

## **Strongest Necromancer Of Heaven's Gate**

### **- Chapter 1013.2: Death Would Be The Least Of Their Worries [Part 2]**

#### **Chapter 1013.2: Death Would Be The Least Of Their Worries [Part 2]**

The Beast King narrowed his eyes, but he didn't find anything wrong with enslaving the Half-Elf.

He understood that the two Necromancers and the Divine Army would forever be at each other's throats after Gaap's Death.

However, a compromise could still be achieved as long as they were able to capture the Half-Elf.

As long as Lux was alive, it would not trigger a full-scale war, and Hereswith would have no choice but to sit and negotiate with them.

"Very well." The Beast King nodded. "Let's do this."

"You go first," Maeve replied. "I need to make preparations on this end. I will meet you as soon as I get a few sacrifices from the Apostle Project."

The Beast King gave the Oracle a slight nod before flying away.

According to the report he received, the Saints under the Rhino King had already entered the territory of the Xeno Kingdom and were about to start their mission.

The Beast King was confident that they could accomplish this easy task, so he decided to head to the Zane Kingdom and meet up with the Rhino King.

Meanwhile in the Xeno Kingdom...

Victor, who was currently having an afternoon tea with his wife and daughters, frowned as he looked towards the East.

Queen Felicia also looked in the direction where her husband was looking and sighed in her heart.

'I knew it,' Queen Felicia thought. 'Our neighbors really want to make things difficult for us.'

Victor glanced at his wife, and the latter nodded her head in understanding.

"Aina, take Colette and hide," Victor ordered. "Do not return until things settle down."

Victor had already told Aina about the possibility of them being attacked due to their connection with Lux.

Of course, he hoped beyond hope that their neighboring kingdoms weren't busybodies, but he still underestimated their greed.

"Hide? You underestimate us too much."

A voice filled with ridicule said, which made Victor and Queen Felicia stand up to protect their daughters.

Four individuals appeared on the balcony with sneers on their faces.

"Chameleon-kins," Victor clicked his tongue. "How long have you been here?"

"We've been here for two hours," the Chameleon-kin Saint replied. "It's quite funny that you didn't even sense us even though we were right under your nose."

At that moment, four more individuals landed on the balcony, and they were none other than the Rhino-kin Saints that had been sent to capture the children of the Royal Family.

"You have two choices," one of the Saints of the Rhino-kin said. "The first is to quietly surrender your daughters to us. We promise that we will not hurt them. They will be released once they have served their purpose."

"What purpose are you talking about?" Queen Felicia asked. "Our Kingdom hasn't done anything to any of you."

The Rhino-kin remained calm and even politely answered Queen Felicia's question.

"It is beneath me to kidnap children and use them as hostages," the Rhino-kin replied. "However, this is a decree by my King, so I am duty-bound to carry out his order. But that doesn't mean that I can't choose how this event will unfold.

"You already know that fighting us will not only be a painful choice, but it might also hurt your children. The best option you have is to quietly allow us to take them, so none of us will get hurt.

"Like I said earlier, once they serve their purpose, they will be released. I will even personally escort them back to your kingdom safely."

Queen Felicia narrowed her eyes. "You still haven't answered my question. Why are you doing this?"

"Hey, why don't we just beat them up and get this over with?" the Chameleon-kin interjected. "Explaining things to these weaklings is annoying."

The Rhino-kin sighed. "If you want your children back, make sure to tell the Half-Elf to come to the Beast Empire to get them. The sooner he gets there, the sooner your daughters will be released. Now, hand them over. This is the last time I will ask nicely."

Victor and Felicia exchanged glances with each other. Even though they were outnumbered, they would still fight to protect their children.

How could they possibly allow these people to kidnap their children just like that?

But before they could even make a move, Aina took a step forward while holding Colette's hand.

"Father, Mother, please stand down," Aina said in a calm manner. "We will be fine. Lux will save us."

She looked at her parents with determination, wanting them to not do anything reckless.

Although she understood that her parents wanted to protect them, dealing with eight Saints was simply beyond their abilities.

Also, their people might also get involved in the battle, which might lead to casualties on their side.

Aina didn't want this to happen, so she decided that it would be best to just allow herself and her sister to be captured peacefully.

She could tell that the Rhino-kin meant what he had said, so doing this was indeed the best option.

"Good." The Rhino Saint nodded "Now come with us."

He didn't bother binding Aina and Colette because the two of them were not strong enough to escape.

Without another word, the two young ladies walked toward the Rhino Kin and bid their parents farewell.

A moment later, the eight Saints rose up towards the sky and flew towards the East, carrying Aina and Colette with them.

"Victor..." Queen Felicia said with a worried look on her face.

"I know," Victor replied. "Fortunately, that Half-Elf's friends are still within our Domain. I will let them know what happened. I just hope that they have a way to relay this incident to Lux."

King Victor flew towards the North in order to find Keane and Gerhart, who were hunting the survivors of the Beast Tide as part of their training.

Right now, he wanted nothing more than to see his daughter's fiance and beg him to save Aina and Colette from the people who took them away.

He knew that, alone, he was unable to do anything.

But Lux was different.

Even though he knew that he was going into a trap, he was certain that the Half-Elf would not hesitate to go to the Beast Empire to save Aina and Colette.

This blind trust that had taken root inside Victor's heart was due to the things that happened in the Divine Empire.

Two hours later....

Lux, who was meditating and sitting cross-legged in Barbatos Academy, opened his eyes.

His eyes glowed faintly with power as he tried to hold back the raging beast that was roaring inside his chest.

Keane and Gerhart had just informed him of what happened to Aina and Colette and this news made Lux very angry.

A moment later, the Half-Elf disappeared from Barbatos Academy.

He had done his best to honor his Master's words to not seek vengeance against the Divine Army for a period of time, but this latest incident infuriated him.

The raging anger that he had buried inside his heart after his Master's death, howled with a vengeance.

It could no longer be contained and, right now, he wanted nothing more than to crush the bastards who had taken Aina and Colette away and make them understand that Death would be the least of their worries.

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## **Chapter 1014: The Young Sure Are Fearless**

"It is an honor to meet you, Your Excellency," the Rhino King bowed his head.

The Beast King responded to the Rhino King with a brief nod.

Both of them were Kings, but the Beast King was the King of all Beasts. Because of this, any Beastkin, regardless of their Rank, had to give him the respect he deserved.

"Did you succeed in your mission?" the Beast King asked.

"Yes, Your Excellency," the Rhino King replied. "We have captured the two daughters of the Dwarf King of the Xeno Kingdom. They are currently residing in the guest room under the strict supervision of my subordinates."

"Take me there."

"Yes, Your Excellency."

The Beast King had just arrived at the Zane Kingdom, but he didn't plan on staying there for long. He intended to take the hostages with him to the Beast Empire and wait for the Half-Elf to make his appearance.

A few minutes later, the Rhino King personally opened the door of the guest room, allowing the Beast King to enter first.

When he entered the room, the Beast King's gaze landed on the two young Dwarves who were seated on the couch.

The younger one was hugging her sister, and there were tear stains on her face.

The older one held her sister firmly and was patting her head. Clearly, she was doing her best to assure her sister that everything was going to be alright.

This scene made the Beast King click his tongue in irritation.

He wasn't too happy with what he was seeing.

As the mighty Beast King who ruled all the Beastkins in Elysium, he found this a bitter pill to swallow.

For him, taking hostages, especially hostages who were as young as his daughters, was beneath him.

However, what was done was done. Although the Rhino King moved without his permission, he still decided to agree to the Oracle's plan of using hostages to lure the Half-Elf into saving them.

'To think that I would stoop this low,' the Beast King grumbled in his heart. 'After this is over, it will be in my best interest to distance myself a bit from the Divine Army of Light.'

Aina, who had already sensed the Beast King's presence, glanced in his direction. The two stared at each other for nearly a minute.

Surprisingly, it was the Beast King that first averted his gaze. The reason why he averted his gaze was due to the fact that he was afraid that the young Dwarf would see the shame and guilt in his eyes.

"What's your name?" the Beast King asked.

"Aina Goldenslayer," Aina replied.

"Aina, you and your sister will come with me to the Beast Empire," the Beast King stated. "Worry not, you and your sister will not be hurt. Take them with us."

The Beast King ordered his subordinates. However, just before his men could approach the two dwarves, a Rhino-Kin stepped forward.

"I made an Oath to their parents that I would safely send them back after everything is over," the Rhino-Kin stated. "Your Excellency, I wish to keep my promise, so please, allow me to travel with these two to the Beast Empire."

The Beast King eyed the Rhino-Kin before nodding his head.

"Very well," the Beast King nodded. "You will be in charge of their safety."

"Thank you, Your Excellency," the Rhino-Kin Saint bowed his head respectfully.

A few minutes later, the Beast King entered the Teleportation Gate of the Royal Family, along with his entourage.

Since the battlefield would take place within his Capital City, he needed to make preparations just in case things got out of hand.

Aina and Colette followed without resistance, for they knew that the two of them were incapable of escaping their captors.

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Somewhere in Elysium...

"It will be best if you return those children to their parents," the Sovereign of the Divine Army said as he looked at the beautiful Oracle in front of him. "Now is not the time to antagonize the Heretics."

"We and the Heretics have an irreconcilable grudge against each other," Maeve countered. "This is the best opportunity to put an end to this conflict, is it not?"

"Child, you are still blinded by your hate against Hereswith," the Founder of the Divine Army joined the conversation. "We cannot afford to have a large-scale war at this moment, especially when the Gate of the Abyss is starting to show some activity. You need to look at the bigger picture."

The corners of Maeve's lips curled up into a smile. "What's this? Since when did the Supremes of the Divine Army become cowards? Did the two of you lose your edge after our Main Headquarters was destroyed? Are you too afraid to raise your head in fear that it will get blown off from your body?"

The Sovereign of the Divine Army sighed. "Look. Do you know why Memento Mori and the Divine Army never engaged in a full-blown conflict with each other? Sure, we have skirmishes every now and then and even lose the lives of our people in battle, but it never reached the point where both sides want to exterminate each other from the face of the world.

"We only dealt with Hereswith because she was taking a path that shouldn't be taken. As a Necromancer, she should have stuck to the path of Necromancers. But she wanted more and decided to seek the power of the Divine. This is the reason why we agreed to kill her."

The Founder nodded. "A Necromancer wielding the power of the Divine will be immune to Light, Life, and Divine attacks. This means that we will not be able to kill them without our Core Abilities. Because of that, we needed to kill Hereswith before she succeeded in her ascension."

The Sovereign then glanced at the countless human-sized tubes to his right side and placed his hands behind his back.

"When that Half-Elf succeeded in becoming a Necromancer of Heaven, we decided to kill him while he was still weak," the Sovereign stated. "Also, since Gaap is already our enemy, it was just normal to take his Disciple out along with him.

"Both of them could be killed because, even with Antero's help, Gaap would not have been able to live for a long time. We know that the Golem of Destruction used his Soul as its source of energy. Simply put, the chances of killing them were high, so we decided to get it over with. But now, things have changed."

The Founder of the Divine Army closed his eyes. "Now, Hereswith has returned and has become Heaven's Necromancer just like that brat. On top of



that, she is now a peak Demigod and has the ability to summon another Demigod-Ranked subordinate, but that is not why we decided to not antagonize her anymore.

"The Kingdoms in Elysium are split into three factions. Those on our side, those on Hereswith's side, and those who want to retain their neutrality. If we attack Hereswith, the Elven Kingdoms will support her. The High King of the Elves will not allow his daughter to die a second time.

"If something happens to Hereswith, a full-scale war will take place, and it will cause countless and unnecessary deaths in this world. Countless Saints will die. Supremes will meet their end. The Powerhouses of Elysium will decrease drastically by the time the war is over.

"After that, the Abyss only needs to successfully open one gate, and this world will be finished. Maeve, it is not because we are cowards. We are simply looking at the bigger picture. This world can not lose any more of its powerhouses, especially when the fabric between the Abyss and our world is getting thinner.

"This is why we started the Apostle Project. With this, even Apostles will gain the power of Supremes. No matter how many Demigods the Abyss has, no matter how much they outnumber us, as long as we can create countless Pseudo-Supremes, we will be able to push them back to the Abyss.

"While we are doing this, the Necromancers of Memento Mori are gathering the Stars of Calamity. They are not trying to awaken these fearsome creatures to fight against us. They are trying to find them all in preparation for the real battle that we have to face. So, child, do not antagonize the Heretics for now.

