

The Noble 246

Chapter 246: Escape(2)

It was logical that they would activate a barrier like this in case of intrusion. It had taken her half a minute, from breaking the window to reaching the wall, so it was only natural that, with enough communication, they would manage to set it off.

But she didn't think too much about it; nothing had yet come out of her expectations. Some (like Elena) might call her a paranoid person, but Seraphina wanted to believe that being well prepared was critical, and she had already anticipated that something like this would happen.

She only had a few seconds before they caught up with her, so she acted fast.

She quickly went down to Kiel. he looked dizzy and didn't even understand what was happening; the good thing was that the protection of the artifact given by that woman was very strong and nothing had happened to him.

Seraphina, on the other hand, quickly, and with her gloves imbued with energy, activated another technique of her art:

Art of Lust, Second Stance: Ardent Pulse of Desire

With a downward stroke of her hand, in the shape of a spear, she cut the barrier, leaving a vertical opening. However, it was not wide enough for anyone to get through.

"Qetesh"

Without hesitation, she thrust both hands into the narrow opening and, with all her strength, began to pry it open. Something like this was normally impossible without the right method.

But her gloves now imbued with her legacy weapon, she could make contact with anything she wished, with Qetesh's help.

She was interfering with the barrier structure, however roughly and unorthodoxly.

"Open up!!, damned barrier!"

It was a far, far stronger barrier than Seraphina had thought, and she was using her full strength at the moment.

CRACK!!!

Finally, the barrier gave way, and for an instant, Seraphina managed to breach that mighty defense, though she barely had time to celebrate.

Whack!

"Fuck, you're persistent,"

The same nine-star subject she had hit earlier reached her position, almost catching her off guard, and barely dodged that dangerous and heavy axe.

Earlier, when performing maneuvers, Seraphina noticed that he had immediately joined her pursuers.

But he didn't seem particularly fast; neither he nor the wind mage were, and, despite his range, they was falling behind... or so she thought.

Suddenly, though, he was there. She supposed he had an art that allowed him to cover that weakness, or an skill that made him faster.

But, quickly, she saw that he was surrounded by what appeared to be gusts of wind that increased his speed.

And she knew it was a joint collaboration between her two biggest obstacles.

She looked over to where Kiel was and noticed that he was now out of reach, as she had dodged to the other side and the warrior was standing between them. There was nothing left for her to do but face him.

"Surrender, girl, and obediently let yourself be caught"

"..."

Seraphina didn't respond; this was no time to talk or have useless chatter, she was focused on quickly figuring out how to get out of this situation.

Looking closely at her opponent, she noticed that she had a bad complexion.

After all, although her previous attack was not lethal, the Fifth Stance had managed to pierce her skin enough to allow the destructive storm to seep into her body.

Were it not for his decent defense, his organs would have been liquefied and his existence erased. Still, the damage had to be considerable.

Besides, Seraphina's gloves had a poisonous factor, which simple recovery spells could not easily fix.

And, despite everything, the guy got up and joined the chase tenaciously. He was someone who would see his job through to the end.

But, unfortunately for him, Seraphina didn't have time to consider him a worthy adversary to take her time with and have a fair fight.

"Art of Radiance, First Stance: Dawning Strike"

The warrior, who had been affected by that technique before, stood firmly and covered his eyes instinctively upon hearing it, but because of that he did not notice that the blinding light he expected did not come.

Bang!!!

"Uugggh...?!!!"

What was activated was not the Art of Radiance; although uttering it aloud helped her to potentiate it, it was not an absolute activator.

Although her voice pronounced it was a posture of the Art of Radiance, what Seraphian actually performed was the Third Posture of the Art of Lust.

It was a dirty trick, but to start a life and death battle, honor and respect do not exist.

A powerful blow impacted squarely on his stomach. It was his weak point, and she wasn't going to waste the opportunity.

While not as destructive as the Fifth Stance, the Third was more penetrating and strong enough to open a path through his already weakened body, allowing her to lodge her hand inside.

But Seraphina did not stop there; before the warrior could react, she exclaimed...

"Noxaris Floreat"

Bringing her affinity for darkness to full play, along with her affinity for runes, in an instant she cast a powerful spell that create spikes of shadow sprouting from her own fist.

The dark magic began to devour the warrior's insides. Several thorns emerged in all directions, piercing his flesh and shredding his organs. The warrior died quickly, unable to say anything more.

After verifying that he was indeed dead, Seraphina pulled out her hand and ran quickly to Kiel, who was barely recovering from his intense dizziness.

"Don't give up, boy. We're halfway there...", She picked him up and hoisted him back onto her shoulders, securing him with one hand.

Just before the hole in the barrier closed again, because of the self-repair function, Seraphina, along with Kiel, went through it.

Bang!, bommm!, clank!.

A hail of attacks rained down on her... but the self-repaired barrier itself protected them.

"Art of Radiance, Fourth Stance: Refraction Nodes."

Wasting no time, she began to create platforms to maneuver in the air. her lair was only a minute away at her current speed. Just one more minute and she would be out.

But just when she thought the barrier would cover her for a few seconds until her enemies deactivated it, a shiver ran down the back of her neck.

If there was one thing she had specifically dedicated herself to developing during the times she fled with Elena to train in the forest, it was survival instinct.

She knew from memories, whether it was Seraphina's body or her soul or a combination of both, she knew they possessed great instincts.

And that was something that helped her alternate self to get out alive on many occasions.

She herself understood when she practiced in the forest, how tangible and real these 'instincts' were, which also helped her a lot.

Now, her instincts warned her that, if she didn't do something, she would be seconds away from death.

She stopped dead in tracks, slowing all her momentum, and instead of bouncing off the platform, she used it as a firm support. These structures worked at her will.

In an instant, she readied her stance for whatever was to come; she knew it was too late to dodge and she had to give it her all.

"ART OF LUST, FOURTH STANCE: ERUPTING EMBRACE"

For the first time since she started, she shouted loudly his art of lust and put the maximum amount of mana she could into circulation.

All her instincts told her that she had to meet the next attack with all his power.

