

## Esper 881

### [Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

#### Chapter 881: Suspecting George

Through his vision, Rudy peered through the closed door of George's room, observing his movements and actions. His senses honed, Rudy paid close attention to every detail, searching for any indication of George's presence and any potential impact it might have on their conversation.

As Alice continued to speak, Rudy's attention remained divided. He absorbed her words, processing the information she shared, while simultaneously monitoring George's activities. It was a delicate balance, one that required him to remain attentive to both the present conversation and the potential presence of Alice's father.

With each passing moment, Rudy's assessment of George's actions deepened. He noted the subtleties, the nuances that could reveal George's intentions and possible reactions. It was an exercise in reading between the lines, deciphering the unspoken messages that unfolded within the confines of George's room.

Out of a sudden, George emerged from his room, his cheerful smile and nonchalant demeanor attempted to mask his true intentions.

George approached them, his voice laced with feigned curiosity. "Oh! Rudy is here!"

"Yes, I just arrived."

Rudy maintained a composed expression, aware of George's covert surveillance through the hidden cameras that lined the house. He knew that George was watching, observing their every move.

"It's good to see you both. Any plans for the day?"

Rudy responded calmly, his voice steady and composed. "Actually, George, Alice and I are heading to school. We have upcoming final exams, and we thought it would be best to study together."

George nodded, seemingly satisfied with Rudy's answer, but his watchful eyes betrayed his suspicions.

However, their intended destination was not the school but Rudy's majestic castle in his dynasty.

Unbeknownst to George, Rudy possessed the ability to discern his true intentions. While Rudy maintained a calm and collected demeanor, his mind was racing, devising a plan to outmaneuver George's surveillance.

With a well-practiced air of casualness, Rudy continued, "We'll be back later this evening, George. Just a focused study session to make sure we're well-prepared for our exams."

George smiled, a gleam of mischief dancing in his eyes. "That sounds like a sensible plan. Good luck with your studies, both of you."

As George watched Rudy and Alice leave the house, his suspicion grew stronger. There was something amiss in their behavior, something that didn't align with their supposed destination of school. Determined to confirm his doubts, he called out to them, urging them to wait for a moment.

Rudy and Alice paused, exchanging a quick glance. They couldn't afford to reveal their true intentions, but they also couldn't outright refuse George's offer without raising suspicion. Reluctantly, they complied and waited as George disappeared into the house.

Minutes later, George emerged from the garage, keys in hand. He approached them with a smile, his voice warm but tinged with curiosity. "Hey, Rudy, Alice, I just realized that I'm heading in the same direction for a work-related meeting. How about I give you both a ride to school? It'll save you the trouble of taking public transportation."

Rudy's mind raced, searching for a way to navigate this unexpected turn of events. He knew they couldn't refuse outright, but they also couldn't allow George to uncover their true destination. With a calm demeanor, he responded, "That's very kind of you, George. We appreciate the offer. We were just about to catch the bus, but if you're heading the same way, we'd be happy to accept the ride."

George beamed at their acceptance, seemingly oblivious to their internal turmoil. As they all climbed into the car, Rudy and Alice exchanged cautious glances, mentally preparing themselves for the challenge ahead.

As the car pulled away from the curb, George engaged them in conversation, his questions subtly probing for information. Rudy and Alice maintained a facade of nonchalance, deflecting his queries with vague answers. Inside, their hearts raced, aware that George's suspicion lingered.

Rudy's agreement to accept George's offer of a ride raised a subtle tension in the air. As they climbed into George's car, Rudy and Alice exchanged knowing glances, their shared secret weighing heavily on their minds. They had to play their roles carefully, ensuring that George remained oblivious to their true intentions.

Sitting in the backseat, Rudy maintained a calm and composed exterior, his gaze focused on the passing scenery outside the car window. Alice, too, exuded an air of casualness, engaging in light conversation with George about everyday topics.

Meanwhile, Rudy's senses were on high alert. He watched George from the corner of his eye, attuned to any signs of suspicion or a change in his behavior. The weight of their hidden agenda weighed on him. The need for discretion was paramount.

As the car smoothly moved through the streets, George engaged in small talk, oblivious to the fact that his passengers were concealing their true destination. Rudy listened attentively, his responses measured and carefully crafted to maintain the facade of normalcy.

As Rudy and Alice settled into the backseat of George's car, a subtle tension hung in the air. George's gaze flickered repeatedly to the rearview mirror, his attention fixed on the connection between their intertwined hands. Unbeknownst to George, Rudy and Alice were engaged in a silent telepathic conversation, their thoughts and intentions concealed from prying eyes.

In their shared mental space, Rudy guided Alice, his words flowing effortlessly. He urged her to ask him about the bracelet she had gifted him not long ago, a strategic move to divert George's attention and plant a false trail. With a calm and composed demeanor, Alice followed Rudy's lead, her voice gentle but purposeful.

"Hey, Rudy," Alice began, her tone casual yet calculated. "I just realized I haven't seen you wearing the bracelet I gave you. Did you lose it or something?"

Rudy, relying on his telepathic abilities, responded without missing a beat, his voice matching the cadence of their conversation. "Ah, yes, the bracelet. I actually dropped it somewhere while I was out the other day. Must have slipped off without me noticing."

George, still glancing intermittently at them through the rearview mirror, appeared slightly intrigued by their exchange. His curiosity, however, remained focused on their physical connection, oblivious to the hidden subtext of their conversation.

As the car continued its journey, Rudy and Alice maintained the illusion of a casual discussion, occasionally touching upon other topics to further veil their true intentions. With each passing moment, they moved further away from the clandestine facility and deeper into the fabricated narrative of the lost bracelet.

As the car approached a significant junction, Alice took a calculated risk, steering the conversation toward their supposed destination. "Rudy, do you remember where you might have dropped the bracelet? Maybe we can retrace your steps later and try to find it."

Rudy, playing his part, responded with a hint of regret in his voice. "I'm afraid it's a lost cause, Alice. I covered quite a bit of ground last night. It could be anywhere by now."

