

Esper 831

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Chapter 831: Yelena || Damn Dictator

"Why would you tell her?"

"I had to."

Rudy released a sigh of disappointment and uttered, "You didn't want to tell your children— who, by the way, deserve to know— but you told your sister."

"Excuse me, mister. You can't talk to my sister like that." Yelena snapped her fingers to get Rudy's attention. "Do you have any idea how much she has suffered from being a single mother?"

"The people in our neighbourhood used to call her whore, slut, and so many bad names because she was a single mother. You weren't there for her, remember that!"

"Yelena...!" Elena violently whispered. "Stop it!"

"Why should I? He is abusing you and you are letting him do it!"

"He wasn't talking about that. It's a different matter, which is between us. It's a married couple's matter, so don't butt in."

"I will!"

"Let her speak. I also want to know what she has gone through and the people responsible for it."

"I don't need your permission to do it. I will do—"

"Stop!" Elena slapped Yelena's mouth and glared at her. "I was the one who asked him to impregnate me in the first place."

Yelena tried to move Elena's hand but couldn't.

"Just to let you know, he will most likely kill the people who badmouthed about me, even once. And their death will be your fault. If you don't want them to die, keep your mouth shut."

Yelena thought Elena was surely joking and no one would kill someone just because they spoke ill about her. But when she looked at Rudy's face, something told her that Elena wasn't kidding around.

She gulped down nervously and asked, "Is he going to kill me, too?"

"Don't worry, I don't care what people say about me. Their words, or rather, their existence, are worthless to me. It wouldn't matter to me if they are alive or dead. But, when they switch from words to action, they will face some consequences, which can lead to death due to unknown or natural reasons.

They have freedom of speech, but not freedom of action. I don't care what they do as long as it doesn't affect me or my loved ones. I have no plans of becoming a king or a president, I will be the damn dictator."

Any person who would hear something like that from one's mouth, they would obviously think that person was either joking or was mentally delusional. However, that wasn't the case with Rudy.

Every word he said was pure commandment.

"So you like to suppress and oppress the weak people?" Yelena asked with a serious look on his face.

"What benefit would I gain from doing anything with weak people? I simply want to live a peaceful life and I would do anything to achieve that."

Yelena narrowed her gaze and looked at Elena before muttering, "You never told me you were married to a murderer."

"I don't get in his way. I promised him that I wouldn't interfere with whatever he does as long as it's not something that could affect our relationship."

"Right, Becca?" Elena then turned to Rebecca and chuckled from the corner of her lips.

Rebecca didn't look at Elena and stayed quiet.

"She knows that your hands are covered with blood, but I specifically told her that no matter whatever she does or wants to do, don't get involved with this one thing," Elena informed Rudy.

"Is that so...?"

"I hope she hasn't done that, or that would be the next level of stupidity."

"We don't talk about that at home," Rebecca refuted.

"Yeah, we are busy fighting and patching up all the time..."

"And I thought this was going to be a date, not a meeting."

"Same," Rudy nodded and glanced back and forth at Yelena and Elena. "What's this about?"

"Okay, let's get to the main point, then. Rudy, after you... well, disappeared from 1990 and a few years later, after giving birth to Eric and Erika, I was meeting new people and making connections.

It started small and here I am today. On my journey, I met a lot of people with different cultures and backgrounds, while most of them were human, some weren't. And that's what I want to talk about."

"Okay, question. How do you know that they weren't human? I don't think they would reveal their identity."

"I was about to get there. For some reason, non-humans would... look at me differently. As if they knew about you. It wouldn't be strange to say you were the reason."

"Hmm..." Rudy pondered for a few seconds and exhaled, "Well, I have marked you so perhaps they could... sense that."

"I thought the same. So once they learned about you, they would try to talk to me and ask me some personal questions. At first, when I wasn't aware that they weren't humans, of course, I was... bewildered.

However, I noticed that they were strangely scared of me, too. Step by step, I learned about them and now I have information that could help or perhaps, benefit you. Though I don't want to pretend I didn't have any other motives."

"Oh? What kind of motives did you have?" Rudy asked curiously.

"I wanted to gather as much data as possible and create a special web hub for the non-humans. I hoped they would stand by humans' side in case this world was attacked— in your absence."

"That's an excellent motive. But I don't understand..." Rudy frowned. "What are they doing in the human world? They are not supposed to be here."

"Based on what you told me back in 1989, all the races used to live together before. Perhaps, they think of this world as their real home and want to spend their life here?"

"That doesn't matter. It doesn't matter what they think or what they want or what they seek to do. They were ordered by the Lord to never step again in the human world, so how dare they go against the Lord's word?"

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Chapter 832: When They Defy the Lord's Order

Although it wasn't Rudy who had ordered the beings of the other races to not return to the human world, it was the Lord's order, nonetheless.

To him, it was similar to a law made by the constitution at the time of establishment, which the following generations must abide by.

Since the non-humans challenged the Lord by going against his words, Rudy felt disrespected as he was the current Lord and he considered that the same as them going against his words.

"Do they not fear me? Have they perhaps forgotten what happens if one goes against the Lord's word? Maybe they are confident that they could break the rules and challenge me?"

Do they not fear the grave torment they would receive once they are made to grovel before me? Do they truly think they could get away with such treason and live a happy life?"

How dare they..."

"..."

Elena thought doing that would make Rudy happy, but it made him furious instead.

"Elena..." Rudy moved his hand forward and calmly said, "Would you mind giving me the information of all the non humans in this world?"

"..."

There was no way Elena could do that. She was well aware that if she did that, Rudy would kill each and every one of the rule breakers.

"I am not carrying the data with me. In fact, I don't handle that matter."

"Oh..."

'I never thought I would live a day when I will have to lie to Rudy... but I have no other choice. I will wait till he calms down and then ask him to forgive them. Hopefully, he will listen to me.'

"Actually..." Rudy placed his hand on Elena's shoulder and asked, "I don't need the file. I will read your memories and—"

Elena slapped Rudy's hand and said, "You can't read my memories without my permission. You promised me."

