

## Esper 911

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

#### Chapter 911: Railing the Horny Vampires

After a few minutes of rest, Rudy grabbed his dick and turned to Jane. Realizing his intentions, Jane raised her hands in the air and said, "My pussy is really aching. You can fuck Rias and once you are done, fuck me as much as you want."

".." Rudy raised his brows, thinking, 'The horniest girl in my harem— after Angelica— who always wants to be railed, is pleading me to fuck her sister? I guess I will let her rest until I am done with Rias.'

"Wait, no, not me. I was the last one to be fucked, remember? Fuck Niti. I will go next." Rias remarked.

Rudy would have listened to Rias' request, but he hadn't had much fun with Rias, so he was going to try a few positions before Niti and Jane joined them.

He moved with a predatory grace toward Rias, his hands firmly gripping her hips as he positioned her on all fours. Rias released a moan, part protest and part anticipation.

Rudy's hands gripped Rias' hips tightly, his fingers digging into her soft flesh as he plunged his dick into her with a hunger that bordered on obsession.

The force of his thrusts was relentless, each one causing her body to quiver and quake. Rias moaned uncontrollably, the sound filled with a mixture of pleasure and aching need.

Her senses were overwhelmed as Rudy claimed her with every powerful thrust. The room filled with the rhythmic sound of their bodies colliding, the wet, erotic slaps echoing through the air.

As Rias moaned uncontrollably, her body writhing under Rudy's powerful thrusts, Jane and Niti watched with anticipation, knowing that their turn would come soon. Jane's eyes gleamed with excitement, her hand slowly moving between her own thighs, finding pleasure in the erotic spectacle before her.

Niti licked her lips in anticipation, her body tingling with desire as she imagined the sensations to come. They could hardly contain themselves as their eager anticipation grew with each passing second.

The girls who wanted to rest were now dying to have Rudy's dick inside them and to fill them up with his load.

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she slipped beneath Rias and positioned herself, lining her pussy with Rias'. The two women gasped simultaneously as they connected, their bodies becoming one in a passionate union.

In that moment, Rudy couldn't tear his eyes away from the erotic sight unfolding before him. The sensations overwhelmed him, driving him to push deeper into Rias, his thrusts becoming rough.

As Rudy's thrusts intensified, Rias' breasts bounced vigorously, enticing Jane to join in on the carnal display. With a hunger of her own, Jane eagerly latched onto Rias's full, bouncing breasts, suckling on her erect nipples with voracious fervor. The intense pleasure radiating through Rias's body intensified, her moans mingling with the rhythmic sounds of Rudy's powerful thrusts.

As their bodies intertwined, Niti's desire swelled, unable to resist the temptation any longer. With bold intent, she climbed onto Rias' back, straddling her as she leaned forward, guiding Rudy's lips to meet her own in a searing kiss.

Their tongues danced with a primal hunger, the taste of their mutual desire mingling in their mouths.

As their tongues entwined, a surge of electricity pulsed through Rudy's body. The sensation of Niti's weight pressing against Rias' back fueled his arousal to new heights.

Rudy firmly gripped Niti's hips and pulled her close, their bodies pressing against each other as he continued to rail Rias from behind. The sensation of Niti's warmth against him intensified the pleasure coursing through Rudy's body.

Rudy's hands slid up Niti's body, feeling the soft curves of her breasts beneath his touch. He squeezed them gently, eliciting a gasp from Niti as she arched her back in pleasure. With a hunger burning in his eyes, Rudy leaned down and took one of her nipples into his mouth, swirling his tongue around it, sucking and kissing with fervor.

Niti moaned, her fingers intertwining in Rudy's hair as he continued to worship her breasts, pressing his face against her boobs.

With each powerful thrust, Rias's body quivered, succumbing to the overwhelming sensations that coursed through her. Her legs grew weak, and her hands trembled, unable to maintain their grip on the bedsheets.

Her body dropped on top of Jane, their breasts pressing against each other.

Feeling the tremors in Rias's body, Rudy recognized her surrender to the intense pleasure. He possessed a keen intuition, knowing exactly how to push her to the brink. Sensing her weakened state, he quickly withdrew his dick from her pussy, gently laying her down on the bed. Rias lay there, panting and glistening with sweat, her chest heaving with every breath.

Rudy couldn't resist the sight of her beautiful body glistening with sweat and heaving with desire. With a daring smirk, he motioned for Rias to shift towards Jane, their bodies pressed tightly together, their breasts meeting in a sensuous collision, instantly melding in a tantalizing embrace. Soft moans escaped their lips as their bodies became one, igniting a fiery desire within both of them.

As Rias felt herself teetering on the edge of orgasm, her body trembling with need, she pleaded with Rudy to fill her with his big dick. But Rudy, always the tease, had other plans. With a devilish grin, he positioned his dick just at the entrance of the gap formed by the unison of Rias and Jane's wet, needy pussies.

Slowly, he pressed the tip of his cock against the slick folds, tantalizingly teasing them both. Rias arched her back in anticipation, craving the fullness that only Rudy could provide. Her wetness coated his shaft, urging him to plunge deep inside, but he held back, a wicked glimmer in his eyes.

The sensation sent jolts of pleasure coursing through their bodies, causing them to moan in unison. Unable to resist their desperate need any longer, Rudy thrust himself deep into the tight, wet embrace, eliciting a chorus of pleasure-filled cries from both women.

Their bodies moved in perfect sync, a frenzy of desire fueled by primal instincts. Rudy's powerful thrusts became faster and more relentless, his cock plunging deep into the depths of their combined warmth. Rias and Jane clung onto each other, their fingers digging into each other's flesh as the pleasure intensified.

As Rudy's thrusts intensified, Rias's body trembled with desire, her pussy growing wetter with each passionate stroke. Sensing her need, Rudy slightly raised his dick, teasingly penetrating Rias's thirsty pussy for a tantalizing moment before swiftly pulling out.

Embodied with a mischievous grin, he repeated the motion, relishing in Rias's desperate cries for more. The pleasure danced on the edge of agony as Rudy continued to tease and deny, his actions driving Rias into a frenzy of longing.

Jane enjoyed the scene until she suddenly felt something hot, big, thick, and sturdy entering her tight pussy, only to realize Rudy's dick was inside her and now it was her turn to be teased.

"Anh~!" she moaned.

While Rudy's dick was busy humping Jane and Rias, his hands and mouth were pleasuring Niti by kissing her lips, sucking her boobs, and fingering her pussy.

And so the vampire railings continued for hours until all the girls passed out.

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

#### **Chapter 912: Waking up at Castle**

Rudy's eyes fluttered open, greeted by the gentle softness that surrounded him. He was cocooned within a tangle of warmth and limbs, his senses gradually returning to him. As his vision cleared, he realized that he was enveloped by the naked slumbering forms of Niti, Rias, and Jane, who were all wrapped around him in a peaceful embrace.