George, seemingly engaged in their conversation, chimed in with a hint of sympathy. "Oh, that's a shame. Losing something sentimental can be quite disheartening. But don't worry, maybe it'll turn up someday. Or you can always get another pair if it was truly that important to you."

Rudy smirked inwardly, as he had planted a seed for his next quest.

He knew where he had dropped the bracelet. In fact, he had dropped it purposely, and the location was no other than area 69.

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#### **Chapter 882: Under the Boundries**

As the car came to a stop in front of the school, George turned off the engine and glanced at Rudy and Alice through the rearview mirror. His eyes lingered on them, ensuring they stepped out of the car and made their way toward the school entrance. Satisfied, he watched as they walked toward the building, blending seamlessly with the other students bustling around.

Unbeknownst to George, Rudy and Alice were concealing their true intentions with practiced ease. As they stepped onto the school grounds, their footsteps resounding against the pavement, they exchanged a knowing look. It was time to execute their plan and escape to the castle in Rudy's dynasty.

With a simple telepathic connection, their minds synchronized. Rudy's eyes sparkled with determination as he channeled his powers, tapping into the vast reserves of energy within him. Alice mirrored his intensity, her expression focused and resolute.

In an instant, they vanished from the school courtyard, leaving behind only an empty space where they once stood. Through the power of teleportation, they traversed the boundaries of time and space, arriving within the grand halls of the castle in Rudy's dynasty.

The transition was seamless, as if the castle had welcomed them with open arms. They materialized within a majestic chamber, its opulent walls adorned with intricate tapestries and sparkling chandeliers hanging from the lofty ceiling. The air hummed with a palpable energy, a fusion of anticipation and relief.

Rudy and Alice stood side by side, their gazes sweeping across the expanse of the castle. The splendor of their surroundings mirrored the grandeur of their aspirations. They had left behind the confines of the mundane world, stepping into a realm of limitless possibilities and unfettered freedom.

As they stood within the magnificent halls of the castle, Alice's gaze flickered with curiosity and a touch of perplexity. She turned to face Rudy, her eyes searching for answers. "Rudy," she began, her voice filled with genuine intrigue, "I've been meaning to ask you... Why did you want me to bring up the bracelet when we were in the car? What was the purpose behind it?"

Rudy met her gaze, his expression momentarily clouded by the weight of unspoken truths. He realized that revealing the full extent of his suspicions about George would only burden Alice with knowledge that might shatter her perception of her own father.

Moreover, he himself wasn't sure about his suspicion and that's the reason why he had asked Alice to ask him questions about the bracelet in George's presence.

With a sigh, he chose his words carefully, opting for a partial truth.

"Alice," Rudy started, his voice soft yet resolute, "Sometimes, we have to play our cards close to our chest. Our situation is far from ordinary, and there are secrets we must safeguard until the right time."

Alice furrowed her brow, her curiosity still piqued. "But why involve the bracelet? What does it have to do with anything?"

Rudy's gaze softened, his eyes filled with a mixture of compassion and determination. "The bracelet held a symbolic significance, Alice. It was a means to divert attention, to create a temporary trail that would lead anyone who might be watching us away from our true intentions.

Also, Wasn't it getting awkward doing nothing in George's presence? I thought we had to ease up the mood by talking about something."

Alice nodded slowly, a flicker of understanding crossing her features. She realized that Rudy was sparing her the burden of knowing the full extent of his suspicions, shielding her from a truth that might fracture her trust in her own father. Yet, a lingering sense of unease gnawed at her.

"I trust you, Rudy," Alice whispered, her voice tinged with vulnerability. "But I can't shake this feeling that something is amiss, that there's more to the story."

As Rudy and Alice strolled through the bustling corridors of the castle, Rudy took a moment to share with Alice the latest development of his dynasty. He spoke with a sense of pride, his voice resonating with a mixture of excitement and purpose.

"Alice, you wouldn't believe how many beings, both mythical and human, have found solace and refuge in our dynasty," Rudy began, his eyes gleaming with satisfaction. "Upon my order, they have moved here and begun their lives anew. It warms my heart to see them thriving, each finding their place within these walls."

Alice's eyes widened in awe as she took in the vivid tapestry of life unfolding around her. She marveled at the diverse array of beings, from mythical creatures to humans, coexisting in harmony within the castle's confines. The air was filled with a palpable energy, an atmosphere of possibility and unity.

"It's incredible to witness how your vision has manifested into a reality, a place where beings from different walks of life come together."

"Yeah." Rudy nodded, a sense of fulfillment radiating from his being. "I am surprised you remember something from our childhood. Don't tell this to anyone, though."

As Alice continued to take in the vibrant surroundings, she turned her attention to the majestic view beyond the castle walls. The panorama unfolded before her eyes, revealing a world that seemed both familiar and yet vastly different from the one she had known. The concept of different time zones suddenly crossed her mind.

"Rudy," Alice said, her voice filled with curiosity, "I can't help but wonder about the time difference between our city and your dynasty. How does time flow here? Is it the same as in our city?"

Rudy smiled, appreciating Alice's astute observation. "Time here operates on its own rhythm, Alice. In this dynasty, it flows differently, separate from the constraints of our mortal world. Days may turn into weeks, and weeks into months, while time in our city remains unchanged. It is a fascinating aspect of this realm."

"How is that possible when your dynasty and the rest of the continents exist on the same planet? Time shouldn't pass differently compared to others."

"This continent may be on the same planet, but it's in a different realm. It can't be seen via satellite. Unless, of course, someone crosses the boundaries of our realm, this continent is hidden from the world."

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#### **Chapter 883: Rias' Invitation**

As Rudy and Alice engaged in conversation, a figure approached from behind, her presence emanating a quiet authority. It was Lu Bela, the leader of the UnderBlades army. She stepped forward with a respectful nod, his gaze alternating between Rudy and Alice.

"Rudy, Alice," Lu Bela greeted them with a hint of a smile. "I hope this day finds you both in good spirits. It is an honor to witness the blossoming of your dynasty. It reminds me of my old days. You made this continent lively again. I can't say how happy I am."

Rudy acknowledged Lu Bela's presence and gratitude, and her voice filled with appreciation.

