

Esper 781

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Chapter 781: Rebecca at Work

"Do you want me to help you make breakfast?" Rudy asked. "You have never made breakfast for six people, right?"

Lucy was washing the vegetables and placing them on another plate.

"Do you have plans for today?" Lucy asked without stopping.

"I think I do."

"Hmm. Then go take a bath first. Help me afterward."

'I can wash myself with a snap without using a drop of water, but the feeling of water hitting my body is something I can't miss.' He uttered inwardly.

"Alright. I will be back in a few minutes. Don't peek, okay?"

Lucy's hands stopped, and she turned around to look at Rudy. She raised her brow with a disappointed look on her face but didn't say a word. It seemed as though she wanted to say something but chose not to.

Rudy walked past Angelica, who was watching their interaction while sipping water from the glass.

When Rudy reached the living room, Angelica finished drinking the water and followed him.

Rudy shook his head and gestured to her. He knew what Angelica was planning. She wanted to join Rudy in the bathroom, but that was obviously a bad idea.

As soon as Rudy turned her down, she puffed her cheeks and sat on the couch with an angry look on her face.

Rudy went upstairs to his room to grab his clothes and then went to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Rebecca was counting the cash on the register as she had to report it to the manager.

"Becca, you can go home now," Someone said from the office.

"I am not leaving. My shift ends after 2 hours."

"You are the only person who doesn't want to go home early. Don't you have family waiting for you?"

Rebecca furrowed her brows and finished counting the cash. She closed and locked the register with no change in her countenance.

She then walked towards the office and opened the door before saying, "Why are you even here, Eleanor?"

Since Eleanor was back in town and she had nothing to do, she came to her store to pass the time.

"What do you mean by why am I here? This is my store. I can come here whenever I want," Eleanor replied casually.

"Out of all your stores, you decided to come here? I am sure it would have been better if you had gone to your stores in the city."

Eleanor shrugged her shoulders and said, "This was the nearest."

SIGH!

Rebecca let out a silent sigh and stood at the office's doorway.

"Are you done with the register?" Eleanor then asked.

"Yes."

Eleanor was sitting by her desk in front of a computer, but her chair was turned to the side, facing the door. She wore stylish computer glasses and had a tablet in her hands and a laptop on her desk.

The computer screen had the live footage from the cameras in the store, while the laptop screen listed the share and stock prices graph. And the tablet had documents open.

Eleanor pointed her gaze at the empty chair next to her desk and said, "Come, sit."

Rebecca reluctantly decided to sit on the chair.

"Here." Eleanor handed a file to Rebecca and said, "Can you perform a quick inspection on this one and tell me if everything is wrong?"

Rebecca opened the file and rolled her eyes.

"This is not part of my job."

"But you are free, and you don't want to go home. Learn to utilize your free time— best advice from an entrepreneur."

"I am one of those people who can be content with what they have. You have so much money, but you only use it to increase that money. When will that end? What will you do with that much money?"

Erika and Eric, and even their children generations after, can easily survive and live a luxurious life with the amount of money you have. So I don't understand this constant need to make more money when you already have enough."

Eleanor pressed something on her tablet, and the printer began to print out a few papers. Then, Eleanor arranged those papers, clipped them into a file, and placed it in front of Rebecca.

"Check these too."

Seeing she would receive no response from her, Rebecca let out a quiet sigh and began to read the documents.

"I don't even know what they are about, and what am I supposed to check?"

"The ones in your hands are the legal documents of the rights of all properties I own. And the file I just gave you contains the legal documents of all the businesses I own."

"And... you are asking me to read them because...?"

"As you said, what am I going to do with that much fortune?"

"You are... giving them to me...?"

"No. I will give all my properties to Erika and my business to Eric. Of course, once they finish their major studies. I don't want them to be dependent on me for everything. And I am sure they wouldn't accept it even if I gave it to them now.

They are so honest... and mature for their ages. Reminds me of Rudy..." She chuckled. "You have no idea how happy I feel after telling Rudy everything."

"So Eric and Erika are truly his kids?" Rebecca asked without taking her eyes off the documents.

"You don't seem jealous to know that I am the first girl to have his children."

"Not going to lie, I always thought they weren't Rudy's. You disappeared one day and returned a few years later with two kids."

"You are the one who cut me off, cut everyone off."

"I had to do it."

"Let's not talk about this, or it won't end well," Eleanor spoke solemnly. "I have finally solved this issue with Rudy, so I don't want to open it again."

"Same." Rebecca nodded. "I guess we will never know who was right and who was wrong."

"I think we both know who is right and who is wrong. You were a selfish cheeky brat, accept that fact."

"I thought you said you weren't going to talk about this topic anymore."

Rebecca frowned.

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Chapter 782: Ping

"I thought you said you weren't going to talk about this topic anymore," Rebecca frowned.

"You are right, Sorry. It's just that the truth slipped from my mouth."

Rebecca clenched her fists and muttered, "Now I am convinced that you must have fed some lies to Rudy in your story."

"I didn't. I just told him the truth."

"Yes, I am well aware of your definition of truth."

"We can agree to disagree. Rudy didn't seem to care much about it anyway, and he had a point. All that was in the past and can't be changed."

"What did you tell him? I want to know," Rebecca asked politely, seemingly hoping that Eleanor would tell her.

"Rudy didn't tell you, or you didn't ask him?"

Rebecca shook her head, "Rudy didn't tell me."

"Figures."

"Hmm?" Rebecca shot a quick glance at Eleanor to know what she meant by that.

"We talked while..." Eleanor made a zero with her fingers and repeatedly inserted her finger from the other hand into the zero.

"..."

"Sex."

"Yes, I got it. I am just... speechless. You two met yesterday, and already... wow... my respect for you decreases day by day."

"We met eighteen years ago, and we already became a husband and a wife. What's wrong with a couple making love?"

"I don't know. I didn't expect you to do it as soon as you met."

"What's the point of delaying? And sex feels great, and Rudy is... master of sex. He can please us to our heart's content. He is so good at it that your body automatically yearns for more. And sex is a great way to communicate and express your love."

Rebecca stared at Eleanor with a thoughtful look on her face. Seemingly pondering and trying to process Eleanor's words.

"Of course, I am talking about actual couples and true love. Not like teenagers nowadays who don't know the meaning of love. I am genuinely worried about the future generation.