A soft smile tugged at the corners of his lips as he took in the scene. The warmth of their bodies pressed against his, the rhythmic rise and fall of their breathing—it was a tableau of contentment and intimacy. Each of them was lost in their dreams, seemingly finding comfort in their proximity to him.

Feeling the softness beneath him and the weight of the girls' bodies against him, Rudy experienced a unique sensation. He was surrounded by their presence, their trust, and their affection. It was a feeling he couldn't quite put into words, a mixture of tenderness and happiness.

With careful movements, Rudy began to extricate himself from the embrace of slumbering forms, his movements slow and deliberate to avoid waking them. He shifted his legs and gently eased his arms out from around them, mindful not to disturb their peaceful rest. The girls continued to sleep soundly, oblivious to his movements.

Finally, he managed to free himself from the cozy entanglement, his body feeling the cool air as he moved away. He sat on the edge of the bed for a moment, taking a quiet moment to watch them. Niti, Rias, and Jane were like a trio of sleeping angels, their faces serene in repose.

With a soft chuckle, Rudy reached out and brushed a strand of hair away from Rias' face. Then, he gently rearranged the covers to ensure they were comfortable and tucked in. He knew how much he meant to each of them, and he cherished these moments when they could be close, even in sleep.

Rudy slid off the bed, his gaze lingering on the three sleeping forms for a moment longer. The softness of their features, the peacefulness of their sleep—it was a sight that filled him with a warmth he couldn't quite describe. As he stood there, memories of their shared moments flooded his mind.

A soft smile tugged at the corners of his lips as he recalled that incredible time they had spent together. The laughter, the playful teasing, and the genuine connection that had woven them into a tight-knit group. One particular memory stood out vividly—the moment when their shared enthusiasm led to a rather unexpected mishap.

He chuckled softly, thinking about the time the bed had given way under their weight and broke. It had been a whirlwind of emotions—surprise, laughter, and even a touch of embarrassment. But what had truly mattered was how they had come together, how their shared laughter had erased any awkwardness that might have lingered.

Remembering that moment, Rudy felt a rush of warmth and fondness. Their ability to find joy even in the midst of unexpected mishaps was a testament to the bond they shared. He admired their resilience, their ability to laugh off the little things and continue enjoying each other's company.

Stepping out onto the balcony, Rudy took in a deep breath of the crisp morning air. The view that greeted him was nothing short of awe-inspiring. His dynasty sprawled out before him, a bustling world filled with life and activity. The sun was just beginning to rise, casting a warm golden glow over the landscape.

He leaned against the railing, his eyes tracing the scene below. The streets were alive with people going about their daily routines, setting up stalls, opening shops, and greeting each other with smiles. He could see children running around, their laughter filling the air with an infectious joy.

It was a sight that filled him with a sense of pride and satisfaction. These were the people he had rescued from various worlds, offering them a new chance at life in his dynasty. He had seen their struggles, their hardships, and now he was witnessing the fruits of their efforts as they built their own lives here.

Rudy's heart swelled with a mix of emotions—gratitude, happiness, and a deep sense of responsibility. He had taken on the role of their protector, their leader, and he was determined to ensure that their new lives were filled with hope and opportunity.

As he continued to watch, he spotted individuals setting up new houses, families chatting and sharing meals, and merchants preparing their goods for the day ahead. It was a vibrant tapestry of life, a reminder of the impact he could have on the world around him.

As the cold breeze brushed against Rudy's naked body, he felt a sense of relaxation washing over him. Lost in his thoughts, he was completely unaware of the approaching presence until he felt the unmistakable sensation of two soft cushions pressing against his back.

As the cold breeze brushed against Rudy's exposed skin, he felt a sense of relaxation washing over him. The balcony was his sanctuary, a place where he could gather his thoughts and simply enjoy the tranquility of the moment. Lost in his thoughts, he was completely unaware of the approaching presence until he felt the unmistakable sensation of two soft cushions pressing against his back.

A smile tugged at the corner of his lips even before he turned around. He didn't need to see to know who it was. The red-haired vampire, Rias, had a distinct way of making her presence known. Her energy was always vibrant and captivating, like a magnet pulling him in.

Turning around, he found her standing there, her red hair dancing in the breeze, her gaze fixed on him with a mixture of playfulness and affection. Her lips curved into a mischievous grin, as if she had caught him off guard in a moment of vulnerability.

"Did I wake you up?" he asked calmly.

"I was sleeping on top of you. Do you think I wouldn't notice your absence?" she remarked, her voice carrying a light, teasing tone. "Mind if I join you?"

Rudy chuckled softly, gesturing for her to come closer. "I'd be disappointed if you didn't," he replied, his eyes twinkling with warmth. He watched as she gracefully made her way to his side, her presence instantly filling the air with a vibrant energy.

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

#### **Chapter 913: Balcony Flirter**

Rias settled beside him, the two of them shared a comfortable silence, the sound of the wind and the distant hum of the city below providing a soothing backdrop. Rudy's bare skin felt a curious warmth where it was pressed against her, a contrast to the chilly breeze that continued to tousle their hair.

"You know," Rias began, her gaze fixed on the horizon, "there's something about the early morning that's truly enchanting. It's a moment suspended between night and day, where anything feels possible."

Rudy nodded in agreement, his gaze now fixed on the same horizon. "Yeah, it's like a fresh start, a blank canvas waiting to be painted with whatever we choose."

Rias turned her head to look at him, a soft smile gracing her lips. "You have a way with words, Rudy."

He met her gaze, his eyes holding a mix of sincerity and fondness. "I guess I've had plenty of time to think about things, especially with everything that's happened."

She nodded, her fingers brushing against his lightly. "You've brought so much change to our lives, Rudy. Sometimes, I can't help but wonder how different things would have been if we hadn't crossed paths."

Rudy's smile widened as he turned his body slightly to face her. "I believe that every encounter, every decision we make, shapes our journey in unique ways. And I wouldn't trade any of it for the world."

As the two of them stood on the balcony, taking in the view of the awakening city, Rudy's gaze wandered for a moment, briefly shifting from the scenery to Rias' naked body. His eyes naturally traced over her figure, catching the curves and contours.

Since he had mostly seen her clothed, seeing her naked was still a new sight for him. It was a glance, a fleeting moment of appreciation that might have gone unnoticed if not for Rias' keen observation.

Rias, with her perceptive nature, detected the shift in Rudy's gaze. Her lips curved into a playful smile, and she turned her head to meet his eyes. "You know, the view is even more beautiful if you look at the cityscape," she teased, her tone light.

Rudy's eyes met hers, a hint of a mischievous twinkle present in his gaze. "Well, I suppose the cityscape does have its charms," he responded, his voice equally light. "But if I had to choose between staring at the surroundings and staring at you, I think I'd pick the latter."

Rias raised an eyebrow, amusement dancing in her eyes. "Oh, really? And why is that?"

He chuckled softly, his smile warm and genuine. "Because no matter how breathtaking the view may be, it can't compare to the allure of your presence." He glanced back towards the cityscape briefly before returning his focus to her. "Besides, scenery doesn't captivate my attention like you do."