"Lu Bela, your unwavering dedication to our cause has been invaluable. Your leadership ensures the safety and well-being of all who reside here. I am grateful for your presence and your commitment to this dynasty."

"I am simply doing what I think is the best."

Rudy approached Lu Bela with a warm smile and a gentle nod. "Lu Bela, would you kindly give Alice a tour of the castle and assist her in selecting a room of her own? I trust your judgment in guiding her through the available options."

Lu Bela bowed respectfully, her posture displaying a sense of duty. "Of course, it would be my honor to ensure Lady Alice finds a room that suits her preferences."

"..." Rudy raised his brows.

'Why is Lu Bela being so obedient? I never thought she would actually agree to my request. Her way of talking to me has also changed. I know she has been trying to get me to owe her favors, but this seems different.'

As Alice walked alongside Lu Bela, Rudy watched them from a distance, his mind immersed in a sea of contemplation. He observed Alice's enthusiasm as she explored the corridors and chambers of the castle, her eyes filled with wonder and curiosity.

While Lu Bela and Alice ventured through the castle, Rudy found himself busy in his own thoughts, taking the time to reflect on the challenges they had overcome and the future that lay ahead. He knew that with every step; the dynasty was transforming, expanding its borders not just physically, but also emotionally and spiritually.

Meanwhile, Lu Bela showed Alice the various rooms available, each with its unique charm and ambiance. They visited rooms adorned with exquisite paintings, rooms with panoramic views of the kingdom, and rooms nestled in quiet corners of the castle. Lu Bela attentively listened to Alice's preferences, noting her reactions to each space.

After careful consideration, Alice finally settled on a room that resonated with her heart. It possessed a warm and inviting atmosphere, with a large window overlooking a lush garden. Excited by her choice, Alice expressed her vision for the room's renovations, describing her desired color palette, furniture arrangements, and personal touches.

Lu Bela, ever the meticulous planner, took note of Alice's preferences and assured her that he would oversee the renovation process. He vowed to create a space that would reflect her unique personality and provide comfort and tranquility.

As the room renovations began, Alice, Rudy, and the other girls of his harem gathered in the living room for a leisurely lunch. The atmosphere was filled with laughter and animated conversation as they shared stories, indulged in delicious dishes, and savored the camaraderie that had blossomed within the castle's walls.

As the lunch continued, Alice's excitement for her newly chosen room grew, knowing that it would soon become a space she could truly call her own. She felt a sense of anticipation and appreciation for the efforts Lu Bela was putting into bringing her vision to life.

Rudy's gaze swept across the room, taking in the vibrant energy and sense of belonging that permeated the air. He felt a deep sense of gratitude for the bonds he had formed with each member of his harem, and he cherished the moments they shared together.

However, Rudy's curiosity gnawed at him as he noticed the absence of Jane, Rias, and Niti during the lunch gathering. A sense of unease settled within him, particularly concerning Rias and her brewing revenge plan against Jane. Aware of the delicate situation, he decided to tread cautiously and refrain from probing his harem about their whereabouts.

After the satisfying meal, Rudy found himself engaged in a board game with Lilim, Angelica, and Maria. Laughter and friendly banter filled the room, momentarily distracting him from his concerns. However, his focus faltered when Rias entered the living room, her gaze fixed on Rudy.

Sensing her intense presence, Rudy felt a pang of anticipation mixed with trepidation. He knew that Rias had something important to discuss, and it seemed she could no longer wait. With a resigned smile, Rudy surrendered in the board game, excusing himself from his companions.

"You girls enjoy. I will be back."

Rias watched intently as Rudy rose from his seat, her eyes filled with a mix of determination and something else, a secret hidden beneath the surface. Rudy met her gaze, his own expression a blend of curiosity and concern. Without uttering a single word, he followed her out of the living room, venturing into a space where their conversation could unfold undisturbed.

As they walked through the corridors of the castle, the air thick with anticipation, Rias finally came to a stop in a quiet alcove overlooking the lush gardens. Her eyes met Rudy's, and she took a deep breath, as if gathering her thoughts before speaking.

"Rudy," she began, her voice tinged with a blend of vulnerability and determination, "It's about Jane. Everything is set. Are you ready?"

Rudy's gaze softened, his instincts confirming his suspicions. He nodded, urging Rias to continue, giving her the space to express herself fully.

Rias took a deep breath, her words measured yet laced with emotional intensity. She spoke of her brewing resentment, her desire for revenge against Jane for past transgressions. She explained the depths of her pain and the need to find closure, to finally put the past behind her.

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#### **Chapter 885: Rias' Room**

As Rias informed Rudy that everything was set and she was ready to initiate her revenge plan, a sense of trepidation mingled with concern washed over him.

"Come to my room after five minutes."

Rudy watched as Rias walked away, her determination evident in every step she took. He couldn't help but wonder about the severity of her plan and the consequences it might entail.

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, Rudy prepared to face the inevitable. After the agreed-upon five minutes had elapsed, he made his way to Rias' room. Each step felt heavier than the last, uncertainty gnawing at his core. As he entered the room, he found Rias waiting, her gaze fixed on a figure lying motionless on the bed.

His heart skipped a beat as his eyes locked onto Jane, her form bound by shackles, seemingly unconscious. Rudy's mind raced, struggling to comprehend the situation before him. He had anticipated a confrontation between Rias and Jane, but the sight of Jane in such a vulnerable state stirred conflicting emotions within him.

Approaching the bed cautiously, Rudy's eyes never left Jane's face. He studied her features, searching for any signs of awareness. Despite the chains that bound her, her expression remained serene, as if caught in a deep slumber.

Rudy's heart wavered, torn between his loyalty to Rias and his desire for justice, and his empathy for Jane's predicament.

Turning to Rias, Rudy's voice was laced with a mixture of concern and apprehension. "Rias, what have you done?" he asked, his words filled with a desperate plea for explanation.

Rias met his gaze, her eyes revealing a complex blend of determination and pain. "Jane hurt me, Rudy. She betrayed our trust and caused irreparable damage. This is my chance for closure, to confront her with the consequences of her actions."