Rudy closed his fists and gulped down slowly. Then, he got up from his chair and said, "I will be back. Need a bathroom break."

After saying that, Rudy walked away in a hurry with heavy steps.

Rebecca, Elena, and Yelena watched him leave and stared at each other's faces.

"Okay!" Yelena slammed her hands on the table and said, "I will be honest. I don't like him. That guy is a psycho. You should divorce him as soon as possible, and even if he doesn't agree with that... just run away.

You have an estate in every state of every country of every continent in this world. You shouldn't be with him. He will kill you over a small fight. I am worried about you, sis."

"Relax! He is not like that, usually. And I am not divorcing him, nor am I going anywhere. He can find me no matter where I go or hide."

"Why do you not want to divorce him? Just because he has some fancy power and he can do anything he wants? Hey, believe me, I know an asshole when I see one, and that guy is the grandfather of an asshole. An arrogant asshole."

Elena shook her head and calmly said, "You said it yourself. He can do anything he wants, and that's not just to make him sound cool. He 'can' do anything he wants. He has the power to do so.

Had anyone else had this power, they would have abused it to its core. The universe would be in chaos. We are lucky and fortunate that Rudy is not like that, and we know him personally, so we will always be on the safe side of the bridge."

"You are just scared of him, aren't you?"

"By the way." Elena pointed her finger at Rebecca and said, "This person is his mother."

Yelena's face suddenly turned pale. She looked at Rebecca and gulped down nervously.

"She is going to tell him everything when he returns, and he will kill me. That's how I am going to die. But I don't care. I will die for the cause of good and on the path of righteousness," Yelena declared with a proud look on her face.

"He won't do that. He doesn't kill an innocent, he never has."

"How would you know?" she scoffed arrogantly and quoted Elena's words: "Didn't you say 'I don't talk about it' with him? Do you think he would tell you if he had killed an innocent person or not?"

"I know him and I trust him. Love is all about trust."

"Not if it's only one way. He has a harem. You are easily replaceable to him."

"It is necessary for him to have a harem. He has this thing called super libido and that requires him to have sex with girls for a few hours every day. Had he only loved one girl, she would have died from sex."

"Argh!" Yelena rolled her eyes and made a disgusted face. "I have heard that like a million times. Usually, parents and siblings would tell fairy tales to the children while I grew up hearing stories about Rudy.

I know everything about him... even more than the other girls in his harem. I used to look up to him and think of him as some kid of legend, but... what a disappointment. I should have known that you had heavily exaggerated everything about him.

I am sure he doesn't even have a big dick like you claimed, nor is he good at sex. Like, I was barely thirteen when you went full 18+ and removed filters from your stories about him. If mom and dad knew how you spoiled my childhood, they would have disowned you a long time ago."

"..."

Rebecca didn't know what to say after hearing that from Yelena's mouth. Of course, she was well aware of what kind of personality Elena had, but to think that she would do something like that... left her speechless.

When Elena noticed Rebecca's glare, she let out a soft sigh and uttered, "Look, I know that sounds bad and questionable, but that's not what happened. I am innocent. If you knew the full story, you would understand me better.

But I know you won't believe a single word I say in the story and still blame me. Therefore, I won't waste my time to prove myself innocent."

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Chapter 833: Yelena's Hobby

"I don't want to hear anything, nor am I interested. But I am worried about Erika and Eric. I hope they didn't turn out like you," Rebecca remarked.

"Excuse me, they are pure and innocent from the very beginning. But Yelena wasn't. Do you want to know what she—"

"Hey!" Yelena quipped in between. "We are discussing Rudy, don't bring me into this. What do I have to do with—"

"You do. I won't stay quiet when I am accused of something I am not guilty of."

"I caught her watching porn at the age of twelve." Elena lowered her voice and whispered to Rebecca.

"For fuck's sake, sis. Why do you have to do this to me? You can't expose my sins like that."

"You are the one who started it and got your tongue slip."

"Wait, is she telling the truth?" Rebecca couldn't believe what her ears just heard, so she asked Yelena for the confirmation.

"I did not know it was porn."

"How... do you not know what you are watching...?" Rebecca asked, with a confused look on her face. "Were you watching a movie that was heavily focused on sex?"

"No... it was porn... actual... real... porn." Yelena sighed. "You see, my classmate aka my best friend, sent me a link and told me that she found her high school brother watching something one night; the next day when she watched it, her stomach felt funny.

Of course, as a kid, I was excited and curious. How could watching something make someone feel funny? I thought. So naturally, I opened the link, but it didn't open. The page was not reachable.

I told my friend about it and she advised me to use a VPN. Again, I did not know what that was. By the way, I was using sis' old laptop, which she sometimes used even at that time.

I had seen something spelled 'VPN' on her laptop before, so I searched for it and found it with my sis' account logged in— with an active subscription at that.

I followed the instructions my friend gave me and managed to open the link page. The layout was similar to the streaming sites, so I know what to do. I opened the page and watched the video.

Undoubtedly, I didn't know what I was watching, nor was I aware of what they were doing in the video. I just watched the video and as my friend had claimed... my stomach felt funny.

Now, tell me, mother of Rudy, whose fault is it that I was exposed to porn at such a young age?"

"..." Rebecca glanced at Rebecca with a confused and creeped out look on her face.

"Was it the result of bad parenting? No, my parents had made sure to block such sites, and they had parental control on the router.

Was it my best friend's fault who sent me the link? No, because just like me, she didn't know what she was watching.

Was it her high school brother's fault, who was not careful enough to not get caught? Maybe, but he was also underage. Hence, it was illegal for him to use such sites.

I don't know where her brother got that from, probably his friends. But then the question arises, where did his friends get that from?

Perhaps it was sis' fault for leaving her laptop with no password. If she didn't have a VPN subscription active, I wouldn't have been able to open that page.

There are so many things you need to look into before blaming anything. One could just say it was the porn site's fault for existing.