Rias' lips curled into a pleased smile, her playful demeanor softening into something more genuine. She met his gaze, a mixture of emotions reflected in her eyes. "Smooth talker," she teased gently.

Rudy shrugged casually, a lighthearted grin on his lips. "Just speaking the truth."

Rudy's playful words elicited a soft chuckle from Rias. As he pulled her closer, his arms enveloping her in a warm embrace, her heart quickened in response to his closeness. His words held a hint of mischief and a lot of truth, causing a blush to rise to her cheeks.

"And I can't kiss and do other things with the scenery like I can do with you," Rudy continued, his tone a mixture of teasing and sincerity.

Her laughter was soft, a delicate melody that seemed to dance between them. His words held a truth that was hard to deny, and Rias found herself captivated by his presence, by the way he could make her feel in such a simple moment.

Before she could react further, his lips met hers in a tender kiss. It was a kiss that spoke of familiarity and longing, a connection that had grown over time. Rias responded eagerly, her arms sliding around his neck as she pressed herself against him. The world around them seemed to fade away, leaving only the sensation of his lips on hers, the warmth of his touch, and the beating of their hearts in sync.

As the kiss deepened, Rudy's grip on her tightened, his fingers tracing patterns along her back. Their bodies pressed together, fitting perfectly in the intimate embrace. Rias could feel the beating of his heart against her own chest. The playful banter that had filled the air a moment ago now transformed into something more intimate, a shared understanding of the emotions that they had for each other.

When they finally pulled away, their breaths mingling in the air, Rias looked up at Rudy with a mixture of fondness and playfulness in her gaze. "You certainly have a way with words," she murmured, her fingers brushing lightly against his cheek.

Rudy's eyes twinkled as he grinned down at her. "Well, I've always believed in being straightforward," he quipped, his fingers tracing patterns on her back.

Rias chuckled, her fingers trailing along his collarbone. "I've noticed that," she replied, her tone affectionate. "But I suppose I can't complain."

His grin turned into a tender smile as he leaned down, his lips brushing against her forehead in a gentle kiss. "I'm glad to hear that," he murmured.

"You are supposed to kiss my lips."

Rudy pressed Rias against the ledge of the balcony and kissed her lips.

As their kisses grew more passionate and their bodies pressed against each other, Rias felt a rush of desire coursing through her veins. The heat of their connection intensified, enveloping them in a cocoon of shared longing.

Amidst the fervent exchange of kisses, her gaze naturally wandered, catching the sight of Rudy's thighs that were brushing against hers. The playful glint in her eyes matched the mischievous smile that curved her lips. Breaking the kiss for a moment, she gazed down at his thighs and then met his eyes, her voice laced with a teasing tone.

"Looks like someone wants to greet me," she whispered, her words a sultry invitation that carried a promise of more intimate moments to come.

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

#### **Chapter 914: Quickie**

"It seems someone's desperate to be noticed," Rias chuckled.

Rudy's laughter was low and tinged with a mixture of desire and amusement. His eyes sparkled with a shared understanding of the playful banter between them. "I can't deny that," he replied, his voice husky as he leaned in to capture her lips once more.

Their connection deepened further as their bodies moved in sync, fueled by the magnetic pull of attraction. Rudy's arms tightened around her, pulling her impossibly closer. Rias' fingers traced the contours of his back, igniting a trail of sensation in their wake.

While kissing, Rias moved her hands down Rudy's crotch and stroked his dick. She gently caressed it and said, "It has worked really hard."

"Praise me too."

"Are you jealous of your dick?" Rias let out a soft chuckle before kissing him.

Rias rubbed Rudy's dick between her thighs and muttered, "To think that something so big and fit inside me... even my mouth..."

Rudy carefully sat Rias on the ledge and penetrated her pussy in one go.

Rias clenched Rudy's back with her claws as her eyes glowed red.

A few minutes later, when he was close to cumming, he asked Rias if she wanted a mouthful of fresh milk, or wanted to milk her pussy.

Rias seemed conflicted, so Rudy decided to milk her pussy instead.

"You should rest, Rias," he said, landing a kiss on her lips.

"I can go more..."

"You sure can," Rudy smiled.

Rias leaned against Rudy, her warmth and softness pressing against his body. With a playful yet longing expression, she gazed up at him and softly murmured, "Carry me to bed, Rudy."

A smile tugged at the corners of his lips as he willingly obliged her request. Gathering her into his arms, he cradled her securely against his chest, her head resting on his shoulder. Her scent enveloped him.

"Hmm... what will you do now?" she asked with sleepy eyes.

Rudy took a moment to think, his eyes filled with seriousness.

"I am going on a date with Maria. And then... finish... I mean, monitor the progress of my dynasty."

Rias narrowed her eyes and asked, "Are you okay?"

"Always." He turned around, saying, "Sleep now."

"I will be back by the time you girls wake up. If possible, make me something nice to eat," he promised, leaning down to place a tender kiss on her lips. With a gentle caress, he withdrew and left the room with a wry smile playing on his lips.

The long hallways of the castle stretched before him, the distant echoes of his footsteps accompanying his thoughts. His gaze lifted upward, drawn to the crystal-clear ceiling that doubled as a mirror, reflecting his figure as he walked. It was a testament to the grandeur of the place he called home, but his attention was soon captured by his own image.

His reflection revealed the gradual transformation that had been unfolding within him. The black shadow, an embodiment of the curse of the Lord had placed upon him, crept across his body. His hands, once so solid and tangible, were now half-covered by the inky darkness.

A sigh escaped him, carrying the weight of the challenges he faced. He studied his shadowy hands, a mixture of determination and concern flashing in his eyes. "I must hurry," he muttered to himself, a reminder of the urgency that accompanied his quest to find a solution.

With a determined step, Rudy continued down the hallway, his resolve unshaken despite the encroaching darkness that threatened to consume him. The path ahead was fraught with uncertainty, but he was determined to overcome it, for his own sake and for the bonds he cherished.

Rudy stepped into the living room of the castle, his anticipation high as he hoped to be greeted by the joyful laughter and camaraderie of the girls in his harem. However, the room was eerily quiet and empty, devoid of the usual lively atmosphere that he had grown accustomed to.

Perplexed, he furrowed his brow, wondering where everyone could be. His gaze wandered around the room, his ears straining for any sound that would hint at their presence. But the silence remained unbroken, leaving him with a sense of unease.



Curiosity piqued, Rudy decided to investigate further. He swiftly made his way to the lounge, his steps light as he moved through the corridors of the castle. As he reached the entrance of the lounge, his eyes widened at the sight that greeted him.

There, sitting elegantly on one of the plush chairs, was Alice. She held a cup in her delicate hands, her lips pressed against the rim as she took a sip. Her expression was thoughtful, lost in her own world as she savored the beverage.