I am glad my kids are not like that. I don't want to praise myself, but I think I did an excellent job in raising them. Usually, rich kids will be spoiled, and that's totally natural. Kids behave just like their parents.

What they see and hear as a kid, what they experience, and what they feel. I could go into detail, but we are getting sidetracked."

Eleanor released a soft groan and muttered, "As I was saying, I don't like the future. I am afraid that humans are becoming less and less human."

After a brief pause, she added, "I don't mean physically, by the way."

"I literally have no idea what you are talking about. You dodged my question by shifting the topic. What is that saying... if you can't convince them, confuse them. And you did just that."

"Becca, you are turning thirty soon. Stop thinking that what you see and think is right, and others are wrong. Don't judge unless you know the full story. You need to know and think from every perspective."

Rebecca lowered her gaze and muttered, "But then I would always turn out wrong."

Eleanor's gaze softened, and she rubbed her head. She began to ponder as she reflected on what she had just said to Rebecca.

'It would be best to switch the topic.' Eleanor uttered inwardly.

"So... since Rudy is now... our Rudy. How are things going between you two?"

Eleanor was genuinely curious to know the progress of Rebecca and Rudy's relationship. Since she couldn't ask Rudy about it, she hoped to get answers from Rebecca.

"What do you mean? Was something supposed to happen?"

"It's too late to play dumb. Like, why would you even try? I basically saw you grow up. I know everything about you. And I also know that you had a crush on Rudy ever since you were twelve."

Eleanor stated with a judging look on her face, giving no options to Rebecca to defend herself.

"I wouldn't deny having a crush on him. But that was a childhood crush. Most girls have crushes at that age, and their crushes happen to be the person they are most close to, also someone older than them.

I have never shared a moment with a man other than Rudy. Father was not... an ideal father. Also, that wasn't the type of crush you were thinking of.

At that time, I didn't even know the meaning of romance. I just liked Rudy. But that changed and changed and changed. And now..."

Rebecca released a soft sigh and chuckled, "I don't know my feelings anymore. I love him. I want to kiss him and do things with him. But at the same time, I think it's immoral."

"So, in short, nothing has actually happened between you two," Eleanor groaned.

"We have kissed! So many times!"

"And? That's normal."

"I... let him touch my boobs!"

"Bare?"

"I was going to, but... we were... interrupted."

"Did you suck him yet?"

"No! That comes last!"

"I would keep doing him sexual favors if I was you. Don't forget, he is always surrounded by girls more young and beautiful than us."

"..."

Rebecca stayed quiet as she took a moment to ponder her choices and plans.

"How do I... suck him...? I have to take it in my mouth and...?"

"You..." Eleanor raised her brow and squinted her eyes. "You have never seen porn before?"

"..."

"Doesn't matter. Rudy will teach you. I was bad at it at first, too."

Rebecca gulped and hesitantly asked, "But his... penis is so big."

"You have seen his dick?"

"Accidentally, yes. It used to be so small and cute when he was a kid, but now it's a monster."

Eleanor couldn't help but grin after hearing that.

"Tell that to Rudy. I am sure he will be turned on."

...

Rudy was helping Lucy with breakfast when his phone buzzed.

Lucy glanced at Rudy from the corner of her eyes and said, "Who is so free to call you so early at this hour?"

It was from Lu Bela.

"I have friends too."

Rudy picked up the call and chuckled, "What? Are you missing me already?"

[I found him.]

"Found who? The statue man?"

[The two terrorists who escaped. I found one of them. We just got a ping a few seconds ago.]

"Oh? Today seems to be my good day."

[You are not going to like where his current location is.]

"Where?" Rudy's grin vanished and got replaced with a frown.

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Chapter 783: Judgy Personality

Rebecca finished reading one file and moved it toward Eleanor.

"This one has no errors in it."

"Thanks. Now check the other one."

SIGH!

Rebecca let out a silent sigh and muttered, "I know that you know that I know that there is no error in this one either. So why do you put me through this torture?"

"Oh? I thought you liked working for me. Since you don't take the bonus and extra money I give you, and you like to earn them rightfully, I thought I should give you an opportunity to work for the money you earn."

"I see. So this is revenge for all those remarks I made."

"You may consider my silence as yes."

"Now that Rudy remembers everything, you changed your demeanor to how it was eighteen years ago," Rebecca commented, taking the file in her hands.

She read through a few pages and shot a quick glance at Eleanor to see what she was doing. Eleanor was busy doing something on her laptop.

"Are you checking the stock prices and shares?"

"Hmm." She nodded in response.

"Has the market opened yet?"

Eleanor swiveled at Rebecca with a curious look on her face and asked, "You interested in this?"

Rebecca shook her head and said, "I will stay away from that for my entire life."

"Why not? It's a great way to make money if you know what you are doing."

"It sure is, but still... never. You are investing money in the shares and stocks managed by humans. I personally can't trust humans."

"Oh! Are you talking about stock manipulation? Yes, that is a petty practice of some people. They hold a major share in stock, and when the price is at its all-time high, they cash out, dropping the stock value to the bare minimum."

"..."

"I keep my eyes open for the stocks at high alert."

"You do stock manipulation?" Rebecca asked with a conflicted look on her face, wondering what she should think about Eleanor.

"I don't. See? You judged me again without learning the full story. Stop that habit of yours, Becca. I am saying this as your friend and because I think of you as my younger sister."

"But you said..."

"I watch out for such stocks because they have a high chance of crashing the market. The ones who pulled out made big bucks. Once that happens, I buy most of the shares of that stock, increasing the stock prices back to their average, or sometimes, even more.

Once that happens, people who invested when the market crashed, make some nice money. While the ones who didn't do anything and held their shares neither lost nor gained.

While I, who bought the major share, now own that company." Rebecca shrugged and ended her explanation with a shrug.

"So... in short, no one lost anything?" Rebecca asked curiously.

"I wouldn't say that. Those who sold their shares after the market crashed, lost. Not to mention, this trick doesn't always work. But I manage to make a profit from my failures too.

I have no lack of money, time, skill, talent, people, and Rudy's love. I am content with what I have and what I am today."

"Your flexing skills are next level, I have to admit," Rebecca nodded.

"And your judging skills are poor." Eleanor didn't let her chance slide to get back at Rebecca.