I am a researcher, and I love researching and making case studies. I post my research and case study videos on the internet. 6.9 million people follow me on the internet, so I am not just another teenage girl.

My point is, there are similar cases such as mine and underaged kids getting exposed to porn at such a young age. And they end up committing such acts because of lack of knowledge.

You might have read articles about such cases, victims being neighbours' kids, classmates, or even family members. They don't realise that what they were doing was wrong.

Obviously, there are always people who blame the internet— while they use the same internet to demand a boycott. The irony.

And then there are apologists, who come to defend such cases by calling it a 'next generation' thing. All I see is them getting dumber and dumber as our society advances into the future.

I won't ever write or say the last sentence in my research or case studies, otherwise I would be cancelled. Heh!" She stated her story and ended with a scoff.

"Because it's just you who feel like that. Based, biased... you have to be neutral in your research," Elena advised.

"How did you get caught, though?" Rebecca asked curiously. "You never mentioned that. Did Eleanor see the browser history or something? Since you said it was her laptop?"

"Let me tell you that. She came to me one night and asked me to renew my VPN subscription. I had changed to another VPN service because it provided high speed, and didn't renew the one on my old laptop.

Naturally, I was surprised when Yele asked me to renew. I was like, 'How did you even know what VPN is?'. She told me that she wants to watch a show that is not available in our locality.

I didn't think much of it since back then it was normal for the movies and shows to be unavailable in some countries. So I downloaded the new VPN app on my old laptop and logged in with my account.

That new VPN had many features which I never used. Like password protector, wallet and such. It also had parental control, and it logged the history from the devices in which the VPN app was installed and active.

And what do I find... my twelve-year-old sister watching porn. You can't imagine how angry I was. I was going straight to mom and dad and telling them, but she begged me not to. And she promised me that she wouldn't watch something like that again."

"Oh? Are you not going to mention how you used that to blackmail me into doing things ever since that day?"

"I... am speechless. I don't know what to say..." Rebecca mumbled. "Does this...issue... run in your family blood?"

Meanwhile, Rudy could not leave the washroom.

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Chapter 834: Mortal Realm's Ambassador

Rudy stood in front of the mirror and stared at his reflection. Then, he opened his fist that he had closed before leaving for the washroom.

The blackness that was only on his fingertips had now spread and covered his finger with it. He could no longer hide it and thus, as soon as he noticed it had spread, he closed his fist to avoid getting it seen by the girls.

"Now I know how and why it spreads. But is my theory right?" he wondered.

'I know the exact moment it spread. It was when I was dead serious about killing the non-humans staying in this world.'

Rudy once again looked at his black fingers and mumbled, "It responds to my negative emotions and thoughts. In short, any negative feelings I experience... results in this... increasing.

However, if that's true, should it not decrease when I feel positive emotions?" He asked himself.

'It could be that this process is not reversible, which makes sense. But the other theory I have is... it does respond to my negative feelings, but it increases because I keep embracing the Lordship.

I accepted the fact that I am the Lord a long time ago. But I haven't been taking the Lord's job seriously. The closer I get to announce my Lordship, the more Lordly I become.

99% of the beings in all of the worlds still think that the Lord is yet to return, while most of them have begun to see the Lord as a mythical being that doesn't exist.

I don't blame them for thinking that. The last Lord before me was Nyxia, and it has been so long that she killed the Lord inside her.'

Rudy pondered for a few seconds and muttered, "I could announce my Lordship even now... but I first want to settle everything in the human world before moving to the other worlds.

Come to think of it... I am different from the other Lord's incarnation. They weren't aware that they were the Lord, nor were they conscious or could use the power of the Lord.

No one knows why that hasn't happened to me yet. But... I think I am slowly becoming that version of the Lord. Why did I want to kill the non-humans?

Sure, they broke the rule, but should I be concerned about that? It has probably been over hundreds, if not a thousand years since they came into this world. Until now, they have done nothing wrong that could harm humanity in any way, so shouldn't it be fine to let them stay here?"

Rudy once again stared at his reflection in the mirror as he asked himself.

"No, I can't let them stay here. Once I announce my Lordship, they would surely come to me and beg for forgiveness. They would plead to me to let them stay in the human world.

If I let them do whatever they want, the other races that are still living in their own world would also come to me and ask for the same. And as a Lord, I can't be unjust to them."

Rudy shook his head and let out a weary sigh.

'Tonight was supposed to be a nice date...'

"Anyway, I need to find a way to hide my fingers. I can temper my body to my will, so I just need to do something that could cover up my finger with my skin."

Rudy raised his middle finger and manifested a layer of skin on it. Once he made sure that the trick worked, he did the same with other fingers. And just to be safe, he creased one more layer of skin.

However, he noticed that the proportion of his fingers looked bizarre, and they seemed thick. So he decreased the thickness of his fingers by removing the mass inside.

While doing that, a thought crossed his mind.

'For now, it's just fingers. Once it spreads even more, I can't use the skin cover trick on my body. Man, this is going to be a pain in the ass.'

Rudy returned to the girls with a calm expression on his face.

"Took you long enough."

"Yeah."

"..."

"..."

The girls didn't know how to start a conversation after they had left it on an awkward note. Sure, they could resume what they were discussing, but that would lead to an argument.

"I am sorry for my behaviour earlier," Rudy calmly apologised. "I was holding my shit and was frustrated. Now I am good."

"..."

"What did you want to talk about, Elena? And I assume introducing and bringing your sister was necessary to talk about something important. So what is it?" he asked in a low voice.

"Yes. As you know, there have already been many attacks on the human world by otherworldly beings. But just like our human world has good and evil people, the other worlds and races, too.

I don't think the entire race should be considered responsible for one's actions. While there are also secret organisations that are plotting to take over the human world with the help of superpowers and magic.

If that happens, we humans would be completely vulnerable to their attacks and they would wipe us out. That was a common concern between the non-humans living in this world.

After countless meetings with them and their leaders present in the human world, they promised that they would provide their aid in case such an apocalypse hits us."

