

Esper 731

Esper Harem in the Apocalypse

Chapter 731: Case Solved

After Rudy left, Cassandra called a team to arrest the man responsible for the crash while she went to the crash site with John.

She clapped her hands to get everyone's attention and said, "Alright! The case is solved. We should head back to the precinct and work on another case."

"Umm... wait, how is this case solved? We haven't found a single lead or clue yet," a senior officer asked.

"What type of clue do you need and for what reason, actually? We have already arrested the man responsible for the crash, and no one has been harmed. Am I missing something?" Cassandra asked in a little agitated tone.

She didn't want to get in a situation where she had to explain or reveal what she knew, even by mistake. She couldn't care less about anyone finding out the truth, she simply didn't want to forget about Rudy.

"What about 'how everyone survived with no injuries?' and 'How did they get into the cave?' We don't know anything about that. And they don't remember anything either."

"It's simple, actually. The plane landed successfully, and they all escaped in the nick of time before it exploded. They went to take refuge in the cave so they wouldn't get involved in the explosion.

And they don't remember anything because of trauma. Also, we just arrested the man responsible for the crash, who was seemingly trying to escape when everyone was busy hiding in the cave."

Cassandra suddenly found logical explanations for all the anomalies.

"..." John stared at Cassandra for a few seconds and then asked, "Is everything alright? You are acting strange."

"Yes. I am just agitated because we are wasting our time here for no reason when I can study another case instead."

"I think you should take today off. You haven't a wink in the last two days."

"I only sleep when I feel sleepy. Now, if you will excuse me. I am going home. Will be back after having lunch."

"Okay..."

In truth, Cassandra was going home to erase all evidence leading to Rudy.

And just like that, a tragic event turned into an unexplainable anomaly, from a hot headline to just a meaningless line. Even the media and the news stopped covering the topic as no one had died.

Meanwhile, Rudy had teleported to Eleanor's room, where she was weeping on the bed. She had stopped watching the news after the plane crashed.

"..."

Rudy sat on the bed beside her and asked, "Are you that sad of me returning into your life that you are crying like this?"

"Huh?" Eleanor looked at Rudy and stopped crying.

"Hmm?"

"I thought... I thought you.... in that crash..."

"Oh, come on. Like that could hurt me. And everyone on that plane is safe. I saved them all, although they don't remember it, and the world doesn't know it. But hey, I didn't do it for fame or publicity.

If I wanted that, then I could just manipulate the world like they are currently manipulated by other things. Anyway, I am here with you, what else do you want?"

Eleanor wiped her tears and hugged Rudy from the side.

"Why would you do that?"

"Do what?"

"Scare me like that."

"Was I supposed to reveal myself in front of the whole world? I mean, sure, I could hide my face and everything, but... meh, people would think this world got a real superhero. And when there is a superhero... There are supervillains.

I don't want to waste three seconds of my life dealing with supervillains. And hey, what do you know... I could have been blamed and framed for the plane crash when I was just trying to save them.

The Media are nasty. They just need a reason and an excuse to run their business and ruin someone's happy life. However, I do plan to reveal myself to the human world... in fact... all the worlds. But not now.

They shall await the Lord's return... for they may, or they might remember the Lord's might. Anyway, let's not talk about this when we are meeting after a long time. We should have a different conversation, something meaningful and romantic."

Rudy moved his face closer to kiss Eleanor, but he stopped and stared at the floor. Seemingly he was using his vision ability to see downstairs.

"What's wrong?"

"Eric is here. He said he is going home to get your car to the next city. He was panicking a lot... actually. Well, can't blame him. If it was me in his place... I would have turned the world upside down..."

Eric went into the garage and left the house with the car.

"I think you should let him know that you are fine," he said to Eleanor.

"Yes."

Eleanor grabbed her phone and turned off airplane mode. Then, she called Eric, and the call was picked up in less than a second.

[Mom?! Are you okay?!] Eric asked in a loud voice filled with concern.

"Yes."

[Where are you?! Are you at the hospital?!]

"Hospital? Why would I be at the hospital?"

[Huh? Weren't you in the plane that crashed?]

"Crash? No, I... missed that flight, actually, so I will be getting the next one."

[Oh, thank god!] Eric sighed in relief. [So you are still at the airport? When is your next flight?]

"In a few minutes."

[I am heading to the next city. I will come to pick you—]

"There is no need. I have to go to the office directly. I will be home by night."

[Then I will drop you at the—]

"I have already called my secretary from the office. There is no need to worry, Eric. I am fine. But since you are heading to the city, try to enjoy the ride. And maybe, go check the new construction site of my megamall project?"

[Sure thing, mom. Just... just keep me updated. And let me know as soon as you get off the flight.]

"Got it."

[Take care, mom. See you soon.]

Eleanor hung up the call and smiled at Rudy.

"Even though the phone wasn't on the speaker, I am sure you heard everything."

"Yup. I have never seen Eric acting like this. But judging by your reaction... it seems he is always like that with you?"

"Yeah. He loses his calm when it comes to me. It's quite normal, actually."

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Chapter 732: It's Eleanor

Eleanor and Rudy were sitting on the bed, right next to each other, and looking into each other's eyes. It seemed as though they were going to jump on each other at any given moment.

"You shouldn't have lied to him like that," Rudy uttered.

"Hmm?"

"Eric... you told him you will get on the next flight even though you are already home."

"Was I supposed to tell him that you rescued me from the crashing plane and brought me home?"

"You could..." Rudy shrugged.

"Is that so?" Eleanor raised her brow and asked, "Then why didn't you tell him when he told you about the crash? You could have said, 'Don't worry, I will save her.' at that time, right?"

"I mean... I could have, but I didn't lie to him like you just did..."

SIGH!

"Let's not have this conversation right now, okay? I truly don't want to start an argument when we have just met after a long time. Although I am sure, it hasn't been that long for you."

She stated.

"When was the last time we met?"

"Eighteen years ago," Eleanor replied instantly.