"..."

"It's not wrong to judge, but don't judge too quickly. I already told you about it a while ago. You know about 69, right?"

Rebecca quietly nodded with a flushed face.

"What is it?"

"Are you really going to make me say it?" Rebecca's eyes showed what she thought.

"It's a... sex position..." Rebecca responded.

"Uhh... you are not wrong. But... I wasn't talking about that..." Eleanor rubbed her face with one hand.

Eleanor drew something on her tablet and placed it on the desk in front of Rebecca.

"Can you tell me what you see?"

Eleanor had drawn the number 6 on the screen. Upon seeing it, Rebecca raised her brow with a confused look on her face. Seemingly, wondering why Eleanor would ask her such an obvious thing.

"It's a six. Why? Is there a hidden meaning behind this?"

Eleanor chose to ignore Rebecca's question and uttered, "To me, this is 9."

Rebecca stared at the tablet's screen for a few seconds to reflect on what she had just learned.

"I think I understood what you were trying to say."

"Good. I can't believe I am teaching this to a 30-year-old."

"But sometimes, it's not 6 or 9. Sometimes, it's 8."

"..."

"And sometimes, it's 4."

"Yeah, but how would you take them from your perspective?"

"I don't need to? I believe that what I see and hear is right, but that might be wrong. As long as I don't know the full truth, I am free to draw various conclusions, right?"

Eleanor released a silent sigh and shook her head at Rebecca, pondering how she should make Rebecca understand the concept of what she was trying to say.

After giving it a quick thought, Eleanor came up with an idea.

"What if you draw various possibilities instead of conclusions? You might not know, but Rudy does that. That's why he is great at guessing and always ready to discover the worst."

"Because he is an overthinker," Rebecca didn't waste a single second to reply, as though she had predicted Eleanor would say that.

"Leave it. You would realize once you go through something bad. You are ungrateful for what you have. I am sure one day Rudy is going to be fed up with your judgy personality and snap at you."

Rebecca recalled that happening and gulped down anxiously.

While debating, Eleanor's gaze fell upon the computer screen that showed the live footage of the store. And she saw a hooded figure standing in front of the cashier counter.

"Hey, someone is there," Eleanor muttered and turned to Rebecca. "Did you hear the bell ring?"

"No."

Rebecca got up from the chair and said, "I will be back after handling that customer."

"Feel free to go home."

"I won't, even if I die," she waved at her without looking.

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Chapter 784: Rrrrudii

Rebecca left Eleanor's office and went straight to the counter. On the way, she got a glance at the hooded figure.

The figure was a muscular man with a sturdy build and a tall height. He wore leader shoes that shined, while the rest of his attire was normal. He wore a hoodie that covered his head and hid his face.

That was totally normal clothes to be worn in the early morning while jogging, and there was nothing suspicious about it.

Rebecca got to the counter and said, "I apologize for the inconvenience. I got rather occupied with something."

Rebecca thought the customer was waiting at the counter to get the bill, but upon noticing that his hands were empty, she sharpened her gaze and became cautious.

"Are you here to ask something about your shopping? Is there something you are interested in? I will take you to the row shelves."

However, the man didn't respond.

"..." Rebecca had started to feel uneasy, but there was nothing she could do. Her job was to deal with all types of customers, including drunkards and people with issues.

"Is there anything you need?" Rebecca asked again, this time a little louder.

"Yessss..." The man finally responded with a sharp husky voice.

'This person doesn't seem to be native. Maybe he is having trouble understanding me or my accent?' Rebecca wondered.

"What do you need?" she asked in a clear voice.

The man was facing the floor, but after Rebecca asked him, he raised his head and looked at her with a wide grin on his face. But the grin seemed creepy rather than friendly.

'Don't judge people too quickly without knowing the full story.' Rebecca recalled Eleanor's voice and refrained from reacting to the man's grin.

"I need... Rrrrudiiii."

"Hmm? What was that? Radish?"

"No, no." The man shook his head. "Rrudi."

Rebecca raised her brow and repeated what the man said, "Rudi...?"

Her eyes widened in epiphany.

She quickly stepped back and made a run to Eleanor's office, but the man followed her, and he ran faster than Rebecca. Even if she managed to reach Eleanor's office, she would be caught while opening the door, or the man would enter Eleanor's office with her.

However, before Rebecca could reach Eleanor's office, the door suddenly opened, and Eleanor walked out with a double-barrel shotgun in her hand.

She pulled Rebecca behind her with one hand and pointed the gun at the man.

"Take one step closer, and I will blow your head."

"Oui~" The man scoffed while grinning. "A gun. West is scarry~"

"This is licensed. Don't worry. And I can shoot you in self-defense. I already have the footage as proof," Eleanor responded nonchalantly.

"Scarry woman~"

"Step back and get out of the store. I have already called the cops. You won't get far even if you run."

"Oho! Cops? They arree not allowed herre."

After hearing that, Eleanor raised her brow and moved her finger to the trigger. Only a few people knew that the cops weren't allowed in the town while on duty.

"Who are you?" Eleanor asked.

The man raised his hands in the air and said, "Don't worry~ I am not here to harm you. You... are protected... and.... marked... by him. If I try to harm you, I will die."

"Good, looks like you have done your homework."

"Yess~ I never let my prrrey escape."

Eleanor pressed the trigger and fired a shot, which only grazed the man's cheek. She quickly reloaded the gun using her thighs as support.

"Before you say anything, I missed that on purpose. The next shot will blow your head. I will count to three. Leave this store without turning around."

"Otherrwisssee?" The man snickered.

"I will—"

"Yess." The man interrupted Eleanor and spread his arms wide. "Go ahead and shoot me."

Eleanor lowered the gun and said, "I warned you."

"Wh-what are you doing?!" Rebecca exclaimed. "Why did you lower your gun?!"

Eleanor turned around and placed her arm around Rebecca's shoulder.

"Close your eyes."

"What are you—"

ZAP! BOOM~!

Rebecca turned around to see that the man was nowhere to be seen, and the ceiling of the store had a massive hole in it.

"What... did... you do?" she asked with a baffled look on her face.

"That wasn't me."

"..."

