

## **Innkeeper 927**

### Chapter 927 Guilt trip

This time, Fenrir had learnt his lesson. Although Ra's body may seem like it was solid, it was actually just a shell made entirely from corrupted divinity. Hidden somewhere within the shell was the ceremonial item that kept his clone active.

So unlike last time, when it bit Ra's neck with the intention of cutting through his vitals, this time Fenrir gripped tightly, and injected its own energy deep within Ra's body.

The force from Fenrir's tackle pushed them off the throne, and suddenly his ability deactivated. Lex, who was about to cut through the weak point of the technique with his knife, suddenly found himself back in the hall.

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?" Ra's voice roared as his body disintegrated and reappeared behind Fenrir. Every time the pup attacked him Ra was reminded of him, but every time he focused on Lex, he seemed to forget about this wolf pup. But having suffered numerous attacks, he no longer avoided Fenrir in favor of punishing Lex.

"It's time to end this," he murmured, more to himself than anyone else. The odd forgetfulness he was experiencing caused him to raise his guard as he detected some kind of hidden danger. He still did not know where he was, and if there were any more enemies waiting for him.

As much as it wanted to feel the satisfaction of watching Lex suffer, it was safer to just kill him.

Ra reactivated his ability, once again summoning his throne as well as the stage where he could judge Lex and Fenrir. Corrupted divine energy rose in the air like a tidal wave, ready to swallow the stage as Ra retreated to the throne. New hands jutted from the ground ready to grab Lex and Fenrir once more, preventing them from following Ra.

But repeating the same trick would not work now that Lex knew what it entailed. Long before Ra could get anywhere near the throne, Lex, ignoring the hands around him, Blinked directly over.

The tiny Lex, wearing his ceremonial mask that looked like Notorious Anonymity, sat down on the throne and looked at Ra. He tried to hijack the deities technique, although he was fairly certain he wouldn't be able to use it. Unfortunately, he was right.

Sitting on the throne didn't give him the power to judge Ra, even if he used Domination to replicate the intensely oppressive aura he had felt when the deity sat on the throne.

"Oh well," he muttered and stabbed his butter knife into the throne. Despite being assembled from the rubble nearby, the throne's durability was from the stone it was made of, but the energy which held it up. His knife precisely cut through that energy, breaking the technique.

Ra let out an infuriated scream as he controlled the tide of corrupted energy to fall onto Lex and Fenrir as he tried to retreat.

But no matter how far he retreated, with Blink at his disposal, Lex was always within reach. Lex teleported behind Ra and used his sword to attack with Inferno Blade while he used the butter knife in his left hand to stab him as well.

Unexpectedly, both the sword strike as well as the butter knife struck Ra. The enraged deity had not tried to dodge, but instead turned to grab onto Lex. His body suffered the attack, but it was not without results.

"Tomb of eternal regret!" Ra chanted, and his body liquified and covered Lex immediately. Lex tried to blink away, but wherever he went, the liquid teleported with him. Too quickly for him to try everything else, the liquid completely surrounded Lex's body before solidifying in the shape of a casket.

Some distance away, Ra reappeared, his body much smaller this time but he did not seem to care. He almost smiled and gloated, but before he could he felt jaws clamping around his neck once again.

Lex, entombed within solidified corrupted divinity, was trying to break free but it was not so simple. He could not move his body at all, as it was once again under the same suppression he experienced back on stage.

He had the butter knife in his hand, which was slowly and consistently damaging the corrupted divinity just by being in contact with it, but the speed was slow. The mask around his face, instead, was not damaging the divinity, but somehow protecting Lex from some of its effects, though he couldn't tell what they were.

Ultimately, he was trapped and the pressure on his body was gradually increasing. Even with his strength, it would only be a couple of minutes before he started to get crushed.

Sensing that his current situation was a lot more dire than anything Ra had put him through so far, Lex tried some drastic measures - but none of them seemed to work.

He even tried activating Space Unraveling in an attempt to break this tomb that way, but every time he got close to activating the technique, Lex would become extremely dizzy and lose control of his energy.

He needed to come up with a quick way to escape this tomb. If he began cultivating his body would slowly adapt to this corrupted divinity, that would take hours - time that he did not have. What could he-

"You know, you never really checked up on Big Ben after you brought him to the Inn..." whispered a voice in Lex's ear. "Sure, you sent him and his wife to the hospital. But they lost their unborn child, and you never even check up on them. Forget being a decent boss, are you even a decent human being?"

Lex froze, startled not only by the voice, but by what it had said as well. What it said was not true, he had made sure that they were alive and well...

"Oh yeah, you checked through your system. But did you ever go meet them? Personally? But isn't that just who you are? Didn't you do the same with Harry? You dropped by once and-"

Lex snorted and began ignoring the voices in his head. Trying to guilt trip him? He had seen enough anime to know that trick like the back of his hand. He resumed his efforts to escape.