"No, no. When was the last time you met Rudy? In my past life, we used to meet often whenever I came over to play with Eric. But I haven't been doing that in this life, at least not as much. I still do come over, but I don't say long."

"Oh, you mean that way. Then... I think around... umm... 4 months ago?"

"Damn... that's longer than I expected."

Eleanor got up from the bed and moved to her closet.

"Where are you going?" Rudy asked.

"I could really use a bath right now. I feel weird. Too many emotions are fighting inside me, trying to take over my mood."

"Are you sure you are not trying to run away from answering my questions?" he commented with a knowing look on his face.

"I don't think that would work if I were to try that. You can touch me and learn everything you need to know. So why don't you just do it? It would save me from trouble from answering and also save our time."

"Come on... Elena. I thought you would be happy to see me, but... it seems like..." Rudy sighed and clicked his tongue. "You are treating me like I am a stranger."

"I am not. And when I said I want to take a bath, that was an indirect invitation to you too."

She closed her closet with clothes in her hands.

"Come on." She pointed her gaze at the bathroom door.

"Err... I think we should have a talk before... Well, jumping in the bathtub together."

"Then wait for me to finish taking a bath. Mind you, it could take an hour to three hours. I might as well just fall asleep as I didn't have much sleep last night because I had to catch a flight."

After saying that, Eleanor entered the bathroom, leaving the door open.

'Ah, that's the same old Elena I know.'

Rudy didn't want to bathe with Eleanor because he knew he wouldn't be able to control himself after seeing her naked body. He also had some really important questions to which he needed answers, and he couldn't afford to forget those questions while admiring Eleanor's mature beauty.

Regardless, he wouldn't stop himself and got stripped. He checked the door of Eleanor's room and noticed it was closed but not locked. So he locked it and went into the bathroom.

There, he saw Eleanor standing near the bathtub— fully clothed—folding her arms below her bosom and staring at the doorway.

"..."

"Who is excited now, huh?" Eleanor teased with a grin.

"Argh. Stop being so cheeky, or you will regret it soon enough."

"You are bluffing. You are just flustered because you fell into my trap."

"I didn't."

"Then how come you are standing naked in the bathroom in front of me?"

"I just took off my clothes because I didn't want them to get wet in the bathroom."

"Oh?"

"And don't act like you planned all this. You are still wearing your clothes only because you are waiting for the water to fill the bathtub."

"You are not entirely wrong. There is one more reason, which I am willing to tell you if you hug me."

"You and your games... seriously..."

Rudy walked closer to Eleanor and hugged her tightly.

"You can tell me now."

"Why don't you just read my thoughts?"

"I won't."

Eleanor slowly moved her hands and hugged Rudy back.

"I missed your hugs."

"But we hugged after I saved you from the plane."

"That doesn't count."

They continued hugging and stayed like that for minutes, even after filling the bathtub, and the water had started overflowing.

"Umm... Elena?"

"The tub is overflowing."

"Then stop it."

Rudy pressed the switch using telekinesis and stopped the water.

"I can't believe I am truly hugging you again. I missed you so so much. Even though Rudy was here, it wasn't you. You didn't have memories of the moments we shared in the past."

"Hmm. I did too. Even though it hasn't been long since I returned from 1990, I missed you all the time. I wanted to meet you so badly, and I couldn't wait for your return. Thanks for waiting for me... Elena."

"Eleanor."

"Hmm?"

"Call me Eleanor."

"I can't, and I won't."

"But that's my name."

"Is it? Everyone called you Elena back then."

"Yes, because that was easy to pronounce."

"That's a lame reason."

"It's not. I was a teacher. And the kids couldn't pronounce my name, so they called me Elena."

"What about the adults, then? Your grandparents called you Elena too."

"That was just their way of giving me a nickname. And as for the adults... they always mispronounced my name, and I didn't like it. I would rather want them to call me Elena than a wrong name."

"What's wrong with mispronouncing the name? It's not like it would change the meaning."

"You wouldn't understand the pain of the people whose names are mispronounced all the time."

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Chapter 733: Asking Eleanor About Eric and Erika

"What about me? I told you everything about me, yet you couldn't tell me your name?" he asked in a low voice.

"I planned to. The day you brought Rias over to your house and shared your memories with me to tell me everything about yourself, including your powers and harem... I wanted to tell you about my name too."

But... according to you, you didn't know anyone by the name 'Elena' in your present time. I know who I was, but you didn't. I thought... I thought if I told you I am your best friend's mother... you would break up with me. And that was a valid reason to break up... by the way.

So I hid it from you, hoping you would realize it one day, eventually. And I know you did. I guess we were worried about the same reason and didn't want to accept the reality."

"Yeah..."

"And then I... I thought about it. What would happen if you suddenly went back to 2008? I was obviously scared of you leaving me behind, but that was something not in your or my hands.

And since you showed me your memories... which was the future for me... I knew what was coming. I was a mother of twins. That meant two things. Either you returned to 2008, and I moved on and married someone.

Or... you impregnate me. Of course, I know what that would mean. You would be the father of your two best friends. As bizarre as it sounded, I wanted that over the former option. And thus..."

"You asked me to impregnate you that day on the school's rooftop..." Rudy finished Eleanor's sentence.

"Correct. But you turned me down. I was deeply hurt at that time. I even tried to force you emotionally, and then I felt terrible, so I stopped and apologized to you. I was just... scared. I didn't want to have someone else's child. I loved you and you only.

Loving someone else or being touched by another man was worse than hell for me. Then... I realized something. You always used to say that whatever is supposed to happen will happen— and that's why you were in 1989.

So I let it do its thing. I put my trust in fate and accepted my destiny. I wanted to cherish our remaining moments as much as we could. And... we started having sex whenever we got time.

I am not saying that sex was all that mattered when I was with you, but that was a great way to bond better. We always talked about important things during sex and... I guess we were more direct and honest that way."

She chuckled with a distant smile on her face.

"Yeah..."

"..."

"Umm... so... Eric and Erika are truly my children...?"

Eleanor let go of Rudy and stopped hugging him. She looked at him in disbelief and stepped into the bathtub. Then, she sat down and hugged her knees.