Rudy's mind raced, searching for a solution that could quell the rising tension in the room. He understood Rias' need for closure, but he also recognized the importance of compassion and finding a resolution that didn't compromise their own moral compass.

"I never gave you permission to knock Jane out," he furrowed his brows. Those shackles are sucking Jane's strength to keep her weak and prevent her from breaking free."

"And I respected your decision. I didn't do anything to her... I swear by your name."

"If that's the case, how did you manage to bring her to your room and chain her like this?"

"After you left, we all talked and enjoyed the company. When Jane was tired, I offered her my room to sleep in, and when she fell asleep, I carefully chained her without hurting her."

Rias looked at Jane and muttered, "Even I don't want to hurt my precious little sister."

Taking a deep breath, Rudy gently reached out and placed a hand on Rias' shoulder. "Rias, I understand your anger and the hurt you've endured, but this is not the right way for revenge. You can have revenge by other means without doing all this."

"Maybe I shouldn't have told you my revenge plan..." Rias's gaze flickered with a mix of frustration and longing. "I've given Jane numerous chances to confess, to acknowledge her actions and seek forgiveness. But she remains defiant, refusing to take responsibility for the pain she has caused. It's too late to turn back now, Rudy."

Rias met Rudy's gaze, her eyes filled with conflicted emotions. She hesitated for a moment before a determined glint entered her eyes. "Rudy, I appreciate your concern, but I cannot ignore the pain I've endured. I've come too far to turn back now. Please, trust me."

Feeling the weight of her words, Rudy nodded reluctantly, his expression filled with a mixture of apprehension and compassion. "Alright, Rias. If this is the path you choose, I will support you, but please remember the consequences of our actions."

Rias nodded, a mixture of gratitude and determination in her eyes. "Thank you, Rudy. I understand the risks involved, and I will bear the consequences of my choices. Now, close your eyes and don't open them until I say so."

Rudy closed his eyes as Rias requested. He could hear a faint rustling noise. Confusion clouded his mind, and a tinge of apprehension gripped his heart. When he finally opened his eyes, his breath caught in his throat.

Rias stood before him, her body exposed and vulnerable, her hands covering her private parts. She looked at Rudy and puckered her lips, asking, "Are you not going to take off your clothes?"

Rudy stripped himself and shrugged his shoulders. He stepped closer to Rias and uttered, "Why are you covering your body when you know that you will be completely exposed and vulnerable in a next few minutes."

"It's called shyness and decency."

Rias and Rudy got on the bed beside chained Jane— Rias' twin vampire sister. Rias's gaze held a mixture of desire and hunger. Her eyes, once warm and inviting, now glowed with an intense crimson hue, reflecting the primal instincts of her vampire nature. Her fangs elongated, revealing the predatory side of her being, sharp and lethal.

Rudy, undeterred by Rias's transformation, met her gaze with a calm determination.

In this moment of profound silence, Rias finally broke it with a whispered request, her voice laced with longing and hunger. "Rudy, may I drink your blood?" she asked, her words carrying both a plea and a thirst.

As Rudy extended his neck towards her, Rias couldn't contain her excitement. Her lips quivered with anticipation as she leaned in, her breath brushing against his skin. With delicate precision, she sank her fangs into his flesh, piercing the surface and drawing forth his life-giving essence.

A surge of sensations coursed through Rudy's body as Rias drank his blood. He could feel the gentle pull of her lips, the sharp sting of her fangs, and the intoxicating mix of pleasure and pain that accompanied this forbidden act. In that moment, their connection deepened, their souls intertwined through the exchange of life force.

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**Chapter 886: Rudy and Rias**

As Rias and Rudy indulged in their passionate exploration of each other's bodies, the air in the room crackled with desire. Their lips merged in a fervent kiss, their tongues dancing in an entangled embrace. Rudy's hands roamed Rias' voluptuous figure, caressing her curves with a gentle touch.

As their desires intertwined, Rudy's lips left a trail of heated kisses along Rias' neck, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her body. With every embrace of his lips and the touch of his tongue, Rias surrendered to the intoxicating sensations that consumed her.

Feeling her surrender, Rudy trailed his lips lower, leaving a path of fire towards Rias' breasts. Cupping them in his hands, he felt their weight and softness, eliciting a moan of anticipation from Rias.

He took one of her rosy nipples into his mouth, his tongue swirling around her sensitive bud, while his fingers gently played with the other breast, alternating between teasingly squeezing and lightly tracing circles around her erect nipple.

As their bodies became entangled in a symphony of desire, Rudy's lips trailed down from Rias' breasts, leaving a glistening path of eager kisses across her abdomen. With every touch, Rias gasped in anticipation, her body thrumming with a potent mix of need and pleasure.

Not wanting to be left behind, Rias eagerly sought to bestow her own caresses upon Rudy. Her hand wrapped around his throbbing dick, eliciting a groan of longing from his lips. The rhythm of her strokes matched the intensity of their shared passion, her touch sending shivers of electric pleasure down Rudy's spine.

As Rias and Rudy continued to explore each other's desires, their passion intensified, filling the room with a sensual energy. Feeling the delicious pressure building inside her, Rias arched her back, a symphony of moans escaping her lips, as Rudy's fingers deftly found their way to her wet, swollen entrance.

Rudy and Rias became lost in the intensity of their desires. Fingers and hands explored every inch of each other, sending waves of ecstasy through their beings. With a fervor unmatched, Rudy locked his lips with Rias', their mouths melding in a hungry and fiery kiss that deepened their connection.

Between gasps and moans, their tongues danced in a sensual tango, exploring and tasting each other's desires. Time seemed to stand still as they reveled in the heat of their passionate embrace.

The taste of her lips and the warmth of her mouth fueled their shared passion, intensifying the magnetic pull between them.

With a skillful stroke, Rudy's finger continued its rhythmic motion, delving deeper into Rias' pussy, while his other hand caressed her thigh, sending shivers of pleasure coursing through her. Her pussy trembled with anticipation, her body responding to the electric spark of his touch.

As Rias approached the precipice of ecstasy, the intensity of her pleasure soared, her moans harmonizing with their shared desire.