Eleanor turned to Rebecca and said, "One thing you need to know is that Rudy is always here for us. He wouldn't let us be harmed, no matter what type of evil it is. We are not lucky, nor he comes at the right time; he comes when he feels something is wrong.

Once he has marked us, his powers warn him even if he himself doesn't realize it." She shrugged her shoulders and said, "I know this because I have been saved by him multiple times. That is why I have never been afraid of anyone, except the fear of losing him— which I know will never happen because he is the strongest."

"Yes, but..." Rebecca looked at the ceiling and muttered, "That man could have harmed us. He would have killed me if you hadn't come out at the right time!"

"No. We are marked. No evil can harm us. Had he touched us, he would have been incinerated."

"What if... he hadn't touched us to kill us?! What if he had used a weapon? Or another way to kill that doesn't require touching?"

"That doesn't work either," she shrugged. "What do you think was protecting you all this time? The town? No, it was Rudy's spell."

"You..." Rebecca's eyes widened.

"Of course, I knew about the town's spirit. I know the secrets you don't. While you were busy raising Rudy, I kept myself busy discovering more and more about him and his powers."

She handed the shotgun to Rebecca and said, "Wait here. I will claim the insurance."

"..." Rebecca looked at the damage of the ceiling and muttered, "How are you going to explain this to the insurance company?"

Meanwhile, the man crashed onto the mountain in a severely injured state.

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Chapter 785: Hoodie Man

The man crashed onto the mountain in a nearly dead state. His body was bleeding, and his bones had fractured beyond repair. Just a look at his body seemed bizarre and disturbing.

The man struggled to keep his eyes open but managed to look up at the sky, where he saw something approaching him at a very high speed.

Of course, it was Rudy.

He moved his fingers and tried to escape, but none of his body parts were intact to respond to his command.

The next moment, Rudy landed on top of the man as the mountain exploded into pieces. He looked around for the man and found him running on one leg.

Rudy was surprised to see that the man was able to walk even after receiving such an injury.

It all happened so fast that the debris on the mountain that Rudy had obliterated still hadn't fallen to the ground. In fact, they were going up, seemingly still under the effect of the previous impact.

Rudy moved his finger up and launched the debris toward the man, but the man somehow managed to dodge them without looking back.

Rudy raised his brow and prepared to crush the man under the mountain, but he changed his mind after noticing something strange.

The man had started walking on two legs, and most of his injuries had recovered.

Rudy took a deep breath and cracked his neck to the sides.

Then, he dashed to the man at a blazing speed and punched him in the face, sending him crashing into the other mountains. But it didn't end there. Before the man could collapse to the next mountain, Rudy grabbed him by the neck and tossed him in the air.

But very gently.

He wanted the man to fall down, so he could kick him up in the air and send him to space.

However, as soon as Rudy kicked him, he received a similar blow at the exact spot he had kicked the man.

But Rudy's endurance was greater than all.

He grabbed the man and took him to space, tossing him towards the moon.

Rudy gathered his thoughts and recalled what had just happened. He placed his hand on his lower abdomen and muttered, "Damn... it hurts."

'But how did this happen? That man didn't even touch me. If I have to guess, he somehow inflicted the same damage on me...

So this is how it feels.

I can endure it, but it still sings. I don't think it will stop aching any time soon. Since it's my power... I won't be able to heal it. I have to wait for it to heal. Although, my healing process is fast, so it shouldn't be long.'

Rudy released a sigh of relief and touched his shlong.

'I was going to kick him in the nuts, actually. But I missed it. Boy, I am glad I missed it. So many lives would have been destroyed if that had happened.'

Even at the crucial time when he was fighting an unknown enemy with unknown power in space, he had his priorities straight.

"Now, where is that piece of shit?"

Rudy glanced around in the direction he had thrown the man, but he wasn't there.

'Using my vision ability in space is like looking for water in water.'

"Arre you perrrhapss looking forrr me?" the man asked.

Rudy looked up to see the man hovering with a wide, ear-to-ear grin on his face on top of him. He had his arms wide open, but his legs were totally close, with no gap seen in between them.

But what surprised Rudy the most was that the man still had his hood on.

"Where did you buy that hoodie? I would like to buy some."

"Sadly, it's not for sale. It's made frrrom special materrials."

Rudy snapped his finger, and a similar hoodie appeared in his hand.

"Thank you for the patronage."

The man's eyes widened in surprise, and he checked his hoodie to make sure he was wearing his.

He placed his hand on his chin and rubbed it, then scratched it.

"Can you try burning it? I am curious."

Rudy manifested one more hoodie and burned it.

"Heh! It's not the same. Mine is different!" the man smirked.

Rudy pondered for a second and pointed his finger at the hoodie.

"So that hoodie is the source of your powers?"

The man flew even higher to make distance between the two of them, seemingly afraid of Rudy since he had already figured out everything.

"Come on, it's rude to leave a conversation halfway through," Rudy groaned.

The man looked down and squinted his eyes because he couldn't see Rudy below him.

"Are you perhaps looking for me?" Rudy scoffed as he imitated the man.

The man looked up and saw Rudy casually playing tic tac toe using the stars and the comets.

The man clenched his fists and said, "You areee intolerable!"

"Yes, I get that a lot."

The man flew towards Rudy and swung his fist, trying to punch Rudy.

"Looks like you don't have any offensive powers." Rudy manifested a small matter of void on the tip of his finger and fired it like a gun.

The man couldn't see the void ball because it was made of void, which looked the same as space.

When the man tried to punch Rudy, the void ball hit his fist and devoured his hand, making a fool out of the man who swung his arm without realizing he didn't have his hand anymore.

Rudy frowned his face and looked at his arm, only to realize that he had once again received the same damage he had inflicted on the man.

'What the hell is this power? I thought it only worked on physical attacks, and thus I used a magic attack. If all types of attacks don't work on him, and I will receive the exact same damage... How am I going to deal with this son of a bitch?'

"What's wrong? Are you finally scared of me?" the man asked with a wide smirk across his face.

He was confident that Rudy couldn't win against him. He knew that if Rudy tried to kill him, he would receive the same damage and die too.

"Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Pearru, test subject 005 of the supergene experiment."

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Chapter 786: Test Subject 005

Rudy rubbed his chin as he took a moment to ponder.

"Are you the janitor at the school? If you are angry about that clogged toilet, then I have to tell you it wasn't me. It was like that when I teleported there."