"..."

Rudy also got into the bathtub and sat in front of Eleanor.

"I think... I should have asked that question with better phrasing. I wasn't implying that you cheated on me or moved on and had kids with another man. Obviously, you wouldn't do that.

I am trying to ask if they are our children." Rudy let out a frustrated sigh and continued, "Like... you got pregnant after I impregnated you, and you conceived them."

Eleanor opened her mouth and responded, "No, I adopted them."

"..."

"Do you remember the teacher couple who used to come often to have sex on the school's rooftop? And then she got pregnant and took maternity leave? After which, you became a teacher at the same school."

"Yes, yes. You don't have to be that specific."

"Eric and Erika are their children."

"Uhh... I just calculated the months and days... and their birthdate doesn't add up in that timeframe. Are you trying to hide something from me?"

"I am not. Their birthdate doesn't add up because it's the date of the day I adopted them."

"If that's the case... then... well, I had impregnated you the day I left."

"Did you, though?"

"I creampie'd you with my fertilized sperm cell."

"That's just a creampie for normal humans. Just because you did that doesn't mean the girl would necessarily get pregnant, you know?"

"That's true, but... I still think you are not telling the truth."

Eleanor raised her brows and asked, "Are you sure you are ready to know the truth? You might not like what I have to say."

"..."

"You know what I am referring to, right?"

"Yes. And I truly hope it's not what I think it is. I know you wouldn't do that."

"Maybe you trust me too much? I was away from you for eighteen years, which is a long... really long time to forget someone. As you know, time is the best healer to all words, physical or emotional."

"You are bluffing."

"How do you know? Maybe I am not."

"Elena... I swear if you are joking about this, then I will be really, really angry. This is not something you should joke about."

Eleanor looked into Rudy's eyes without any sign of fear or anxiousness.

"Would you still say I am bluffing or joking?"

"I don't want to know."

"The truth is—"

"I said I don't want to know."

"You have to know." Eleanor got closer to Rudy and sat on his thighs.

She moved her finger from his head to behind his ear to his neck.

"The truth is that Eric and Erika are—"

"Stop... I don't want to know. I don't want to hear what you are going to say. So stop."

"I won't stop. You have to know. You have to go through what I went through. You have to feel how I felt. Consider it your punishment for making me wait for so long."

Eleanor moved her face close to Rudy's ear and whispered, "Eric and Erika are... your children. They are our children. You impregnated me that day, and I got pregnant the following week. Everything went swiftly on time."

Rudy let out a deep sigh of relief and hugged Eleanor.

"Why would you scare me like that... idiot."

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Chapter 734: Childern Issues

Rudy was in the bathtub— naked, while Eleanor was sitting on Rudy's lap in the bathtub— clothed.

"Is everything okay? You haven't said anything in a while now."

"I am just processing everything and... what comes ahead."

"If you knew that Eric and Erika are your kids, why would you still ask me if they were ours?"

"I just thought of the possibility that they were adopted. As crazy as it sounds... I am my best friend's father. If he wasn't my kid, I could still continue being his best friend, but no, I can't even look him in the eyes.

As you said, I had a faint guess that you were Eleanor, but I didn't want to admit it. And when you asked me to impregnate you, it made me wonder if this is how things were going to work out.

I realized that if I didn't impregnate you, Eric and Erika would never be born. They are an important part of my life, and I couldn't risk losing them. Had it been someone else whom I wasn't acquainted with, I couldn't have cared less, but then again, I wouldn't have been so hesitant to impregnate you if that was the case."

"I guess..."

"We should tell Eric and Erika about me... about us... everything. When will Erika return?"

"Soon. But I don't want to tell them everything."

"Are you seriously throwing all that on me? I can't do it alone... come on."

"No... I don't want to tell them anything. Neither do I want you to tell them."

"Wait, you plan to keep it a secret? Elena, you know I can't do that. It's too much. Eric and Erika deserve to know everything. They are my children. They are the Lord's children."

"They are Rudy's children," Eleanor corrected RUDy.

"It's the same thing."

"Maybe for you. I want to keep my children away from all this. I don't want our children to be exposed to this madness."

"What madness are you talking about?"

"Everything... the truth. The Lord and the powers... the worlds... the races... magic... everything. I don't want Eric and Erika to be involved in all this."

"How else are we supposed to explain to them? How will I tell them about time travel and how we met in the past?"

"Did you not hear a word I just said? I don't want to tell them anything!"

"So you plan to keep them in the dark? Elena, I know this must be tough for you, but believe me... it's tougher for me. And my conscience will feel guilty if I don't tell them the truth."

"Is that all?"

"What?"

"Why do I think that you will feel guilty because you see me as your best friend's mother and not as your children's mother?"

"That's partly the reason, yes. And that's why we have to tell them."

"We don't have to. Please... Rudy. Can't you do that for me? I have done so much for you. Please?"

"You can't use the 'please' card like this. I know you raised them all by yourself, and you naturally have more authority over them than I did, but... if we don't tell them.... then every time I look at them... I will feel... I will feel like shit, honestly."

Rudy stuttered a little as he said that.

"Is that the only reason?"

"Yes."

"Then the solution is simple."

"Please don't tell me that I just don't have to look at them to feel that way, because that's extremely impossible."

"They won't be present for you to look at them."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Erika will return home soon, but she is most likely coming for a short vacation. She will pursue higher studies overseas, so you won't meet her that often. As for Eric, he will also go to the university overseas next year. So the problem is solved, right?"

"Mind you, we are still in the first year of high school."

"That's for others, not for smarties like you and your son."

"Hmm?"

"Because of the apocalypse and the pandemic, five years were wasted. There are eighteen years old who are enrolling in middle school. The education system is more messed up than it ever was.

The world education organization has devised a plan to avoid destroying students' futures. They will conduct a special exam for the students who have met the required age and have an eligible IQ to take that exam.

If students pass that exam, they can skip their way to the university. Erika is already in the university without even giving that exam. While you, your son, and Alice can give that exam and enroll in a university of your choice without wasting your precious youth years."