Thud!

Just before the impact, she managed to catch the source of the danger: it was a metal arrow, and when it entered the flow of her art....

"Ughhh!!!..."

It was difficult to handle, as it had a momentum and inertia that made it complicated to absorb, even with her art working at its maximum.

For the first time, Seraphina felt that her powerful Art was not up to the task of performing a counterattack.

"gghhh!!!"

Still, she did not give up. She gritted her teeth and resisted, feeling that she was absorbing more of the impact, though it wasn't enough.

She had absorbed some of the attack, but the power was so vast that she couldn't contain it completely. The arrow kept advancing, almost pushing her backwards, defying her control.

Even with some of the impact being absorbed, it threatened to break her firm stance. The Art of Lust, so far infallible, did not seem to be enough to absorb and redirect the magnitude of that attack.

She decided to change her tactics; she had to accept that she could not handle that attack, but her will was stronger than ever.

She tried to use every part of her body to its fullest potential, while circulating her art and pushing it beyond its limit.

'If I can't absorb it completely, I can at least redirect it...'

With a quick maneuver, she positioned herself in such a way that she stepped to the side of the arrow's path; without releasing it, she put all her strength along with the newly absorbed one that was up to the edge, into turning the arrow's direction.

In an arcing motion, she concentrated all the force to get the arrow to turn around.

she spun on herself, harnessing the full power of the arrow. With a precise and brutal movement, the channeled energy released the projectile in the direction she wanted to go.

The arrow was returned with the same momentum with which it had arrived, and even with greater force.

The projectile flew straight towards the pursuing group.

For a moment, Seraphina thought that the barrier had been deactivated. However, when she saw it, it was still active. She wondered how the attack had managed to get through it without breaking it.

But then, she saw the arrow go through it as if it didn't exist and impact directly against the Group, coincidence or not the Arrow was aimed at the wind mage who was the most powerful of the Group.

With the momentum it was carrying, the arrow should have killed him instantly. However, something inexplicable happened.

The arrow went through him as if he was just an illusion and continued on its way until it disappeared from sight.

"..."

Seraphina was at a loss, for a moment, to understand what had just happened. The arrow was real when she held it in her hands; it could not have been more tangible and lethal.

Seraphina understood that this world held too many mysteries. Even her alternate self could not comprehend them all.

But, in this case, the experience she had gained from inherited memories allowed her to understand it instantly. It was a skill or a blessing and she knew whose him could be.

"Oculus Fines"

Seraphina enhanced her vision senses and used the Eyes of Lust to read the situation in greater detail. Then, at the other end of the residence, she saw him.

It was Eryk.

Seraphina had initiated a siege just to get rid of him, and yet, there he was, as had suspected, her doppelgänger. she was targeted when she saw him come out of the wall.

The siege battle was still ongoing and explosions could still be heard, as well as seeing the barriers of the city shake, from time to time the number one, looked through the empty dooppelganger she left, the situation and the battle was booming, but the lord still sent one of his best resources to follow her.

It wasn't that she didn't understand the situation. After all, Kiel was someone important. But she had thought that the invasion would take priority for the lord.

Without giving her time to think Eryk aimed at her with a bow almost as big as he was. And fired.

From his position to where Seraphina was, the arrow took barely half a second to reach. She barely had time to react. The projectile went through the barrier as if it didn't exist.

Seraphina instantly understood the possibility that it was a blessing from the God of the Hunt. An skill that only hurt its target.

This time, she was prepared. And she dodged. Luckily, this time the arrow didn't seem as powerful as the first.

Seraphina's escape had become complicated. She was still close to the wall of the residence, and turning her back to the enemy would be dangerous.

Eryk did not seem capable of continuous attacks, but at least every two seconds a powerful arrow was heading towards her.

fwoooosh!!

Quickly, she dodged the third and watched as the city's shield finally came apart.

Now, with the barrier down, she became an even more exposed target for the fifty-plus guards surrounding her, including a nine metamorphosis mage.

Not only that. Although they were trying to remain hidden, Seraphina could see through her enhanced eyes several silhouettes approaching at high speed from Eryk's direction.

Their speed was among the best in the seventh metamorphosis, and some were even reaching eighth and ninth. The situation was even worse than she imagined, and she was slowly being surrounded.

To make matters worse, she only had one hand free because she was holding Kiel, so she decided to get rid of him.

She grabbed him and, as if him were a spear.

"Hey, wait! What are you going to do? You promised me that-!"

"Art of Radiance, Third Stance: Sanctified Piercer"

And without any hesitation, and even using u art she threw it like a projectile

"AAAAAAHHH!!!....!"

Chapter 247: Escape(3)

"Hey, wait! What are you going to do, you promised me that...!"

"Art of Radiance, Third Stance: Sanctified Piercer"

"AAAAAAHHH!"

Without giving Kiel time to complain about the way she grabbed or threw him, Seraphina threw him towards the city. Immediately after, she dodged another annoying arrow.

She looked at Eryk he was still shooting annoying arrows as he slowly approached, but now, with both hands free, Seraphina had more leeway to act.

'I leave it in your hands, number two.'

'Right.'

In the middle of the city, the doppelgänger paying attention to events didn't even need a signal. It had only been a little over a minute since it had all started.

But the situation was already in chaos and she had to interfere.

First, she had to get Kiel to safety and then go back to help her main self in case she could no longer run away. Without wasting a second, she jumped out of the shadows and caught him in mid-air.

"AAHHHH!!"

"Okay, I got you."

"Uh!??... what happened, weren't you... what's wrong?"

Kiel didn't seem to understand the situation, but that didn't matter. She had to end this quickly, and began to act, The disadvantage of the doppelgänger was that they couldn't handle more than one Skill at a time.

Besides, this body only had the strength from when it was created, in the fourth metamorphosis. However, it just needed to escape.

Quickly, Seraphina cut a hole in her chest and placed a demonic core. It was something she had also gotten after making a deal with the Nero Company.

It was curious how she negotiated not to keep looking for trouble, or revenge and not to drag the matter out with herself.