As Rudy's finger rubbed into Rias' pussy, he could feel the powerful contractions of her inner walls, gripping him tightly. Her body trembled with a building intensity, her moans growing louder as the waves of pleasure crashed over her.

With a primal moan, Rias succumbed to the overwhelming ecstasy that consumed her. Her orgasm washed over her like a tidal wave, her walls squeezing Rudy's finger tightly as a rush of love juice flowed, coating his digit in her essence. The room filled with the intoxicating scent of their passionate encounter, as Rias trembled in the aftershocks of her release.

Breathing heavily, Rudy withdrew his finger, slowly bringing it to his lips. As Rudy brought his glistening finger to his lips, he couldn't help but savor the taste of Rias' love juice.

As Rias trembled in the aftershocks of her release, her gaze locked with Rudy's intense eyes. Breathing heavily, he hesitated for a moment before breaking the charged silence.

"What do you want to do next?" Rudy asked, his voice laced with a mix of curiosity and desire.

Rias, with a hunger burning in her eyes, met his gaze without hesitation. "I want to have sex," she replied, her voice filled with a resolute determination.

"..." Rudy did not expect that answer. He thought Rias would want to take it slow and wait for Jane to wake up.

Rias noticed Rudy's expression as she met Rudy's intense gaze, a flicker of hesitation crossed her eyes before she spoke with unwavering determination. "I want to have sex," she repeated, her voice laced with desire and a sense of urgency.

Rudy's brows furrowed slightly, his concern for Rias' well-being evident in his expression. "Are you sure?" he asked softly, his hand reaching out to gently brush a strand of hair from her face. "We can take it slow if you need more foreplay, Rias. Because foreplay is as important as sex. I want to make sure you're ready."

With a determined shake of her head, Rias caught Rudy's hand in hers, intertwining their fingers. The fiery intensity of her gaze sending a shiver down his spine. She was driven by a sense of desire to sate her burning hunger and prepare herself for the forthcoming revenge against her sister, Jane.

Without hesitation, she pulled him close, their bodies pressed tightly against each other, as they embraced the tempestuous storm of desire that raged within them.

As they sank onto the bed, their lips met once again, igniting a passionate flame that consumed them both. Their tongues danced in a tantalizing rhythm, exploring and savoring each other's taste.

Rias' hand wrapped around Rudy's throbbing length, her touch firm yet gentle as she stroked him a few times, teasing him with tantalizing precision. A wicked grin adorned her face as she leaned in close, her warm breath caressing his earlobe.

In a voice laced with seduction, Rias whispered a phrase that sent shivers racing down Rudy's spine. Her words ignited a flame deep within him, fueling his desire to explore the depths of ecstasy with her. Unable to resist the magnetic pull of her seductive command, Rudy locked his gaze with hers, his lips crashing onto hers in a passionate kiss.

He stopped for a second to say, "I never expected to hear that from you..." and continued kissing her.

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**Chapter 887: Plugging Rias**

Rudy couldn't help but chuckle at Rias' seductive phrase, his desire for her intensifying with each passing moment. As their lips collided in a passionate kiss, his hand moved with purpose, his fingertips brushing against her sensitive bud. Rias moaned into his mouth, her hips instinctively grinding against his touch, fueling their shared pleasure. Their kisses grew more fervent, lips hungrily exploring one another, as Rudy's touch became more rhythmic, rubbing Rias' clit with a tantalizing pressure. Her moans grew louder, her body arching against his hand, begging for more.

Rias could feel the waves of pleasure building within her, her body yearning for release. But just as the intensity reached its peak, she abruptly pulled away from Rudy's touch, a mischievous glimmer in her eyes.

"Not yet," she whispered with a captivating smirk, her voice thick with desire. "I want to prolong this delicious torture. I don't want to cum again like this."

"Hmm? This is the first time where a girl 'stopped' me from making her cum. Usually they beg me to continue and I stop purposely to tease them a little," Rudy said with a surprised look on his face.

With a sultry voice that dripped with need, Rias pleaded, "Rudy, I can't wait any longer. Plug your throbbing dick inside my wet and trembling pussy and make me cum."

Rudy positioned himself between Rias' parted legs, his gaze locked with hers, filled with a mix of love and carnal desire. Slowly, he traced the outline of her swollen lips of her pussy with the tip of his cock, teasing her with each tantalizing touch.

Feeling Rias quivering with anticipation, Rudy's hand moved with purpose. With a whisper of an incantation, his fingers delicately caressed her clit, casting a spell that would ensure her pleasure and remove any pain that awaited her.

A soft moan escaped Rias' lips as waves of warmth and pleasure pulsed through her body, enveloping her in a haze of ecstasy.

"Hey~" She let out a soft moan. "I told you I want to cum with your dick~"

"I know. I am just dulling your pain receptors so you wouldn't feel any pain when I penetrate your tight pussy."

As Rias felt the warmth of Rudy's spell being cast, she instinctively stopped him. She gently pushed his hand away, shaking her head with a captivating smirk playing on her lips.

"Wait..." she whispered in a voice laced with a fiery craving. "I want to feel every sensation, every throb of pain and pleasure as I become a woman."

Rudy's eyes widened with a mixture of surprise and concern, but a flicker of understanding sparked in his gaze.

"It's funny how mom stopped me from doing that too..."

'These girls can go to crazy length for love, alright.'

With a deep breath, Rudy positioned his dick at the entrance of Rias' wet and trembling pussy. Slowly, he slid the tip of his throbbing cock inside her, savoring the tightness that enveloped him.

Rias gasped, her eyes widening with a mixture of pleasure and anticipation.

As Rudy continued his slow and steady thrusts, Rias could feel a mixture of pleasure and slight discomfort. Her expression flickered between a soft wince and a passionate longing. Her body gradually adapted to the sensation, the pain giving way to an exquisite blend of pleasure and fulfillment.

Rudy's eyes remained focused on Rias, his love and concern radiating from his gaze. He could sense her vulnerability, her willingness to embrace both the pleasure and the pain in their intimate connection.