Rudy's surprise quickly melted into a warm smile as he approached her. "Alice," he greeted, his voice gentle as he spoke her name.

Startled, Alice looked up from her cup, her eyes meeting Rudy's. A soft smile curved her lips as she set the cup down. "Hey," she responded, a hint of playfulness in her tone.

Rudy took a step closer, his gaze still fixed on her. "I didn't expect to find you here alone," he admitted, his curiosity evident.

Alice chuckled lightly. "Well, sometimes it's nice to have a moment of solitude," she replied, her eyes holding a hint of mischief.

Rudy's smile grew wider as he took in her presence. "True," he agreed. "But I must admit, I was hoping to walk in to a room full of laughter and chatter. I went to the living room earlier... imagine my surprise when I found it empty."

Rudy settled down beside Alice, their presence a comforting warmth in the quiet room. He watched as Alice set her cup down and reached for a beautifully crafted, fantasy-like kettle emitting fragrant steam. The aroma filled the air, working like an enchanting air freshener. She skillfully prepared a cup for him, and as she handed it over, he couldn't help but admire her grace and attention to detail.

"Drink this and let me know how you like it."

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

#### **Chapter 915: Celestial Elixir**

"Drink this," Alice said to him.

Taking the cup from her, he inhaled the fragrant steam and felt the warmth seep into his fingers. The aroma was inviting, and he took a sip, savoring the taste. "This is fantastic," he commented, his eyes locking onto Alice's.

She smiled, a mixture of fondness and nostalgia in her gaze. "It's a drink called 'Celestial Elixir'," she explained. "Lu Bela brought it. She said it was a popular drink back when she used to live here, thousands of years ago."

"Even back then, they were handy with names." Rudy nodded, intrigued by the history behind the drink. "It's amazing how some things can withstand the test of time," he mused.

As he continued to sip the celestial elixir, his thoughts turned to the other members of his harem. He turned his attention back to Alice. "Speaking of the others, where are the girls?" he asked, curiosity coloring his voice.

Alice's lips curled into a gentle smile. "Rias and Jane were already with you. I haven't seen Niti, though." She answered, her eyes holding a knowing twinkle.

Curiosity tugged at him once again, and he looked at Alice. "And what about the others?" he inquired.

Alice's smile softened, and she leaned back in her chair. "Their rooms are ready," she replied. "They all went to make their final adjustments and personal touches."

His curiosity piqued, Rudy nodded. "That's good to hear," he remarked. "It's nice to know that everyone is settling in comfortably."

Alice's gaze held a hint of something deeper as she met his eyes. "And what about you, Rudy? How are you feeling about all of this? This new life." She asked, her voice soft.

He paused, considering her question. "I feel... grateful," he admitted, his gaze sincere. "Having all of them here, sharing space with me, it means a lot. And knowing that you're here too... It makes everything feel even more special. I will convince mom too."

Alice's smile deepened, a warmth radiating from her. "I'm not living in the castle like the others, though."

"..."

As Rudy and Alice continued to enjoy their conversation, the topic shifted to more practical matters. Alice looked at Rudy with a playful glint in her eyes. "So, when are you planning to take me home?" she asked, a hint of mischief in her tone.

Rudy chuckled, his gaze meeting hers. "Well, I actually have plans to go out with Maria later," he replied. "But don't worry, I'll take you home right after we come back."

Alice nodded, a small smile gracing her lips. "Sounds like a plan," she said. "I don't mind staying here for a while longer."

Rudy's smile was warm as he reassured her. "You're welcome to stay the night if you'd like," he offered. "I'll talk to George about it."

Alice's smile wavered slightly, and she let out a soft sigh. "I appreciate that, Rudy," she began, her voice tinged with a mix of gratitude and concern. "But I don't think he would let me stay at a boy's place overnight."

Rudy chuckled softly, understanding her perspective. "You have a point," he admitted. "But maybe I can convince him. After all, we're not just 'any boy and girl.' We're friends, and you're a part of my harem."

Alice's expression softened, and she met his gaze. "Thank you, Rudy," she said sincerely. "I truly appreciate your efforts. It's just... you know how protective fathers can be."

Rudy nodded, his own smile gentle. "I understand, Alice," he replied. "But I promise I'll do my best to talk to him."

Alice got up from her chair and smoothly settled herself onto Rudy's lap. She nestled against him comfortably, her proximity sending a gentle warmth through his body. With a teasing glint in her eyes, she posed a question that caught him off guard.

"Are you going to go out with Maria naked?" Alice inquired, her tone playfully mischievous.

Rudy couldn't help but chuckle at her remark. "Well, that would definitely be a memorable outing," he quipped, his eyes dancing with amusement.

"I was surprised to see you naked, but it seemed as though you were oblivious to it."

Alice's gaze shifted to him once more, a glint of curiosity in her eyes. In response, Rudy's fingers snapped, and in an instant, a casual and comfortable set of clothing materialized around his body. His nakedness was swiftly replaced by a laid-back outfit.

Alice looked at him with a raised eyebrow, her lips curling into an amused smile. "How about now?" he asked, a hint of mischief in his voice.

Alice's laughter rang out as she shook her head in mock exasperation. "Much better," she replied, her amusement evident. "I suppose going out with clothes on is generally the preferred choice."

Rudy and Alice stood up from their seats, their hands naturally finding each other's, fingers intertwining in a comfortable and familiar way. The connection between them was effortless, a testament to the bonds that had formed within their harem.

They walked side by side, their footsteps echoing softly through the hallways of the castle. The air was filled with a sense of companionship and shared moments as they made their way toward Maria's room.

As they reached Maria's open door, they found her engrossed in giving instructions to an UnderBlade worker about the precise positioning of her vanity table. Rudy knocked on the frame of the door, drawing Maria's attention away from her task.

She turned toward the door, her eyes lighting up as she spotted Rudy and Alice standing there. With an excited gasp, she rushed over to them, enveloping Rudy in a tight hug that conveyed her genuine affection.

"Rudy! Alice! You're here!" Maria exclaimed, her voice bubbling with excitement.

Rudy returned her hug warmly, a fond smile gracing his lips. "Of course we are, Maria. Your room looks amazing," he complimented.

Maria's joy seemed to grow even more contagious as she beamed at Rudy's approval. "I'm so glad you like it!" she exclaimed.

Rudy's gaze shifted slightly, and he cleared his throat gently. "Actually, I am here to take you out," he informed her.

Maria's eyes widened with delight, her expression a mix of surprise and anticipation. "Really? Where are we going?" she asked eagerly.

Rudy's grin widened. "It's a surprise, but be ready in fifteen minutes," he replied, his tone full of anticipation.

Maria nodded enthusiastically, her excitement bubbling over. "Absolutely! I'll be ready in no time!"

After that, Alice went to check the preparation of her room, while Rudy teleported to Alice's house, knowing well that George wasn't there.

He entered George's locked room and faced the closet.

"I am always right and hate to be wrong, but this time... I hope I am wrong..." he muttered as he moved his hands towards the closet.