The core was only six metamorphoses, but it was perfect for this weaker body, which could not resonate with the twins.

In an instant, she transformed into a demon and increased her speed by 40 percent. As she moved from rooftop to rooftop of the now empty city.

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As she moved from building to building, she finally exited the more populated areas of the city.

Just when she thought she was close to her target, she felt a shiver run down the back of her neck, her instincts were also working on her Doppelganger and immediately, she understood the situation.

"Fuck... I'm they target."

Until that moment, she wasn't paying attention to the situation of her main self, and was only concentrating on running as fast as possible, but as soon as she paid attention she noticed, but the shadows coming with Eryk didn't go after her main self.

They passed her by, she was the target from the beginning. All those figures were faster than her and were closing the distance quickly.

Her main self had taken care of the strongest ones, but still three managed to escape and follow her.

She had already drunk many potions with all sorts of enhancements and boosting spells; along with demonization, she was in her best possible state.

Still, she needed to be faster or those assassins would catch up with her sooner.

"Kiel, hold on tight."

She hugged Kiel against her chest, for what she would do would be dangerous.

"Art of Radiance, Fourth Stance: Refraction Nodes; Art of Lust, Fifth Stance: Tempting Torsrent."

She took a chance. While practicing and using more than two arts at the same time was feasible, employing them one after the other and so abruptly could cause the body to suffer repercussions from the sudden change in mana flow and elemental nature.

The good thing was that the Art of Lust was very flexible and did not affect her as much, as it flow was adaptable and not limited to one element like the rest of the arts.

"Ughhhh!!!"

Still, she felt several things inside her break once she did both postures in a row.

She used a platform of the Radiance Art as a foothold.

An instant later, she activated the Art of Lust, which she only used to gain speed.

Bang!!!

The initial momentum was enormous, propelling her faster than both arts would have allowed her separately. In an instant, she covered a great distance.

Her legs began to swell and blood gushed from them. But she continued without stopping or faltering for a moment, She could not afford to stop for a second. She put everything she had into getting there.

Although she did not have the Eyes of Lust, she could feel that the distance between her and her pursuers was holding steady. She was only ten seconds away from reaching her target.

fwuosh!

"Gguh hh!!!!"

At that moment, she spat blood as she ran. The reason: the assassins had started throwing daggers at her . They were fast, accurate and, what's more, concealed. He didn't even notice when they came.

She didn't know if they had an art related to that nature, like Elena, or if the daggers were simply imbued with concealment spells, but she didn't have time to analyze it in depth.

Even when a dagger pierced hrr heart from behind, she didn't stop. After all, she was a doppelgänger.

Another thing to consider was that the daggers were poisoned. Counting what happened to number one, it was the second experience of being poisoned, and honestly, she had to admit that Aeloria's blessing was very useful, even if it was of no use in combat at all.

She felt the poison invade her organs, melting them. The pain was unbearable, like hell. She didn't have a moment to maneuver to cast some pain obfuscation spell, and more daggers kept impacting with her back and causing the poisoning to spread faster.

She just gritted her teeth and concentrated on creating platforms as she ran with the momentum of the fifth stance.

But even the adrenaline was replicated in this body. At that moment, she was at her highest tension, driven only by her determination to accomplish her goal.

"Come on, fuck!!..., I won't give up just.... because of this pain."

Seraphina never gave up. Her alternate self was an example to follow, someone who always found a way to keep going no matter the difficulties.

If her alternate self could overcome so much, even if she didn't have what she has now, then she can too, her will cannot be weaker than her alternate self was, and more so when she now has so many more things to protect.

He imagined that the one she held in her arms was one of her girl, like Selene, she refused to abandon her and give up.

Not even over her dead body would she allow this.

Using that mentality to push herself forward, she gritted her teeth as blood gushed from her mouth, but even that didn't stop her and with all her will she pressed forward, even if her body was beginning to fail.

Kiel, whom Seraphina carried like a princess, felt some of the blood Seraphina was spitting on his face. He looked at Seraphina blankly.

He didn't know what situation he had gotten himself into, what kind of person she was, nor what motivated her, nor why she would risk her life for him like that, why she seemed so determined not to let him go and just give up.

But there was no time to think anymore at that moment.

Because Seraphina, finally without giving up and with a will, monstrous, that only being a doopelganger could not explain, finally reached the objective.

Bang!

they crashed into the abandoned house that served as her lair, opening a hole in it, and without a second to breathe, she acted. Now, at last, she could use the spatial objects with freedom.

She quickly made Kiel, who was looking at her strangely, touch the dimensional stone, making him enter it, freeing her at last from the burden of protecting him, besides that she took out a Ruby gem from her storage.

From the beginning she (number two) had the gem she used to communicate, through resonance, with the sisters.

That gem, along with the one she had left with the girls, served as a window that allowed the two spaces to be connected.

For resonance, the twins were not half a world away, but only a few meters.

And even though Seraphina had left her with number two, the connection still worked smoothly, as the resonance operated well within the distance of a city.

Now that she could use the spatial objects without restriction, she activated another and final function of the gem.

Through her original self she transmitted her intent and emotions to the other side, and immediately, two spells crossed and came out of the gem.

The girls were already in maximum tension; and immediately a powerful concealment spell, set by Elena, reached through the gem and covered the entire house.

Its effectiveness was so overwhelming that it would not last more than a few minutes, but it was enough.

The assassins following close behind watched in bewilderment. From their perspective, the house had simply disappeared.

Confused, they attacked where the house was, although their intention was to attack the empty space, the only thing they were really attacking was the house next door.

Such was the capacity of the spell, that it affected even their perception to the point of deceiving the senses of the people, and concealed them perfectly.

Not long after, a plant element healing spell enveloped her, helping to heal her wounds. Before she forgot, she dispelled the demonization and expelled the core.

Then, she copied his blessing and, immediately, the poison was expelled from her system. Once this was done, she switched her skill to the newly acquired regeneration, which her main self had obtained not long ago on her last night with Akihara.