"Are you sure they just happen to agree on that?" Rudy leaned on the table and smiled at Elena. "Or is it that you threatened them to make that promise?"

"Well..." Elena chuckled nervously and stated, "There were some who didn't agree and were arrogant, asserting their dominance and superiority over the humans, but I reminded them that they were illegal immigrants living in the human world by going against the Lord's words."

"Heh! No wonder you are a successful business tycoon. Your ability to talk and convince, manipulate, threaten, and blackmail people sure comes in handy."

"Now, now, you are making me sound like a tyrant."

Elena pointed her hand at Yelena and said, "That's where Yelena comes in. In your absence, I appointed her as the ambassador of the human world."

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Chapter 835: Whereabouts of the Super Gene Experiments

When Rudy was in the bathroom, the girls had already ordered food and when it showed up they all started eating while conversing..

"Human world's ambassador?" Rudy raised his brows. "Isn't that job a little too tough for a kid like her?"

"Excuse me, I am biologically older than you."

"No, you are not. Eric and Erika are younger than me and you were born even after them." Rudy turned to Elena. "What is she talking about?"

"She just wants to assert some kind of superiority over you. Since she couldn't say she is mentally older than you, she chose the other one. But... she is kind of... well, not older than you, but... uhh..."

Elena glanced at Yelena before turning to Rudy and saying, "She started having her red days when she was nine. And she was the tallest girl in her class."

"Oh, so her growth hormones are on steroids..."

"And she is my sister, so you know she was born naturally smart. Unlike me, she completed her bachelors at the age of twelve, and she is currently an online celebrity while her day job is... a scientist."

"And more," Yelena quipped and continued,

"I have been to various ancient sites and explored the ancient civilization. When I was a child, it didn't pique my interest, but after listening to your stories from sis, it became a daily routine and I wanted to explore what was lost with the passage of time.

I will admit, I don't regret making that choice. My research projects were terminated by the government for no apparent cause and I was warned by my higher ups to cease the projects. Otherwise, I would have lost my license."

"Yeah, there are always things they don't want us to find." Rudy nodded with a playful smile. "However, I must admire your work. I would love to see your research and share knowledge with you one day."

"You can find my research and case studies on the internet. It's available for everyone, for free."

"For free? Did your company allow you to do that?"

"They didn't at first, but then sis bought the company."

"..."

Rudy looked at Elena with a black expression on his face, but his face said 'I should have seen that coming'.

"What? I just wanted to help my little sister," she shrugged casually.

"My motive wasn't to make money out of my research. I was born into an extremely wealthy family, and an even wealthier sister who could buy anything in the world."

"Of course, I wasn't dependent on any of them," she immediately added.

"I believe the research and the case studies about non-humans and their civilization have been kept secret, hmm?"

"Obviously. But throughout history, some of them were captured, and they were taken to a facility where they were experimented on. You might know that area as Area 69."

'Most likely, the supergene experiment was conducted there too. And the genes installed in the human bodies were extracted from the captured and imprisoned non-humans.

Everything makes sense now. Little by little, the mystery is revealing itself. I wouldn't have found that out if it wasn't for Yelena, who became interested because of Elena, whom I revealed everything about to me in 1989.

Had I not been in 1989, so many things would have been left unanswered. I used to think the only purpose of me being sent in 1989 was to raise Rebecca, Lilim, and Jessica... also to impregnate Elena so she could give birth to Eric and Elena.

However, there were many other things. I met Rias and Nyxia in that timeline. I do admit that everything that happens happens for a reason. But who is controlling the reason?

I know that an external force had sent me into the past. It was because of that I died fighting Asura and half of my soul was reincarnated into the body I am in today.'

It wasn't a mystery that could be solved in one sitting by simply assuming things and jumping to conclusions.

"Still, to think that you would be my substitute in my absence," Rudy remarked with a chuckle.

"Considering how much you hate my presence."

"For your information, I am not doing this for you. I am doing this for sis! I live in this world and I don't want it to be invaded or attacked by other races, and therefore I will do whatever it takes to prevent that from happening.

But you are right about me hating you. I hate your character as a person, it's nothing personal. I admire your knowledge, strength, courage, and the suffering you have been through, though."

"Now that I know everything and Elena has told me what she wanted to inform me, you no longer have to be the ambassador. You can quit the job. I will take over. However, if you want to continue voluntarily, I won't stop you."

He shot a charming smile at her and continued, "Keep doing what you are doing. I just watched a few of your case studies and I am impressed by your work. You did great."

Yelena's face flushed a bit, but she kept herself composed.

Elena shot a glance at Rudy and said, "Stop hitting on my sister. And if you like her, at least don't flirt with her in front of me."

"What the hell do you mean by that?" Rudy furrowed his brows. "When did I try anything?"

"Ask Rebecca if you think I am overreacting."

Rudy turned to Rebecca with a confused look on his face and asked, "What is she talking about?"

Rebecca shook her head and refused to speak.

"I know that wasn't your intention, and you meant nothing by your statement, but you made Yelena's heart flutter for a second," Elena commented.

"How?! She just admitted in front of you all that she hates my gut."

"Even so, you managed to catch her off guard."

"Are you teasing me right now?"

"Why don't you ask her?" Elena pointed her gaze at Yelena. "She is always honest and will never lie."

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Chapter 836: Domestic Banter

"You can ask Yelena. She would never lie, even if it kills her."

Rudy turned to Yelena and asked, "Is it true?"

"..." Yelena clenched the fork in her hand tightly and glared at Elena. "How could you sell out your own blood like that?"

"I am simply trying to prove a point that Rudy refuses to acknowledge. He has got the rizz."

"Rizz?" Rudy raised his brow. "What's that?"

"Short for charisma."

"Why... would you shorten a word comprising one word? And who the hells do that?"

"No one..." Elena pointed her finger at Yelena to remind him of what he was doing.

"I wish I could die instead of answering honestly, but I understand that's not possible..." Yelena muttered.