"The delicate balance of this world must be kept. It doesn't matter even if we lost our Divine City. These things can be rebuilt at any time. But once the Saints and Supremes start killing each other, this world would become inches closer to being conquered by the Abyss."

Maeve snorted after hearing the explanation of the Founder and the Sovereign of the Divine Army. In her eyes, the two were just sugarcoating their inability to stand up against their foes.

"Forget it." Maeve scoffed. "I was a fool to think that two old men still had what it took to keep the influence of the Divine Army alive. Since you don't want to move, I'll do it myself. I will be taking twenty Apostles with me."

Maeve didn't even wait to hear the reply of the two men inside the room. She simply stormed off because she felt disgusted talking to the two cowards, who had lost their pride and edge, after the battle that took place in the Divine Empire.

The two old men glanced at each other and sighed.

"The young sure are fearless," the Founder said softly.

"Are we really letting her go like this?" the Sovereign asked. "What if she dies?"

"She won't," the Founder replied. "Before her mother passed away, she told me about a vision she saw where her daughter was fighting in the final battle against the Abyss. Since that is the case, it is impossible for her to die until the Abyss starts their invasion."

(E/N: Fufufu. Just because she is fighting, doesn't mean she's alive)

The Sovereign nodded. "Should we proceed according to plan?"

The Founder replied. "Yes. We need to create our True Divine Army before that Fallen Hero makes his move."

The two men then gazed at the hundreds of human-sized tubes in their surroundings and sighed.

These Apostles were the hope of their world, and to be frank, both men truly hoped that they would be enough to tilt the tide of battle in their favor.

## **Chapter 1015: Just Who Is The Real Monster Here?**

"Cowards," Maeve grumbled as she headed to the Underground Barracks, where some of the Apostles were staying.

The moment she appeared, all the Apostles within the vicinity stood at attention and gathered in front of her.

"I'll make this quick," Maeve stated. "I plan to capture one of the Heretics who destroyed our Divine City. I will need twenty volunteers. Those who are prepared to die to protect the honor of the Divine Army, step forward!"

All the Apostles stood forward. They looked at the Oracle with a determined look on their faces. None of them were afraid to die because this was their purpose.

They were aware that their Main Headquarters was destroyed, and this news filled their hearts with rage. Now that an opportunity had come to capture one of those responsible for its destruction, none of them had plans to back down from such a mission.

The Oracle nodded her head in satisfaction after seeing the Apostles' unwavering determination to protect the honor and dignity of their organization.

'If only those two fools were as brave as these sacrifices, then we wouldn't need to hide underground like worms.' Maeve sighed in her heart. 'They are already old. It seems that the fear of death has taken hold of them.'

After picking twenty volunteers, the Oracle of the Divine Army brought them to the underground Teleportation Gate that was directly connected to the Beast Empire.

Beast Empire...

"These will be your temporary quarters during your stay here," the Beast King said. "I will send maids to take care of both of your needs. Just stay put, and the two of you will be returned to your parents once this is over."

The Beast King then left without another word.

He had assigned two Saints, along with the Rhino-Kin, to guard Aina and Colette and prevent them from escaping.

The Oracle had contacted him using a special artifact, and she told him that she was on her way to the Beast Empire.

The Beast King stared at his Capital City with his arms crossed over his chest.

He had been there when the Main Headquarters of the Divine Army was wiped out from the face of the world. He had no intention of letting the same thing happen to his city.

He intended to fight the Half-Elf inside his personalized Domain, and that is where he would capture him alive.

"Come, Lux Von Kaizer," the Beast King muttered. "The grudge between you and the Divine Army will end here."

The Beast King was confident that he would be able to defeat the Half-Elf even if Hereswith were to come and help him.

Heaven's Gate Guild Headquarters...

The Beast King was not aware that Lux had no intention of involving his Grandmaster in this battle.

Although Hereswith had repeatedly told him that Gaap was meant to die when he decided to fight in the Divine City, the Half-Elf still felt that it was his fault that his Master died.

When the four Pseudo-Supremes arrived to target him, he was forced to flee the battle due to the difference in Ranks.

He was simply too weak to fight against them, and this great disparity couldn't be overcome even by a month of grinding for Beast Cores.

When the arrow of Destruction was about to hit him, he tried to swap places with his clones, but it failed.

His clones had already perished in battle, which almost ended his life.

If it weren't for his Master swapping places with him, the arrow would have surely ended his life.

Lux could still remember that moment as if it was yesterday.

He always thought that, if only he had been stronger, he would have definitely escaped with his Master without fail.

The Half-Elf knew that he couldn't always depend on his Grandmaster to save him whenever he fought against a Supreme or a Demigod.

He needed to have the ability to stand his ground against these Powerhouses, and that was what he planned to test right now.

"Aurora, I need your help," Lux said.

"Welcome back, Lux," Aurora replied with a smile. However, after seeing how serious Lux's expression was, she instantly felt that something bad had happened. "How can I help you?"

The Half-Elf didn't hesitate and told Aurora about everything that happened in the Xeno Kingdom. The beautiful young lady intently listened from start to end without saying a word.

When Lux finished his explanation, she nodded her head and looked him in the eye.

"How can I help you?" Aurora asked. "As long as it is within my ability, I will do everything in my power to help."

"Thank you, Aurora," Lux said with a faint smile on his face. "I want you to come with me to the Pantheon of Exile."

Aurora blinked once then twice before a dawn of realization appeared on her face. She then held Lux's gaze for nearly half a minute before nodding her head.

"Understood," Aurora nodded. "When are we leaving?"

"Right now," Lux answered.

The Half-Elf then took out one of the three tickets in his possession, which he hadn't used for a long time.

These tickets allowed him to instantly teleport to any place in Elysium and Solais that he had been to before.

After a brief explanation about what he planned to do, Lux teleported to the Inner Sanctum of the Pantheon of Exile.

"Heaven's Call," Lux muttered as he summoned Aurora to his side using his ability.

A pillar of white light appeared beside him, and the young lady who held all the misfortune of the world made her appearance.

Aurora looked at the Half-Elf with an inquiring gaze, asking if they should start their operation.

Lux nodded. "You can start."

Taking a deep breath, the beautiful young lady pressed her hand on one of the barriers that was keeping a Calamity-Ranked Monster inside its prison.

A moment later, several cracks appeared on the barrier's surface, making the Ape-Like Calamity Beast who had been imprisoned for nearly a century, start attacking the barrier to speed up its destruction.

When the barrier finally shattered, the five-meter-tall Ape-Like Monster roared and looked at the two teenagers with bloodshot eyes.

It wasn't even the least bit thankful for being freed from its prison. The only thing in its mind was to vent out the frustration that it had been holding back for a very long time.

However, before it could attack the two teenagers, three creatures appeared between it, and the two people it wanted to kill.

Two of those creatures were the Four-Armed Black Ogre and the Golden-Eyed Naga.

The last creature that made its appearance was none other than Avernus, who had taken his Demi-Human form.

Without even giving the Ape-Like Monster a chance to register what had just happened, the Black Ogre and the Golden-Eyed Naga attacked.

Avernus chuckled as he walked towards the pitiful-looking ape, who was about to get Gang Banged into submission.

The other monsters, who were imprisoned inside the Inner Sanctum, shuddered when they saw this horrifying scene.

They watched as the Calamity-Ranked Ape was beaten until it was half dead without giving it a chance to fight back.

"Blackfire," Lux stated, and the Black Coffin appeared before him.

Its lid slid open and countless hands grabbed hold of the fallen Ape, dragging it towards its body.

The Half-Elf then glanced at his next target, making the imprisoned monster's body shudder uncontrollably.

On that day, the monsters that had once terrorized the Lands of Agartha all roared in fear and helplessness.

They were the existences that were deemed too dangerous to wander freely. But now, they were looking at the red-headed teenager with fearful eyes.

All of them had the same thought as they watched their comrades get absorbed by the Black Coffin one by one.

This was the thought that swirled inside their heads as they looked at the Half-Elf's merciless eyes.

Avernus' laughter spread inside the Inner Sanctum as he beat the crap out of all the monsters that stood in front of him.

He knew that Lux was very angry, and he could feel it through their connection.

Although he had only been with the Half-Elf for a short period of time, he now had a good grasp of his personality.

'I almost pity the Beast King,' Avernus thought as the Calamity-Ranked Monster he was facing fell on the ground.

A second later, Blackfire devoured the monster's body and added it to his collection.

No matter how much the monsters begged and pleaded for mercy, all of their cries fell on deaf ears.

The Black Ogre, the Golden-Eyed Naga, and the Dracolich smacked them to oblivion.

There were hundreds of Peak-Calamity Ranked Beasts inside the Inner Sanctum, and Lux had no intention of sparing even one of them.

The Beast King and the Oracle were preparing to fight against Lux with the intention of capturing him.

They were not aware that the Half-Elf had other plans in mind.

Yes.

He didn't plan to go to the Beast Empire to fight.

He'd had enough dealings with the Divine Army.

What he wanted to do was a one-sided annihilation, and he would not stop with the Beast Empire.

All the factions under the Divine Empire's influence would soon know that the big organization they looked up to was nothing when faced with the rage of the Necromancer of Heaven.

High above the heavens, a sigh escaped Eriol's lips.

Although he didn't wish to see what Lux was going to do next, he also understood that there was nothing he could do to stop it.

Max patted his friend's shoulder and sighed as well.

Now that things had reached the tipping point, an unstoppable avalanche that would sweep the entire world by storm was about to take place.

## **Chapter 1016: Even In Death, None Of You Will Escape!**

Aurora looked at Lux with a worried expression on her face.

After learning why the Half-Elf decided to raid the Inner Sanctum of the Pantheon of Exile, she also felt anger toward the Divine Army. They dare call themselves divine, yet they would resort to using an underhanded method like using the young man's lover as a hostage to force him to appear.

'Have they not hurt him enough?' Aurora bit her lip as she held Lux's hand. 'Why can't they just leave him alone? Don't they have any compassion?'



For the first time in her life, Aurora wanted nothing more than to place her Curse of Misfortune on the hateful people who were making the person she loved suffer.

The Half-Elf didn't know what Aurora was thinking, and perhaps even if he knew, he wouldn't care either.

His gaze was focused on the Calamity-Ranked Monster in front of him who was currently being subjugated by Avernus, the Black Ogre, and the Golden-Eyed Naga.

The number of Calamity-Ranked Monsters that he had subjugated was nearing a hundred, and there were hundreds more to capture.

Not all of the Monsters were Demi-Humans, so Blackfire couldn't enslave them the same way it did Demi-Human Monsters.

But Lux didn't care.

If the Monsters had a Demi-Human form or could transform into a Human, they would become Blackfire's puppets.

If not, he would just use his skill, Animate Undead, to make them his subordinates after they had been killed.

Although it would take a lot of resources to be able to access the most optimum Monster class options available to him, he didn't care.

Right now, he intended to take all the monsters inside the Pantheon of Exile and settle the score once and for all.

Five Supremes?

So what?

Pseudo-Supremes?

He didn't care!

Peak-Calamity Ranked Monsters might be weaker than Supremes, but if there were hundreds of them, even Supremes would run for their lives.

Also, Blackfire had informed him that Eiko managed to capture a Supreme, which gave the Half-Elf a pleasant surprise.

He didn't know what his Baby Slime was doing, but since she managed to defeat a Supreme, he didn't need to worry much about her.

Eiko had dozens of Nuclear-Level Blast Bombs in her possession, so it was not impossible for her to defeat a Supreme in battle.

Lux was just surprised that his daughter managed to beat him into enslaving a Supreme first. Of course, he had no complaints.

The stronger his Baby Slime was, the better.

An unresigned screech spread in the surroundings as the Giant Spider, whom Avernus and his two sidekicks ganged up on, crashed to the ground.

A few minutes later, the monster breathed its last, and Lux waved his hand to store it inside his Bounty Ring.

"Aurora, please," Lux said softly.

The young lady nodded her head as she reluctantly let go of Lux's hand to touch the barrier of the cell that was right beside the Giant Spider.

"C-Can we talk like civilized individuals?" the Calamity-Ranked Monster behind the barrier that Aurora just touched pleaded. "I-I am willing to become your servant. Just don't kill me."

It was a five-meter-tall Salamander with black and yellow stripes on its body. It had transformed into a demi-human reptile in an attempt to stop Avernus and his gang from beating him up.

At this point, all the monsters within the Inner Sanctum were shivering in their prison cells.

They were powerful monsters in their own right, but in the face of the sadistic Dracolich and his sidekicks, even the strongest monsters wanted to plead for mercy.