Rudy's thrusts quickened, his need for Rias escalating with every passionate movement. Their bodies moved together in a synchrony of desire and pleasure, creating an intoxicating rhythm that filled the room, a sensual symphony only they could compose.

Rias gasped with each penetration, her senses heightened by the mix of pleasure and the thrill of exploring new sensations. The slight discomfort had faded, giving way to an overwhelming surge of desire.

As Rudy filled her completely, her virgin pussy stretched and yielded, embracing the pleasure that coursed through her.

Rudy's breath hitched in his chest as he felt his big, throbbing length clasped between the tight walls of Rias' virgin pussy. The sensation was unlike anything he had ever experienced, a perfect fusion of pleasure and intensity that sent electric currents of desire surging through his veins.

Of course, he had opened the seal of many girls and it wasn't as though he felt different with Rias. But Rias was a vampire and her body was naturally more developed than the human girls.

Penetrating Rias for the first time reminded Rudy of the time he fucked Jane. However, Rudy and Jane had done a lot of foreplay before jumping into the main action.

Whereas, Rias didn't let Rudy focus on the foreplay and her pussy wasn't as wet as Jane's was when she lost her V card.

As Rias felt her pussy being filled by Rudy's rock-hard dick, her moans escaped from her mouth.

"So... this is how it feels... to be plugged in by a dick. I feel full... My stomach feels full. Is it that the main reason the girls have a puss is that the boys can plug their dicks in?"

"Sex is primarily for reproduction. But yes." Rudy shrugged his shoulders.

Rudy's thrusts quickened, his hips meeting Rias' body with a rhythm that mirrored their shared desire. With each passionate movement, he deepened the connection between them, their bodies moving in perfect harmony. As their lips remained locked in a fierce kiss, their tongues danced together in a passionate embrace, fueling the intensity of their lovemaking.

The room was filled with the sounds of their breathless moans, mingling with the sound of their bodies rubbing together. The air crackled with electricity as their pleasure grew, reaching new heights with every thrust. Rudy could feel the heat building within him, his body pulsating with an uncontrollable need to please Rias and bring her to the pinnacle of orgasm.

Rudy was truly surprised that Rias was able to hold off her orgasm for so long, but looking at her face, he realized that she was close.

Thus, he decided to make Rias' first orgasm with his dick, memorable.

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#### **Chapter 888: Euphoria**

Rias clung to Rudy, her nails sinking into his back as the sensation of his deep and relentless thrusts drove her closer to the edge of climax.

With a loud moan that echoed through the room, Rias surrendered to the overwhelming pleasure that consumed her. As her orgasm crashed over her like a powerful wave, she felt an intense surge of energy coursing through her veins.

In a breathtaking transformation, her body shimmered with ethereal light, her fangs elongating and her eyes glowing with an otherworldly intensity.

Rias' body trembled, a delicious mixture of pleasure and afterglow flooding her senses. She locked eyes with Rudy, a seductive smile playing on her lips as she succumbed entirely to her primal lust.

With a slow and deliberate movement, Rias released her grip on Rudy's back, her fingers tracing a path of lingering desire down to his chest. She could feel the strength of his heartbeat beneath her touch, mirroring her own racing pulse.

Vampires had better stamina and endurance compared to humans, and that's why Rudy's first sexual experience with a race other than humans— a vampire, his first sexual encounter with Jane, was his best experience of all time.

He couldn't imagine how sex could feel different and otherworldly. At times, he enjoyed having sex with Jane, Niti, and Lilim, more than he enjoyed with the other girls.

Of course, it wasn't as though he didn't like having sex with the human girls in his harem, or that he didn't feel good. The feelings were undoubtedly equal, but the pleasure deferred from girls to girls.

If he was asked to choose a girl to have sex with at any random time, he would choose Jane because she was the only non-human girl with the most sexual experience.

Rudy could sense Rias' hunger for more, her desire not yet satiated. They could fuck all night long and still not get tired, while he usually had to be considerate of his human partners, as they were more vulnerable.

With a longing gaze, Rias pulled Rudy close, their lips meeting in a passionate kiss. Moments later, they broke apart, their faces flushed with a mix of pleasure and adoration.

Breathing heavily, Rias looked into Rudy's eyes, her voice filled with a soft vulnerability. "Did I pleasure you with my body?" she asked, her voice laced with a mixture of anticipation and hope.

Rudy smiled warmly, his fingers gently caressing Rias' cheek. "Oh, you fool," he whispered. "Why would you even ask me that? Of course, you did."



"But you haven't cum yet. My basic knowledge tells me that cumming is a sign of feeling good."

"Yes, that is true. But I am holding back. The more you hold back, the better you feel. But yes, there is a limit to it. Even I can't control that limit," he chuckled softly.

"Hmm~ So I guess it was true."

"What?"

"Orgasm denial."

"... I did not... expect you to know that word..." Rudy was completely taken aback. "How do you even know it?"

"You can guess it and get the right answer."

Rudy pondered for a few seconds and released a soft sigh.

"Angelica..." he muttered.

"You guessed it. She sells your weak points to the girls. And reveal your secrets related to sex."

As Rias reveled in the afterglow of her orgasm, her body shimmered with an ethereal light, her vampire instincts awakening. Slowly, she caressed Rudy's face, her fingertips tracing the contours of his cheek as she locked eyes with him, her gaze filled with an insatiable hunger.

"Rudy," she whispered in a voice laced with desire, "Don't stop now. I need you to continue fucking me."

Rudy, captivated by the intensity in her eyes, felt a surge of arousal wash over him. Without hesitation, he repositioned himself between her legs, his big dick ready to fulfill her deepest desires.

Rudy's body pulsed with desire as Rias' words hung in the air, igniting a spark of curiosity within him. He gazed at her, his eyes searching for any hint of her hidden intentions. "Rias," he whispered, his voice filled with both concern and anticipation. "Is there something you're planning, something you haven't told me about your revenge against Jane?"

Rias met his gaze, her expression a mix of mischief and determination. She blinked slowly, a coy smile playing on her lips. "Oh, Rudy," she purred, her voice dripping with seduction. "Let's just say I have a few surprises in store for Jane."