She gritted her teeth and nodded. "Yes. You did make my heart flutter. But it could be a medical condition in my body that I wasn't aware of until now. I will go for a checkup tomorrow."

"Don't try so hard to deny that. It's actually very normal," Elena reassured her.

"It is not! I just admitted a while ago that I hate his guts. How could he make my heart flutter? Oh Right! He must have used one of his powers on me. That's the only possibility I can think of. Otherwise, I would never be charmed by someone like him."

"Had he used such ability, you would be jumping all over him and trying to get into his bed," Elena remarked.

"Eww! That will never happen! Not in a million years!" Yelena hissed.

"Oh my~, did you forget when you were still a kid, you always used to say how you wanted to meet Rudy and marry him when you grow up?~"

"Sis! I will also spill all your secrets!"

Elena shrugged her hands nonchalantly and said, "I don't have secrets. I have told Rudy everything."

"Are you sure?" Yelena smirked from the corner of her lips and turned to Rudy and Rebecca.

"Miss Rebecca, you also don't know about this. It was soon after Sis had come to visit you and Rudy after she gave birth to Eric and Erika."

Elena, who was grinning all this time thinking she was safe, suddenly turned grim and gulped down nervously. Her grin vanished from her face and it turned pale.

"Hey..." she tried to stop Yelena by pulling her hand.

However, Yelena ignored Elena and continued, "It was this one time where you weren't around Rudy. And she took him and breast fed him her milk."

"...!"

Both Rudy and Rebecca were baffled after hearing that. They looked at Elena with utter disgust in their eyes and their faces had an expression one would have while looking at something disgusting.

"Don't look at me like that. You were crying!"

"Eleanor..." Rebecca frowned. "You..."

"Wait, wait. Hear me out what actually happened. There was no milk in your house and you had gone to the dairy to fetch fresh milk. Rudy was hungry, and he was crying, so I put him on my lap to make him stop crying.

But wouldn't stop. And he was staring at my breasts. I didn't think much of it and began breast feeding him. That was the only solution to calm him down."

"..."

"Stop looking at me with disgust! I didn't commit any crime. I simply fed a child who was crying!"

Elena glared and hissed at Yelena without saying a word.

"Now you know how it feels when someone exposes your secret. Do you feel embarrassed or furious? Or maybe both?" she chuckled.

'She is one hundred percent Elena's sister...' Rudy thought to himself.

"Stop smirking," Elena said to Yelena. "I have also breast fed you."

"What?!"

"Yeah. Why are you even surprised? You know that I was the one who took care of you after your birth. Moreover, I only breastfed Rudy once, but I did that with you for a year until I moved out of their house."

"How come you have never told me this before?! You told me about Rudy's case."

"Just like how I couldn't tell Rudy about his case, I couldn't tell you about yours."

Rudy watched the girls and once again thought to himself: 'I thought this was going to be a nice date. So why are we discussing breastfeeding all of a sudden?'

"I used to breastfeed Eric first, then Erika, and you were the last. You would always cry whenever you saw me breastfeed Eric and Erika."

"Ugh! I wish you had never told me this. I ended up imagining it and now I can't unsee it!"

"You used to bite my nipples a little too much compared to Eric and Erika."

"Stop!" Yelena covered her ears with her hands. "I don't want to hear anymore of this."

"..."

'Elena turned the tables on Yelena with just one move. This is why I never mess with her.'

However, Yelena wasn't going to admit her defeat so easily. She smiled and said, "You know, you are Rudy's wife at the age of 37, while his mother is... 30, I guess. You are even older than his mother."

"Oh! Yeah, you are right." Elena looked at Rebecca with a smirk on her face. "How does it feel?"

"..."

'Stop it, Elena. Don't mess with her. Even you can't win against her in terms of debate. She is your nemesis.'

"Eric and Erika are my children and Rudy is their father. And you, as his mother, their grandmother. How does it feel to have grandkids at the age of 30?"

Rebecca placed her spoon down on the plate and smiled at Elena.

"You tell me. How does it feel to have a mother-in-law seven years younger than you? Now that you have made everything clear to Rudy, I think it's about time you start calling me 'mother', my dear daughter-in-law."

'I knew it. Elena dug her own grave by mentioning Eric and Erika. And the one who gave her the shovel was... Yelena. She made a simple remark to spark a fight between Rebecca and Elena— without even mentioning Rebecca.'

"I lose this one," Elena sighed.

After eating, they left the restaurant and got into their car. But this time, Yelena was with them and she was the one driving, while Rudy and Rebecca sat in the rear seat.

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Chapter 837: Ride

While Yelena was driving a car, she continued discussing other things with Elena, who was sitting in the passenger seat next to her.

"By the way, does mom and dad know that you have breastfed me?" Yelena asked curiously.

"Why are you bringing this up again? And yes, they obviously knew."

"And here I thought I would get dirt on you, which I could use to blackmail you in the future."

"Don't try your luck, little sister."

Rebecca gently placed her hand on Elena's shoulder and pressed it. Curious, Elena looked back, thinking it was Rudy.

Elena turned to Rudy and noticed he was sleeping.

"He was awake a while ago," she whispered.

"The boring conversation between you two surely made him sleepy."

"Shut up. He had a hectic day today."

After driving for a few minutes, Yelena turned to Elena and asked, "So, what's the plan? Are you coming over to our house? Mom is missing you."

"I can't. If I stay there, who will drop Rudy and Rebecca back home?"

"Can't he just teleport?" Yelena shrugged, "I mean... he will have to wake up, anyway."

Elena looked at Rebecca and asked, "Is that okay?"

After a brief silence, Rebecca responded, "I thought you were going to spend the night with him."

"I planned to, but it's fine. I am no longer as desperate as I was for the last eighteen years. You can have him for tonight. Take good care of him."

She shot a smile at her and added, "You know what I mean by that, right?"

"..."

"If there is someone at home, I can book a room for you two in a nearby hotel."

"I will go home."

"Ah, your favourite place in the entire world..."