"First of all, I haven't heard anything about such an exam. And second, would you please stop referring to Eric as my son?"

"But he is your son."

"But you don't have to taunt me. Why do you like teasing the 'fragile and weak-hearted' me so much?"

"Ah!" Eleanor scoffed softly and rolled her eyes. "Yes, weak-hearted."

"Leave it. I am sure you will just tease me more the more I react."

"So..." Eleanor looked into Rudy's eyes and asked, "Now you have no problems, right?"

"I mean... yes, but I seriously think we should tell them, Elena. Don't you think they should know?" he asked calmly.

"If I wanted to tell them, I would have told them when they were kids. Whenever they asked me about their father, I told them that he had gone somewhere. If I wanted, I could have told them that their father died before they were born."

"..."

"And they would have believed me. But I didn't want to lie to them. So I told them the truth. Yes, they hate their father, but it's not the hate you think it is. Also, they might start hating you, too, if they learn the truth.

Your friendly relationship with them will shatter. You will lose both of them from your life." Eleanor held Rudy's face in her hands and continued, "If you think it's best to tell them everything, then you are wrong. Telling them the truth would do more harm than good."

Rudy pondered for a while and nodded, "Okay."

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Chapter 735: 2008 Elena

"Now that we have settled on the most important topic, let's take a bath," Eleanor advised.

"You need to take off your clothes first."

Eleanor got out of the bathtub and stood facing her back to Rudy.

"I want you to undress me like old days."

"Don't call them old days."

Rudy used his telekinesis to unzip Eleanor's top.

"Wait, no. Not like this. Use your hands."

"Alright."

Rudy got out of the tub and slowly took off Eleanor's top. Then, he moved his hands to take off her bra, but Eleanor stopped him.

"That comes later."

"Oh, come on. You are going to take it off, so what does it matter if you take them off before or after?"

"It's a matter of aesthetics."

"Yeah, right." Rudy moved his hand down and unhooked Eleanor's skirt.

"Hey, be careful! Do it slowly. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Your skirt and tights are begging me to take them off," Rudy chuckled.

"Don't call them skirt and tights. I am not wearing a high school uniform. This is my official office suit."

"You already took off your suit after I dropped you in your room, and I just took off your top. And what you are wearing is a skirt. Why are you trying to stall?"

"I am not. And it's called an office skirt!"

"It's the same thing."

"It's not."

"Boys don't care about the name. They only care about what's hiding under girls' clothes."

"You did not just say that!"

"I did, and it's true."

"Then why do girls try so hard to get dressed and look good?"

"To put it simply, when a couple is outside in public, they care about... well, everything. But when they are alone, there is only one thing on their mind. And don't play dumb. You were the same."

"No, I wasn't. It was always you who wanted to fuck me whenever we got time."

"Wow. I never knew you would be embarrassed to admit your actions."

"I just stated the fact. I never initiated our sex sessions. It was always you."

Rudy raised his brows and moved his hand between Eleanor's legs.

"Hey!" Eleanor closed the gap between her legs and squeezed Rudy's hand tightly so he wouldn't move it further in.

"Did you forget that I can show my memories to anyone? Do you want me to show you our sex sessions initiated by you?"

"That's not fair..."

"Everything is fair."

Rudy hugged Eleanor and kissed her on the neck.

"Are you not going to take off my bra, panties, and tights?" Eleanor leaned on Rudy and asked in a low voice.

"Look who's in a hurry now, huh?"

Rudy kissed her on the neck again and removed her bra.

"Don't touch me bare or look at me until I say so... okay?"

"If you ask me with a flushed face like that... how can I refuse..."

"You are behind me. How can you see my face?"

Rudy pointed his finger at the mirror on the wall in front of Eleanor and said, "Did you forget what's in your own bathroom?"

Eleanor covered her chest and asked, "Did you see?"

"No. Since you asked me not to, I did not. See, my eyes are closed."

"So you have gotten so experienced in taking off girls' clothes that you can do it even with your eyes closed."

"I will take that as a compliment. Thank you."

Rudy took off the rest of her clothes and stood still with his eyes closed.

"Don't keep me waiting for long, or I will open my eyes."

"Just a second..."

Eleanor turned around, facing Rudy, and took a deep breath. She covered her chest with one hand and placed her other hand on her cave.

"You can... open your eyes now..."

Rudy opened his eyes and let out a short sigh after seeing Eleanor covering her body with her hands.

"Do I need to take your hands off, too?" he asked with a grin.

"Unlike you, I have manners."

"I know your manners from 1989. You are the girl who invited me to your bed after our first date."

Eleanor squinted her eyes and said, "It's your fault for making me so desperate."

"Everything comes down to me, huh?"

Eleanor slowly took off her hands and cuffed them behind her back.

"Do you still find this old body attractive?" she asked with a wry smile on her face, seemingly anxious, wondering if her body was still to Rudy's liking.

Rudy pointed his gaze at his rising snake and asked, "Do I need to say anything."

"But I am an old lady now."

"What do you mean by an old lady? You look exactly like you did in 1989."

"That's an exaggeration."

"It's not. You look like you are in your early twenties."

"See? You jumped from my teens to my twenties."

"I am just trying to say that you look the same age as mom. She has a great body too."

"Wait, you saw Rebecca's naked body already?"

"No. She isn't letting me see. I mean, I could easily see it using my abilities if I wanted to, but there is no fun in that. Although I did use my ability once and saw her back figure. But that was when I realized I might have hots for her. I was acting like a thirsty teenager, honestly."

"You are acting no different right now," Eleanor chuckled softly.

"I will pretend I didn't hear that." Rudy stared at Eleanor's body from head to toe and said, "Your body is in perfect shape, and you were always well developed."

"Thanks to you and our year-long sex sessions. You developed my body to your liking."

"You're welcome."

"Jokes aside, I tried my best to keep my body fit and wrinkle-free. I followed my diet and never succumbed to the temptation to eat something unhealthy. I did all that just so you don't get disappointed after seeing me."