Feeling Alice's healing taking effect and supporting the new regeneration, within seconds she was feeling better, she was far from being at her peak, but as long as the dopelganger was working properly, she was fine.

"Minuo Dolorem"

Now, learning from what had just happened, she immediately cast Pain suppression spell, normally inadvisable as it could be dangerous not to feel pain, but now that would be her advantage.

"Alright, let's get on with it."

The spells were the most powerful the girls could cast at the moment. She looked at the gem and saw small cracks in it.

She knew it was one use away from breaking; if she used it one more time, it would run out of resonance, so she had to be careful.

'Number one?'

'I'm here.'

With number one in position, and Kiel out of danger she felt she was regaining control of the situation. Now her main self had to be brought out of that stalemate she was in.

Quickly, she removed the belt with the dimensional stone and its storage pouch, as well as the ruby gem and set them on the ground.

They were no longer needed, at least not for her, and now that the lair was covered with Elena's blessing, it would be hard to find.

"Huaa~ Let's get down to business."

Soon after, she demonized again using the core that still had energy, increasing her stats by forty percent.

This time, she ran out of the hidden house, again at her top speed to lend support to her main self, who was getting into more and more trouble.

Chapter 248: Escape(4)

Moments before

Without Kiel in tow, Seraphina could move more freely... or so she thought. However, the arrows were still coming with dangerous speed and power every other second. She couldn't let her guard down for an instant.

Moving forward was impossible; turning her back on Eryk and the guards attacking from the top of the wall at that moment was suicide.

To make matters worse, those silhouettes were getting closer and closer.

They were using a classic concealment spell that camouflaged them with the surroundings. However, that didn't work on Seraphina, who could see them clearly thanks to her Eyes of Lust.

She did not allow a single detail to escape from her as she analyzed a way to escape from this increasingly suffocating situation.

When she felt that the assassins were too close and the arrows kept coming, preventing her from defending herself properly, Seraphina made a decision .

From her storage she pulled out some artifacts and, activating them, several barriers enveloped her body preventing the arrows and spells of the guards from hurting her as she launched others of them towards the group of guards.

Boom!

The roar of the explosion echoed in the air, but Seraphina noticed something unusual: one of the arrows, which were always aimed at her, changed its course at the last instant and attacked the explosive device and caused the others nearby to activate and explode before reaching the guards.

Apparently, Eryk could alter their targets in mid-flight, although they didn't seem to be able to make sharp turns, which explained why they didn't return to her when she deflected them.

She continued to launch more artifacts, but realizing the danger, the guards intercepted the objects with their own arrows and spells.

"Damn, that's why they should be used as hidden cards."

It was a waste, but at that moment it was better than continuing to spend her own mana. It only required a tiny amount to activate them.

she kept randomly throwing continuously these artifacts that had different shapes and imbued spells, which abecés reached and eliminated several of the guards relieving the attacks her barriers withstood.

her attention was more focused and divided between the assassins, who were getting closer and closer, and the arrows, which were again taking her as a target.

They were also becoming more frequent, as Eryk was approaching at a steady speed and was already halfway to when she first saw him, and the shields weren't working on her arrows.

she reflected. She noticed that after the first arrow, all the others were weaker, although they were still strong enough to be deadly if they hit her, she was sure they would ignore her armor and barriers, no matter how strong they were.

'If only I could use them to my advantage, damn skill...'

him wouldn't shoot so confidently if it weren't for that skill,.

"oh!"

Then, an idea crossed Seraphina's mind.

"Hey, Qetesh, can't you break the connection between him and his arrows?"

It was logical, that for a skill, be it a blessing or not, to do something like consciously ignoring and targeting someone, it should have some kind of connection to its user, until the end of its use.

[[Yes, I can.]]

"Then get off your fat ass and get to work, lazybones."

[[...]]

Seraphina was annoyed with Qetesh, who, while cooperative, would do nothing unless asked.

Qetesh had the ability to wield the authority of the connection and break any connection or link, with her legacy spear.

Those arrows were imbued with an Skill or blessing and, the moment they came in contact with her and her gauntlets, Qetesh could break the connection and rid it of his influence.

Swoosh!!.

At that moment, Seraphina tried again. She positioned herself and grabbed the incoming arrow with great momentum.

Learning from the first time, she was prepared to, instead of fully absorbing the impact, spin on herself and use inertia to redirect it.

She had already chosen her target: the fastest assassin of the group that almost caught up with her.

He was a 'Metamorphosis Nine'. Although he was trying to suppress his aura, Seraphina had noticed it. For he looked at her with lust.

Honestly, at that moment, because of her demonically beautiful appearance, it was easy to captivate both men and women, no matter how stoic they were, even if it was only for an instant during the first impression, with how devilishly beautiful she was, seeing the states was easy.

Her skill to read the states of her attackers was useful, but she didn't have time to analyze each person. She focused on him because his speed was unusual and because she couldn't sense his aura.

Hoping that Quetesh had broken the connection, Seraphina launched the arrow with precision.

The assassin, confident in his concealment, was surprised when he saw the attack towards him, and seemed to want to, use his agility to dodge, the arrow.

However, at the last instant, he seemed to recognize whose shot it was and did not panic and refrained from dodging, he needed to accomplish his mission in the shortest time possible and even if he had been discovered, it did not change this fact.

He knew that the arrow would not hurt him and that it was probably just to distract him, so he paid no more attention to it and let it hit him squarely.

Bang!!!

The arrow went through his head. In an instant, it was all over. With the colossal force it carried, it pierced his skull and sent him flying backwards, pinning him against a wall.

It was brutal and concise, and everyone on the battlefield noticed what happened.

"Good, Qetesh, keep it up and when I give you a body I won't be so mean to you."

[[...]]

She was unable to continue her conversation with Qetesh, as the other assassins pounced on her. She had to eliminate them quickly; they were fast and more dangerous than the mages and the rest of the guards.

They did not seem to hesitate despite the death of their companion. The one who did seem to do so was Eryk, as his next arrow took longer than usual.

It was the perfect opportunity and she waited for the attack of the assassins who were basically already on her.

