby to my ears..."

"Uhh... you are creeping me out."

"Anyway, I was fast asleep until I heard a knock on my door. At first, I thought maybe it was from the window, and it knocked itself because of the wind. But I heard my name being called.

So I got up and opened the door... and it was you..."

"I knew it! She tried to get into your pants after all!" Eleanor hissed.

"You said that the air conditioner of your room got busted, and you can't sleep without it. I stood there... wondering why she came to me instead of going to the staff... until she asked me if she could come inside.

I let her in, and... we sat on the bed. You apologized for disturbing me, and... the mood got... steamy and... we kissed and...well, we ended up fucking each other all night."

"Un-fucking-believable! She... she stooped so low! I seriously have no words to describe how disgusted I am by her actions."

"I..." Rudy clenched his fists and lowered his gaze. "I cheated on Elise..."

"It's not your fault! You were broken from inside and outside. And despite having a crazy sex drive... you hadn't had sex with Elise for months because of her condition. And that bitch took advantage of your situation. She seduced you into cheating on Elise, which is no different than r*pe."

"I have no excuse. Nothing would change the fact that I had cheated on Elise with my best friend's mother."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 760: Judged Opinions

"When I woke up the following day, you weren't there. But you had left a note on the table. It was a three-page note... or rather... a love letter. You mentioned many things I had no idea about.

After reading the note, I got dressed and left the room, hoping I would find you in the lounge or somewhere in the hotel. On my way, I ran into the manager, who told me you left early in the morning.

I tried to call your phone, but it was unavailable. It took me a few minutes to realize that the letter was a farewell letter too. You had finally moved on. You never returned after that.

When I visited Hel after a few weeks, I saw a few cars outside your house. I thought you had come to visit. I rang the doorbell, but it wasn't you who answered the door. It was a man in his early thirties.

He asked me if I needed something, and I asked about you. And then he said that they bought the house. You had left the state, or so I thought, but I later heard from mom that you had moved overseas for forever.

We never saw each other again. Even when I had an accident and was paralyzed, neither you nor Erika came to visit me. Eric always came once in a while whenever he returned to the state.

Oh well, I understand why you didn't come, and that's okay. I never took it to heart. I had no right to be selfish at that time. But... when I was dying... I mean, when I was in the forest, taking my last breaths... I suddenly remembered many things.

My life flashed before my eyes, and... well, I had so many regrets. I wished I had lived my life differently, but now... I think even if I had lived my life to the fullest, I would still have regrets.

That's the nature of every living being in this universe. They will never be satisfied with what they have and always seek more, which is okay since that works as a motivation and an incentive to do more... do better.

Anyway, out of all my regrets... there was one thing I regretted the most... which was me cheating on Elise. Till my last breath... I kept wondering if I truly deserved her.

You know, when I got into the accident and was guaranteed to stay my life on the bed, or worse.... die, Elise was with me. She was ready to leave her job and life behind to be with me, but I asked her to break up with me.

She was with me, even at times like this. And yet... I... I had cheated on her when she was getting treated."

Eleanor placed her hand on Rudy's thigh and calmly said, "It wasn't your fault. You had a high sex drive, and you haven't had sex with Elise for months. You were depressed and lonely, and you wanted someone to support you. And that bitch took advantage of your situation and seduced you!"

"You can't blame everything on her, Elena. Even if that was Eleanor's plan, I got seduced because I wanted to. She didn't mix anything in my drink or use any tricks. I fucked her because I wanted to.

It's just like when someone puts a fresh dish in front of a starving person. Just because the food is unprotected and put in front of you doesn't give you a right to eat that food. And if one eats it, it's their fault, not the food's fault."

Eleanor frowned her face and uttered, "By that logic, the person who placed the food in front of the hungry is at fault. If there had been no food, he wouldn't have eaten it. If there was no Eleanor, you wouldn't have had sex with her."

"Look, I am not doubting Eleanor's intention. Maybe you are right about everything, but I slept with her because I wanted to. I was hoping something like that would happen. I cheated on Elise because I couldn't... because I wanted to."

Rudy let out a weary sigh.

"Let's not talk about who is right and who is wrong. It truly doesn't matter, like... seriously. And I wasn't even that Rudy. I didn't cheat on Elise, that Rudy did. So there is literally no point in finding out the culprit."

"We are having sex right now. Do any of you harem members know about our relationship? If they don't, shouldn't it be considered a type of cheating?" Eleanor asked curiously.

"I think everyone knows. Nyxia might know as well."

"I expected Rebecca and Jessica to know about it... but I never thought you would tell everyone..."

"What, you are embarrassed?"

"No but... wait..." Eleanor's eyes widened as she asked, "Does... Alice knows.. as well?"

"I didn't tell her in detail, but yes, she is aware."

Eleanor's face turned pale after hearing that. She hid her face with her hands and muttered, "I can't show her my face now. What is she going to think?"

"Don't worry about that. You should rather worry about what Eric and Erika would think if we need to tell them one day."

"I will try my best not to let that happen. And please, don't bring Alice to me for some time. I need time. I don't think I will even meet Rebecca for a while. And I know you are going to tell her everything once you meet her.

It's so much easier for you. You just have to tell them without being anxious, while I will be judged for that."

"Elena... if you realize how little people care about the dead and their deeds... you will stop living your life to impress others. Stop caring about people's opinions unless you are doing anything wrong."

"Excuse me, you are speaking about your other harem members. They are my sister wives, and obviously, I should care about what they think of me."

"Well, they all have weird fetishes, so I don't think they would want to judge someone else," he responded with a grin.

Suddenly, Rudy's ears twitched as they heard the sound of tires screeching near the house.

'Looks like Eric's back.'