"You didn't need to do all that. You were perfect before and perfect now. You will always be the hottest human girl in my harem."

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Chapter 736: Hottest Human Girl in Harem

"Are you sure you want to label me as the hottest girl in your harem?" Eleanor raised her brow.

"Hottest human girl. Since I noticed that all the girls— in general— have a habit of comparing themselves with others. I mean, all humans do that, not just girls— but I was talking about my harem, so..." he shrugged.

"Go on. I would like to hear more about your thesis."

"Well, I noticed that the girls in my harem compare themselves to each other, be it their boobs size or anything else. I told them to not do that, but that's something I can't stop, and nor will they.

So I decided I would let them compare each other but in different categories. Like, human girls will compare themselves with other human girls and such."

Eleanor counted on her fingers and asked, "You have five vampires, a demon, and... 8 human girls in your harem?"

"Where did you get that number from?!" Rudy exclaimed.

"Is it more?"

"Obviously not. I only have three vampires in my harem. Nyxia is not exactly in my harem yet. And I have five humans; You, mom, Maria, Alice, Rize, and Reina."

"That's six."

"Yeah, six."

"I also counted Jessica."

"Then it's seven. Please don't increase numbers like that."

"So I am the hottest of the seven human girls? I can't believe it. Did I just top Rebecca on your list?"

"Alice is 60% beautiful and 40% cute. Maria is 60% hot and 40% sexy. Reina is 50% cute and 50% hot. Rize is 40% sexy, 40% hot, and 20% beautiful. Considering you are including Angelica, she is 100% sexy. I might as well add Ruby since she will most likely join my harem once she falls for me; she is 40% hot, and 60% sexy. While you are 100% hot.

Before you say anything, I am saying this according to all factors, which includes their looks, personality, the face they make while having sex, and their moans. I haven't done it with Ruby and Alice yet, so their score might change."

"The person I was most interested in on the list was Rebecca." Eleanor squinted her eyes and asked, "Tell me her score."

"She is umm..." Rudy pondered for a while and said, "99% hot, 100% beautiful, 100% sexy, and 100% cute."

"I must be bad at math because the numbers don't add up."

"Can we get in the bathtub? I can't wait any longer."

"What a way to change the topic."

Without wasting time, Rudy got into the bathtub and spread his legs.

"Your turn."

Eleanor sat on the other side, facing Rudy.

"You were supposed to sit on your VIP seat."

"Not so fast. I have some questions and conditions for you too."

"Oh?"

Eleanor slowly got close to Rudy and sat on his legs, not his thighs.

"Let me know if I am heavy."

"You are not."

"Hmm..."

Eleanor lowered her gaze and stayed silent for a few minutes. Rudy assumed she must be thinking something important, but he realized she was simply looking at his snake.

"Has it gotten bigger, or is it the same size?"

"Let's not talk about my dick size. I know you are stalling again. Just get to the point, Elena. You don't have to be anxious about anything."

"Well... you know... I had decided that we wouldn't continue our relationship even after you regain your memories— I know you didn't regain them but experienced them. Anyway, I wanted us to have a normal relationship.

I wanted to stop being your... lover... wife. And be your best friend's mother. However, I would have done that if I had succeeded in fooling you that Eric and Erika were not our kids but adopted.

I didn't want you to feel guilty or burdened for my selfish reasons. But I couldn't lie to you. So now that you know they are our kids, I want you to choose between the two.

For the past eighteen years of your life, you have seen me as your best friend's mother, so it's natural for you to forget about it. But you have to choose... Rudy."

"I knew it would get to this..." Rudy muttered.

Eleanor looked into Rudy's eyes and calmly asked, "Right now, at this moment... do you see me as your lover/wife or as a mother of your best friend or as a mother of your children?"

"What do you want me to choose, hmm?"

"I want you to choose either the first or the last option."

"I always come up with my own options, so I won't choose any of them."

"Rudy, this is not something you should joke about. I am being serious, so please... answer me accordingly."

"I am serious as well."

Eleanor furrowed her brows in frustration and asked, "What did you choose when Rebecca asked you to choose between being her lover or son?"

"I made me a third option," he responded in a cheeky manner.

Eleanor let out an annoyed sigh and muttered, "Should have seen that coming. What was that option?"

"I am her son when I am not her lover."

"...I don't think anyone would ever understand what you just said."

"Basically, we have a mother-son relationship most of the time. But we become lovers when we want to."

"...how does that work, and how efficient is it?" she asked curiously.

"She asked me to call her by her name whenever I want to change our relationship to lovers. It's like a switch."

"Considering you made that option, how would it fit with my options?"

"You can be my best friend's mother when Eric and Erika are around. You can be my children's mother when we are together in public. And you will be my lover when we are alone, with no one to see us. Of course, my harem members are excluded since you will also be living with them... right?"

"Your options are very, very selfish, but they are not bad. I do think it will be hard to change our relationship so suddenly, so let's go your way until we get used to it. And... What do you mean by I will be living with your harem? Where are they currently living?"

"Currently in a pool house, but we will move into a castle soon."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 737: Bathtub Kissing

"A what now?"

"A castle."

"...are you not going backward...?"

"What? No. The castle is what suits me, don't you think?"

"I mean... sure, but... why castle? If you were looking for a big house, I could have given you my mansions and villas."

"You... have mansions and villas...?" Rudy asked with a surprised look on his face.

"Of course I do. If I hadn't been using my money like that, I would already be a billionaire. I still can be if I take my work seriously and expand my business to the next level. But I thought it was enough."

"Enough for what? Remember, no matter what you have and how much you have, it's never enough. And this doesn't only apply to money."

Eleanor squinted her eyes and uttered, "So the girls in your harem are not enough?"

"..." Rudy facepalmed himself and muttered, "I should have seen that coming."

"Anyway, I thought it was enough for you."

"Huh?" Rudy raised a brow.

"All this... everything I have belongs to you."

"No, no. You don't have to give me credit for no reason. You have become what you are through hard work."