"I told you I am test subject 005! Why would you mistake me for a janitor?"

Of course, Rudy had heard it clearly, but he was buying time. He wanted to find a way to deal with Peauru, and for that, he had to know more about him.

Even if Rudy had asked him nicely about himself, he wouldn't have answered, obviously. So Rudy chose the old classic method to make him utter everything.

"Test subject?" Rudy raised his brow with a serious look on his face. "Oh, right! Now I remember!"

"Of course you do," Peauru said smugly.

"We have a test for subject history tomorrow. Thanks for reminding me. I am bad at history, you see."

"Enough! How dare you mock me?! I am better than you! And I will prove it by killing you!"

"Argh, you ruined it." Rudy let out a frustrated sigh and muttered, "I have dealt with many pieces of shits like you who came to harm me and ended up ceasing to exist. You made a unique entry but then turned into the cliché enemy."

SIGH!

"I am not like them! I am Peauru. They called me a failure and mocked me because I didn't have any offensive power, but I will prove them wrong after I kill you! You are the strongest being in existence!

If I kill you, I will prove to them that I don't need offensive power!"

Peauru hovered in front of Rudy and waited for Rudy's response and reaction.

'I can easily kill him using one of my overpowered attacks, but it could hurt me too. I can't counter against my own power, which is my biggest drawback in this battle.

If I wanted to kill him, I would have one shot him in the store, but mom and Elena were around. I could have killed him after that, but I purposely kept him alive because I wanted to ask him a few questions.

I assumed I would torture him to get my answers and then kill him, but he has a strange power. I am not sure if I should even call this a power. And he said he is the test subject of a supergene experiment.

He can't be from the other timeline. He is from this timeline where the supergene experiments have been successful. I already knew that since the zombie apocalypse was the result of the supergene experiment.

This man standing in front of me is yet another successful test subject who acquired the power to counter me... the Lord. But is it his power or the hoodie? I guessed that earlier, and judging by how he reacted, I think I hit the mark.

If he is getting this power from the hoodie, doesn't it mean that he is powerless without it? I had touched him at the store when I tossed him in the sky. Since I can copy anything I touched, I copied his hoodie and pasted it to make an exact replica, but it only copied the structure, not the material— which is weird.

But what's the point of being a test subject if anyone who wears that hoodie can become like him? I am missing something. I need more answers.'

Rudy had already analyzed the situation in the middle of the battle. He had his ways to win the fight, but he needed a few answers.

Rudy stared at Peauru with emotionless eyes and uttered, "Looks like I need to remind you why I am called the strongest. If small pests like you keep interfering in my lovely and peaceful life, what am I going to do with the big fry?"

Since you know about me, that must mean you know who I am. Seriously, and I thought I was doing a good job keeping my lordship hidden. Who are you people, and where do you come from?

If you wanted, you could have harmed my lovers, but you didn't because you were aware of my spell. So why do you fear my spell but not me? No one can win against me, and that's an absolute rule, so why did you come here to die?

You cannot defeat me, no one can. Also..." Rudy raised his brow and squinted his eyes before asking. "What did you do with the real terrorist whose phone you are using. Two terrorists managed to escape, and one of them turned out to be a superhuman?"

That's an unbelievable coincidence. And why was it that the phone's location was pinged in my town, in my lover's store? It doesn't make sense. Your goal was to call me out.

But why? What did you achieve by doing that? Let me guess... death. If you wanted to die, you could have just asked me. I would have granted your wish.

"We don't fear the Lorr, but we fear his powers. Anyone can be Lorr. You are not a special case. But you are... unworthy to become Lorr. You aren't using your powers how they are supposed to be used.

Why is this world still living a peaceful life? Where is Chaos? Where is blood? Where is destruction? You know humans don't deserve to live a peaceful life. So why are you protecting them?"

"What did you do with the real terrorist who escaped that day?" Rudy asked, ignoring Peauru's questions.

"I am that terrorist."

"No, you are not. A superhuman wouldn't even be interested in a bank robbery. Who is your leader, and where is the mastermind?"

"I am the masterrmind!"

"Yeah, right. And I am masterdick."

Rudy raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

SNAP~!

That was the only sound in the silent space that echoed across the galaxy.

"Since you are not worth wasting my time, I am done dealing with you."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 787: Chains of the Void

SNAP~!

Pearu waited for something to happen after Rudy snapped, but he was met with silence.

"What did you do?" he asked with a confused look on his face.

"What is your name, by the way?" Rudy raised his brow. "Is it Pearu or Pearru?"

"Don't make fun of Pearru!"

Pearu air dashed towards Rudy, but he was stopped by an invisible force. He swung his fist, but his hand couldn't move as though he was caught by something. He tried to kick Rudy, but his legs didn't respond either.

SNAP~!

Rudy snapped again and revealed the chains of the void, which he had used to chain Pearu.

"What did you do to Pearru?!" Pearu yelled. "And how has it not affected you?"

"I found a way to counter your petty trick," Rudy shrugged. "You sold yourself out, actually. I copied your hoodie, but I couldn't copy the materials, which didn't make sense. But then I remembered something.

My powers can't counter my powers, but that's not restricted to my powers only. My powers won't work against something similar to it. It will cancel everything out.

I copied your hoodie, but it didn't copy the materials because it was made up of similar powers. But that's impossible as well. No one can copy or replicate my powers.

That's when I came to the realization that your hoodie is an artifact, made to copy and counter any and all physical and magical attacks."

Pearu's eyes widened in fear as he tried to break free of the chains of the void.

"However, something seemed wrong. If it was actually the power of the hoodie, then you are nothing but a lump of meat. So I used a magic attack on you to test something."

Pearu recalled the void ball Rudy had shot to devour his arm.

"As soon as my arm began to regenerate, yours did too. But the most interesting part was that the sleeves of the hoodie regenerated too."

Rudy smirked from the corner of his lips and uttered, "That hoodie is a part of your body, like skin and flesh. They merged the artifact with your body. What a pitiable existence.

You can't even take it off to take a bath. Does it not stink? Must be sad wearing the same clothes all the time."

"Arrrgh!" Pearu opened and closed his fists again and again. "Let Pearru go!"

"Hold on, I haven't completed my analysis yet," Rudy smirked widened from the other corner of his lips, spreading across his face.