Lux gave the Demi-Reptile a hard and long stare, making the monster feel anxious.

The barrier in front of him was now littered with cracks, and it would only take a minute at most before it was completely destroyed.

"Okay, I will accept you as my servant," Lux stated, which made the Calamity-Ranked Monster sigh in relief.

The Half-Elf began to draw runes in the air until a magic circle appeared under the Demi-Reptile's body.

The monster didn't move and allowed Lux to finish the Master and Servant contract.

Taking out a small dagger from his storage ring, the Half-Elf pricked his finger and drew a drop of blood.

He then casually flicked the drop of blood towards the Magic Circle, completing the ritual.

After sensing that the connection was properly established, he ordered the Demi-Human Reptile to join Avernus, the Black Ogre, and the Golden-Eyed Naga to subjugate the rest of his comrades.

Naturally, the newly converted monster was more than willing to vent out his frustrations after becoming the Half-Elf's servant.

It was impossible for him to not feel sad about his current situation, but since he didn't want to unnecessarily feel pain when the outcome would never change, he decided to just take the easy way out.

There was a saying that if you couldn't beat them, join them.

The other Monsters were also considering this option as a way to escape being beaten to a pulp.

But some monsters were simply too prideful.

They didn't want to become Lux's servants, so they decided to kill themselves.

But this was a very grave miscalculation on their part.

"You think that killing yourselves is the right choice, huh?" Lux sneered. "Let me show you how futile your sacrifices are when facing a Necromancer. Even in death, none of you will escape!"

As if to set an example, Lux revived the first monster that had committed suicide using his skill Animate Undead.

This monster looked like Living Armor, but instead of metal, its body was made up of crystals.

Since it was already a High-Ranking Undead Monster, the Half-Elf sacrificed one of the Calamity-Ranked Beast Cores in his possession to get the most optimum option of the Monster classes that were available.

Although the chance of success was only 30% to create the monster he wanted, he still took the gamble. It didn't matter even if he failed since the other options on the list were good in their own way.

Fortunately, his gamble paid off, and he acquired a Living Armor whose body was made up of mirrors.

He named his new subordinate, Kagami, and it retained its Rank as a Peak-Calamity Monster.

When the Monsters saw this scene, they no longer attempted to commit suicide.

They understood then and there that regardless of whether they were alive or dead, the Half-Elf would still have his way, one way or the other.

Now that Avernus' sidekicks had increased by one, the Monsters could only cry as they waited for their turn to be converted into one of Lux's subordinates.

They understood that there was no longer a path of escape left for them, so they all folded and submitted to the Half-Elf, whose gaze was devoid of mercy.

## **Chapter 1017: Unexpected Visitor**

"Well then, Father, Mother, I'll be going now," Valerie smiled as she excused herself.

The Dragon King and the Dragon Queen watched their daughter go with smiles on their faces.

"Is it me or does our daughter look more beautiful than before?" the Dragon King asked his wife.

"It's not just you," Queen Saphira replied. "She has become livelier, and she also looks happier than before. Perhaps something good happened during her stay in Espoir Frieden."

The Dragon King nodded in agreement. He had observed the great changes in his daughter's look and personality after she returned from the Kingdom of the High-Elves.

Valerie was practically oozing with a charm that was hard to ignore.

It was as if she was a beautiful flower that had finally bloomed, making everyone who saw her feel captivated by her outer, and inner beauty.

"I guess allowing her to go with Faustina was the right decision," the Dragon King stated. "She had become quite attached to that Halfling and his Disciple. When Gaap died, Valerie was devastated, so I thought that letting her visit the Elven Kingdom was the right thing to do at that time."

"It was a good choice," Queen Saphira commented. "Perhaps, we should let her visit other places more often. It will help her grow to be a more mature and better person."

The Dragon King frowned, but he also understood that his wife was right. Letting Valerie stay inside their kingdom every day would leave her too ignorant of the world.

This was also why he agreed to take her to the Divine Empire to witness Gaap's execution.

He wanted to show her the dark side of the world, where the strong oppressed the weak. That way, she would realize how blessed she was to be born as a Dragon Princess.

The Dragon King wanted Valerie to mature and become a wonderful lady who would contribute to the well-being and continuous prosperity of the Dragon Kingdom.

"... I'll let her visit the Crystal Palace more often than," the Dragon King said. "Even though there is tension between our kingdoms, Augustina would not dare to harm our daughter in her domain."

The Dragon Queen nodded her head in agreement. "She knows that the children are innocent and will not go out of her way to antagonize Valerie. Perhaps, aside from Karshvar Draconis, the Crystal Palace is the second safest place where she can wander around freely."

"That child also talks a lot about Aur. It seems that the two of them have become good friends. At least, the younger generation is going in the right direction. Unlike us, adults, who like to make things complicated."

The Dragon King snorted. "If you want to blame someone, then you should blame that bastard, Keoza. If he didn't disappear during the coronation, the Dragon Kingdom would not split into two factions. I was forced to clean up his mess, yet his people accused me of usurping his throne and calling me Fake King behind my back. What a bunch of cunts."

"Language, my Dear." Queen Saphira frowned. "Just because Hereswith came back to life doesn't mean you should copy her style. If Valerie starts using vulgar words, I'll whack you."

The Dragon King lightly coughed and averted his gaze.

"Um, sorry about that," the Dragon King replied. "If you want to blame someone, blame Hereswith. That girl sure knows how to infect people with her words."

"Oh? It seems that you still have a soft spot in your heart for her," Queen Saphira smirked. "Even after getting rejected, you continued to woo her until she died. Must be nice seeing her alive and kicking."

"Saphira, this is already in the past," the Dragon King sighed. "It is true that I still hold a soft spot in my heart for Hereswith, but that doesn't change the fact that I love you more than her right now. So don't be jealous and open a wound that has already closed."

"Fine." Queen Saphira nodded. "I know that you're telling the truth. Also, I don't hate Hereswith. Even I had a crush on her back then."

The Dragon King looked at his wife in disbelief. "You what?"

Queen Saphira's face was flushed as she averted her gaze. "Her charisma is very strong, and back then, she even called me Sister. How could I possibly resist her?"

"Is that why you always asked her to go to the hot springs with you whenever she visited Karshvar Draconis?" the Dragon King asked with curiosity.

Queen Saphira ignored his question and threw out a question of her own.

"Have you heard the latest news from the Divine Army?" Queen Saphira asked. "It seems that they are using a hostage to lure Gaap's disciple out of hiding."

The Dragon King chuckled because he understood that his wife was trying to change the subject.

However, since he had no intention of sleeping on the floor tonight, he decided to go with the flow and nodded his head.

"The Beast King and the Oracle are currently in the Beast Empire," the Dragon King replied. "They have captured the two Dwarf Princesses of a small Kingdom that was recently founded. I believe its name is Xeno Kingdom."

"Xeno Kingdom..." Queen Saphira muttered. "Poor children. They are involved in a war between Powerhouses."

"Indeed." The Dragon King snorted in disgust. "Now that Gaap and Antero are out of the picture, they probably think that they have a higher chance of capturing that Half-Elf."

"Capture, not kill?" Queen Saphira arched an eyebrow.

The Dragon King nodded. "They can't kill him."

"Why?" Queen Saphira asked. "Hasn't killing him been their goal all along?"

"In the past, yes," the Dragon King answered. "But, now, it's different. If they kill Lux, it will trigger a large-scale war. We have signed an alliance with the High-Elves. If they go to war, we will go to war as well. This is something that the Divine Army will want to avoid at all costs."

"Unknowingly, we have become that Half-Elf's protector. Since he has Hereswith's backing, he also has the entire Alliance's backing."

Queen Saphira nodded in understanding. "Well, at least he gets to keep his life. A large-scale war is something we don't want to happen right now. Especially since the Abyssal Gates are starting to appear once again."

The Dragon King was about to say something more when he saw something appear at the corner of his eye.

"You..." The Dragon King narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Specter that manifested a few meters away from him.

"It has been a while, Saphira. You're still as beautiful as ever." The Specter greeted.

"And you're still the charmer, even though you have lost your body," Queen Saphira smiled sweetly after seeing an old and very dear friend of hers. "It's good to see you again, Keoza."

Keoza, who had taken his demi-human form, smiled.

"What are you doing here?" the Dragon King asked while glaring at the hateful Crystal Dragon who left everything behind for reasons known only to him.

"I have come to tell you one thing," Keoza replied as he held the Dragon King's stare. "In the future, when you invite someone on a fishing trip, I will come with you."

"Huh?" the Dragon King looked at Keoza with a dumbfounded expression on his face. "What the hell are you talking about?"

"I am going with you the next time you go on a fishing trip," Keoza repeated what he said earlier. The Crystal Dragon had an amused expression on his face.

But the Dragon King knew that whenever Keoza had this expression, he was planning to beat someone up to oblivion.

For the time being, the ruler of Karshvar Draconis held back his doubts and focused on the bastard in front of him.



"Again, why would I go on a fishing trip with you?" the Dragon King asked angrily. "I am a busy person. Do you think I have as much free time as you?"

Keoza sneered. "Just remember what I told you. When you go on a fishing trip, I'm going with you. I'm leaving now, Saphira."

A moment later, Keoza's specter disappeared, leaving the Dragon King and Dragon Queen behind.

The Dragon King couldn't believe that the hateful Crystal Dragon was telling him that he would go on a fishing trip with him.

But, he was familiar with Keoza's character.

The Crystal Dragon could be annoying at times, but whenever he said something, there was always a reason behind it.

'Does he just want to go on a fishing trip with me?' the Dragon King thought. 'Does he want to start with a clean slate and forget old grudges?'

The more the Dragon King thought, the more sensible Keoza's words became. Because of this, he came to a conclusion.

"Darling, do you know any good fishing spots in the nearby territories?" the Dragon King asked.

Since Keoza wanted to go on a fishing trip with him, he should at least prepare for the trip in advance.

Although he didn't know who the Crystal Dragon was referring to when he said that he would be coming with him the next time he invited someone to a fishing trip, the Dragon King didn't think much about it.

'So, a fishing trip for three people,' the Dragon King thought. 'I wonder who else I should invite for that trip?'

The Dragon King smiled as he started planning for the trip.

The least he could do was to make it a fun experience for him, Keoza, and the person that he would invite in the future, whoever it may be.

## Chapter 1018.1: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 1]

"Hey, before you kidnapped these kids, did you confirm if their parents had a way to contact that Half-Elf?" the Beast King asked the Rhino-Kin Saint, who was assigned to guard Aina and Colette.

"We were just ordered to capture these kids," the Rhino-Kin replied. "We didn't ask our King if their parents have a way of contacting the target."

The Beast King frowned after hearing this. But, before he could say anything else, the Oracle of the Divine Army raised her hand.

"That Half-Elf will come," the Oracle of the Divine Army, Maeve, stated. "Although I can't use my Divination to find his location, I am very certain that he will come."

"And how do you know that?" the Beast King inquired.

"I have my ways," Maeve replied. "All you need to know is that he will come. It may not be today, or tomorrow, but he will definitely come before this week is over."

The Beast King crossed his arms over his chest as he gazed outside of the window.

"Are you sure about this?"

"Very sure. You can count on it."

Three days had already passed since Aina and Colette had been taken away from the Xeno Kingdom.

During this time, they weren't treated too badly, and the Beast King made sure to make their stay as comfortable as possible.

Aina, who understood that they didn't plan on harming her or Colette, didn't lower her guard, and simply assured her sister that everything was going to be fine.

She also made sure to subtly tell Colette not to answer any questions pertaining to Lux, and make it seem as if their relationship with him wasn't that deep.

Fortunately, the Beast King and the Oracle didn't seem interested in interrogating them, and simply waited for the Half-Elf's arrival.

Deep in her heart, Aina didn't want Lux to appear because he would be diving head-first into a trap.

But, she still didn't know what she could do to stop this from happening.

Even if she managed to escape with her sister, and return to the Xeno Kingdom safely, she was sure that the consequences of doing that would be dire.

'What do I do?' Aina thought. 'What can I do?'

Her expressionless face remained the same, which prevented others from knowing what she was thinking.

Even so, she couldn't stop feeling anxious inside her heart because her lover would be risking his life to save them.

Knowing that she was stuck between a rock and a hard place, Aina did the only thing that she could do.

And that was to believe in Lux.

She knew that her lover would not take their lives lightly, and would do his best to ensure that they would be rescued without fail.

Aina was certain that even at this very moment, the Half-Elf was doing his best to find a way to overcome their current dilemma.