"..."

"And for you too," she added with a smirk.

Rudy raised his brows, asking, "Why can't I read your mind?"

"Because I am currently not thinking of anything. It's only pleasure. My mind is filled with my love and lust for you."

As Rudy's fingers traced the contours of Rias' body, he felt a surge of excitement. In sync with their growing passion, his hands found their way to her breasts, craving to feel their softness and warmth.

With a gentle yet firm grip, Rudy tightly squeezed Rias' full breasts in his hands. The sensation made Rias gasp, her body arching with pleasure as electric currents coursed through her veins. Her hands instinctively sought the touch of Rudy's skin, desperate to find some release for the growing intensity within her.

His desire for Rias intensified, hungering for a raw and passionate connection. With a primal instinct, he increased the rhythm of his movements, his humping becoming more vigorous and forceful.

Rias gasped, her eyes widening with a mix of surprise and excitement as Rudy's primal desire took hold of her. She surrendered to the raw power of his relentless thrusts, her body welcoming his rough and intense lovemaking. Every forceful collision of their bodies sent waves of pleasure coursing through them, igniting a fire that burned hotter with each passing second.

With each powerful thrust, Rudy's primal desire pushed Rias closer to the precipice of her pleasure. Her breasts bounced with every movement, the sensations adding an extra layer of ecstasy to their passionate union. Overwhelmed by the immense pleasure, Rias couldn't help but beg for more.

"Please, Rudy~" she moaned, her voice a breathless plea. "Don't stop. I need you deeper. I need you to fill me completely, to take me to the edge and beyond."

Rudy, driven by the sheer intensity of their connection, hungrily devoured Rias' words.

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#### **Chapter 889: I'll Be Damned**

With a satisfied sigh, Rias basked in the euphoria that still rippled through her body. Her moans lingered in the air, a symphony of pleasure that echoed throughout the room. Each note of her erotic melody revealed the depths of her desire and the intoxicating connection she shared with Rudy.

As the waves of pleasure subsided, Rias traced her fingertips along the contours of Rudy's face, savoring the warmth and tenderness beneath her touch. Their eyes locked in a knowing gaze, each acknowledging the power of their bond.

Rudy's movements grew more fervent, his thrusts echoing with the intensity of their desire. Rias clung to him tightly, overwhelmed by the pleasure coursing through her body. As she felt herself teetering on the edge of orgasm once again, her breath caught in her throat and she looked deep into Rudy's eyes, her voice filled with anticipation.

"Rudy," she gasped, her voice barely a whisper. "When are you going to cum?"

With a need coursing through his veins, he instinctively grabbed Rias by her waist, lifting her hips up to meet his powerful thrusts. Their bodies moved in perfect synchrony, the electrifying friction between them setting the room ablaze with raw passion.

Rias gasped, her hands gripping the sheets tightly as Rudy's powerful grip sent shivers of pleasure coursing through her. The sensation of being held in his firm embrace heightened the intensity of every movement, amplifying her pleasure to unimaginable heights.

Rias trembled, her body quivering with a potent mixture of pleasure and anticipation. With every powerful thrust from Rudy, her senses intensified, her body teetering on the precipice of an explosive

release. Her eyes, filled with an orgasmic look, gazed deeply into Rudy's, inviting him to journey further into the depths of their shared desire.

Rudy, captivated by Rias' overwhelming pleasure, intensified his movements, aiming to push her closer to the brink.

Rudy's movements continued with an unabated fervor. With a final, powerful thrust, Rudy released his essence deep inside Rias, a primal act of possession that marked their union.

Breathless and exhilarated, Rias wrapped her legs around Rudy's waist, pulling him closer as his warm essence filled her core. The pleasure radiated through her body, igniting a flame that consumed her senses. She moaned softly, her voice a melodic whisper of gratification.

Their bodies glistened with a sheen of sweat, evidence of the intensity of their lovemaking.

The room pulsed with the aftermath of their intense lovemaking, the air heavy with the mingling scents of their passion. Rias lay quivering beneath Rudy, her body still trembling from the powerful release she had just experienced. Every nerve in her body felt alive, her senses heightened to the ecstasy that rippled through her.

Rudy, consumed by the raw intensity of their connection, continued to hold Rias tightly, his heart thundering in his chest. He savored the sight before him, the way Rias trembled beneath him, her eyes glazed with a mixture of pleasure and satisfaction.

Rias smiled, a contented glow illuminating her face as she pulled Rudy close to her, their lips meeting in a tender, post-lovemaking kiss. As the minutes ticked by, Rias traced her fingers along the contours of Rudy's face, savoring the warmth that radiated from his skin.

As Rudy and Rias caught their breath from their passionate exchange, a mischievous smile played on Rias' lips. She locked eyes with Rudy, a glimmer of devilish excitement dancing in her gaze.

"So this is how creampie feels," Rias whispered playfully, her voice a mixture of curiosity and desire.

Rudy couldn't help but chuckle at Rias' bold comment, his affection for her deepening even further. Leaning in closer, he whispered back, "That was only the first round, you bat."

With renewed vigor and a hunger for exploration, Rudy gently withdrew from Rias, their bodies still intimately connected.

"You made me cum three times, but I only made you cum once," she said in a low voice.

"You are still going on about that? I already told you—"

Before Rudy could finish, Rias interrupted him and asked, "Who was better?"

"Hmm, what?"

A mischievous smile played on her lips. She locked eyes with Rudy, a glimmer of devilish excitement dancing in her gaze.

"So," Rias whispered, her voice filled with a mix of curiosity and desire, "Did it feel better with Jane?"

Rudy's heart skipped a beat at the unexpected question. He gazed into Rias' eyes, a flicker of hesitation crossing his face before he found his words.

"..."

"Who made you feel better? Jane or me?" she asked again.

"Oh, come on!" Rudy groaned. "You can't ask me that and you know I won't answer."

"You have to. I want to know."

"That's not happening."

Rudy's hesitation was palpable as he grappled with Rias' question. He took a moment to gather his thoughts, a mixture of honesty and caution swirling in his eyes.