"You said you don't fear the Lord but the Lord's power. You knew about the mark and the spell I had casted on my lovers, and you were afraid of activating the spell."

SNAP~!

Rudy snapped and continued, "Which means... you can't defend yourself against the spell, nor can you replicate them to inflict equal damage to the caster. Because as soon as a spell has been casted... it becomes innate unless triggered.

Moreover, your artifact is useless if no damage is done to you. I used the chains of the void to bind you, but that didn't hurt or inflict damage on you. Hence, it didn't replicate my attack, nor did it bind me."

"Stop! Let Pearru go! Pearru has to become the strrrongest! Pearru has to prrove them wrrrong!"

Rudy got close to Pearu and choked him as he begged for mercy.

"Let's see if you have got something interesting for me."

Rudy's eyes shined purple, and the glow spread across his eye sockets. He looked into Pearu's eyes, and they began to shine purple too.

Absolute mind reading— allowed Rudy to read each and every memory of someone by accessing the core of their brain. He had never used this ability on anyone, nor could he use it on his harem, as it guaranteed permanent brain damage, which could also lead to brain failure, paralysis, or worse or better... death.

However, Rudy had no need to worry if he used it on an enemy.

"Arrrgh! Stop! It hurrts! Pearru is in pain!"

After a few seconds, Rudy closed his eyes and opened them, deactivating his absolute mind-reading ability.

"There is nothing in your brain..."

'Did they wipe his memory? No, he has memories of his life, but... the supergene experiment has destroyed his brain and body. Even if I let him go, he will die in a couple of days... and that will be a painful death.

I remember how it felt when I was experimented on. They had no care for me, my feelings, and my pain. They treated me like an animal to perfect that supergene serum. I was tested day and night. No food, no water, no nothing.

They only let me go because my body had stopped functioning, and it could no longer be experimented on. The thing is... I didn't ask them to leave me in that forest... They threw me with the other test subjects.

I was not alone... but I was the only one alive. I tempered with my memories and fooled myself to get a happy ending, but that ended up... well, it doesn't matter. I have decided to stop thinking about that world.

That Rudy wasn't me. I simply have his memories. I have no need to feel sad or angry about what happened to him. He was a jerk and selfish asshole who destroyed the lives of his loved ones.

To be honest, he deserved to die like that. I am not like him. I am different... I am strong... I am powerful... I have already saved them. I am... the ghost of all the Rudys who have ever existed.

I am better than all of them... I am better!

Rudy was familiar with the supergene experiment, and he sympathized with Pearu, who was chosen as a test subject.

"It hurrts! Help me! Pearru doesn't want to die! Pearru wants to be prraised! Pearru wants to be loved!"

Pearu bellowed in agony.

Rudy placed his hand on Pearu's head and calmly uttered, "It's okay. You can rest now."

He had the first glance at Pearu's face, his skin was pale, and his eyes dilated but filled with tears.

Pearu's body turned into shining dust particles that scattered across the universe.

Rudy had given Pearu a painless death.

Rudy lowered his gaze wistfully and muttered, "I will find them and send them to hell. That's a personal grudge."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 788: Hot and Badass Milf

Rudy hovered in space and looked upon the blue planet wistfully. His face showed no expression, it was still and stiff, like a statue.

'Why is this world still living a peaceful life? Where is Chaos? Where is blood? Where is destruction? You know humans don't deserve to live a peaceful life. So why are you protecting them?'

Rudy recalled Pearu's words to which he hadn't responded.

"What am I supposed to do?" he muttered to himself.

He moved his hand and pointed it toward the blue planet before covering it with his fist.

"I can crush it with ease and kill every human on the planet. But then what? Create a new planet, a new human race, and repeat all over again? Humans would end up the same way they do in every timeline and reality.

I am in no mood to reset the world again and again. I just want to live my life peacefully with my lovers. But I know that's not possible. So let me live this life a little longer before I announce my Lordship.

Then this world can meet its doom for all I care. They are the abandoned race for this reason."

He took a deep breath and released a heavy sigh. Then, he cracked his fingers and stretched his body.

"Now that I am in space... come to think of it... I always end up in space whenever there is a fight. I can easily deal with normal humans without even using my powers. But once superpowers are involved, I end up in space.

I can literally blow up the planet if I accidentally use a fraction of my power. But come to space whenever there is a fight... that's boring. Well, whatever. Fighting in itself is boring since I always win.

I wonder if I will ever meet someone with whom I can fight seriously, where my life can be in danger. That would be a thrilling experience which I long for and have long forgotten."

'I will do the daily search for Elise since I am already in space.'

Rudy landed in front of Eleanor's store after five minutes.

His countenance seemed even more worse than before. Seemingly, he had no luck in finding Elise this time either.

Rebecca, who was taking things out from the debris of the fallen ceiling— that had destroyed the shelves and the items on them. But the packed food and snacks seemed to be in the best condition.

Rebecca noticed Rudy was standing outside the store with his back facing the door.

"Eleanor, I think my shift hours have ended, so I will take my leave now," she said without taking her eyes off Rudy's back.

"You have got to be kidding me!" Eleanor shouted from her office. "You are going to leave me in the middle of this mess?"

She came out of her office, hoping to convince Rebecca to stay a little longer until help arrived, but when she saw Rudy, she stopped and stood beside Rebecca.

"Are you not going to go talk to him?" Eleanor asked Rebecca.

"I... I don't know. I am feeling repulsed... like... something is telling me to not approach him right now..." she muttered.

"I feel you. But I think you should... go. He needs you."

"I guess..." Rebecca gulped down anxiously and handed the packed snacks to Eleanor.

She walked to the store's store as it automatically opened and walked a few steps forward before stopping.

"Rudy, are you okay?" she asked in a calm voice.

Rudy moved his hand to his face and forced his lips to smile. He pulled his cheeks up and opened his eyes wide.

He turned around with a happy face and said, "Never been better. What are you two? The ceiling didn't fall on you, did it?"

Rebecca shook her head and said, "I know you made sure to not let that happen."

"That's true."

A few seconds later, Eleanor walked out of the store wearing a black fedora hat and black sunglasses, her hair swaying from the sides and dancing as she walked. She wore a black suit and a leather coat over it, black tights, and black heels.