"That's not what I mean. Rudy is sleeping and I don't think he will be in a mood to do anything."

"You never know. Spend a night with him and you will realise how the mood changes as per his will."

"I would appreciate it if you two can stop talking about this when I am present in the car. Let your man sleep in peace, for fuck's sake."

A few minutes passed by and they weren't even halfway to Elena's parents' home.

"Becca... if you want, you can wake him up now and teleport home. There is no point in you two coming along with us if you are going to teleport in the end anyway," Elena suggested in a low voice.

"It's fine. I am enjoying the ride. In the meantime, Rudy will have some rest."

Half an hour passed by and none of them spoke a word. Rebecca and Elena enjoyed the night view of the metropolitan city as they drove along the flyover.

"I love travelling at night for this very reason," Yelena muttered. "Less traffic and calm weather."

"Try travelling early in the morning, a few minutes before the sunrise. You will witness the beauty of this world, natural beauty."

"You know I am not a morning bird."

Rebecca tapped on Elena's shoulder, and Elena thought Rebecca did that to ask them to stop talking.

"Sorry, we will keep quiet."

"No, that's not it. I wanted to ask why you asked Rudy to bring me along on this date?" Rebecca asked curiously.

"Please don't call it a date," Yelena quipped.

"I just wanted to have a nice dinner with you," Elena replied.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"When was the last time we ate together at one table? It has been forever. I also wanted you to meet Yelena."

After driving for about an hour, they reached a luxurious area with massive houses and enormous buildings.

The car stopped near one building and they all got out except Rudy, who was still fast asleep.

Rebecca looked up and asked, "Your parents live in the penthouse?"

"Yup."

"They rarely come home, so this was the best choice for them," Yelena added.

"Makes sense." Rebecca nodded. "I was thinking they must be living in a villa."

"Well, the entire condo is owned by them. The surrounding ones, too. This area was not part of the city, so the land here was cheap. My parents bought the entire province and invested billions in it.

Keep in mind, that was also 35 years ago. A year before that, my father was disowned by his family and my mom was pregnant. They had nowhere to go. They started from nowhere."

"Yeah, Rudy told me about that. Your father's family was ready to pay your mother and her family millions of dollars to break up with him and abort the child. Your mother's family even agreed on that because they were getting free money, but your mother and your father chose to stay together."

"That's what I call real love," Yelena muttered and looked at Rudy in the car. "Unlike..."

"The land that was once the cheapest land that no one wanted to risk buying has now become the most expensive area in the city. They are ready to pay ridiculous amounts of money to own land here, but my parents don't want to lend their golden goose to anyone. If the money is in the right hands, it can do wonders."

"I think luck also plays an important role here," Rebecca remarked.

Elena shrugged her shoulders and said, "No comment on that."

"Sis..."

"Yeah." Elena placed her hand on Rebecca's shoulder and said, "I would love to call you in, but I don't think now is the right time. Maybe later, someday."

"Don't worry about it..." Rebecca took a moment to ponder and asked, "Wait, do you parents know anything about Rudy and... his powers...?"

"No."

"And... do they know he is your husband and the father of your children?"

"No." Elena shook her head. "It's been eighteen years, but they never asked me a single question about who I got hooked up with to get pregnant. They love Eric and Erika as much as they love Yelena."

"I see."

Rebecca woke Rudy up and asked him to teleport them back to their house. She had something else planned in her mind for that night, and she got the much needed a push from Elena.

After teleporting, she asked Rudy to wait for her in his room.

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Chapter 838: Waiting For Rebecca

Rudy was tired as he had used a little too much of his power in fighting Pieru, and he had got no rest ever since then. He felt comfortable in the company of Elena and Rebecca and that made him fall asleep on her shoulder.

He wouldn't have woken up for a few hours if Rebecca hadn't woken him up, but that was necessary. Even if Rebecca had stayed the night at Elena parent's house, she would still have to wake Rudy up as she couldn't leave him in the car.

After teleporting back to his house, Rudy was still asleep, but he was no longer tired. He had gotten an adequate amount of rest to go on for a few days without sleeping.

However, he was surprised when Rebecca asked him to wait for her in his room.

As soon as Rebecca told him that, a sudden thought crossed his mind about what was going to happen, but he shook his head and dismissed it. He couldn't imagine Rebecca suddenly taking an aggressive turn in their relationship.

He patiently waited for Rebecca in his room for a few minutes, but she didn't come to his room. So he went downstairs to check if everything was alright and he saw the bathroom light was on.

He activated his super-hearing ability and heard the shower sound.

"Uhh... I don't want to get false hope..."

He searched for Freya around the house and found her sleeping between two pillows on the couch.

'Seriously, I feel like I am taking care of her more than Lucy is. But Freya is smart, so whenever any of us forget to feed her at her regular time, she would come to me or whoever is present in the house.'

A few minutes later, Rebecca went upstairs to Rudy's room wearing a nightgown. Her body was still wet with water droplets, and she left her scent wherever she walked by.

She made sure to wipe her hair to avoid wetting everything on her way, but didn't dry them as she didn't have much time. She had left Rudy in his room for twenty minutes and she didn't want to make him wait more.

The door to Rudy's room was creaked open, although it could never be closed or locked since the handle was busted and Rudy didn't care enough to fix it as he did not need to do that.

Even though the door was open, Rebecca knocked and calmly said, "I am coming in."

It might have been the first time in a while when she knocked on his room rather than barging in.

She opened the door and stepped in to find the room empty.

"Huh..?"

Rebecca glanced around the room to inspect properly, but Rudy wasn't there.

'Did I make him wait too long that he went somewhere else?!' she panicked.

"I shouldn't have taken that long..." she muttered. "But I was getting ready..."

Disappointed and dejected, she held back her tears and prepared to leave the room. She noticed the window was open, so she decided to close it since it was windy outside.

She walked to the window, and she was about to close it when she found Rudy sitting on the roof.

"What... are you doing...?" She asked with mixed expressions on her face.