"...Shit, I wasn't their target."

But instead of attacking her directly, they passed her by. Their target, obviously, was Number Two. Again she remembered who was the priority here, She couldn't stand still.

Her doppelgänger was weaker and would have difficulty dealing with multiple 'Seven and Eight Metamorphoses.'

Quickly and without measuring herself, she once again launched several artifacts that had countless attack spells on them, causing chaos and destruction, something that the guards who were defensive mages and warriors could barely contain for their combined effort.

By this point they were already over One Hundred, but the artifacts, kept them on the sidelines. She also deployed multiple defensive barriers behind her.

"Telum Lux Vinculum."

She cast a spell, in which her affinity for runes, light and lightning also came into action. A harpoon materialized, with a chain attached to her wrist.

"Art of Radiance, Third Stance: Sanctified Piercer."

Swoosh!!

"Agk!"

Seraphina launched the harpoon aimed at the second fastest assassin. The speed of the projectile was astonishing and he went through his back in an instant.

She knew that Eryk's arrows could ignore defenses so she was on the lookout for his next shot.

fwooooshh!!

As she suspected, he resumed his attack as he saw her with her back turned and little chance of returning his arrows, seemed he could see her even with all the chaos the artifacts caused between them.

However, she was prepared.

The secondary function of the spell was activated: the chain began to shrink and she felt a strong pull that dragged her towards the assassin with the harpoon through it, she dodged the arrow without any problem.

This assassin, even with the spear through his back, was still alive and desperately trying to pull out the harpoon.

But, with Seraphina suddenly appearing on his back, it was useless, she plunged the tip of the harpoon further into him body and imbue mana.

BzzzzZZTT!!

An electric current began to burn him from the inside, finishing him off for good.

Then, she pulled out the harpoon, ready for the next attack. Now there were only four assassins left.

Without pausing, and now that she was again in front of the rest of the assassins, she looked at the third strongest, from Eighth Metamorphosis.

The guy was obviously paying attention to her and wouldn't catch him by surprise. He would be sure to dodge the attack.... or so he thought.

Art of Lust, Fifth Stance: Tempting Torrent.

Thud!!!

It was a major expenditure of mana, but at that moment the harpoon seemed to teleport at an impossible speed, giving the assassin no time to react, and pierced his head, killing him.

Now there were three left, and they were the weakest, but at that moment....

Fwooshh!

Again, another arrow fell on her. By this time, to Seraphina they were predictable and not a threat, but she still had to pay attention to them because of how lethal they were.

Just then, something else caught her attention. She felt an overwhelming heat coming from above. She didn't have time to think, she just knew it was lethal, hard to counter or defend against on her own and too big to dodge in time.

Without hesitation, she pulled more defensive artifacts from her storage.

William's legacy contained 60% arts and breaths which were mostly useless, as she had a full inherited library, with better.

20% of rare materials that remained intact regardless of time, something she was very grateful for as she used them to make and create many useful things, and this mission had consumed a lot of them.

Another 10% of weapons and armor of all kinds; and another 10% of artifacts of all kinds, with 5% being life-saving items such as instant shields or explosive artifacts in the form of gems and scrolls, the usual.

Considering that the five vaults were rooms packed to the brim, and she had distributed more than half to the girls, Seraphina now just over twenty artifacts that could instantly create defensive barriers and about thirty offensive artifacts of great power, and so far she had spent more than half of them, though they were the weakest she had.

At that moment, she had no choice but to use one of the defensive artifacts from among the best she had, deploying it on herself just before a gigantic rain of fire descended on her.

BOOMMM!

Chapter 249: Escape(5)

BOOMMM!

The impact resounded and shook the surroundings. Worst of all, they were still in one of the most inhabited areas of the city.

Luckily, Number Two had worked with the informant organization and other factions to evacuate them, with the excuse that it was because of human encroachment, before starting this escape.

Number two, mainly made sure to empty their possible escape routes. She didn't have to worry about that, but the fact that those demons had no qualms about causing civilian casualties made her realize something.

They didn't care about the consequences and were willing to sacrifice a lot for Kiel.

What had attacked her was a wyvern... and not just one. She counted twelve. That attack had been a joint bombardment.

She had not noticed them, because she had not expected an air attack at that time.

Remembering what she had seen, Number One, she had seen many of these to defend the invasion, and they were something that surprised them.

Number two had been asking for information, from what he now believed to be unreliable informants, of the lord and at no time did they say lord city had air squadrons.

They did not know he had an air squadron of his own, but even so when she saw them over the wall, she did not think they would divert them here, she believed guys in soul conversion range would be enough of a distraction.

"Fuck!!, there's a fucking invasion, what's their obsession with Kiel ?"

What she didn't know was that, noting how difficult it was to deal She, Eryk had asked the lord dk had asked the city lord to send more reinforcements, as they might lose their important guest.

The latter agreed and sent the fastest and most powerful troops, even if it meant being at a disadvantage in the siege.

But when seraphina stopped for a moment to reflect, she thought about it and it wasn't all in vain everything Number One did.

If she thought about it, even though more and more were coming, they were only using a small part of the city's elite to pursue her and she wasn't taking them all on by herself.

But that didn't change the fact that she was in a difficult situation. She realized that if she continued to be stingy with her resources and mana, she could find herself in an increasingly worse situation, she needed to act fast to escape quickly.

"Telum Lux Vinculum. "

Using the previous tactic again, she decided to act fast before more reinforcements arrived, not to mention that Eryk was already so close that his arrows were becoming more and more constant.

Quickly, she launched the harpoon towards the wyvern and, repeating what she did before, pierced its chest.

For a creature that was easily the size of a truck, this could not have been lethal, but her goal was to get to where they were, and the chain that pulled her up made her reach their height immediately.

She stood firmly on a platform of light and....

"Qetesh."

At Seraphina's signal, Qetesh, who had more control over the Legacy weapon, stopped assimilating it with his gloves and returned to its form of a sleek golden spear, with intricate patterns.

The reason was to make the next move more effective .