'Lux,' Aina thought. 'Be careful.'

Another day passed, making this the fourth day since Aina and Colette had been captured.

The Beast King had already prepared a grand welcome for Herewith's Grand Disciple.

He had even made preparations just in case the beautiful Elf came to assist him.

Their ultimate goal was to capture Lux and not kill him.

Although this was a lot harder than ending the Half-Elf's life, the Oracle and the Beast King understood that his death would be the worst outcome of this battle.

An all out war between the Allied Forces of the Elven Kingdom, the Dragon Kingdom, and the other Kingdoms supporting them, would definitely wipe the Beast Empire from the face of the world.

After a few days of careful thinking, the Beast King was even regretting the fact that he had agreed to continue this operation.

In hindsight, he had more to lose than the Divine Army by using his Empire as the stage for the battle.

'Maybe, it was the wrong decision after all,' while the Beast King was debating inside his head if he had acted recklessly by continuing to antagonize the Half-Elf, he felt a disturbance coming from the West.

The Oracle immediately appeared beside him and squinted her eyes.

"He's coming," Maeve said with certainty.

Along the horizon, a black line had appeared.

Dark clouds were gathering, and were slowly making their way towards the Beast Empire.

Those with strong senses immediately felt that something was happening, and turned to look at the western skies with grim expressions on their faces.

Time passed as the ominous feeling in their hearts increased.

The Beast King who was watching from far away wanted to get this battle over with, but for some reason, the dark clouds that were slowly heading towards his empire were moving at a very slow rate.

It was as if whoever had summoned the clouds were purposely delaying its advance, making the anxiousness of those who knew that something bad was going to happen, increase with each passing minute.

An hour passed...

Two hours passed...

Finally, after three hours, the Dark Clouds covered the entirety of the Beast Empire.

The rumbling sounds of thunder boomed in the Heavens, as lightning snaked across the sky like Dragons who were waiting for the right chance to pounce.

"Reveal yourself!" the Beast King commanded. "I know that you are here, Lux Von Kaizer!"

Aina and Colette walked towards the balcony of their room, and gazed at the dark clouds in the sky.

The Rhino-Kin, who was guarding the two Dwarves, didn't stop them and simply stood a few meters away.

Now that the person they wanted to capture had appeared, there was no longer a reason for him to detain the two girls inside the room.

However, since he made a promise that he would take them back safely, he decided to keep them safe until the battle ended.

"Come out!" the Beast King shouted. "Are you going to fight or not?"

Suddenly, the clouds blocking the sun parted a little, allowing a ray of light to descend upon the land.

The light shone down on a red-headed teenager, who was hovering in the air.

It was none other than the Half-Elf they were waiting for.

But, there was something very different about him. Instead of Draconic wings flapping behind his back, they saw two sets of angelic wings (four wings).

One was white, and the other was black. Although he looked quite different from how he appeared in the Divine Empire, it didn't change the fact that he was alone.

Aina and Colette looked at the Half-Elf in the distance, and sensed him looking back at them as well.

'Don't worry, Aina, Colette. Everything is fine now.'

These were the words that the two Dwarves heard inside their heads, which made the anxiety in their hearts vanish without a trace.

The Beast King and the Oracle extended their senses to check if the beautiful Elf was with him. However, they were unable to detect the presence of a Demigod.

This made them relax a bit. Without Hereswith, their chances of capturing Lux alive increased exponentially.

Just as the Oracle was about to say something to the hateful Heretic, the singing of an angelic voice spread throughout the entirety of the Beast Empire.

Making those who heard it feel their hearts skip a beat.

"Like an angel with cruel and merciless intent.

Go forth, young man, and become a legend."

## **Chapter 1019.2: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 2]**

"Like an angel with cruel and merciless intent,

Go forth, young man, and become a legend."

The singing voice of an angel lingered in everyone's ears, and before the citizens of the Beast Empire could react, the Beast King had already thrown an orb into the sky.

Immediately, a Domain expanded, bringing the Half-Elf, the Beast King, the Oracle, and their allies into a separate dimension.

The surroundings looked exactly the same as the Beast Empire.

The only difference was that there was not a single civilian or bystander anywhere in the city.

Only the forces that the Beast King and the Oracle had prepared were present and would soon confront the Half-Elf, who had served himself up to them on a silver platter.

"Before we start, know that I am very ashamed of the method we used to lure you here, Half-Elf," the Beast King stated. "But in order to put an end to the grudge between you and the Divine Army, it has to be done."

The corner of Lux's lips curled up after hearing the Beast King's words.

"If that helps you sleep at night, then so be it," Lux replied in a teasing tone. "My disgust and disappointment in you will not change regardless of what you say."

The Beast King didn't say anything to defend himself from Lux's taunting words. He focused all his attention on the Half-Elf, observing the latter's expression.

He was expecting to see helplessness, resignation, rage, unwillingness, and anxiety on the Half-Elf's face, but he didn't see any of those.

Instead, what he saw was contempt and disdain, which made him feel as if the Half-Elf was looking at him like he was a piece of trash.

The Beast King didn't like being the receiving end of such a look, and because of this, he roared and charged at Lux with the intention of ending the battle as fast as he could.

Lux didn't move and remained standing in place.

But when the Beast King was only a hundred meters away from him, the space in front of him distorted, and a Dracolich in his Demi-Human Form clashed with the Beast King, blocking his advance.

"You pitiful Dragon, who has become a servant of a child." The Beast King sneered. "Oh, how the mighty have fallen."

Avernus chuckled after hearing the Beast King's taunt.

"Dilan, oh, little Dilan. You don't have to worry," Avernus replied. "Soon, you will also become that child's servant. I especially prepared a collar for that special occasion. I'm sure that it will fit you perfectly."

"Screw you!" Dilan growled as he kicked the Dracolich away.

Although he succeeded in dealing a blow to the Dracolich, Avernus' chuckle still reached his ears.

The Beast King had no intention of wasting any time, so he decided to continue his advance toward the Half-Elf.

But when his gaze landed on the Half-Elf's body, he couldn't help but shudder after seeing an unbelievable scene.

Dozens of Flying Monsters of different sizes hovered around the Half-Elf.

But, that was not all.

On the ground, hundreds of Monsters had also appeared, making the Beast King thankful that he brought the battle into a separate dimension, and not in his Capital City.

The Auras of the Monsters were enough to tell Dilan that all of them were Peak-Calamity Ranked Monsters, making his heart shudder.

"All of you are free to kill everyone, except him and her," Lux said as he pointed at the Beast King and the Oracle of Light. "You guys can beat them up, but they are not allowed to die. Do I make myself clear?"

All the Monsters roared in reply.

"Go," Lux ordered. "Show them no mercy."

The Flying Monsters immediately flew toward the Beast King, while the Monsters on the ground charged at the Oracle of Light and her cronies.

Dilan cursed internally as he backed away in haste.



Their original plan was that he would fight against Hereswith, while the Oracle fought against Lux.

The Beast King was confident that he could fight the beautiful Elf and her Skeleton Queen to a draw if he went all out and transformed into his Beast King form.

However, against hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Beasts, even if he were in his Demigod Form, he still would not be able to handle such a powerful army.

A Demigod could single-handedly deal with five Peak Calamity-Ranked monsters.

But he wasn't facing just five.

He was facing hundreds of them, so Dilan only did what he could do and that was...

To run!

Even the Oracle didn't hesitate to run away. This was simply an impossible battle to begin with.

The twenty Apostles that she had brought with her, who could transform into twenty Pseudo-Supremes, were also no match for a Peak-Calamity Beast.

A Supreme might be able to fight against two to three Peak Calamity-Ranked Beasts if they were truly powerful.

However, the Apostles could, at most, transform into Pseudo-Supremes.

What did this mean?

It meant that a single Peak-Calamity Monster was enough to deal with one of them with ease.

This wasn't a battle, but a one-sided massacre.

"Are you going to run away, Beast King?" Lux asked in a teasing tone. "Are you sure you want to do that?"

The Beast King didn't even bother to reply to the Half-Elf as he put as much distance as he could between the two of them.

However, something happened, which made him stop in his tracks.

A projection appeared in front of him, showing his Capital City.

There, he saw thousands of Undead Monsters and four Calamity-Ranked Monsters.

The Black Ogre, the Golden-Eyed Naga, the Salamander with black and yellow stripes, and a Giant Red Wolf Spider were standing like invincible pillars on the four cardinal directions of the city, preventing anyone from leaving.

The Undead Monsters marched toward the castle, and a red-headed teenager was leading them with a smile on his face.

The Half-Elf in question even waved in the direction of the Beast King, making the latter feel as if cold water was poured over his head.

He was certain that the moment those four Calamity-Ranked Monsters started their onslaught, his Capital City would be reduced to dust in a span of just a few minutes.

While he was doing his best not to scream in anger and frustration, a tone devoid of any mercy reached his ears.

"I will give you a choice," Lux said in a cold tone. "Capture the Oracle and give her to me, or... I will destroy everything you hold sacred."

The Beast King glared hatefully at the Half-Elf, who was standing calmly in the distance.

"Have you forgotten that I still have hostages?" the Beast King asked.

"Hostages?" Lux smirked. "What hostages? Are you talking about them?"

The Half-Elf pointed at the projection, showing Aina and Colette.

Aina was currently in her Angel of Vengeance Form, carrying her sister in her arms.

Lux's Battle Angel, Seraphina, was with her.

The Beast King was about to ask what happened to the Rhino-Kin, but before he could do that, the projection zoomed in on the palace.

It showed that the Rhino-Kin had been impaled into the wall by a spear that belonged to the Supreme that Eiko had subjugated in the Battle in the Ford Federation.

The Saint was not dead, but he was not in any condition to help anyone.

Also, facing a Supreme, who was looking at the city with his arms crossed over his chest, was enough to tell the Beast King that his Empire was in a very dire situation.

"I now have millions of hostages," Lux said with a devilish smile on his face. "Including the members of your family. But don't worry. Since I appreciate that you didn't mistreat Aina and Colette, I will give you a choice."

The Half-Elf paused, but it only made the Beast King feel as if a guillotine was placed above his head. One wrong move and everything would end in a heartbeat.

"You can either capture that B\*tch Oracle and bring her to me, or you can keep running while watching a genocide take place.

"If you choose to capture the Oracle, I promise to spare your people and your family members. I will also allow you to become my subordinate if you do that.

"If you choose the second option, that is fine as well. I have been holding myself back long enough. I've never even considered starting a genocide before because I have my bottom line. However, you guys kept on testing my limit. Did you really think that I was a Saint, who would just smile even when you hurt the people who are important to me?"

Lux's words were cold and filled with killing intent.

He was only a slight push away from eradicating the Beast Empire from the world, but a little bit of his conscience remained.

Even so, if the Beast King were to defy him, that little bit of conscience wouldn't be enough to stop the rage that had now taken hold of the Half-Elf.

Although he still looked calm on the surface, it would only take a heartbeat for him to start a massacre.

"I will give you five seconds to decide," Lux's eyes glowed golden. "Now, make your choice."

Dilan looked at the Half-Elf, who was only an order away from destroying everything that he and his ancestors had built over the last thousands of years.

With a heavy heart, he locked his gaze on the Oracle, who had already traveled a great distance away from her Domain.

'I shouldn't have agreed to this plan,' Dilan thought as he bit his lip until it drew blood.

A moment later, he charged in the direction where the Oracle was running away.

There was only one choice for salvation, and he was going to make that choice, right here...

Right now.

## **Chapter 1020.3: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 3]**

"What? The Half-Elf attacked the Beast Empire?" The Dragon King looked at the projection in front of him in disbelief.

"Yes, Your Majesty," the Dragon Born reported. "Our spies in the Beast Empire just informed me of what is happening there right now."

"How did this happen?" the Dragon King asked. "Did they do something to that brat? Is the Divine Army planning to kill him?"

The Dragon King's face became extremely serious because this was no laughing matter.

His daughter, Valerie, had passed him a magical contract.

The moment he signed that contract, he had become part of an Alliance between the Elven Kingdom, as well as those who visited the Kingdom of Espoir Frieden.

There was a clause in the contract that stated that if one of their parties was attacked or went to war with a valid reason, all the other signatory members would join them in their counter-attack.

If the Divine Army were to really kill Lux, he could only imagine how Hereswith would react.

Hereswith would certainly go to battle, which meant that the entire Elven Race would also go to battle. And because they were in the same alliance as the Elven race, Karshvar Draconis, along with the other parties in the alliance, would also have to join that battle, leading to a World War.