"You are finally here..." Rudy turned around and smiled at her.

Rebecca stepped out of the window and sat beside Rudy. She looked up at the starry sky and asked, "Are you counting the stars?"

"That would be impossible... even for me..." he chuckled.

The gust of chilly breeze passed by that swayed Rebecca's hair on Rudy's face. Rebecca tried to fix them, but the wind was too wild. And since she had just gotten out of the bath with a wet body, her body shivered because of the cold breeze.

Rudy placed his hand on Rebecca's shoulder and pulled her close to him without saying a word.

"Do you remember back in 1989 to 1990, we sometimes used to sit here on the roof and stare at the sky?" he asked.

"Yes. Jessica and I used to wait for a shooting star so we could make a wish."

"Yeah..." He sighed and looked at her. "Why would you do that?"

"Hmm?"

"Why would you make a wish to the shooting star? Did you truly believe it could grant a wish?"

"Umm... I mean... scientifically, the star just ran out of energy and got lost in space... right?"

"They are just meteorites, comets and dust particles most of the time."

"Okay... so... why are you bringing this up?" she asked with a confused look on her face.

"Answer my question first. Do you truly think that a random object dying in space can actually fulfil a wish?"

"No..."

"If you wanted your wish to be granted, you would have made the wish to the person sitting next to you."

"..."

"I was there all along, but you always looked up at the sky to look at the shooting star to make a wish, knowing well that it would never grant your wish. Why didn't you ask me?" he asked in a calm voice.

"I was a kid back then. And not to brag, but my wishes were actually fulfilled."

Rudy squinted his eyes and flicked Rebecca's forehead with his finger.

"It was me who granted your wishes."

"Is that so...?" Rebecca rubbed her forehead.

"My point is, you always relied on something that wasn't even relevant, and you never relied on people on whom you should have relied on."

"Is it about Eleanor?"

"No." Rudy pinned her down and got on top of her. "It's about me. You should have relied on me when I was a kid."

"Could it be that you are just sulking? I enjoyed looking at the shooting star. Nothing else."

"Oh?" Rudy grinned and teased, "So you enjoying watching something dying?"

"You seem to be in a teasing mood today." Rebecca wrapped her arms around Rudy's neck and seductively said, "Why don't you take it to the bed?"

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Chapter 839: Yes Yes Yes

Rebecca wrapped her arms around Rudy's neck and her legs around his waist.

"Do you think you can get up and carry me to bed?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Do it, then."

Rudy smiled at her and said, "Done."

"Hmm?"

Rebecca noticed the scenery around her changed and she was no longer in the open area under the sky, but in Rudy's room.

She let go of Rudy and muttered, "You teleported."

"Yup. I don't think two people would have fit together to pass through a window."

Rebecca sat up and fixed her hair as one of her laces obstructed her view.

"What are you planning?" Rudy asked nonchalantly.

"What?"

"What are you planning? You are giving me some strong signs, and I don't want to misunderstand them. Can you be direct about it?"

"What does it look like to you? Do you think a girl would ask you to wait in your room, go take a bath and come to your bed at night for no reason?"

"No, but you are an exception. You have been setting up boundaries and letting them down one by one— which I have no complaints about. But now you are telling me that you have removed all the boundaries?" he asked with a judging look on his face.

"Is it too sudden for you?"

"It is indeed surprising."

"I wanted us to have a single relationship, but you made it awkward and complicated by demanding to live with two relationships with conflicted feelings. Now that we both promised each other that we are no longer mother and son, we are lovers."

I set up boundaries because I didn't want it to overwhelm my motherly feelings for you and act like a lover with you. Since that is no longer required, and so are the boundaries."

she opened her nightgown, revealing her slip type lingerie.

"I am ready to accept all of you and become one with you."

"Are you surely sure? You know that there is no going back once we start it, right? You can't stop me in between and say something like 'I am not ready' or 'Maybe we should give our relationship a bit more time.' or anything like that."

Rudy wanted to make sure Rebecca wasn't forcing herself to do that for the sake of competition over the other girls.

"I am ready, and I think we have given our relationship enough time already. I have been waiting for this for so long that I can't believe this is truly happening. However, before we begin, I will admit that it does feel a little awkward even though I have imagined this happening."

Rudy tapped on his lap and said, "Come here, then."

Rebecca walked on her fours and climbed on Rudy's lap. She kissed him on the lips while staring into his eyes.

She placed her hands on Rudy's chest and began to unbutton Rudy's shirt, while Rudy undressed Rebecca.

Their lips were occupied in kissing each other, their eyes were busy staring into one another, and their hands were stripping their clothes.

Rebecca took off Rudy's shirt and wrapped her arms around his neck to pull him closer. She no longer had the nightgown on her body, although she wasn't fully off of it.

Rudy slipped his hands inside Rebecca's lingerie and squeezed her breasts.

"Mmh~!"

Rebecca reacted to Rudy's cold hands by sucking his tongue in her mouth.

Rudy slid the lingerie from Rebecca's shoulder and pinned her on the bed. Then, he slowly moved his hand to her chest to remove the lingerie, but Rebecca placed her hand on Rudy's chest and stopped him.

"Wait."

"It's too late to wait."

"What if someone walks in on us having sex? That would be troublesome."

"No one is in the house, only Freya. And it's not like she will even understand what's going on."

"I am not talking about that. Your room has no safety. What if Joey or Lucy decides to return home and catches us? It's only past 10 PM right now. Either of them could return if they want to."

"Even if that happens and they actually catch us, I can simply wipe their memories and they would forget it."

"Besides, isn't it exciting that way?" He asked with a grin. "Having sex with a constant fear of a family member walking in and catching us?"

"What if someone other than Joe and Lucy comes? Maybe Angelica or any of your harem members?"

"That won't happen. They are busy decorating their room at the castle. Now, stop stalling and let me lay my eyes on your boobs. I have been yearning to see them since forever."

Rudy pulled down the lingerie and witnessed Rebecca's ample bare boobs that were luxuriously soft and plump.