"ART OF LUST!!!, SIXTH STANCE: EUPHORIC ONSLAUGHT!!!!."

As she finished shouting, she swung his spear with all his might downward, thrusting it into nothingness, without a target in mind . What happened next left everyone present speechless.

FWOOOSH!—SHHHK! SHNK! SHNK!—THWACK!!

Immediately, multiple ghostly spears, identical to Seraphina's, appeared out of nowhere and impaled all the riders in the back.

Not only that, the ghost spears also appeared and hit key points of the wyverns, such as the eyes and the connection between their wings.

Once he saw that he had incapacitated the twelve wyverns along with their riders, he had no time to celebrate.

The spear fused with her gloves again, but she was focused on what was in front of her and realized that this was not over.

Immediately, she pulled a scroll from her storage. It was one of the most powerful offensive artifacts. She aimed it and channeled some mana.

The reason was that, now with more height, she could see that more wyverns were heading towards her location, and she could no longer be stingy or she would be overwhelmed and surrounded.

"Fuck you bastards..."

She was also angry that inadvertently her attention had been diverted and she had let the assassins escape and now they were chasing her doppelgänger.

Immediately, a large amount of lightning shot out, heading towards the more than two dozen wyverns and riders .

THRA-KRAK-KRAK-KRAK-KABOOM!!!

Some of the riders seemed to be mages, as they conjured up defenses, and could barely hold their own in a coordinated defense, after all they were trained elites, to fight even stronger people, but the attack was not over.

Seraphina quickly activated another scroll and, this time, several water bullets formed.

WHIFF-WHIFF-WHIFF-WHIFF!

They looked like single drops, but in an instant they accelerated to a speed impossible to follow with the naked eye, piercing and piercing several of the wyverns and their riders.

fwooooosh!!

She didn't forget to dodge the arrow that was still stalking her. Or rather...

"I've had enough of you, you son of a bitch. Let's see if this is your size."

This time she didn't pull out a scroll, but a medallion with a spell engraved on it. Like the previous two it was an extremely powerful but single-target one, capable of even wounding those who had reached the soul conversion stage.

Among the remaining four attack artifacts of this level that she possessed, she chose this particular one to give that bastard a taste of his own medicine.

The medallion was destroyed and the metal arrow appeared from the magic circle it formed.

FWOOOOSH!!

Streaking through the air at a disconcerting speed, much faster than the ones her enemy was launching.

Eryk seemed to have good instincts, however, as he tried to dodge it at the last moment.

Even so, it did not fully succeed, the arrow tore a chunk out of his side, Seraphina was sorry she couldn't finish him off but thought she would at least get rid of the harassing arrows now.

Now with nothing to harass her and with the rest of the Wyver squadrons still at a considerable distance, she finally had margin to run away.

She couldn't waste any more time. Now that she had more freedom of movement, she turned on her heels and began to run with the help of the platforms, towards her lair .

"Art of Radiance, Fourth Stance: Refraction Nodes; Art of Lust, Fifth Stance: Tempting Torrent. "

Imitating her doppelgänger, she activated the fourth stance and, immediately, the fifth stance of two different arts consecutively to their maximum power.

Fwoosh!!

The momentum, like a projectile, propelled her towards his lair and thanks to the fact that he had gained height, she was faster, shortening his path considerably by the time she reached the ground.

Coincidentally at that moment she saw her doopelganger who was fleeing and maneuvering to get rid of the assassins who were doggedly following her ...

'good, take care of them.'

'okey!'

What she was referring to was the new Aereos squadron that caught up with him in a matter of seconds, again she regretted that she did not have a fast mount.

Not only that, he could also see how in the Weyver in addition to the riders, more assassins, wizards and knights of eight metamorphoses, were.

It was clear that they were bent on stopping her. There was no doubt that Eryk, even though he was wounded, was communicating in real time with the lord of the city so that he would continue sending reinforcements and stronger and stronger.

If Seraphina delayed any longer, she would be in serious trouble.

Now, the two Seraphina crossed paths and both had the demonization activated, they were practically identical, causing confusion in both pursuers who hesitated as to what to do.

They did not mind the confusion and without wasting time, number two did the same as Seraphina before and conjured a harpoon, she was slower in creating it without the affinities.

But the important thing is that when they got close enough it worked for her to get closer to the aerial enemies who did not know who to pay attention to between the two identical demonesses.

while Seraphina watched the three remaining assassins.

what did she do?

Obviously, she sped up and passed them by. She returned the favor they had done her earlier, making them think she would attack, but she simply dodged them.

There was no need to waste time on them.

"HAHAHA!! See you in hell!!!. [!!! SUPREME SACRIFICE ART: FINAL SURRENDER STANCE - ULTIMATE OBLITERATION.!!!!motthherfukeraaAAAAAA!!!!...]"

BOOOOMMM!!!!!!

Seraphina heard her Doppelgange number two behind her, screaming at the top of her lungs as she self-destructed, well she can't blame her, apparently she was under a lot of stress lately .

She self-destructed without hesitation, to buy them time against that squadron of wyverns who were fast and starting to get on their heels.

'Whew!~, that felt great. I feel like my stress is gone, we should do that more often.'

At last, number two was free of that unsatisfied body and she was relieved, but it seemed that Serafina could awaken a dangerous taste.

But leaving that aside, Seraphina still had thirty percent of her mana ready for attack and defense spells.

Now she had a second thought in her body and could delegate tasks such as casting healing spells on her also damaged legs and insides for performing several arts at the same time.

..

.

"Almost there...Fine!!!"

Bang!!

She finally stepped into the hole her doppelganger had made, finally entering the range that allowed her to use space artifacts. She pulled the teleportation scroll from its storage and quickly began to infuse it with mana.

It would activate in a matter of seconds, like the other scrolls. And she would finally get out of there.

Barely three minutes had passed since she stole Akihara's bed, but it seemed that time passed too slowly with her enhanced mind.

Immediately, she felt was on the verge of succeeding. The house was now hidden, which would give her time to activate the scroll.