"You are the one who gave me the list of the shares I should invest in. I followed your advice, and I was the wealthiest person in the neighboring city in just six months. And I used that money to do more things and started my own business.

Had you not given me that list, I would still be a teacher teaching kids, you know? So I am not giving you credit for no reason."

"That list was given to me by Eric, who had researched it well on that. So in a way... Eric deserves that credit. Also, just because you become wealthy by investing doesn't mean anything.

Some people become millionaires that way and spend all their money on stupid things. You have always been a smart girl, and I knew you would make a great entrepreneur."

"Still..." Eleanor bit her lips and muttered, "I did all that for you. You asked me to try my best in whatever I do, and that's what I did. I could have survived with less money. I was simply waiting for you... I wanted to give my everything to you."

"Elena..." Rudy placed his hands on Eleanor's shoulders and calmly said, "The only thing I ever wanted from you is... you. That's all that matters to me. I don't need your money. I have too much money.

And I bought that castle for everyone. I know you are a businesswoman, and you can't live there like the other girls, but I want you to know that you have one home there too."

"Hmm... I can live there. It's not a big deal."

"What about... your business then...?"

"I will retire. Since now, I have no reason to try so hard."

"I respect your decision but don't make decisions for my sake. Do what you want to do. I am not a harem master who keeps all his girls locked in a castle, has sex with them all day, fights and enemies, and practically does nothing.

The girls would basically be no different than sex slaves. And that's disgusting. You know it's all about love for me. I like to see my girls happily smiling, fighting, teasing, and messing with each other."

"That's a cute thought," Eleanor remarked.

"That's my ideal thought of having a harem. If I needed sex slaves, I could make all the girls in the world my sex slaves. When you have so much power... you don't know where and how to use them."

Rudy asserted with a distant look on his face.

Eleanor got closer to Rudy and climbed on his thighs.

"My love for you just keeps increasing... the more time I spend with you... the more I want to be with you. Rudy... believe me... the girls you love are the luckiest girls in their entire existence."

She kissed Rudy on the lips and pressed her boobs against his chest.

"..."

That was their first kiss after 1990.

Eleanor had completely lost her senses and kissed Rudy like there was no tomorrow. She moved her hips back and forth on Rudy's thighs, due to which the tip of his snake repeatedly touched her.

Rudy moved his hands to Eleanor's hips and pulled them closer to his crotch. Then, he moved his finger to Eleanor's cave and inserted his finger inside.

"Mnh~!" Eleanor continued kissing Rudy and pressed her body against him.

Once Eleanor was ready, Rudy grabbed his snake and pointed it at the entrance of Eleanor's cave.

"Wait, wait!" Eleanor suddenly stopped kissing him and placed her hand on her cave to cover it.

"What? Don't blueball me, please."

"I am not. It's just... it's been eighteen years so... I am nervous. Let me take the lead."

"Oh... sure."

Rudy assumed Eleanor would insert his snake inside her cave at her own pace, but she started kissing him again instead. Regardless, he was enjoying the kisses and loved how passionately she was kissing him.

After a few minutes of kisses, Eleanor eventually stopped and looked into Rudy's eyes.

"Do you still love me?" she asked in a low and calm voice.

"Obviously. Is that even a question?"

"But... I am an old lady. I am turning 37 soon. While all the other girls in your harem are still young and beautiful."

"Age doesn't matter. You are still beautiful. But if you feel insecure, then let me know. I had copied your body the day we got married in that dressing room. I can paste it if you want."

"...but that would only change my outer appearance... right?"

"No. Your full body."

"Have you tried it on someone else before? You will be increasing my lifespan that way, and that sounds against the laws of the universe."

"I don't give three shits about that. I will make all my girls immortal. Who dares to stop me from doing that?"

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 738: Unanswered Questions

"You will make me immortal?"

"Once I can solve the logic behind immortality... yes. I mean, I am not sure how long I am going to live, but considering I can manipulate my body... I think I am... limitless."

"Imagine living for thousands of years... sounds like a fairy tale..." Eleanor muttered.

"My life has been a fairy tale ever since... I transmigrated to this world. It has been an awesome experience so far. Really... I don't think I would have managed all that if... I didn't have the Lord's power.

I still have no idea why I was chosen as a Lord, by the way. Humans shouldn't be the Lord because of their short lifespan. And not to mention... the human race was abandoned by the Lord.

Everyone has abandoned the human world because of humans. Also... according to Angelica... I have human parents, so... yeah, we are back to square one. I don't know who my parents are.

However, I do hope they are normal humans because if they turned out to be something else... I will be pissed. They abandoned me after birth... they don't deserve to be my parents..."

Rudy muttered in a low voice as though he was talking to himself.

It was rare for him to talk about his inner thoughts out loud, but Eleanor was the only one he could open up to because she was the oldest human harem member who knew Rudy even before his birth.

Eleanor placed her hands on Rudy's cheeks and covered his ears.

"What are you doing? Just to let you know, covering my ears wouldn't make me stop hearing things. I can still use my senses and enhance them beyond one's imagination."

"When we met in 1989, you said that we are quite similar in most aspects, and that's why we fell in love easily. I have a habit of overthinking everything, and so do you. But what did you always tell me when I used to worry?" she asked calmly.

"...why worry about things you can't control..." Rudy answered.

"Exactly. Choosing your parents wasn't in your control, so stop worrying about it. And as for how you became the Lord... I am sure you will find the answer soon. Also, if your real parents hadn't abandoned you... you might have never met Rebecca and others.

You wouldn't be living the same life... with or without your powers. Don't you think it's good that you were abandoned? Let's look at that with a positive perspective, shall we?"

She smiled at him.

"You know... I might not have been abandoned. Mom told me that a shadow brought me in its arms and gave it to her. What if that shadow kidnapped me from a random couple?

According to the kid Rudy, our soul was split into two, so maybe that shadow was the one responsible for inserting the soul into a newborn baby? The more answers I try to find... the more questions I discover..."

SIGH!

"I hope Nyxia has the answers I am looking for..."