"What are those bastards from the Divine Army thinking?!" the Dragon King smashed his fist on the armrest of his throne.

Fortunately, it was made from extremely hard material that wouldn't shatter easily, even from the full-powered strike of a Supreme.

After regaining his composure, he once again looked at his subordinate.

"Tell me everything that you know," the Dragon King ordered. "Don't miss a single detail."

Similar scenarios took place in other locations on the continent.

In the secret Headquarters of Memento Mori, Hereswith was also informed of what was happening in the Beast Empire.

"We still haven't confirmed all the details about this incident, but according to the reports we received, it seems that the Beast Empire had taken two Dwarf girls hostage," an old Necromancer said. "Because of this, your Grand Disciple went to the Beast Empire.

"Right now, there are thousands of Undead Monsters in the Capital City of the Beast Empire. Our spy also added that there are four Peak Calamity-Ranked Monsters as well. But according to the report, they are not making a move.

"They simply surrounded the Royal Palace and the City, preventing anyone from entering and escaping. All the citizens have locked themselves inside their homes, and the guards of the city are only on standby. None of them dare to attack the monsters because they are not prepared for the consequences of their actions."

Dillon frowned after hearing the report. He then glanced at Herewith, who didn't seem to be too bothered about what was happening to her Grand Disciple.

"Aren't you going to help him?" Dillon wasn't able to stop himself from asking.

"If he needed my help, he would have asked for it long ago." Herewith shrugged. "Since I didn't hear anything from him, it means that he plans to handle this on his own."

"That's the thing. Aren't you worried about him?"

"I am worried. But there is something that you should know about my Grand Disciple."

"And that is?"

The corner of Herewith's lips curled up into a smirk before she answered Dillon's question.

"He would not challenge a Supreme or the Pseudo-Supremes of the Divine Army without a concrete plan to counter them," Herewith explained. "Since he didn't ask for my help, that means that he already has the means to protect himself."

"Still, I am annoyed that the Divine Army is still actively targeting my disciple, even going as far as to involve those that are close to him. Lux doesn't have the right mindset to become a Necromancer simply because he isn't cruel enough."

"But the moment he discards his morality, I'm afraid that it will be hard for him to turn back. Even demons run when a good man goes to war."

Herewith's tone was cold, but it was firm.

Her Grand Disciple was still mourning the loss of his Master, Gaap. If the ones responsible for the Halfling's death were to push Lux's bottom line then...

"He will not stop until his rage is quenched," Hereswith said softly. "Maybe I should visit the Beast Empire just in case."

The beautiful Elf was very tempted to go, but something was telling her that she shouldn't.

A moment later, a sigh escaped her lips.

"Please inform me if there are changes in the Beast Empire," Hereswith said as she walked out of the conference room.

"Where are you going, Child?" the Old Necromancer asked.

"I'm going to look for the Stars of Calamity," Hereswith replied without even turning her head to look behind her.

The Old Necromancer watched her go before sighing.

The other Necromancers looked into the Conference Room and looked at their leader. They were waiting for him to give them an order, but the latter raised his hand as if to tell them to not do anything.

"Keep watch on the situation," the Old Necromancer ordered. "We are not going to interfere. Only if Hereswith moves to assist her Grand Disciple would we also send reinforcements to help her."

All the Necromancers nodded.

They still thought that the Divine Army was very foolish to start a conflict that could have dire consequences.

Meanwhile, the Oracle, who had convinced the Beast King to push through with this plan was desperately running for her life.

"Have you gone mad, Dilan?!" the Oracle shouted. "Are you betraying the Divine Army?!"

(A/N: In order to prevent confusion let me refresh everyone's memories. Dilan is the Beast King, while Dillon is the black-robed individual who controls the Seven-Headed Dog of Calamity, Teju Jagua.)

The Beast King didn't reply and simply charged in her direction with a determined look on his face.

"Protect me!" the Oracle ordered the twenty Apostles who had accompanied her on this journey. "Do not let him catch me!"

Five of the Apostles broke away from the formation and instantly activated the Divine Powers within them.

This allowed their ranks to soar up to become Pseudo-Supremes, giving them a power that belonged to those who stood at the Apex of the Mortal Realm.

The Beast King roared and transformed into a Giant White Tiger with black stripes on its body.

Now that he had taken this form, his Rank was no longer a Supreme but a Demigod.

What did this mean?

It meant that he became an existence that was stronger than a Supreme.

The five Pseudo-Supremes didn't hesitate to attack the Giant Tiger who was six-meter tall.

However, their attacks couldn't even hit their big target.

Before they could even understand what had happened, all of them were sent flying when the White Tiger appeared in front of them and swatted them one by one.

All the Pseudo-Supremes were knocked unconscious, and their ability was disabled as well.

Clearly, the Beast King knew the ins and outs of the ability that allowed them to gain great powers in exchange for their life force.

What the Apostles were doing was similar to how Gaap allowed Antero to manifest despite only being an Apostle.

The Divine Army had been impressed by the Halfling's method, so they did plenty of research on how to imitate a similar effect.



This was how the Apostle Project was born.

Although it would kill these individuals after their life force had been used up, it was still a good trade in order to gain a power that allowed them to become Pseudo-Supremes.

The Beast King had forcefully canceled that ability, preventing the Apostles from burning their lives away.

It seemed that he was determined to prevent any casualties among his people, and the ranks of the Divine Army at this point in time.

If he could trade the Oracle's life for the safety of millions of people, he would not hesitate to do it.

After all, she was the reason why they were currently in this situation.

The Beast King might have played a part in it, but he found this method distasteful. As a warrior, he disdained using hostages in battle.

Doing it made him ashamed and, for someone of his standing, it was a bitter pill to swallow.

"What are you all doing?!" Maeve shouted. "All of you attack him now!"

She knew that the Dimensional Domain that they were currently in wouldn't disappear unless the Beast King canceled its effects.

Because of this, Maeve decided to order all of her subordinates to attack, sacrificing their lives in order to create an opportunity that would allow her to escape.

## **Chapter 1021.4: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 4]**

Maeve's plan was to weaken and possibly seriously injure the Beast King using the Apostles she brought with her.

Once the Domain disappeared, she would immediately use her artifact that would teleport her to the underground Headquarters of the Divine Army, escaping her current situation.

Since the Beast King had changed sides, she no longer treated him as a comrade and ordered all of her subordinates to attack him without mercy.

Although they were reluctant to leave her alone, the fifteen remaining Apostles all activated their ability and turned into Pseudo-Supremes.

They had seen how the Beast King had dealt with their comrades earlier, so they wouldn't allow the same thing to happen to them.

A moment later, the fifteen Pseudo-Supremes and the Giant White Tiger clashed.

Loud explosions erupted within the Dimensional Domain, destroying the city devoid of any of its citizens.

Maeve looked at this scenario with a sneer on her face while continuing to distance herself from the battlefield.

However, just as she was about to reach the edge of the domain, a cold and disdainful voice sounded in her ears.

"You can run, but you can't hide from me, B\*tch!"

The Oracle immediately dodged to her right side, evading a punch from the Fox Lady, Hana, whose bloodshot eyes locked onto the Oracle's body.

Gaap's one and only true Covenant Member hated the Oracle with a vengeance.

Her hatred for Maeve was just as strong as Lux's and Hereswith's, and she wanted nothing more than to beat up the hateful woman who orchestrated the hardships of her previous and current Masters.

Hana had unsealed her limiter, allowing her to become a Calamity-Ranked Monster.

Although her strength was only at the Initial Stages of the Calamity Rank, it was more than enough to deal with a Saintess.

Unfortunately, Maeve wasn't an ordinary Saintess.

Just like all Calamity-Ranked Monsters were not equal, all Saints were not equal.

Using her powers of Divination, the Oracle was able to evade all of Hana's attacks as if she were able to see five seconds ahead of time.

No matter what Hana did, she wasn't able to land an attack on Maeve's body, so both of them continued their dogfight in the air.

The Oracle also counter-attacked from time to time, landing blows on Hana's body.

However, the Fox Lady's anger and determination to avenge her Master, Gaap, allowed her to ignore the pain and continue fighting with the same intensity as before.

The battle continued for several minutes until the Oracle noticed a shift in the battlefield.

'Useless fools!' Maeve cursed internally when she noticed that more than half of the fifteen Apostles had been knocked unconscious by the Beast King.

Truth be told, the reason why the Beast King was able to handle so many Pseudo-Supremes at once was not due to his strength.

Although he was powerful, that didn't mean that he could easily overcome fifteen opponents.

The reason why he was able to get the upper hand was due to Lux.

The Half-Elf had ordered some of his Calamity-Ranked Subordinates to help the Beast King.

This gave Dilan the chance to knock out the members of the Divine Army, canceling the effects of their ability.

Seeing that she would soon be outnumbered, Maeve started to feel anxious.

Although she was confident that she could avoid Hana's attacks, she wasn't too optimistic about her chances of escaping from the Beast King's grasp.

She had the ability to predict the future, allowing her to evade the other party's attacks, but the difference in Rank was something that she couldn't overcome so easily.

Also, she wasn't fighting just one opponent.

She had a feeling that Lux would also order his other Calamity-Ranked Beasts to deal with her, and this thought made her feel anxious.

Knowing that time wasn't on her side, Maeve made a bold choice.

She kicked away Hana, sending her flying backward.

After that, she charged in the direction of the Beast King, with the intention of linking her Divination with the Apostles.

This way, they would be able to effectively attack their targets and weaken the Beast King to a certain extent.

Using that opportunity, Maeve would create a crack within the Domain and escape.

Her plan worked wonders, and in just a span of half a minute, the Pseudo-Supremes were able to land hits on the Beast King's body, allowing them to gain the upper hand.

Soon, cracks started to appear in the sky of the Domain, allowing Maeve to see her path of escape.

Seeing that a particularly large chunk of the sky fell, the Oracle instantly took out her artifact and activated it.

But, nothing happened.

The Oracle frowned as she looked at her artifact before repeatedly activating it.

However, the artifact still didn't work.

"What's wrong?" Lux asked in a teasing tone. "Can't escape?"

"... You, what did you do?" Maeve asked.

She was doing her best to prevent her voice from cracking due to her anxiety.

"Oh, nothing much," Lux replied with a devilish smile on his face. "I just asked my subordinates to create a Space Lock inside this place. This is the same strategy you used against me back in the Divine Empire to prevent me from using any teleportation skills. I'm just returning the favor."

The Oracle felt her heart turn cold after hearing Lux's reply.

She had been quite confident that she would be able to pull off this operation well.

She thought that she could finally enslave the Half-Elf, who managed to cheat death in the Divine Empire after Gaap had switched places with him.

Suddenly, three of the Apostles screamed as they were mobbed by the dozens of Calamity-Ranked Monsters that had joined the battle.

Lux was done playing games and had decided to take things seriously.

Without another word, Maeve roared as she flew toward the crack in the sky.

She deftly evaded the Calamity-Ranked Monsters that tried to block her path using the full power of her Divination Ability.

But just as she was about to pass through the crack in the sky, she suddenly found herself standing directly in front of the Half-Elf, who was poised to unleash a Dragon Breath.

She didn't even have time to blink when the raging inferno hit her at point-blank range, making her scream in pain.

When the Dragon Breath receded, the Oracle felt a searing pain, not only in her body but also in her soul.

This otherworldly pain had dulled her senses a bit, preventing her from reacting to Lux's kick that mercilessly hit her abdomen, sending her crashing toward the ground.

The Oracle collided with countless buildings before coming to a complete stop.

All of Lux's attacks were imbued with the power of his Divine Abyssal Touch, which damaged and corrupted the souls of his targets.

This passive ability ignored all types of defense, including defensive artifacts, allowing him to deal True Damage to anything he hit.

Maeve desperately tried to prop herself up, but before she could do that, a foot slammed down on the back of her head, smashing her face into the ground.

Hana shouted in anger as she repeatedly stomped on the Oracle's head, creating an ever-expanding crater, under the Oracle's body.

Maeve's beautiful face was now a bloody mess, and it only became bloodier as the Fox Lady vented her anger and frustration on the woman she wanted to torture for eternity.

It was at that moment that Maeve finally realized that she had made a grave mistake.

The Half-Elf was no longer the powerless individual that they had bullied and hunted down in the past.

The Hunter had now become the hunted.

This realization had come a bit late, and the Oracle of the Divine Army understood with every fiber of her being that her suffering... was just about to begin.

## **Chapter 1022.5: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 5]**

"Stop!"

"No more!"