On top of that, she was carrying a shotgun with one hand, and her other hand was busy applying black lipstick on her lips.

"..." Rebecca raised her eyes and bit her lips after seeing Eleanor.

While Rudy had forgotten everything and was captivated by Eleanor.

Eleanor stopped in front of them and asked, "Is something wrong?"

"You definitely did that on purpose, didn't you?" Rebecca asked as her face twitched.

"Hmm?"

"You didn't have to do all that?"

"Do what?"

"The hat and the sunglasses. And the coat and the black lipstick!"

"I just closed the store, so I got my stuff before leaving."

"You are not fooling anyone with that." Rebecca turned to Rudy, "Right, Rudy?"

"A hot and badass milf... now that's a rare combination."

"Oh my, thank you. I am glad it worked."

Rebecca shot a glare at Eleanor and said, "What about the store? I can still see that the lights are on."

"The store is temporarily closed down until it's repaired. I might renovate it and make a mall, to be honest. What do you think?" She asked sincerely.

"Looks like I am about to lose my job..."

"That's up to you. You no longer have to worry about the money or raising Rudy. You work before you like to work. If you want to work, I can make you the manager once the mall is ready. And that will be a daytime shift."

"I will think about it."

Eleanor took off her sunglasses and moved close to Rudy.

"What do you think? Did I make you horny?"

"Yup."

"Heh," Eleanor smirked from the corner of her lips and kissed Rudy on the lips while glancing at Rebecca.

"If Rebecca doesn't give you any, you can always come to me. I can always make time for my lovely husband."

"There is actually something I want to talk to you about. Let's meet in the evening for a... dinner?"

"Sure."

Eleanor handed the sunglasses to Rebecca and placed the hat on her head before pressing it a little to obstruct Rebecca's views.

"Now, now, be careful, or you will get burned."

Rebecca raised the hat a bit and said, "But the sun rose a few minutes ago. It can't burn anyone.."

"I was talking about you burning from jealousy," Eleanor scoffed.

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 789: Cupid Eleanor

Eleanor hugged Rudy after roasting Rebecca, who was already burning with jealousy.

Rebecca glared at Eleanor and watched how she pressed her boobs against Rudy's chest and her cheeks against his cheeks.

Even though she was wearing Eleanor's black sunglasses, Rudy and Eleanor could see the glare in Rebecca's eyes.

Eleanor smiled at Rebecca and said, "Does this not remind you of 1989?"

"Yeah..." Rudy responded.

"Becca always used to glare at me like that whenever I showed my love. That one thing hasn't changed until now."

"I think it has changed," Rebecca responded with no change in her glare. "At that time, I couldn't do anything, nor did I know why I disliked you. But now..."

Rebecca pulled Rudy away from Eleanor and hugged him before saying, "Now I can snatch him from you."

Eleanor chuckled softly and hugged Rudy and Rebecca together.

"You don't have to snatch him when we can share him."

Rudy was getting squeezed between Rebecca and Eleanor, two milfs whom he cared about the most.

"Umm... as much as I like being sandwiched between the two of you, I think we should stop. Otherwise, my hotdog will become hard and slip out."

"Don't you worry, my lovely hubby." Eleanor kissed Rudy on the cheeks. "I do like eating your hard hotdogs."

"..."

Rebecca felt vulnerable in front of Eleanor. Usually, Rebecca would get all the attention, and she would be Rudy's priority, but with Eleanor around, she felt like a background character whose screen time had ended.

Eleanor gazed at Rebecca from the corner of her eyes and continued, "But I will let Becca have today's hotdog, right, Becca?"

"..." Rebecca didn't know what to say, although she was well aware of what Eleanor was referring to. But she wasn't ready to have such level of intimacy with Rudy just yet.

It was too soon and too much for her.

"Just so you know, you will be left behind if you keep stalling. The rest is up to you."

Of course, Rudy had already guessed what Eleanor was talking about. Although he didn't like how Eleanor was pushing Rebecca to the edge, he didn't say a word.

That was Rebecca's choice. If she didn't want to do it, she wouldn't, and if she wanted to do it, she would. Rudy had no say on the matter, although he was the said person.

"Ahem!" Someone cleared their throat to make their presence known.

Eleanor looked at Rudy, and Rebecca looked at Eleanor. After making sure none of them had done that, they turned around to see a blonde-haired girl standing at the edge of the street near the store's ground.

"Janet?" Eleanor raised her brow.

She let go of Rudy and turned around.

"Whoa~ You look like Rachel, not going to lie. I see the striking resemblance, only the hair color is different.

"You can't just pretend that you weren't hugging Rudy," Janet remarked, moving her gaze to Rebecca.

She had hidden her face behind the hat.

Then, Janet stared at Rudy with a disappointed look on her face.

"Seriously, in an open area like this where anyone could have seen you?"

Rudy rubbed his chin and muttered, "I didn't sense her."

Obviously, Rudy had his senses activated, and he was mindful of his surroundings. In fact, he could even sense the ants and small insects which wouldn't normally be seen with the naked eye.

However, he could sense someone as big as Janet.

Rudy activated his vision ability to see Janet, but she didn't appear in his vision, as though she didn't exist or she was invisible.

At that time, Rudy had an epiphany as he recalled a certain event that had occurred in the store.

One time, Rudy had come to the store before sunrise when it was dark, and he found Rebecca working alone in the store. He was angry at her because she had told him that she would be working with Rachel— Janet's mother.

But when he used his vision ability, only Rebecca was caught in the radar. However, Janet was present too, but Rudy's vision ability couldn't see her. Thus, Rudy assumed Rebecca was alone at the store when she wasn't.

'Hmm. So it's not that Janet suddenly became immune to my vision ability after what happened the other night. Why is this happening? I couldn't track her either, even though I had marked her.

And that shadow's trail in the infirmary...' Rudy nodded. 'Looks like I have to keep a close eye on Janet.'

"Why are you here?" Rudy asked Janet with a curious look on his face.

"I came to buy some things at the store, just like everyone."

"The store is closed, but... you can still grab the items you want," Eleanor responded.

"Closed? What happened?!"

"You will know when you get inside." Eleanor patted Rudy on the shoulder and said, "I will leave for the office from here."

"Take care."

"You too."

Eleanor walked past Rebecca while looking at her from the corner of her eyes.