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

#### **Chapter 916: Inspecting George's Room**

Rudy stood in George's locked room, his expression a mixture of determination and concern. He had teleported to Alice's house with a specific purpose in mind. He knew that George wasn't present, giving him the opportunity to investigate the locked room without interruption. His eyes settled on the closet, a knot of tension forming in his stomach.

His hands moved toward the closet door, fingers gripping the handle tightly. He hesitated for a moment, bracing himself for whatever he might discover within.

With a determined exhale, Rudy slowly pulled the closet door open, revealing its contents. His gaze flickered over the rows of clothes, the ordinary items that filled the space. There was nothing initially unusual about the closet, and a mix of relief and disappointment washed over him. He had hoped that his instincts were wrong, that his concerns were unfounded.

However, he knew he couldn't afford to make assumptions based solely on appearances. He stepped closer, hands carefully inspecting each article of clothing, fingers brushing against the fabric as if seeking any hidden secrets. His search extended to the drawers, Rudy methodically checking for anything that might stand out.

Despite his thorough search, there was nothing out of the ordinary to be found. No hidden notes, no mysterious objects, nothing that would indicate the presence of a potential threat. Rudy's brows furrowed in thought, conflicted emotions still swirling within him.

Closing the closet door with a sigh, Rudy stepped back, his mind racing as he tried to piece together the puzzle before him. He couldn't shake off the feeling that something was amiss, that there was more to the situation than met the eye. He knew he needed to gather more information, to delve deeper into the mystery that seemed to be unraveling around them.

As he left George's room, Rudy's thoughts were filled with questions and uncertainty. The absence of any immediate evidence only fueled his determination to uncover the truth, to ensure the safety of those he cared about.

As Rudy stood in George's room, his disappointment was palpable. Despite his thorough search, he had found nothing out of the ordinary. No hidden clues, no evidence of wrongdoing. He had hoped to uncover something, anything, that would give him a lead, but the room had yielded nothing.

Conflicting emotions churned within him. On one hand, he should be relieved that his suspicions about George had been proven wrong. He should be glad that Alice's father wasn't involved in whatever was happening. But as he stood there, disappointment gnawing at him, he couldn't help but wonder why he felt this way.

His brow furrowed in contemplation. Why was he disappointed? Shouldn't he be relieved that George was innocent? A sense of frustration settled over him as he struggled to understand his own emotions. He was facing a mystery, one that seemed to defy his logic and intuition.

"Why am I disappointed?" Rudy asked himself quietly, his voice a mere whisper in the empty room. He shook his head, trying to make sense of his own feelings. Did he secretly want George to be some sort of hideous criminal? That thought felt absurd, and he quickly dismissed it.

And then it hit him. It wasn't about wanting George to be guilty. It wasn't about desiring some sinister revelation. It was about the fact that he had been wrong. For someone like Rudy, who had honed his instincts and intelligence, being wrong was a rarity. And this situation had punctured his confidence.

A sigh escaped his lips as he came to this realization. "I'm not disappointed because George isn't involved," he muttered to himself. "I'm disappointed because I'm wrong." It was a humbling moment, one that reminded him that even someone with his abilities could make mistakes.

Taking another look around the room, Rudy's disappointment slowly transformed into determination. He might have been wrong this time, but that didn't mean he would give up. He had vowed to protect his loved ones, and that meant uncovering the truth, no matter how convoluted the path might be.

As Rudy paced around George's room, he found himself questioning why he had even suspected Alice's father in the first place. He furrowed his brow, deep in thought, trying to recall any moments that might have triggered his suspicions.

A few instances flashed through his mind—times when George had seemed a bit too indifferent, a tad too composed. Rudy's memory conjured up scenes of casual conversations, of George's calm demeanor, even in stressful situations. Those moments stood out like tiny flags, waving in the wind of his thoughts.

"Why did I start suspecting George?" Rudy mumbled to himself, his gaze drifting to the corners of the room as he pondered. He shook his head slightly, as if trying to shake loose the doubts that had taken root in his mind.

As Rudy paced around George's room, he found himself questioning why he had even suspected Alice's father in the first place. He furrowed his brow, deep in thought, trying to recall any moments that might have triggered his suspicions.

A few instances flashed through his mind—times when George had seemed a bit too indifferent, a tad too composed. Rudy's memory conjured up scenes of casual conversations, of George's calm demeanor, even in stressful situations. Those moments stood out like tiny flags, waving in the wind of his thoughts.

"Why did I start suspecting George?" Rudy mumbled to himself, his gaze drifting to the corners of the room as he pondered. He shook his head slightly, as if trying to shake loose the doubts that had taken root in his mind.

His eyes then landed on the CCTV cameras scattered throughout the house. They were a constant presence, capturing every corner and corridor, every movement and sound. They were a part of the household's security system, a measure to ensure safety.

Rudy sighed as he looked at the cameras. "They've always been here," he murmured, his voice tinged with exasperation. "This is nothing unusual." He recalled the incident from their childhood, the tragedy that had struck Alice's family. Her mother's murder, the chaos that had unfolded—it had been the security cameras that had alerted George, allowing him to summon help in time.

"The cameras," Rudy continued, his voice tinged with a mix of reminiscence and sadness. "They saved us that day, but they couldn't save Alice's mother." His gaze hardened with determination. He remembered the grief that had engulfed them all, the shared pain that had bound them together.

With a resolute nod, Rudy cleared his mind of his unfounded suspicions. He knew he had been grasping at straws, looking for answers where none might exist. The cameras were there for their safety, a reminder of the past and the protective measures they had taken since then.

With his heightened senses active, Rudy left George's room and ascended the staircase to Alice's room. As he entered her space, his super sight ability scanned every nook and cranny, the details and energy of the room becoming clear to him. Satisfied that everything appeared as it should, he took a deep breath.

After a moment of contemplation, Rudy's figure blurred, and in the blink of an eye, he was back in his own dynasty's castle. The familiar surroundings of his harem's abode greeted him, and he exhaled slowly, his thoughts returning to the task at hand. The mysteries surrounding the curse, the shadows that plagued him—they were his focus now, and he couldn't let distractions deter him from his mission.

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

#### **Chapter 917: Telepathic Commandment**

Rudy materialized in the expansive living room of his castle, a space that served as a central hub connecting various hallways and floors. The rhythmic footsteps of UnderBlades workers echoed as they moved about, a reminder of the bustling activity that surrounded him. Seated on a plush couch, he leaned back, his fingers tapping lightly on the armrest as he awaited Maria's arrival.

As his eyes wandered, they settled on the stream of people using the living room as a thoroughfare. UnderBlades moved purposefully, their movements efficient as they navigated the space. The living room wasn't just a room—it was a crossroads of activity, a hub of movement.

In the midst of his observations, a soft but determined whisper escaped Rudy's lips, carrying the name "Angelica."

Almost as if summoned by his call, the silver-haired woman appeared in his line of sight. Her expression was a blend of curiosity and concern, and she approached him with a quickened pace.