But at that precise moment, as the scroll was about to activate, through the hole she had created, she saw something that filled her with annoyance: a metallic arrow.

She was not surprised; Eryk had the blessing of a hunting god. Apparently, that blessing was enough to find her, even within the range of Elena's Spell.

What did surprise her was that even with a piece of his side torn off, Eryk attacked her tenaciously, now she regretted having bothered him before.

Although it had nothing to do with it, because he did not relate her to Eryon at all and he was only in charge of repressing that intruder who kidnapped his guest.

The arrow was fast approaching. by this point Seraphina understood that this guy has a powerful blessing, or he is an agent who has received multiple skills from his god, making him strong even in his rank and someone who is not easy to deal with.

Without letting go of the scroll whose activation was delegated to her parallel thought, she reached out her free hand to grab the arrow and deflect it.

But just as she reached out to seize it, an unsettling shiver crawled up her spine.

There was something wrong, something so profoundly different about this arrow, something she couldn't place at first, but it made her gut twist in warning.

Her Eyes of Lust saw nothing unusual, no sign, no change. It looked like one more arrow of the many she had dodged or deflected, lethal and cold, but the moment her fingers brushed it, the world around her seemed to stop..

The sensation—the utter absence—struck her like a thunderclap.

She couldn't grab it. There was no resistance, no impact. It was as though her hands were passing through empty air. A horrifying realization hit her at once.

"Qetesh!!!!"

When she understood what was happening, she tried to warn Qetesh to act, but it was too late.

Qetesh, who could make her gloves touch intangible things, also did not expect what happened, and was too late to act.

It was then that the arrow pierced her hand and was heading straight for her , about to pierce his skull.

Seraphina felt time slowing down before her eyes and could clearly see what was happening, but she could do nothing to stop it.

The arrow began to pass through her head despite her reluctance. Slowly, in her accelerated vision, she watched as it continued its path through her... and finally...

BOOMM!!!

Chapter 250: Completion

BOOMM!

"Fuck no!!!"

The arrow did hit, but it hit the ground behind her, where she had the runes that held her barrier that allowed her to use artifacts and space magic.

This caused the barrier to stop working. The teleportation scroll stopped working just as the rift was about to be created, plus she didn't know she had that arrow, but even she felt Elena's concealment shatter.

"..."

It was irreparable in a short time. She was cornered and her lair was halfway to the city walls, but looking into the distance, more and more reinforcements were arriving, and the city lord did not seem to be sparing resources to catch her.

Seraphina underestimated Eryk's purpose, he knew there was something suspicious about the situation, and the last place he could track Kiel.

He preferred to shoot at a place uncertainly than to shoot at her, he took a risk and destroyed the place and his bet result be right.

Seraphina understood this, but it still put her in a very dangerous situation. The only good thing was that, when she looked in Eryk's direction, she realized that the arrow had been his last hurrah before fainting from the hole in his side.

Now she definitely didn't have to worry about dodging arrows, but that was no longer of any use.

But just when she thought that at least that was a good thing and she could still try to reach the edge of the city and get out of the barrier, his vision caught something that disturbed her .

A black fire began to rise from the Lord's residence. Immediately, he knew who that fire belonged to; there was no doubt, it was Akihara.

'damn, no, he was supposed to sleep for hours'

So she thought, but with so much commotion and Chaos even the dead would wake up not to mention that they might have possibly wake up her on purpose.

Seraphina felt backed into a corner.

'Fuck, this isn't over yet.'

Despite being surrounded by enemies, she hadn't completely lost hope, she could still go on, she still had a chance to escape.

The rising black fire confirmed that Akihara had woken up, not that it came for her, maybe the letter she left gave her the seconds she needed.

"I should have left the bed behind... I really should have."

She thought, as she exhaled regretfully. She thought that grandiose bed was a big part of her current anger, and just hoped that the note she left would do some good.

"Haaaah~... well, there's no choice left."

She sighed as she watched the crowd of pursuers about to arrive at her location.

From her storage she pulled out three of her strongest protective artifacts and activated them in a moment in front of her. She felt it could give her enough time.

And again she pulled out five gems with powerful spells. They were her most powerful trump cards, so powerful that they could hurt someone like Akihara and even kill Veyrith.

Although she didn't want to use them, she had no choice; she had to get out of there alive and that was her priority, even though it was a waste.

She quickly placed them in one her gloves, which Qetesh, knowing what she was going to do, molded them to fit.

"Haaaah~... this ticket, platinum, left me broke."

The five gems were positioned in her gauntlet, like a gauntlet that could make half the universe disappear, which he thought wryly, was a strange coincidence.

In fact, when she thought of this way of using those five spells and turning it into a major trump card, she was looking forward to using them.

5

They would take five seconds to activate. As she activated the spells, she concentrated mainly on the flame coming out of the residence, which had not moved.

4

She needed to be careful, as it was even more dangerous than the approaching wyverns. She also needed to concentrate and unite the five powerful spells imbued in the five gems.

3

She needed to align them to form an even more powerful attack. She didn't even pay attention to the pursuers who were being held off by the three protective barriers she cast.

2

It looked like she would succeed. The gems were lined up and she only had to snap her fingers, as a preset move, for this moment.

So far, the fire did not move at all. That was her chance.

And since there didn't seem to be any problem, at that moment she vowed to say what she thought when she created this trump card.

It may sound silly, but image and will were important during this process, and try as she might, when she created it, she could think of nothing better to stimulate it than to say...

"I am inevitable...ughh!!!?"

Just as she was about to complete her sentence, at the same time as her muscle movement began, for start snapping fingers.

She felt a pain in her chest that made her involuntarily stop.

Seraphina looked down and noticed that something had been driven into her chest. Was it a wooden stake?

'At what point? No... who?'

She didn't understand how it happened. her barriers were fine and there shouldn't be something going through her so fast. she finally looked and noticed that the barriers had been broken....

'How?, when? ... where did this come from?'

She didn't understand anything. She hadn't been careless, relying on the protective barriers she also had on her body, as well as the armor, but this attack was not what she had expected.