"Don't just stare at them like a creep. Say something." Her cheeks flushed from ear to ear.

"What do you want me to say?" Rudy caressed them from the side before copping a feel.

"Are they... to your liking?" she asked nervously.

"Hmm..." Rudy squeezed them and rubbed his thumb on her pink nipples

"Don't ignore my question!"

"I honestly don't know what to say. I have seen so many pairs of breasts and all of them are marvellous. I can't compare them or put one above another. Except for comparing the size, I don't have any comments.

However, if I was a girl... I had to choose what type of breasts I want, I would want to have boobs just like yours."

Rudy licked his lips and squeezed Rebecca's left boob before moving in to suck her right one.

"Mm~!"

He was gentle with his every move and made sure to make Rebecca feel good with his technique.

Rebecca smiled and caressed Rudy's hair and pushed his head onto her boobs.

"Even if you suck them like that, nothing will come out."

"I know."

Rebecca moved her hand down and rubbed it on Rudy's crotch where she could feel something hard trying to come out.

She unzipped his pants and pulled his snake out in her hand. However, she hadn't seen it yet and her eyes were focused on Rudy's face.

"Is this where I have to put it in my mouth?"

"Yes Yes Yes."

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Chapter 840: Virgin Mouth

Rebecca sat up and glanced at Rudy's snake.

"It's huge!"

Rudy removed his pants and stood in front of Rebecca with his crotch in her face.

Rebecca couldn't take her eyes off Rudy's snake and slowly moved her hand to touch it. She grabbed it in her hand and stroked it.

"Say..." She looked into Rudy's eyes and spoke, "You said that you have power to change your body. Could it be that you increased the size of your cock?"

"No. This is natural." He squinted his eyes and said, "I am offended by your statement."

"You can't blame me! It wasn't so big when you were still a kid."

"You have actually seen it a couple of times in the past few months, do you remember that?"

"Well... one time was when you were jerking off... you were holding it with your hand so I could see the size. And the other time was... when I caught you sleeping naked. It wasn't hard... it was flaccid."

"It's unsheathed in front of your eyes. Play with it."

Rebecca placed it on the side of her face and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Can this actually fit inside the girls?"

"You saw it drilling Angelica from behind the other day when you caught us in the bathroom, right?"

"It's surprising, isn't it? Two genitals mix and produce pleasure in order to reproduce. Imagine, if sex didn't feel good, people wouldn't do it."

"If that was the case, the entire history we know would have been different. So many nations were destroyed in the name of women. R*pes wouldn't happen. Birth rate would plummet— although that's already happening."

"You can do that, right?" Rebecca asked curiously. "If you do that, this world can become a little better place, no?"

"I could do it, but I won't. I don't want to interfere with the natural processes that are happening in the universe. Otherwise, next, the vampire gang could ask me to reduce the up time of sun and keep it night for 18 hours a day.

Do you know how drastically it can affect the solar system and the universe?"

"It's scary now that I think about it. How does it feel to not be able to do something even though you can easily do it? Is this what they called helpless?"

Rudy raised his brow and asked, "Do you really want us to have this conversation while you are rubbing my dick on your face?"

"What do I do? Guide me."

"Think of my dick as a chocobar. Lick it from all the sides, suck it, but don't bite it."

"Will the milk come out if I bite it?" Rebecca asked with a grin.

"If you want milk, then you have to suck it with all your heart, and you will get a mouthful of milk as a reward."

Rebecca licked the lower part of Rudy's snake and muttered, "I can't believe this is really happening. I wouldn't have imagined this happening a few months ago."

"I... wish I could say the same..."

Rebecca licked it from all the sides and made it wet, except the tip. She rubbed the tip on her lips before poking it with her tongue.

Then, she opened her mouth to suck on it, only to get sticky stuff in her mouth and on her lips and face.

"What?"

"Oh, shit!" Rudy quickly used his ability to pull his milk from Rebecca's mouth and face and threw it out of the window.

Rebecca wiped her lips and asked, "What was that?"

"I came."

"Like... pre-cum...?"

"No. Who would shoot a load of pre-cum like that. I actually came. It's weird. I was feeling so damn good and I was excited to see you licking my dick. I thought I would be able to control it, but I ended up cumming."

"Wow. Does this happen often?"

"This has never happened before."

"I guess it was a little too exciting and stimulating to see your dick in your mother's mouth, huh?"

"See? Now you are making it awkward for both of us by mentioning stuff like that."

"I just wanted to make it even more exciting."

"You don't have to mention that to make me excited. I am well aware of everything. And I could read your mind when you started licking my dick. Your pervy thoughts are partly to be blamed."

"...!" Rebecca's face flushed red in embarrassment.

"I am pretty damn sure you are going to become a bigger pervert than your sister."

Rebecca furrowed her brows and asked, "How come you are reading my thoughts without my permission?"

"You were projecting them on me. And if you truly think that my dick is cute when it's small, you are going to love its big version once it's inside you. I will record you moaning that and show it to you."

Rebecca pulled Rudy's hand and asked him to sit on the bed while she got off the bed.

"What are you doing?"

She got on her knees on the ground and grabbed his snake in her hand.

"You will be comfortable this way."

"Don't worry about my comfort. I can't see you on your knees like that."

"Shut up. If you want me to suck your dick, let me suck it the way I want to. Your job is to feel good and give me milk."

Rebecca licked the tip with her tongue and began sucking it.

"Take it slow. You don't have to swallow my entire dick when it's your first time. Just focus on the tip and move your head back and forth. If it's hard to breathe, you can take a break."

Rebecca grabbed Rudy's hand and placed it on her head.

'Use your hand to move my head whenever you want. You can read my thoughts like this so you will know if I am feeling uncomfortable. Stop trying to be caring towards me.

I don't think the other girls would like it too if you are overly worried about them while having sex. Focus on your pleasure and I will focus on mine when it's time.'

Rebecca said to him in her mind so Rudy could hear her thoughts.