"Rias," he finally spoke, his voice filled with a blend of vulnerability and truth, "What I shared with Jane was indeed a powerful experience. No one can beat that.

But that was only a onetime thing. I can't go back to that moment and relive it."

"..."

Rudy caressed Rias' face and continued, "Listen, I am talking about the first sexual encounter, which only happens once. It's hard to explain and I don't know if I am doing a good job at that.

You wanted an answer and I know you wouldn't want me to lie, so I told you the truth. I am not a fan of praising another girl when I am with the other, but I don't lie either."

"Why is it that Jane's was the best?" She asked curiously, with no sign of jealousy or anger on her face.

"There are many factors. The first would be that she was a vampire... a hot vampire with white hairs. She was your sister, twin-sister, who looked exactly like you.

She was a princess. She was an enemy. I didn't love her romantically at that time. My super libido was acting up and at that time, I hadn't learned to control it.

And lastly... She was innocent and naive in sexual knowledge. I had fun corrupting her slowly."

The look on Rias' face suddenly changed as a smirk appeared on her face.

She got on top of him and asserted, "I finally got you to confess and admit it."

"I will be damned..." Rudy released a defeated sigh.

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#### **Chapter 890: Interrogated**

Rias straddled Rudy, a victorious smile playing on her lips as she looked down at him. "Rudy," she said, her voice laced with a mixture of triumph and determination. "I wanted to make you confess, to expose the truth of your actions. But it wouldn't be fair if I only punished Jane when we both bear responsibility."

Rudy's eyes widened in realization, a mixture of surprise and regret crossing his face. He had fallen right into Rias' trap, unaware of her true intentions. He tried to speak, to explain himself, but the words caught in his throat.

Rias leaned in closer, her gaze unwavering. "You see, Rudy, I've been gathering evidence against you for a long time. Your crimes cannot go unpunished, not just for the sake of Jane, but for all those you have harmed."

"Wait, who did I harm?"

"Me." Rias continued, her voice firm and resolute. "You will face the consequences of your choices, Rudy. I will ensure that justice is served, not just for Jane, but for everyone who has suffered because of your actions."

"I mean... you are not wrong, but you phrased it as if I did something terrible."

Rias rose from the bed, her expression a mix of determination and sorrow. "It's time for you to face the truth, Rudy."

"You are... scaring me. I would have pissed my pants if I was a normal human." Rudy raised his brows and pondered, "I wonder if I would have still done the same if I was a normal human."

That would be stupid, to be honest. I would be risking my life. Imagining getting killed by the angry harem members. Not a bad death, but still a lame one."

Rudy tried to lighten the heavy atmosphere with a joke, hoping to ease the tension.

Rias, however, remained unfazed, her expression unchanged. She had anticipated Rudy's attempt to diffuse the situation with humor. "Jokes won't absolve you of your actions, Rudy," she replied, her voice firm. "This is a serious matter, and it requires genuine reflection and accountability."

Rudy took a moment to reflect on his thoughts.

'I don't understand why this is a serious topic for her. Rias and I met in 1989, so she should have already known that I would have a harem in the future. I even mentioned that Jane would be a part of it.

So why is she so upset? It has been months. When she woke up from her slumber and revealed that she caught Jane and me, I was scared at that time... obviously.

I hadn't time traveled, and I didn't know what Rias knew.. Still, I was glad that she let me off the hook easily and focused her revenge on Jane. But who would have thought that I was a means of use for her?

I wasn't let off the hook. I was used to trap Jane. Regardless, I understand Rias' feelings and I am not complaining about why she is doing all this. But this is extreme.

I will admit everything and learn what Rias is planning. I will play along until I think she is in the wrong.'

Rudy's smile faded, realizing that his attempt at levity had fallen flat. He nodded solemnly, understanding that his actions carried consequences that couldn't be dismissed with a simple joke. "You're right, Rias," he said, his voice tinged with a mixture of regret and acceptance. "I need to face the gravity of what I've done and take responsibility."

As Rudy lay on the bed, his question hung in the air, his curiosity evident in his eyes. "Rias, now that you have me pinned down, what is your plan?"

Rias paused for a moment, her gaze unwavering as she considered her response. "My plan..." she began, her voice steady, "I am not stupid. I won't tell you anything."

Rudy's brows furrowed as he absorbed her words. "I understand that," he replied, his voice sincere. "But what exactly do you want me to do? I will learn your plan, anyway."

You know that I can easily push you away, right? I can free myself without even moving my fingers and run away. I can teleport. I can take control over you if I want to."

As Rias admitted her confusion and uncertainty, a heavy silence filled the air. She remained on top of Rudy, her body pressed against his, her breaths shallow and uneven. The weight of her words hung between them, the intensity of her emotions palpable.

Rudy's expression softened with empathy, his hand gently caressing Rias' back. He spoke in a soothing voice, "It's okay, Rias. Sometimes, we find ourselves at crossroads, unsure of our next steps."

Life always leaves you at that point where you wonder where it will take you next."

Rias released a sigh, her fingers nervously tracing patterns on Rudy's chest. "But I thought I had it all figured out," she whispered, her voice tinged with frustration. "I was so certain about my path, my purpose. And now... I'm filled with doubt."

Rudy's eyes held a comforting warmth as he looked into Rias' eyes. "Perhaps I can help you if you tell me the true reason for your actions," he said softly.

Rias bit her lip, her gaze searching his face for answers she couldn't find within herself. "I fear making the wrong choices," she confessed, her voice trembling. "I don't want to hurt anyone, especially not you."

Rudy's hand gently cupped Rias' cheek, his touch soothing and reassuring.

"I know," he said, his voice filled with sincerity. "Now tell me."

Rias expressed her heartfelt emotions, her voice carried a mixture of longing and vulnerability. Rudy listened attentively, his eyes filled with empathy.

"I wanted to be your number one," Rias began, her voice laced with a hint of sadness. "I was the first non-human girl to fall in love with you. I waited for eighteen long years, believing that one day, you would see me as someone special."

"..."

"Why did you make me fall in love with you and made me wait for eighteen years if you were going to fuck my twin sister first?" she sobbed with teary eyes.