"I beg you!"

"Please, stop!"

"End me!"

"Just kill me!"

"Kill me!"

"KILL ME!"

Maeve shouted and pleaded, but her desperate cries fell on deaf ears.

Hana kicked her away before instantly teleporting above her.

She then grabbed the Oracle's head and smashed it to the ground, dragging her for half a kilometer.

The beautiful Oracle who was well respected by everyone in Elysium was no longer recognizable.

Her face had been turned into a mess, bloody and disfigured. It was a stark contrast to what she looked like before she decided to face off against Lux in the Beast Empire.

Her pride.

Her arrogance.

Her confidence.

All of these things and more could no longer be seen.

The Oracle was now like a piece of tattered rag that Hana was using to wipe the floor with.

The Beast King looked at this scene from the sky with a complicated look on his face. He truly regretted his decision, but it was too late to do anything.

Maeve wanted nothing more than for her suffering to end.

But Hana was making sure that her attacks dealt as much pain as possible, without actually endangering the Oracle's life.

She broke Maeve's nose.

She scratched her face.

She broke her fingers one by one.

She broke her limbs one after the other.

Hana did everything she could do to vent her anger, but it was not enough. A single Oracle's life was not enough to stop the hurt inside her chest.

"Hana, that's enough," Lux stated.

The Fox Lady looked at her new Master in confusion.

"What do you mean, Lux?" Hana asked back. "She hasn't suffered enough."

"Of course, she hasn't suffered enough," Lux replied "So stop taking it easy on her."

Hana frowned.

She had been torturing the Oracle for nearly half an hour, and she wasn't holding back in the slightest.

However, Lux still thought that she was taking it easy?

The Beast King shuddered when he heard the Half-Elf's words. Even he found the Oracle's treatment to be unnerving, and yet, the red-headed teenager still thought that it was 'going easy on her'?

However, before the Beast King and Hana could even say anything, Lux's next words made both of their hearts shudder.

"Skin her alive," Lux ordered. "Make sure to do it slowly."

After Hana regained her composure, a wicked smile appeared on her face.

"You're right, Master," Hana bowed respectfully. "I apologize for taking it easy on her. Thank you for correcting me."

The Fox Lady then raised her hand and the nails on her fingers extended.

Soon, the Oracle's pained shrieks reverberated in the surroundings.



While this was happening, Lux shifted his gaze to the Beast King, which made the latter flinch.

"You are going to submit to me, correct?" Lux asked.

"... Yes." the Beast King replied through gritted teeth. "As long as you promise that you will not hurt my family and people."

"Good." Lux nodded. "But I still don't trust you. You are a Supreme, so you can break your word at any time."

"I won't break my word."

"Don't worry. I will make sure that you won't break your word."

Lux then raised his hands and dozens of Calamity-Ranked Monsters encircled the Beast King, making the latter frown.

"I only trust the dead," Lux stated. "If you are serious about becoming my subordinate, you will have to die first."

"Y-You!" the Beast King looked at the Half-Elf in disbelief. "This isn't part of our agreement!"

"Agreement?" Lux smirked. "What agreement?"

"You bastard! I'll kill you!"

"Can you?"

The Half-Elf waved his hand, and the dozens of Calamity-Ranked Monsters attacked the Beast King at the same time.

A ferocious roar spread in the surroundings as Dilan took his Demigod Form. He was serious about becoming Lux's subordinate, but he had no intention of dying and becoming his mindless slave!

"Roar as much as you want," Lux sneered. "Do you think that roaring will make a difference? Do you think it will make you stronger?"

"I'll kill you even if it's the last thing I do!" The Beast King's body shone in a radiant light as he burned his life essence to increase his strength drastically.

He then opened his jaws to unleash a Beam of Light that would annihilate the hateful Half-Elf, who was looking at him with disdain.

"Futile." Lux scoffed.

The Living Armor, which he had re-animated inside the Pantheon of Exile, stood in front of Lux and transformed into a mirror.

The Beam of Light that the Beast King had unleashed was absorbed inside it. A moment later, the Living Armor returned the attack to its owner, taking the latter by surprise.

Dilan had poured all of his strength in that single attack, in hopes that it would kill the Half-Elf and wipe out his subordinates at the same time.

Because of this, he did not have the strength to evade the same attack he had unleashed, which was now about to collide with his body.

A loud roar filled with resentment and unwillingness erupted within the Domain.

The moment the Beast King's giant body crashed into the ground, his domain shattered completely.

Soon, the citizens of the Beast Empire heard the Oracle's pained shrieks as Hana happily skinned her alive in the most gruesome and slowest way possible.

Dilan, who had now reverted to his original form, lay on the ground as he struggled to prop himself up.

However, one of his legs was missing, so his attempt to stand failed miserably.

Lux then summoned the Spear of Longinus and ordered it to increase its length and size, until it became twenty-meters long.

Just as he was about to throw his spear at the Beast King, two Tiger-Kins, who were around five years old, ran to their father and hugged him tight.

They were the Beast King's twin daughters, and they were bawling their eyes out as they tried to help their father stand up.

Tears and snot covered the faces of the two girls, as they called out their father's name, and urged him to stand up.

Dilan felt his heart breaking as he looked at his two daughters who were using their bodies to shield him from the giant spear that was aimed at his heart.

Avernus, who was watching this scene with his arms crossed over his chest, looked at the Half-Elf with a calm expression on his face.

He wanted to see if Lux had already lost his morality.

Truth be told, he didn't care either way.

He was just a little fond of the kind Half-Elf, whom he believed was not suited to become a Necromancer.

But, before Lux could even make his move, a Black Coffin appeared behind the two little girls.

Its lid slid open and a pair of shadowy hands emerged from it.

Blackfire then unceremoniously knocked out the two little girls, who were clinging to their father.

Dilan growled in anger as he angrily tried to stand up in order to save her daughters from the Black Coffin.

He knew what this coffin could do, and he'd rather die than let it do anything to his daughters.

"You know it's very funny. Do you really think that you're the only one who has the right to be angry when their family members are being targeted?"

A feminine voice spoke out from inside Blackfire.

A second later, a specter of a beautiful woman appeared and looked down at the Beast King with cold eyes.

"Lux would never hurt the innocent," Aurora's foster mother, Queen Bianca, said firmly. "It is you people who are forcing him to be cruel."

Dilan calmed down when he heard the beautiful woman's words. His gaze landed on his two daughters, who were being cradled by Blackfire's shadowy hands as if they were very precious to it.

"Lux already told you earlier," Queen Bianca walked forward as a spectral sword appeared in her hand. "He only trusts the dead. But I will give you a way out."

Queen Bianca placed the tip of her spectral sword over Dilan's chest, where his heart was located.

"I will stab you with the intention to kill," Queen Bianca stated. "But worry not. Just before you die, Blackfire will take you in before you breathe your last. That way, you will not have to be revived as an Undead.

"Make no mistake. I am not asking for your permission. I am simply informing you about what I'm going to do. If not for your daughters, you would have died a gruesome death already."

Without another word, the Queen of Agartha stabbed the Beast King's chest, ignoring his defense, and piercing through his heart.

He already didn't have the strength to resist due to how seriously injured he was after receiving his own desperate attack that was meant to kill Lux.

Blackfire moved quickly and absorbed Dilan before he breathed his last.

Queen Bianca then glanced at the Half-Elf and gave him a brief nod.

Lux nodded back, and the giant spear above his head shrank.

He then gazed at the Oracle on the ground, who had just been peeled like a potato by Hana.

Maeve was still shrieking, but her voice gradually gave in.

Hana then looked at her Master with a satisfied look on her face, but Lux's expression remained cold.

"Cover her body with honey, and tie her up with magical chains," Lux ordered. "There is a Colony of Crazy Soldier Ants nearby. I'm very sure that they will be very happy to have something to chew on."

Lux had no intention of letting the Oracle have it easy. Even if she was about to die, he would ensure that she would die a very slow and painful death.

Just as she is about to breathe her last, he would allow Blackfire to absorb her.

Then, when she recovered, he would start the process all over again, using different methods of torture.

He had read many books about how people were tortured and killed when he was still back on Earth.

Lux planned to use all of these methods on the Oracle while he destroyed all the Kingdoms and Empires that had allied themselves with the Divine Army of Light...

And make them understand that touching his reverse scale would bring them all to ruin.

## **Chapter 1023.6: The Cruel Necromancer Of Heaven [Part 6]**

The Royal Family of the Zane Kingdom was currently having an emergency meeting.

The Rhino King, who had ordered his subordinates to capture Aina and Colette, was now surrounded by his Generals and Ministers.

They were trying to think of a way to appease the Half-Elf, who had just defeated the Beast King, as well as the Oracle of the Divine Army.

The Rhino King knew that it was only a matter of time before Lux came knocking on their door.

So while he still had time, he decided to summon his loyal subordinates and ask them for suggestions on how he would be able to survive the Half-Elf's wrath.

"Your Majesty, how about you empty the treasury and offer everything to him?" one of his Ministers proposed. "That way, you will be able to show how sincere you are in apologizing for your mistake."

The Rhino King's face turned grim after hearing the Minister's proposal.

"The treasury is the backbone of our kingdom," the Rhino King stated. "Without it, our Kingdom will fall! How can you even propose such a thing?!"

The Minister lowered his head in embarrassment because he thought that this was a good idea.

In his heart, no matter how much gold and treasures the Royal Family possessed, all of it would amount to nothing the moment Lux started his massacre.

If that were to happen, who would stop the Half-Elf from looting the treasury?

"How about you step down from your throne, Your Majesty, and pass the crown to the Crown Prince?" one of the Generals proposed. "Then, you will allow yourself to become the Half-Elf's servant. Although His Majesty will be making a great sacrifice, our kingdom might be spared from destruction."

The Rhino King thought for a bit and found this suggestion to be acceptable.

Although he would definitely suffer at the hands of the Half-Elf, as long as his Kingdom survived, he could accept this Fate without any regrets.

The Ministers and the Generals all made other proposals, and the King listened to them all.

However, their discussion stopped when they felt an ominous presence coming from the East.

"He's here." The Rhino King sighed. "General, hide my wives and children in the underground shelter. Please protect them with everything that you have."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" the General saluted and hurriedly left the conference room to carry out his duty.

"All of you, stay here in the castle," the Rhino King ordered. "I will meet him myself."

With a heavy heart, the Rhino King walked out of the conference room and flew towards the sky.

He turned to face the Eastern side of his kingdom and saw dark clouds moving towards his Capital City at a very fast rate.

Ten minutes later, darkness fell upon the land as the light of the sun was blocked by the clouds in the sky.

The Rhino King looked at the Half-Elf, who was hovering in the sky, with an anxious expression on his face.

"I know that I have wronged you, and I am willing to pay the price for my mistake," the Rhino King stated. "All I ask is that you spare my family and my people. I swear that I will do everything in my pow-ack!"

The Rhino King didn't get to finish his words because the Beast King himself had stabbed his chest with his claws, literally tearing his heart out.

The Beast King didn't even bat an eye, and crushed the Rhino King's heart, killing him instantly.

"Get his family members," Lux ordered. "I'll give you five minutes to do it."

The Beast King begrudgingly obeyed his Master and headed to the underground shelter of the Zane Kingdom.

That day, all the members of the Zane Kingdom's Royal Family were turned into Half-Life Zombies by Lux.

This was the same method that he used for Sid's close friend, Sean, as well as the merchants who had become his double agents inside Twilight Rain.

As for the Saints of the Zane Kingdom, all of them were beaten up until they almost died, allowing Blackfire to absorb them.

The next place he visited was the Aston Kingdom.

This was the Kingdom that bordered the Xeno Kingdom and was also responsible for inciting the Zane Kingdom to capture Aina and Colette.

Lux mercilessly killed the King and the Adviser who catalyzed the entire scheme and didn't even bother to revive them.

Just like what he did with the members of the Zane Royal Family, he turned the Aston Royal Family members into Half-Life Zombies.

But it didn't end there.

From that day onwards, the Aston Kingdom became a Vassal Kingdom of the Xeno Kingdom.

When the neighbors of the Xeno Kingdom heard this, all of them felt anxious. However, since they didn't play a role in the kidnapping incident, they believed that Lux wouldn't harm them.

But, they were still unwilling to take any chances. Because of their paranoia, they decided to send delegations to the Xeno Kingdom, bearing gifts and promises to help Victor and his Kingdom with whatever they needed.

They thought that by doing this, they would not have to worry about Lux and his army anymore.

But they were wrong.