"I have a question too..." Eleanor chuckled nervously. "Is it a good time to ask it?"

"Shoot."

"You didn't have powers in your past life... right?"

"Nope."

"But... Rebecca was still your mother, and Eric and Erika existed in that world too. So... how does that work...?"

"I actually spent hours wondering about that, and I came up with one... theory. I wouldn't call it an answer since I am not 100% sure about it."

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

"As far as I know, the time travel wasn't done by me... that wallet triggered it. You gave me the wallet because you knew I was supposed to get it. Someone must have set a timer on the wallet that triggered when I compared both wallets.

Which means... even if I didn't have powers... I might have traveled back in time and... well... impregnated you. And... It might have taken me a long time to make you fall in love with me, leading us to date after a few months of meeting and sex a few months later."

"But why would that happen? Someone was helping you from the shadows in your past life too?" Eleanor wondered.

"Perhaps..." Rudy shrugged.

"Uhhh... if you had time traveled in your past life too, you would have remembered it... right? But you know nothing. And you said that the other races existed too, so... who exactly fought with Asura, and how was the world saved?"

Eleanor asked with a curious and confused look on her face.

"That's a billion doses question. And I have one more... how and why did I transmigrate to this world? It's not like I got lucky, and I suddenly got a second chance at life. Because that's ridiculous, and I don't buy it as a miracle."

"Well... as they say, some things are better left unknown."

"Yeah. If... that shadow was helping me out in my past life too... doesn't that mean this game is much bigger than it seems?" he wondered.

"Game?"

"All this planning."

"Oh... yeah. Also, if they could do all that, wouldn't that mean that he or she is stronger than you?"

"It's a natural instinct of every living being to be afraid of something out of their comprehension. I don't think anything or anyone could be stronger than me... per se. But I hope it's a girl."

"And why is that?" Eleanor raised her brow.

"Think about it. If I made her fall for me, she would join my harem. And if I have someone so formidable in my harem, I wouldn't have to worry about anything— I will be a no-worry man."

"Uhh... that's just called being ignorant of the duties and responsibilities."

Rudy pulled Eleanor close and kissed her on the lips. They looked into each other's eyes as though they were talking with their eyes since their lips were sealed.

After a few kisses, Eleanor stopped Rudy and said, "Let me take a quick shower. Then, we can move to the bed, and... have a bedfight."

[Esper Harem in the Apocalypse](#)

Chapter 739: Shower Talk

Eleanor got out of the bathtub to take a shower.

"Why do you need to take a shower if you are going to get dirty in bed?" Rudy asked with a grin on his face.

"For aesthetic purposes," she responded with a wide grin.

She turned on the shower and began rinsing her body to make it wet from all sides.

After watching the water hitting and dripping Eleanor's perfect body, Rudy got out of the tub with his dangling snake as though it was searching for a cave to enter.

Rudy hugged Eleanor from behind and rubbed his hand on her body, seemingly increasing the seductive mood.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"Helping you take a shower, giving you an extra pair of hands so you can finish fast, and we can fight in the bed as you wanted."

"Then why are the extra pair of hands only squeezing my boobs and nothing else?"

"They are made to do that only."

Eleanor leaned on Rudy and continued washing her body.

Rudy slowly moved his one hand down between Eleanor's legs and inserted his finger in her cave.

"Hmm~"

Eleanor grinded her hips against Rudy's snake and looked at him.

"You seem ready. Let's practice in the shower before moving our fight to the bed."

Rudy rubbed his snake between the cracks on her lips and whispered, "Here I go."

"Wait."

"What? You are wet as fuck already. You are really trying to stall, aren't you?" he asked with a judging look on his face.

"I am not, seriously. At least hear me out. I want to do it face-to-face. We can try other positions after that."

"Oh..."

Eleanor turned around and kissed Rudy on the lips before moving to his ears.

"I am ready, dear~"

"Man, you know how to say the right words at the right times."

Rudy pushed Eleanor against the wall under the shower. He used his powers to make an invisible stage so Eleanor could sit on it.

Rudy grabbed his snake and rubbed it on the entrance of Eleanor's cave.

"Go slowly, please."

He inserted the tip inside Eleanor's cave and looked at her face. Then, he slowly pushed his hips forward and penetrated her cave fully while looking into her eyes.

"I feel like I lost my virginity all over again..." she muttered with a flushed face. "Stay like that. Don't move just yet."

"You are so tight... it's impossible to believe that you gave birth to two kids..."

"That was eighteen years ago. I have been dry since then."

"I am sure you masturbated once in a while.... right?" he asked curiously.

Eleanor shook her head with a slight smile on her face and calmly said, "I didn't. I..."

She chuckled softly and muttered, "I never got time to think about you... actually. Spent my years raising Eric and Erika, then got busy with my business and... life in general. Obviously, there were times when I missed you and wished that you could be by my side... but that was the love."

I know it's natural to masturbate while thinking about the person you love, but that's mostly when they are not yours yet or if you haven't had sex with them. After that, you can simply call or ask the person to spend time with you, and things would naturally lead to... well, to the bed."

"Maybe it works that way for the girls. For boys, it's a little different. Even if you are in a relationship and already had sex, there are times when they can't be with you, and you happen to be in a mood... you know? Can I mention a few things about my past life, including Elise?"

"Sure... why would you even ask for permission to talk about her?"

"Well..." Rudy chuckled wryly and muttered, "I don't want you to feel that I give more importance to her even when I am with you."

"I would never think that."

"Not everyone is the same. I made a commitment that the person I am with at a time is the most important. Right now, you are that person, and everyone else is less important at this moment."

"What were you going to say about your past life?"

"Yeah... so, as you know, Elise and I had a wild relationship, and our sex drives were crazy. We wanted to fuck all the time when we were together. We lived together, so most of our nights went in fucking... like, every night."

But we could sometimes. Like when we had early classes when hers or my friends were staying the night at our place, or we were staying over at someone's place. Or... when we were out of condoms— she never let me fuck her raw except on her safe days."

"Wow... I actually forgot condoms even existed..."