"Rudy, is something the matter?" Angelica inquired, her eyes locking onto his, eager for an explanation.

Rudy gently patted his lap, inviting Angelica to join him. With a graceful agility, she accepted his unspoken invitation, settling onto his lap. As she did, a remarkable transformation occurred—her silvery locks gradually darkened, returning to their original deep black hue. Rudy's keen eyes caught the shift, and a smile played at the corners of his lips.

"Did you use your powers to get here?" Rudy inquired, his curiosity piqued by the sudden appearance of the silver-haired woman. Angelica nodded, her gaze meeting his as she began to explain.

"I heard your voice in my head, like a whisper, drawing me to you," Angelica said, her tone a mix of fascination and intrigue. "I felt an irresistible urge to find you, even though I didn't know your location. I searched through every room, guided by that impulse."

Rudy's brow furrowed slightly as he processed her words.

"It's a new ability I've developed," Rudy interjected, a faint hint of excitement in his voice. "You see, it's a combination of my telepathy and my other vocal senses ability. By merging them, I can project my voice directly into someone's mind."

Angelica's eyes widened with realization and awe. "So, that's how you reached me. It felt like you were right beside me, urging me to find you."

Rudy nodded, his fingers idly tracing patterns on her arm. "Yes, exactly. It's a way for me to communicate over distances without being physically present."

Angelica leaned in slightly, her expression a mix of playfulness and gratitude. "Well, it certainly worked. You've got my attention, Rudy."

Rudy chuckled softly, his gaze warm as he met her eyes. "I'm glad it did. I've been meaning to talk to you, Angelica."

Her curiosity piqued, Angelica tilted her head slightly. "Oh? What's on your mind?"

Rudy's gaze fixed on Angelica, his expression a mixture of hopeful anticipation and a touch of vulnerability. "Angelica, could you... possess my body again, like you used to? Just for a while?"

Angelica's eyebrows knitted in contemplation as she considered his request. "Rudy, you know I can't do that," she replied gently. "I have my own responsibilities and duties now. It's not like before when I could freely reside within your body."

Rudy's shoulders slumped slightly, a hint of disappointment in his eyes. "Yeah, I know. It's just... I guess I miss those times."

Angelica reached out and placed a reassuring hand on his arm. "I understand, Rudy. But my focus has shifted, and I have many things I need to attend to now."

Rudy nodded, his lips curving into a faint smile as he tried to hide his feelings. "Right, of course. I guess I can't be your 'rented' vessel anymore, huh? You don't need me now that you can manifest a physical form on your own."

Angelica's gaze held a deep understanding as she met his gaze. "Rudy, it's not that. I cherish the memories we shared when I used your body to experience the physical world. But now, I've evolved, and I have my own ways of interacting with the world."

Rudy's sulking expression deepened. "Sure, circumstances have changed. You're busy acting as a human, I suppose."

"Well, that was rude! Excuse me for wanting to live as a human because I am dead!"

"I didn't mean that—"

Rudy winced slightly at his own words as Angelica's voice turned sharp. He quickly realized his mistake, and he was about to apologize when Maria's arrival diverted their attention.

"Hey, Maria," Rudy greeted her, his tone attempting to sound normal.

Maria's cheerful presence seemed to lighten the atmosphere, and she beamed at Rudy. "I'm ready to go!"

unknown to what was happening between Angelica and Rudy.

Angelica sat up from Rudy's lap and looked at him from the corners of her eyes. "I wonder who has changed more, you or me."

After saying that, she walked past Maria and left the room.

Rudy's gaze shifted from Maria to where Angelica had been sitting moments ago. He was left feeling a mixture of emotions. Maria's obliviousness to the underlying tension prompted Rudy to put on a smile.

"Great! Let's head out then."

As they walked together, Maria couldn't shake off the feeling that something had transpired in the living room before she arrived. She stole occasional glances at Rudy, sensing a change in his demeanor. The urge to ask gnawed at her, but she held back, not wanting to intrude if it was a sensitive matter.

Her mind raced with possibilities, and she wondered if she had interrupted a conversation between Rudy and Angelica. The uneasiness in her heart grew, and she wished she had the courage to voice her thoughts. But her fear of making things worse kept her silent for the time being.

Rudy, on the other hand, mentally berated himself for his thoughtless words that had unintentionally upset Angelica. He wished he could take back his response and handle the situation better.

A part of him wished he hadn't let his sulking get the best of him, knowing how much his relationship with Angelica meant to him. He had hoped to connect with Angelica in his own way, even if it meant bickering like they used to. Yet, his attempt had backfired, leaving him frustrated with himself.

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

#### **Chapter 918: Buying a Luxurious Car**

Rudy glanced at Maria, sensing her unease. He silently cursed his own foolishness and hoped that the atmosphere would lighten once they were out and about in the city.

Pushing these thoughts aside, he took a deep breath and tried to focus on the present. With a subtle shake of his head, he redirected his attention to Maria. She looked at him with a mix of excitement and unease, and he offered her a reassuring smile before he teleported them to the city.

Rudy and Maria materialized in the bustling heart of the city, and Maria couldn't help but be amazed by the vibrant atmosphere. As they walked, Rudy's eyes twinkled mischievously, and he led her to a grand



building that exuded opulence from every angle. It was an enormous showroom, adorned with gleaming glass and sleek designs.

Maria's eyes widened as she gazed upon the row of luxurious cars on display. Her hand instinctively covered her mouth in awe. "Rudy, is this...?" she began, unable to finish her sentence due to her astonishment.

Rudy grinned at her reaction. "Yep, this is one of the most prestigious car showrooms in the city. I thought we could indulge in a little luxury today."

He opened the glass door, and Maria stepped into the showroom, her eyes scanning the vehicles with wide-eyed wonder. Rudy walked beside her, his hands casually tucked into his pockets as he admired her excitement.

"Rudy, these cars are so... extravagant," Maria said, her voice filled with amazement.

Rudy chuckled softly. "Well, we're not here to just look at them."

Maria turned to him, her eyebrows raised in question. "What do you mean?"

Rudy gestured towards a salesperson who had noticed them. The salesperson approached with a professional smile and greeted them. "Good day! My name is Mark. How can I assist you today?"

Rudy looked at Maria, his eyes dancing with excitement. "How about we take one of these beauties for a spin?"

Maria's eyes widened again, this time in disbelief. "Rudy, you can't be serious!"

Rudy laughed, his usual playful demeanor on full display. "Why not? It's not every day we get the chance to do this. What do you say?"

Maria's initial hesitation gave way to a wide grin. "Alright, why not? Let's do it!"

Mark led them to one of the most luxurious cars in the showroom, its sleek lines and polished exterior gleaming under the bright lights. Rudy and Maria exchanged amused glances before slipping into the plush leather seats.

As the engine purred to life, Rudy's eyes met Maria's, and they shared a moment of pure excitement.