Just like them, the Half-Elf wasn't willing to take any chances.

He visited all the kingdoms bordering the Xeno Kingdom and turned their Royal Families and their retainers into his subordinates.

Following his commands, all of them declared to become vassals of the Xeno Kingdom, effectively expanding its territory.

By the time Lux was finished, the Xeno Kingdom was no longer a Kingdom.

It was already an Empire.

Victor didn't know how to feel when all the rulers of the subjugated Kingdoms visited him and pledged their allegiance.

He didn't expect his future son-in-law to do such a thing, and he felt quite touched by his gesture.

"Our future son-in-law is more capable than I originally thought," Aina's mother, Queen Felicia, said to her husband. "Do you still want to prevent him from marrying Aina?"



Victor could only smile bitterly because there was no need to answer his wife's question.

Prevent Lux from marrying Aina?

Wasn't that the same as courting death?

No, thank you!

Victor knew that he had no other choice but to jump into Lux's ship, or else, he'd face the consequences.

Although he was certain that the Half-Elf wouldn't really hurt him because he was Aina's father, he also understood that Lux's mental state wasn't as stable as it used to be.

Because of this, he finally talked to his daughter, Aina, and told her that he would support her relationship with Lux.

He even asked her when and where she wanted the wedding to take place so that he could prepare a grand wedding for her.

While this was happening, Lux was making his way towards the Marshlands beyond the borders of the Beast Empire.

This was the territory of the Lizard King who had assisted the Divine Army during the battle in the Divine Empire.

Lux now had two Supremes and hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Monsters under his command.

Unless the Allied Forces of the Divine Army united under one banner to attack him, no one would be able to stop him.

With his strength, he moved unhindered across the territories under the Divine Army's umbrella.

The Lizard King had already been expecting Lux's arrival, so he had already ordered his people to evacuate and hide within the vast marshlands of his Domain.

He had no intention of fighting against the Half-Elf, so he and his family teleported away from their Kingdom and sought shelter within the Underground Headquarters of the Divine Army of Light.

Their plan was to return after the Half-Elf's anger had subsided.

They thought that this plan was perfect.

However, they still underestimated Lux.

When Lux arrived at the Marshlands and found out that the Lizard King and his people had escaped, he ordered his subordinates to destroy every city that they came across.

Not only that, he also ordered the Monsters under his command who specialized in poison to taint the entire marshlands, making it uninhabitable.

After leaving the Lizard King's territory, Lux hunted down the Supreme who tried to assassinate his Master, Herewith, during the battle in the Divine Empire next.

Although the Assassin had used every trick in the book to hide from him, he still wasn't able to escape from Lux's Map within the Elysium Compendium.

It had taken Lux three days to hunt him down, but in the end, the Assassin still fell in his hands.

With this, the number of Supremes under his command had increased to three people, prompting the Kingdoms and Empires that were affiliated with the Divine Army to declare their independence in the hope that Lux would not target them anymore.

But just like everyone else, the Half-Elf had gone against their hopes.

This one-sided conquest lasted for two months until, finally, the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army came out of hiding.

But instead of fighting Lux, they went to the Elven Kingdom, the Dragon Kingdom, and the Crystal Palace.

The two Supremes had asked the rulers of these Kingdoms to help them convince Lux to sit at the negotiation table in order to reach a compromise.

As to whether the Half-Elf would accept the invitation, only time would tell.

## Chapter 1024: The Angel Of Death

"Have you heard? The Westberg Kingdom has fallen a few days ago," a handsome Adventurer who was eating inside a tavern told his friend.

"Yes," his friend replied. "The kingdoms bordering that place are now shaking in their boots. The Angel of Death seems to be hellbent on attacking all the territories that are allied with the Divine Army."

"Speaking of the Divine Army, they haven't made any moves since the battle in the Beast Empire. Did they go into hiding?"

"Beats me. But their influence right now is at an all-time low. Even their staunchest allies have denounced them and declared independence."

Another adventurer who heard their discussion snorted.

"Have you both forgotten? This kingdom also denounced its connection with the Divine Army a day ago," the Skinny Adventurer stated. "What makes you think that the Angel of Death won't visit this place as well?"

"Even if he plans to visit this place, it will still take him a few weeks to get here," the handsome Adventurer replied. "The Westberg Kingdom is in the East, and according to the reports, the Angel of Death is still headed eastward."

The Skinny Adventurer couldn't refute his words, so he only shook his head and continued drinking his ale.

Everyone in the tavern was discussing the news of the Angel of Death's counterattack against the Divine Army, who had killed his Master.

Some sympathized with him, some despised him, while some didn't care.

At the end of the day, as long as they weren't involved in the struggle between these giants, they were more than happy to watch from the side and watch them go for each other's throats.

Suddenly, the adventurers heard loud screams coming from outside of the Tavern.

They immediately went to investigate where the screams were coming from.

However, all of them stood frozen in place when they saw countless Undead Marching through the streets of their city.

"By the Gods..." the handsome Adventurer muttered as he pointed in the sky. "It's him. The Angel of Death."

The other adventurers followed his gaze and saw a red-headed Half-Elf with four wings flapping behind his back.

Two of those wings were white, while the other two were black.

He looked down on the city with an indifferent bored look on his face, as if he had already become numb after seeing the same thing happening over and over again.

"Isn't he supposed to be targeting the Eastern Kingdoms?" the Skinny Adventurer asked. "What is he doing here?"

"... There is only one reason as to why he could already be here," the Innkeeper commented. "It means that he has already subjugated all of the Eastern Kingdoms."

"What?!" the handsome Adventurer gasped. "But there are over a dozen kingdoms affiliated with the Divine Army in the East. How could he possibly subjugate them all this fast?"

Just as the Innkeeper was about to answer, a loud shout spread in the sky, forcing them to look in the direction where it was coming from.

"You can't do this!" a Middle-Aged Man shouted. "We are no longer affiliated with the Divine Army! You can't do this to my Kingdom!"

"Yeah," Asmodeus replied, dragging the single syllable. "We've heard that countless times already." He sighed as he walked towards the King of the Haraldr Kingdom. "You only broke ties with the Divine Army because you were afraid of being targeted. That's not how the world works, so accept your

fate. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for allying with my Master's enemies!"

Asmodeus then stabbed the King's chest with a bone sword, making the latter shriek in pain.

The Lich King pulled his sword out, and the Middle-Aged Man looked at his chest in confusion. He clearly felt that he was stabbed, but he was not seeing a bloody hole in his chest.

"Kneel," Asmodeus ordered.

The Saints that were holding the King in place removed their hands and allowed the latter to stand on his own feet.

At first, the Middle-Aged Man wanted to defy Asmodeus' order, but this thought immediately disappeared as he looked at the Half-Elf, who was looking back at him with an indifferent look on his face.

"Master," the Middle-Aged Man said as he respectfully knelt towards the Half-Elf.

Asmodeus had used the skill Half-Life Zombie, turning the King into one of Lux's servants.

The Adventurers who saw this were horrified because they knew for a fact that their King was a very arrogant person and would never kneel even in death.

But that same arrogant King was now kneeling and looking at Lux as if he was a God.

"H-He wouldn't do that to us, right?" the Handsome Adventurer asked.

"I don't think so," the skinny Adventurer replied. "I didn't hear any news about him attacking the members of the Adventurer's Guild. We are a neutral party, so we stay out of these kinds of conflicts."

As if hearing their conversation, Lux glanced in their direction, making all the Adventurers subconsciously shudder.

The Half-Elf's gaze was devoid of any emotions, making them feel as if they were staring face-to-face with Death.

Fortunately, Lux shifted his attention back to his subordinates and nodded.

"You know what to do," Lux said. "All the Saints of this kingdom, bring them here."

""Yes, Master!""

The Hundreds of Saints that Lux had subjugated all replied in unison. They were the Saints of the Kingdoms that had fallen under his rule.

All of them had been devoured by Blackfire, so their loyalty now belonged to the Half-Elf.

The Rulers and members of the Royal Family that he had visited had all been turned into Half-Life Zombies, technically making them Lux's slaves.

Lux only ordered the rulers to continue managing their kingdoms and ensure that they weeded out all of the corrupt Nobles.

He also ordered them to ensure that the people would be able to live happy and comfortable lives, especially the common folk who were always suffering from hardships.

Since all the powerhouses of the majority of the Kingdoms now belonged to Lux, even the small-time criminals and bandits didn't dare cause trouble in the lands he had subjugated.

The Angel of Death was someone they didn't want to offend because they knew the outcome of antagonizing him.

Lux watched as all the Saints were stabbed by Asmodeus in the chest, turning them all to his subordinates.

This whole process didn't even last an hour, and as soon as all the big wigs were converted to their side, the Undead Army inside the city all disappeared as if they were never there in the first place.

"Let's go," Lux ordered.

Immediately, a floating platform, pulled by two Gryphons, hovered beside the Half-Elf.

Lux casually stepped on it and walked towards his seat of honor.

His seat wasn't actually a seat, but a human woman.

A beautiful lady, whose feet and hands were tied to four posts, was suspended a meter above the floor.

She was wearing a one-piece nightgown that clung to the curves of her body, showcasing an alluring sight for any man.

However, a month ago, she wasn't wearing anything.

Lux simply treated her as his chair, without even feeling anything.

This was nearly an impossible task for most young men, especially since the woman's beauty was only a few notches lower than his Grandmaster Herewith.

The Beast King couldn't tolerate it anymore and pleaded that the Half-Elf should at least give her something to wear.

At first, Lux ignored the Beast King's words, but after a few more days, he had calmed down a bit and allowed the woman to retain a little dignity by letting her wear clothes to cover her body.

This person was none other than Maeve, the Oracle of the Divine Army, who had now become Lux's subordinate.

Even after Blackfire had devoured her, Lux continued to treat her as an object instead of a person.

Maeve, who had just been sat upon, groaned in happiness.

Her pride and arrogance could no longer be seen.

The only thing that she was feeling right now was deep love and satisfaction toward her Master for treating her as his personal chair.

No other woman nor man had been given this honor, and she was genuinely happy to be useful to the handsome Half-Elf, who was now her everything.

Sitting on the woman's back, Lux closed his eyes and meditated. He could feel that the killing intent inside his body was starting to go out of control.

He had truly been doing his best to hold himself back from starting a massacre. If not for Queen Bianca's interference back in the Beast Empire, Lux might have done something that he would definitely regret in his lifetime.

The Half-Elf had almost attacked the Beast King, along with his twin daughters, in his anger.

Back then, he really didn't care whether he killed everyone in sight. Fortunately, the little bit of conscience that remained had kicked in the moment Blackfire and Queen Bianca appeared.

Since then, he had been bottling up his killing intent as he visited the Kingdoms that were affiliated with the Divine Army.

Diablo, Asmodeus, and Lux's other Named Creatures all looked at their Master with concern on their faces.

They didn't want their Master to completely fall into damnation, so Asmodeus took it upon himself to do the job of converting their enemies into slaves on behalf of his Master, in hopes that the latter would have less burden.

The people of the recently subjugated Kingdom looked at the floating platform with awe, fear, and admiration.

This was the Angel of Death.

And no organization in Elysium, not even the Divine Army, dared to oppose him at the moment.

All of them feared that they would suffer the same fate as the beautiful Oracle, who would now live and die for the sake of Lux's happiness.

## **Chapter 1025: Do You Want Me To Call You Great Grandpa Or Something?**

While Lux was busy subjugating the Kingdoms and Empires that were once part of the organization that he hated the most, the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army were currently inside the Royal Palace of Espoir Frieden.



"It hasn't been long since we last saw each other," the High King of the High Elves looked at his two guests with a smile on his face. "Well then... Care to say what you want from me?"

The Elven King knew that the two people in front of him didn't have time for flowery words, so he decided to get straight to the point.

"I want you to help convince the Half-Elf to stop what he is doing," the Sovereign of the Divine Army replied. "This cannot continue any longer. The Gate of the Abyss is becoming more active."

The Elven King frowned.

Truth be told, he didn't really want to aid these two individuals since they were responsible for his daughter's death.

However, that also wouldn't change the fact that the Divine Army still had a big role to play when it came to protecting Elysium from the Abyssal Invasion.

"Are you willing to pay a hefty compensation to appease Lux?" the Elf King asked.

The Founder of the Divine Army shrugged. "Truth be told, we don't really care if he subjugated all the kingdoms that were once part of our organization. We are just asking for your help because we don't want this nonsense to continue. There are far more important matters that should be addressed at the moment."