"Yeah, I don't need them. I am truly glad that I was able to come up with a solution. Otherwise, I would be emptying dozens of boxes every day. And I got extra rough with Jane and Angelica sometimes... the condom would probably tear."

"True. I don't know how different it feels compared to raw, but according to what I heard and read, it feels less good. Is that true?"

"We can try out a few condoms sometimes if you want to have personal experience."

"That's a great idea!"

"All praises to Rudy," he puffed his chest with a proud chest.

"You know, you have told me a lot of things about Elise, but I still can't figure out what type of girl she is. Like, what's her personality? Is she cheerful or gloomy?"

"Oh, what do I tell you? Her mood swings were over the roof, which were even worse during her periods. But if I have to say about her... uhh... general personality, she is the exact opposite of me."

Like, I am an overthinker, and she is too, but I am more of an optimistic person, while she always thought of negative outcomes and worst situations first."

"No wonder she insisted on the condoms. She wouldn't want to get pregnant while she was still studying. That's good, actually. She seems mature and responsible."

"Well... she..." Rudy bit his lips and muttered, "She actually got pregnant once."

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Chapter 740: S3x Loan

"She got pregnant? How? You used condoms, right? Are you talking about... err.. before you met her...?"

"No, I got her pregnant."

"That's good to hear." She sighed in relief. "I thought she cheated or something... forgive me for thinking something so outrageous. But I am curious. How did she get pregnant? Perhaps... she thought it was her safe day, and you had raw sex with her?"

"We actually never found out the reason. It was either that reason, or the condom had a hole in it."

"How old were you two?"

"Twenty-two."

"That's... you got into an accident when you were twenty-three, so she got pregnant a year before. So... what did you two decide? Please don't tell me you chose abortion!"

Eleanor's anxiousness was clearly visible in her voice.

Rudy shook his head and said, "We found out when she was in her second month— don't ask me why she didn't realize sooner. And we decided to go with it. She hadn't told her family, and nor had I. We were scared of being abandoned.

My family circumstances weren't good, so giving them the news was a challenging and painful task, while Elise couldn't tell her family because... she never told them about me. She said her roommate was a female friend.

But she had decided to tell them, so he flew home and went to tell her family in person. She asked me to accompany her, but I couldn't make it on time. Ultimately, everything went well, and her family was okay with it.

Elise had decided that she would take a break from university once that semester ended. She was in her... fourth month, and... she had a miscarriage. She then had an infection and had to stay in the hospital for weeks.

Her treatment ran for months, so obviously, sex was out of the question, nor I cared about sex, to be honest. It was already too painful for me to watch her. I still feel that pain when I think about it. It's painful... truly.

I wouldn't want anyone to go through the same thing as we did... not even my greatest enemies."

"..."

Rudy's past life was filled with sad moments, even if he was now living a different life where he had and could prevent the same things from happening, the pain and memories were embedded in his soul, and that was something he couldn't forget.

'I ended up making him sad with my silly questions...' Eleanor uttered inwardly.

She moved her face close and kissed Rudy on the lips. Then, she wrapped her legs around Rudy's waist and pulled him in.

"You can move now."

Rudy slowly pulled his snake out and rubbed the tip on the slit of her cave.

"Why did you pull out?!"

"To put it in again."

He plunged his snake inside Eleanor's cave in one go and started moving. He started slow and then increased his speed after every five thrusts. As the speed increased, Eleanor's moans got louder and louder.

"Yes~ Yes~ I missed this~ I missed this so so much~!"

Rudy removed the invisible stage and made Eleanor stand on her feet.

"Hey~! I—anh~ I can't stand still~ I will fall—Mnh~!"

"You won't. I have guarded you from all sides. Don't worry about falling. Just go crazy."

She grabbed Rudy's snake and kissed him on the lips before wrapping her arms around him.

"Do you remember what we were doing before you returned to 2008?"

"Clear as day. You sucked me off, and I released a huge load in your mouth."

"Then, we were ready to fuck, and you sensed the meteorites coming," she added.

"Yes."

"I have been thirsty since. You have to fuck me worth 18 years of sex."

"That's going to be an insane amount of rounds..."

"And there was a 69% interest rate on that," she grinned.

"Oh! Can I pay small amounts every day?"

"Hmm~ How many rounds a day?"

"Let's start with ten for now. We will increase it day by day."

"Done. But tonight's is the downpayment, so no rounds will be counted~"

"No worries, my dear wife~ Tonight, I will show you how sincere I am about this sex loan."

Rudy continued thrusting his hips back and forth while Eleanor hanged herself by wrapping her hands around Rudy's neck.

"Fast~ Go fast~ I am about to cum~ Please make it the best my orgasm~"

"No can do."

"Why~?!"

"Because better orgasms are cumming soon." He smirked from the corner of his lips and asked, "Did you see what I did there?"

"Now is not the time for puns~! I only care for the cums~"

"Who is punning now, huh?" Rudy increased his speed as he got close to shooting his load.

"I am cumming~!" With a loud moan, Eleanor orgasmed after receiving her first load from Rudy after eighteen years.

She felt so good that she almost passed out after orgasm.

"Ah~ Have I longed for this feeling... it's finally here... and I can have the same feeling whenever I want... because neither of us is going anywhere."

She hugged Rudy and muttered, "Our love story has finally come to an end."

"What are you talking about? It has just started. We have much more left to experience in our love story."

When Rudy pulled out his snake, his milk dropped from Eleanor's cave.

"Why did you pull it out? I wanted to feel your cum inside me for a little longer..." she puffed her cheeks a little.

"Don't worry, I am going to fill up your cave so much that my milk will overflow."

"I can't wait for that~ But please wait for a minute. I am very sensitive right now, and my legs feel so weak that I could fall to my knees at any given moment."

Rudy turned off the shower and carried Eleanor in his arms like a princess.

"Let's go to the battlefield, then. I hope you are well prepared for the bedfight because it's going to be a long battle."

Eleanor kissed Rudy on the lips and said with a seductive smile, "I am all yours for the rest of the evening and night."