While they were seated in the car, Rudy glanced at Maria and could tell that something was on her mind. He gently nudged her arm and asked, "What's bothering you, Maria?"

Maria turned to him, her expression a mixture of surprise and uncertainty. "Rudy, this is really generous of you, but I already have a car. I don't need another one."

Rudy chuckled softly, a warm smile gracing his lips. "I know you have a car, Maria. I just felt like getting you something, you know? Something you'd like."

Maria's eyes softened as she looked at him, touched by his thoughtfulness. "You really don't have to, Rudy. I appreciate the gesture, but there's no need."

Rudy leaned in a bit, his voice playful. "Come on, Maria. Indulge me a little. I was thinking of doing something fun, like gambling, but that takes a lot of time, and I thought this might be a better option."

Maria chuckled, shaking her head. "You and your unique ways of showing affection."

Rudy shrugged, a mischievous glint in his eyes. "Hey, I'm just trying to make you smile."

Maria's lips curved into a smile, and she placed a hand on his arm. "You know what, Rudy? You've already done that."

Rudy grinned triumphantly. "So, can I take it as a yes? Pick any car you like."

Maria looked at the cars around them, her eyes lingering on a sleek black model. "Well, if you insist, then I guess I can't say no. But on one condition."

Rudy raised an eyebrow, curious. "What's the condition?"

Maria's smile widened. "I want it in pure black, my favorite color."

Rudy nodded with a playful wink. "Pure black it is, then. Consider it done."

As Rudy and Maria finalized their choice of car with the salesperson, they were informed that the documents needed to be processed. They were directed to a comfortable seating area to wait. Rudy leaned back in the chair, glancing at Maria with a grin. "Well, that was easy, wasn't it?"

Maria chuckled softly. "Seems like you're quite determined when you set your mind to something."

Just then, an agent approached them, a concerned expression on their face. "Excuse me, sir, ma'am. I couldn't help but notice that you haven't discussed the price of the car or negotiated any terms."

Rudy gave a nonchalant shrug. "Oh, I trust your judgment. Just get it done, and let's keep things moving."

The agent seemed taken aback by Rudy's response, but nodded and hurried away. Not long after, another person approached, this time inquiring about the mode of payment. Rudy reached into his pocket and pulled out a sleek black card, handing it over with a casual smile.

The agent's eyes widened as they looked at the black card in their hand. They glanced back at Rudy, their expression a mix of surprise and realization. "Sir, this is a black card."

Rudy nodded, his grin widening. "Yes, it is. Just go ahead and process the payment, please."

The agent's bafflement was clear, but they didn't waste any time. After the payment was successfully processed, Rudy and Maria were informed that the car was ready. They followed the agent to a designated area where the sleek black car stood, gleaming under the showroom lights.

Rudy's excitement was palpable as he looked at the car. "Well, Maria, looks like our new ride is all set to roar."

Maria's eyes sparkled as she stood beside him, admiring the car. "I have to admit, Rudy, you sure know how to surprise someone."

Rudy chuckled, slipping an arm around her waist. "I'm glad you like it. Now, shall we take it for a spin?"

Maria nodded.

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

### **Chapter 919: Police Chase**

As they settled into the luxurious car, Maria glanced at Rudy with a hint of uncertainty in her eyes. "You know, Rudy, I'm not so confident about driving this beauty. Would you mind taking the wheel?"

Rudy chuckled, giving her a reassuring smile. "Come on, Maria. You're an accomplished mafia boss. I'm sure driving this car will be a piece of cake for you."

Maria's lips twitched into a hesitant smile. "Well, I'm used to driving something with a little more... intimidation factor."

Rudy laughed. "Don't worry. You've got this. And if you need any help, I'm right here."

With Rudy's encouragement, Maria finally took the driver's seat. She adjusted the seat, mirrors, and got familiar with the controls. Rudy settled into the passenger seat, ready to assist if needed.

As Maria cautiously drove the car onto the road, her grip on the steering wheel was firm. She took it slow at first, getting used to the powerful engine and the responsiveness of the car. Rudy watched her with an amused grin, occasionally offering tips and encouragement.

"See? You're a natural," Rudy said, giving her a thumbs-up.

Maria's confidence seemed to grow as she navigated the streets. Gradually, she pressed the accelerator a bit more, feeling the exhilarating rush of speed. The car's engine roared in response, and the passersby and other drivers couldn't help but notice the sleek black car racing down the road.

As Maria gained confidence, she couldn't resist the urge to push the car's limits. She glanced at Rudy with a mischievous grin. "Hold on tight."

With that, she accelerated, the car's speed increasing significantly. The wind rushed through the open windows, and the scenery outside blurred as they zoomed past. Rudy's exhilarated laughter mixed with the roar of the engine.

Passersby on the footpath turned their heads to catch a glimpse of the impressive car, and drivers in nearby cars stared in awe as Maria skillfully maneuvered through traffic. It was as if they were in a movie scene, and Maria was the fearless protagonist.

Rudy's hair was tousled by the wind, and he couldn't help but admire Maria's determination and newfound excitement. "You're driving like a pro, Maria!"

Maria's laughter joined Rudy's, her eyes shining with adrenaline. "This is actually fun!"

Maria continued to drive the car at an exhilarating speed, the wind whipping through her hair as the engine roared beneath her. The thrill of the speed was both electrifying and terrifying, and her heart raced in her chest. The road ahead stretched out like a blur, the passing landscape a colorful streak of lights.

As they sped along, the flashing red and blue lights of a patrol car caught up to them, casting an ominous glow in the rearview mirror. Maria's eyes widened, and she let out a nervous gasp. "Rudy, what should we do?" she cried, gripping the steering wheel tightly.

Rudy glanced at her, a mischievous glint in his eyes. He could have easily defused the situation, but a part of him wanted to feel the rush, to experience the thrill of being pursued. "Don't worry, Maria. Let's see how this plays out," he said, his voice calm despite the situation.

The patrol car's siren wailed loudly, its sound blending with the wind and the adrenaline pumping through their veins. A voice crackled through the car's loudspeaker, ordering them to pull over immediately. Maria's knuckles turned white as she tightened her grip on the steering wheel.

After a series of warnings, Maria finally realized that she had no choice but to stop the car. With a heavy sigh, she slowed down and brought the car to a halt on the side of the road.

The tense atmosphere in the car seemed to thicken as the patrol car came to a halt behind them. Red and blue lights painted the interior, casting a surreal glow over Maria's features. The sound of doors opening and the shuffle of footsteps echoed around them, punctuated by the commanding voice of an officer instructing them to exit the vehicle.

"Step out of the vehicle with your hands raised and your back facing us!" one of the officers shouted, his voice commanding.

But Maria and Rudy remained seated, their eyes locked on each other, their expressions a mix of uncertainty and resolve. They exchanged a brief, knowing glance, a silent agreement passing between them. It was as if they were united in their decision not to comply with the officers' demands.