Janet rushed to follow Eleanor but slowed down when she got near Rudy.

"I will call you later." She rushed away after telling that to Rudy.

"See?! She saw us!" Rebecca bit her lips. "What would she think of us now?"

"Relax. She knows."

"She... knows...?" Rebecca slowly raised her brow. "Why does she know?"

"Because I told her."

"And why would you go telling everyone about us?"

"I am adding her to my harem, so she deserves to know. All my harem members do."

"You...." Rebecca released a quiet sigh and muttered, "Adding every girl you know to your harem. Please keep your hands away from Lucy. She is your sister.'

"..."

Rebecca squinted her eyes and asked, "What's with the silence? Please don't tell me you fucked her too."

"I didn't! When would I do that?"

"I don't know. Maybe when no one is at home? Oh, wait, that happens every night!" She asserted sarcastically.

"Geez. Come on, mom. Lucy is dear to both you and me. If something happens between us, you will be the first one to know about us."

"I don't want anything to happen between you two. And that's period!"

"That's not in my hands." Rudy raised his hands as though he was trying to prove something. "She is the one trying to make moves on me. I am sure you have noticed it already."

"..."

"So don't blame me if one day she manages to seduce me. Because that happened in the other timeline, and our relationship had turned pretty questionable."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 790: Liable Lucy

Rebecca pondered as she gathered her thoughts.

"Yes... I have seen her acting touchy with you and making suggestive remarks. But... I thought she was... an innocent girl. I never considered her to be a girl like that. Whenever I noticed, I thought I had a corrupted mind for thinking something so outrageous.

But if she is truly trying to seduce you... then you should stop her."

"And say what? Hey, I don't like how you are trying to seduce me. Or something? First of all, she is making subtle moves to avoid making it look obvious. So even if we point it out, she would act innocent and get away with it."

"Then... just don't get seduced?" Rebecca came up with a perfect solution, which wasn't possible.

"Are you asking a normal high school teenage boy not to get seduced by a cute girl?" Rudy asked with a knowing look on his face.

"You are not desperate, are you? You have so many girls in your harem, and you can fuck any of them whenever you feel horny. So I don't understand how and why you would get seduced by another girl?"

"That's the law of horniness. When a guy sees a cute, hot, beautiful, and sexy girl, their bodies release hormones that makes them horny. You can't ask why the sky is blue during the day and black during the night."

It was as natural and logical as the water being wet.

"What happened to that 'I can make impossible, possible.' and 'There is nothing I can't do.'?"

Rebecca quoted Rudy's words with her fingers.

"Let me give you an example. If you have a \$100 bill, why would you want another \$100 bill if you already have one? They both are the same and function the same."

"..." Rebecca couldn't think of anything to say in response.

"I know it's a very lame example, but this is what I can come up with in such a short amount of time. And I hope you understand what I am trying to say. It's not about the quantity, it's about the value.

Having sex with Angelica feels different than having sex with Reina. They are different girls, living different lives."

Rebecca lowered her gaze as she took a moment to reflect on her choices.

All this time, Rebecca thought that even if she didn't start an intimate relationship with Rudy immediately, nothing would change because Rudy could always satisfy himself with other girls.

However, now she realized she was wrong. She needed to make efforts to gain something, especially when it came to a relationship where mutual feelings were required.

"Let's go home." Rebecca hugged Rudy's arm.

Rudy teleported outside the front door of his house and said, "Walk in after a few."

"Hmm?"

Rudy teleported to the bathroom and wet his body. Then, he changed his clothes but only wore shorts and kept his upper body naked.

He grabbed his shirt and a towel in his hands and walked out of the bathroom while drying his hair.

His eyes quickly searched for Lucy and found her sitting in the living room, watching the television after setting up the stove.

He stopped in front of Lucy and wiped his body, purposely spraying a few droplets on Lucy.

"Argh. It feels so good taking a bath so early in the morning." He looked at Lucy and asked, "Don't you think so, Lucy?"

"Move. I am watching a movie." Lucy said without looking at Rudy.

Rudy raised his brow with a curious look on his face. He was seemingly wondering why Lucy didn't look at him, especially when she always stole a chance to stare at him whenever he was around.

He sat beside Lucy half-naked and asked, "Whatchu watching?"

"A movie."

"What kind of movie?"

"It's a movie about a family."

"Oh? What's the plot?"

"A family of seven moves to a new city because of their father's new job. And they buy a house in a quiet neighborhood, which is mostly occupied by elderly people."

"Yeah, that sounds like the start of every paranormal movie. Is it horror?"

"More like a thriller."

"I see."

Rudy looked at the movie and took a few seconds to recall the movie.

'Isn't this the movie that was banned in almost all the country because of how gruesome and disgusting it was? How did Lucy get her hands on it?'

"Who recommended this movie to you?" Rudy asked Lucy.

"My friend did. I mean, she didn't recommend me, but she was talking about this movie. She hadn't watched it, but she said that her father didn't let her watch it because he saw something in the news about the movie."

"And you decided to watch it without asking mom or me?"

Lucy chuckled and said, "Why would I ask you? You are just a week older than me. And this movie is unrated, so I don't know if it should be under parent's guidance or not."

'The summary of the movie is that a family of seven— a father and mother, two brothers and a sister, and a grandfather and grandmother— moves into a new city, and since the cost of living is high, the mother has to start working too.

Not just that, but the tuition fees of their kids are high, too, so they are tight on budget. Things get worse as the grandmother suddenly gets a heart attack and is taken to the hospital.

The bills turned out to be more than the father's annual salary. Long story short, the mother starts doing multiple part-time jobs and comes home late at night. But she earned triple digits every day.

Eventually, the father finds out that the mother was having an affair with a rich kid, who paid her money to have sex with him. When things get out of hand, the mother accidentally murders the father.

That was just the first fifteen minutes of the movie. There is much more to the story, but...'

Even Rudy hadn't watched the full movie as he didn't like how things were going. So there was no way he was going to let Lucy watch something so outrageous.

Rudy snatched the remote from Lucy's hand and turned off the television.

"Hey!" Lucy jumped on Rudy and pinned him on the couch while her hands tried to steal the remote from him.

Of course, that was the perfect time for Rebecca to make her entrance into the house. And she saw Rudy half naked on the couch with Lucy on top of him.