She looked to where the attack had come from and saw an old demon sitting on top of one of the wyverns.

From here, she could tell his power; he wasn't hiding it at all, and although she couldn't be sure, he was definitely beyond the first rank of soul conversion, something this realm wasn't supposed to have, besides Veyrith and Akihara.

'Why was such a powerful old man here?'

No matter how she thought about it, the situation did not change, The stake in her chest was a plant element spell, but a particularly bloodthirsty one, designed to invade her and grow inside her body, using her as fertilizer.

Seraphina used purification to ward off the invasion, even if it was both physical and magical, and worked with her parallel thinking to keep the gauntlet spell from deactivating as she did so.

Seraphina doggedly continued, even with all that happened, while vowing to himself that this would be his last reference, of this franchise.

"You should... cough! ...You should have gone for the head,motherfucker!!..."

Click!!

At that moment, she snapped her fingers. The five wide-ranging spells concentrated on a single point, hitting the city barrier with tremendous force.

CRACKK!!

She knew this point was vulnerable since she decided to build her lair there, and the large crack began to break through the barrier.

Just as she prepared to activate the scroll and escape, even at the cost of receiving more attacks from the old demon, she looked to see what he would do.

"..."

What she saw shocked her to her core. The old man's head tilted to the side... then slid clean off his neck.

Even the old demon himself seemed unable to grasp what had just happened. His face remained frozen in an expression of disbelief, as if his mind refused to process the reality of his own death.

And just like that, the next spell aimed at her collapsed, forcibly cut short.

Seraphina didn't fully comprehend what had happened, but there was no time to hesitate. She moved to activate the scroll. No matter what, she had to escape—

"..."

Or so she thought—until she felt it.

One hand. holds her hand firmly. Tight. Unyielding.

The scroll slipped from her grasp. Her escape—thwarted. Again.

The figure appeared before her at an impossible speed, so fast that it didn't seem like movement at all, but more like it had simply materialized.

"Haaah~.... Vey."

She recognized the one holding her hand.

"..."

It was Veyrith.

It seemed that they had indeed woken up, she didn't know what exactly the cause was, butss she must have thought of her when she saw Akihara's flames.

She hadn't realized it until now, but somewhere deep inside her, she had stopped seeing Veyrith as a threat. Serphina knew it and tried to fix it, but in the end she couldn't do it.

Her instincts were completely unresponsive and she was now at a fatal disadvantage for not taking her into account.

Seraphina dropped the gauntlet from the held hand, she simply had no choice. She would never be able to outrun Veyrith in speed, and she could do dozens of things before Seraphina could do one.

It was useless to defend or fight back, so all that was left was to speak.

"...The fact that you didn't attack me means you know what's going on here, right?"

Seraphina said, deep down she congratulated herself for being careful and leaving that note, in case of emergencies like this. At least they wouldn't attack her by accident, but it wasn't stopping her from attacking her on purpose.

The {P.S., if you wake up one half of the attack I'm the one being chased don't kill me}

at the end of her goodbye letter worked.

But leaving that aside The wooden stake was embedded in her chest, destroying her demonic core, something sometimes even more lethal than the head in demons.

The old man had been smart, but she wasn't a demon to begin with, and the consequence was that she was now slowly regaining her human functions.

Though a hole in her chest was also something she had to consider, now, with usable morphogenesis, she could buy time.

"...."

Veyrith watched all this, and Seraphina felt her hand tremble and doubt and other chaotic emotions pour out of her.

But at leasts she didn't look like she was going to kill her right away, or she'd be like that old man who lost his head before he realized it.

"cough!... As you can see, I'm female... but more importantly, I'm human. And well, I think that stake in my chest is about to kill me, so I don't have much time left...cough!... humm..., what else can I say? In the end, it's inevitably goodbye, isn't it...cough!....you know, it was nice meeting you...., it's a pity we're not meant to be, cough!...."

Despite what seemed like a culminating situation in a failure of all her plans, and her own life slipping away from her, Seraphina acted calm, as she said a proper goodbye to Veyrith, something she could not have done before.

Veyrith who had said nothing until now finally spoke up upon hearing Seraphina's words.

"No!!, don't talk like that, you're not going to die. My mistress will take care of this. She is already coming. Her blood is like an elixir. I don't care that you're a woman and everything else, as long as you apologize, my mistress is willing to be lenient. It's not over yet..."

"I see... I guess I wasn't the only one who appreciated this little period.... Haaa~, but Vey, I'm not saying goodbye because I'm dying..."

"I'm doing it because I have a place to go back to..., I'm really sorry Vey."

The one who finished the sentence was a second voice that emerged from nowhere in an instant and without warning, next to Seraphina.

Veyrith was in shock, she stopped understanding the situation for a moment and the reason was that the one who appeared at that moment was Eryon.

"..."

Veyrith remained motionless. her gaze oscillated between the "Seraphina" she was holding... and Eryon, she didn't understand, they were supposed to be the same person and her mind was slow to put the puzzle back together.

One mistake. A single second of doubt... It was enough

The doopelganger did not waste a moment, even when he spoke he had already made his move, Veyrith did not notice him but with a golden dagger he cut with a single slash Seraphina's hand held by Veyrith.

And in this second of Veyrith's confusion the doppelganger took advantage and to push her backwards abruptly, straight into a portal that was created out of nowhere.

He pushed her along with the dimensional stone and other things, including the now destroyed red gem, a sign that he had used his last chance....

..

Seraphina, who was pushed, saw the scene, with the first rays of dawn accompanying it, she saw her doppelganger kiss Veyrith, it was something necessary, but still she had complicated emotions and remorse inside her.

That was the last thing she saw. Her vision went blurry for an instant and the spatial sensation was transmitted in her body, until finally in seconds her vision changed, she was now in what was her room.

"THE LAST ONE!, QETESSHHH!!!"

But swallowing all the emotions she had about her, she did what she had to do, and in an instant, without a second's respite, she positioned herself firmly and with her now one arm .

Bang!!

She attacked the magic circle with everything she had, destroying it completely, closing the portal and marking the end of everything.