As the tension continued to mount, a knock on the driver's side window brought their attention back to the immediate situation. Maria's heart raced as she turned her head to find an officer standing beside the car, his features partially obscured by the reflective visor of his police cap. He motioned for her to roll down the window, and Maria complied, the soft hum of the window mechanism breaking the silence.

"Can you both step out of the vehicle with your hands raised and your backs turned to us, please?" The officer's voice was firm, a hint of urgency underscoring his words.

But instead of complying, Maria and Rudy remained seated, the tension palpable in the air. Maria's nerves were on edge, her heart pounding in her chest, while Rudy maintained an air of calm nonchalance, his gaze steady as he observed the situation.

The officer's patience seemed to wear thin as he approached the window once more, knocking again. "I said step out of the vehicle, now!" he repeated, his voice sharp.

However, before the situation could escalate further, a voice that carried a familiar authority cut through the tension. "John, that won't be necessary."

The officer froze, his gaze shifting from Maria to the source of the voice. And there, sitting in the passenger's seat, was Rudy. The officer's eyes widened in disbelief as he recognized him.

"Rudy?" he murmured, his voice a mix of astonishment and confusion.

Rudy offered a small smile and a nod in acknowledgement. "Long time no see, John."

The officer—John—seemed to be at a loss for words. He glanced between Rudy and Maria, his expression shifting from bewilderment to realization. "Wait, you two...?"

Maria's cheeks flushed slightly as she cleared her throat, finally breaking her silence. "Um, hi, Officer John."

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

#### **Chapter 920: Going to the Marked Location**

John shook his head in a mixture of disbelief and amusement. "Of all the situations I've walked into, I didn't expect this."

Rudy chuckled softly. "We weren't exactly trying to cause trouble, John. Just enjoying a little thrill."

John let out a low chuckle, his initial tension ebbing away. "Well, next time, maybe stick to roller coasters."

Maria's lips twitched into a sheepish smile as she nodded in agreement. "Definitely."

As the last traces of tension ebbed away, Rudy couldn't resist a lighthearted comment. "John, I didn't realize they demoted you to a mere patrol officer. From chief to chasing speedsters, quite a downgrade."

John's lips quirked into an amused smile as he shook his head. "Not exactly, Rudy. I was actually on my way to headquarters when I noticed your car speeding by like a flash. I figured, as a man of law, I should probably do something about it."

Rudy raised an eyebrow, a mixture of amusement and curiosity in his eyes. "So, you were just doing your duty?"

John nodded, his expression growing more serious. "Exactly. Regardless of our history, I couldn't let reckless driving go unchecked. You know how it is."

Rudy chuckled softly, a twinkle of mischief in his gaze. "Of course, Officer John. It's good to see you're committed to upholding the law."

John's grin matched Rudy's as he leaned casually against his patrol car. "Always, Rudy. But next time, maybe stick to the speed limits. It'll save both of us some time."

Maria chimed in with a sheepish smile. "We'll keep that in mind, Officer."

With a more relaxed atmosphere settling over them, John finally turned his attention back to his duty. "Alright, you're free to go. Just be more mindful of the speed limits."

As the exchange of words came to a close, Rudy extended a hand towards John, his smile genuine. "Well, thanks for not giving us too hard a time, John. It's good to know you're still around."

John shook Rudy's hand with a firm grip, the camaraderie between them evident. "Likewise, Rudy. Cassy will be sad if something were to happen to you, and I don't want to see her sad."

With a final nod and wave, John returned to his patrol car, leaving Rudy and Maria to continue on their way. As they drove off, the flicker of red and blue lights faded in the distance, leaving Maria and Rudy in the aftermath of their adrenaline-filled encounter, they exchanged an amused glance.

The situation had turned from tense to comical, all thanks to a familiar face from the past. But deep down Maria wondered if Rudy knew that it was John chasing them and that's why he decided to not do anything.

With a shared chuckle, Maria turned her attention back to the road, her grip on the steering wheel steadier now. The city lights continued to twinkle around them, their evening adventure taking an unexpected but memorable turn.

"Where are we going?" Maria asked.

After a brief pause, Rudy turned his gaze towards her, a small smile tugging at the corner of his lips. "To the hospital. I already marked it on the map," he replied, his tone even.

Maria's confusion was palpable. "Hospital? Why?"

Rudy's expression softened, his eyes reflecting a mix of emotions. He took a deep breath before he spoke again. "Rize told me something earlier, something important. She said you might be pregnant."

The car seemed to hold its breath as silence settled between them. Maria blinked in surprise, her mind processing the unexpected revelation. "So she told you...?" she repeated, her voice a mere whisper.

Rudy nodded gently, his eyes never leaving hers. "Yes. She suggested that we go to the hospital for a proper checkup, rather than relying solely on those home pregnancy kits."

Maria's gaze shifted to the road ahead, her thoughts racing. The news seemed to have caught her off guard, and a myriad of emotions swirled within her. "I... I don't know what to say to you..." she finally admitted, her voice a mix of astonishment and uncertainty.

Rudy reached over, placing his hand atop hers on the steering wheel. "You don't have to say anything right now, Maria. We'll figure this out together. But first, let's get you checked out, just to be sure."

"Rudy, I was actually planning to tell you about the pregnancy after I confirmed everything by myself," Maria admitted, her voice tinged with a mix of surprise and earnestness.

Rudy glanced at her, a warm smile on his lips. "I know," he replied gently, his eyes reflecting understanding.

Maria looked at him, clearly taken aback. "You knew?" she asked, her eyebrows raised in disbelief.

Rudy chuckled softly. "I had a feeling. And honestly, Maria, it's not something you have to handle on your own. We're in this together."

A mix of emotions swirled within Maria. She felt a sense of relief, knowing that Rudy was there to share the burden with her. "I just wanted to be sure before I told you," she said softly, her fingers unconsciously clutching the steering wheel.

"I understand," Rudy reassured her, his hand reaching out to give her shoulder a gentle squeeze. "But I also had plans for us today."

Maria's brows furrowed in confusion. "Plans?"

Rudy's grin widened. "Yeah, I was going to take you out for a fun day, just the two of us. And the hospital visit was just a quick stop before we enjoy the day."

Her surprise was evident in her gaze. "You were planning this?"

"Yep," Rudy nodded, his eyes twinkling. "You deserve a break, and I wanted to surprise you. But I guess I ended up spoiling part of the surprise."

Maria's lips curved into a small smile, a mixture of emotions coursing through her. "You know, sometimes you're impossible to predict."

Rudy chuckled. "Well, that's what keeps things interesting, right?"

Maria's smile grew. "Right." She glanced at the road ahead, her fingers still interlaced with Rudy's. "Thank you, Rudy. This means a lot to me."

"Anytime, Maria," he replied, his voice filled with sincerity. "Now, let's go to the hospital and make sure everything's okay. And after that, we'll continue with our day."

As the car glided forward, the city's lights illuminated their path, they reached the hospital.

Rudy smiled as he couldn't wait to meet a certain someone who worked at the hospital.