The Sovereign nodded. "Do not forget the Oath of the Supremes. Although we are on opposite sides, the Fate of this world is much more important than our squabbles. Of course, you can choose to ignore us. But if you do that, we will also ignore our duty to protect Elysium."

The Founder sighed. "I don't want to see the day when it will be your turn to beg us for help. So in order to put this matter behind us, all of you should step up and stop that brat from going overboard."

"For people who are asking for help, both of you are really annoying," the Elf King smiled bitterly. "If you really want to reach a compromise with him, I advise that both of you take a step back and stop being stubborn. Are you two not ashamed about being forced into this state by a junior?"

The Sovereign chuckled. "Of course, we are ashamed. But so what? We have already reached a point of no return with that Half-Elf. Either he dies or we die. However, we are willing to set aside these differences for the bigger picture.

"Or do you want us to really fight that brat using the full might of the Divine Army? Although we will take great losses, I guarantee that we will be the ones winning in the end."

The Sovereign's words were firm, and his eyes burned with determination.

He wasn't lying when he said that their organization would win in the end.

Even if Lux were to subjugate all the Supremes in Elysium and wage war against the Divine Army, the Divine Army would still win in the end.

The reason for this was simple—they held one of the Pillars of Eternity.

An artifact that could bend the elements and laws of the world to their will.

The Supremes and a few Saints were aware of the existence of the Pillars of Eternity. They also knew that the Divine Army was in possession of one.

It was because of this artifact that they had managed to succeed with their Apostle Project, creating Pseudo-Supremes that would be helpful when the Abyssal Army invaded their world.

The Abyss might have over a Thousand Demigods, but so what?

If even the lowly Apostles were to gain the power of Pseudo-Supremes, these Thousands of Demigods would suffer great losses when all the Apostles in Elysium gained the power to fight them head-on.

At least, this was what the Divine Army believed.

This was where their confidence was coming from.

"I already told you that both of you should take a step back," the Elf King stated in a cold tone. "You are the one asking me for a favor, so don't act high and mighty in front of me. So what if you have one of the Pillars of Eternity? If you are so strong then why don't you fight the Abyss on your own? Since you are so strong, then go ahead and fight Lux. What's wrong? Do you want me to hold your hand when you face him?"

The Elf King scoffed as he made his stand. He wasn't a nanny, so he would not lift a finger if the two bastards didn't want to cooperate.

"Fine." The Founder of the Divine Army nodded. "We are willing to compensate that brat. Are you happy now?"

"Bastard, is that how you refer to your elder?" the Elf King sneered.

"You are only a few thousand years older than me," the Founder replied. "What? Do you want me to call you Great Grandpa or something?"

The three Supremes who had the power to flip the situation of Elysium upside down bickered like little kids.

The irony of it all was that they were bickering because of a kid who had lost his patience and was now moving unhindered in the Central Regions of the Continent, turning those who opposed him into his slaves.

While the three were discussing the Half-Elf's compensation, an extremely beautiful Elf entered the throne room.

The three Supremes looked at the new arrival at the same time.

"About time you old frogs came here to beg for my father's help," Hereswith said in a teasing tone. "So, what did you all agree on? Are you going to compensate my Grand Disciple for his heartaches?"

"Something like that," the Founder of the Divine Army replied.

He gazed at Hereswith in a calm manner as if the two of them hadn't once tried to kill each other.

"Good." Hereswith nodded. "Let me guess. Are you going to ask for the help of the Dragon King and the Steward of the Crystal Palace next?"

"That's the plan," the Sovereign answered.

"I see, well then, shall we go now?" Hereswith smiled. "The faster you talk to them, the sooner I will be able to see my cute Grand Disciple, and the sooner you old frogs can scam."

The Founder and the Sovereign of the Divine Army glanced at each other before nodding in unison.

With Hereswith coming with them, they would have an easier time convincing the Dragon King, as well as the Steward of the Crystal Palace, to help convince the Half-Elf to stop his tantrum.

Hereswith watched the two old men with a smile on her face.

However, she also had her own plans in order to quell her Grand Disciple's anger. She was also very worried about his state of mind.

Fortunately, she knew the people who would be able to help Lux.

To do that, she would need to go to the Dragon Kingdom, as well as the Crystal Palace, and convince their rulers to allow her to borrow a few ladies, who would be able to help her Grand Disciple regain a bit of his sanity.

After finalizing the compensation for the Half-Elf, the three people headed toward Karshvar Draconis in order to talk to the Dragon King.

Hereswith had already sent a message to Gerhart and Keane, who were currently staying in the Xeno Empire.

She had also sent a message to Cai, informing her of the current situation.

'Just wait a little longer, Lux,' Hereswith thought as she entered the Teleportation Gate that would send them to Karshvar Draconis. 'Your Grandmaster is coming to help you.'

Right now, the only thing that could melt her Disciple's cold heart was human touch.

Since that was the case, she would bring the people who could melt the Half-Elf's heart, and help him return to who he once was.

(E/N: Actually, any thighs will do.)

(A/N: Kekeke.)

## **Chapter 1026: I Am More Than His Friend**

The Dragon King stared at the Founder and Sovereign of the Divine Army, who were now standing in front of him.

His two guests stared back at him, not saying anything.

From the moment they arrived up to now, all of them were in this state. No talk, no anything. Simply staring.

This went on for nearly ten minutes, and it was only cut off when someone lightly cleared her throat.

"Can you guys get this over with?" Hereswith asked impatiently. "We still have places to go."

The three Supremes looked at her for a few seconds before facing each other.

"So, what do you want?" the Dragon King asked.

"Help us bring the boy to the negotiation table and stop his madness," the Founder replied crisply.

The Dragon King briefly glanced at Hereswith, wanting to know her opinion about the matter.

The beautiful elf nodded her head, making her opinion known.

"Fine," the Dragon King stated. "You can settle your negotiations here in my territory since it is Neutral Ground."

"Good." The Sovereign of the Divine Army nodded. "Thank you for your help."

"Mmm." The Dragon King waved his hand as if what he did wasn't a big deal.

The Founder then glanced at Hereswith and asked a question.

"Shall we go now to the Crystal Palace?" the Founder asked.

He knew that the Dragon King only agreed because of Hereswith's presence. Now that they had gotten his agreement, there was only one last place to visit before they called it a day.

"The two of you head to the Crystal Palace first," Hereswith replied. "I'll follow you shortly. I need to have a private talk with the Dragon King."

The Sovereign and the Founder nodded before leaving the throne room.

The Dragon King raised his hand, signaling his Royal Guards to also leave.

When only Hereswith and the Dragon King remained, the beautiful Elf smiled and asked the Dragon King for a favor.

"My Grand Disciple is not in the right state of mind right now, and even I will have a hard time convincing him to stop his rampage," Hereswith said. "What he needs right now are his close friends who would be able to sway his decision. With that said, can I take Valerie, Ali, and Ari with me to see him for a while? I promise that I'll protect them and bring them back here safely."

The Dragon King frowned after hearing Hereswith's words.

He was aware that his daughter and the Half-Elf had become friends, which was the same reason why he let his daughter come along and see Gaap's execution.

The Dragon King wanted his daughter to know that being with Lux was a bad idea because he was a magnet for trouble and that she should look for better friends in the future.

"I can agree to sending Ali and Ari, but does Valerie need to go as well?" the Dragon King asked.

"Of course," Hereswith replied without batting an eye. "My Disciple is an emotional person. The reason why he is acting this way is because those Divine Toads involved his friends in their conflict. Since that is the case, only his friends will be able to sway his heart."

"Can't you do that? You are his Grandmaster after all."

"I can't. Truth be told, I want to join him in his rampage. You know me and my vulgar mouth. If I was there, I'd probably start a litany of curses as soon as I arrive. Instead of helping, I might make things worse instead."

The Dragon King reluctantly nodded his head because he could see Hereswith's point.

Even so, he was still on the fence about sending his beloved daughter to meet with the Half-Elf, who was currently not in his right state of mind.

"Please?" Hereswith asked. "If you agree to this, I will owe you a favor."

"You'll go this far for your Grand Disciple?" the Dragon King asked.

"Of course, I will," Hereswith replied. "After all, he is the only Disciple I have that remains."

The Dragon King sighed after hearing Hereswith's words.

"Very well, I will send Faustina to escort her as well," the Dragon King stated.

However, Hereswith shook her head.

"There's no need for Lady Faustina to escort Valerie and her two handmaidens," Hereswith commented. "Or are you saying that a Demigod like me is not enough to ensure your daughter's safety? I'd like to see who has the guts to try to harm her under my watch. If they think that my Grand Disciple is already hard to deal with, they ain't seen nothing yet."

The Dragon King pondered before nodding his head in agreement.

"Very well, you may take my daughter and her handmaidens with you," the Dragon King replied. "However, you must return them here as soon as possible."

"Of course." Hereswith smiled. "You can count on me."

The Dragon King looked at the beautiful Elf who had a very sweet smile on her face. For some reason, her smile made him feel uncomfortable as if she was planning something that he wasn't aware of.

After getting his approval, Hereswith didn't waste any more time and looked for Valerie, Ali, and Ari.

After telling the three girls about the situation, they readily agreed to come with her to see Lux.

The news of Lux's rampage had been kept under wraps by her Father, so they weren't aware of what was happening outside the Dragon Kingdom.

So when they were told about the context of the situation, they readily agreed to go with Hereswith. They were truly worried about the Half-Elf, who had made them all his lovers.

Hereswith brought the three ladies to Lux's Guild Headquarters, which was located in the Crystal Palace.

To their surprise, Iris, Cai, and a Dwarf with doll-like beauty were also there, waiting for Hereswith's arrival.

Valerie, Ali, and Ari were already familiar with Iris and Cai. Actually, they felt slightly intimidated by Lux's two fiances because they had recognized them as ladies above their Rank.

Simply put, Iris was going to be Lux's first wife, while Cai would become his second wife.

Valerie would become his Third Wife.

As for Ali and Ari, the two didn't want to fight for the position to be one of Lux's wives.

Both of them were content to become Lux's concubines, as long as he loved them just as much as he did his other lovers.

Aina was perhaps the only one who wasn't intimidated by Iris and Cai.

Her expressionless face also made it hard for the others to know what she was thinking.

"I will leave you girls for a while," Hereswith said. "I will pick up Aur in the Crystal Palace. After that, we will leave together to find Lux. Use this opportunity to get to know each other better."

Without another word, Hereswith disappeared, leaving the girls behind.

"Hello," Valerie took the initiative to talk to Aina because she looked harmless in her eyes. "My name is Valerie. These are my two handmaidens, Ali, and Ari. May I know your name?"

The Dwarf looked at her before nodding her head.

"My name is Aina Goldenslayer," Aina replied. "Just call me Aina."

Valerie smiled before sitting beside the Dwarf, who still had an expressionless look on her face.



"Are you perhaps Lux's friend?" Valerie asked in an innocent tone.

"I am more than his friend," Aina replied in the same expressionless tone that she always used when she talked. "I am his fiance, and the reason why he is suffering right now."

Although her expression remained the same, a tinge of sadness appeared in Aina's eyes, which was something that the ladies didn't miss.

However, when they heard that she was the reason why Lux was waging war against the Divine Army in the Center of the Continent, all the ladies in the room looked at her with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Can you please tell us what happened?" Iris asked. "Lux was with me and Cai in Solais before he disappeared without a word. We didn't know where he went or what he planned on doing. We only came to learn about what had happened when his Grandmaster contacted Cai and told us that we should come to Elysium because Lux needed our support."

Aina stared at Lux's first fiance for a few seconds before nodding her head.

"I will tell you everything," Aina replied.

She then started her tale when several Saints had confronted her parents within their Kingdom with the intention of forcefully taking her and her little sister away as hostages.

Aurora, who was also inside the room, joined the conversation and temporarily took over the storytelling, sharing how Lux asked for her help in order to release the Calamity-Ranked Monsters inside the Inner Sanctum of the Pantheon of Exile.

The lady who bore the title of Misfortune's Beloved told them how Lux painstakingly subjugated hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Monsters before he went to the Beast Empire in order to save Aina.

After Aurora finished sharing her part, Aina told everyone what had transpired in the Beast Empire before Lux set off on a journey to subjugate the Kingdoms that were along the borders of the Xeno Kingdom.

She told them how Lux forced these Kingdoms to become their Vassals, effectively changing the Xeno Kingdom into the Xeno Empire.

The more Lux's lovers heard Aina's tale, the more they realized how serious the situation was.

Because of this, they started to become impatient as they waited for Herewith to take them to Lux, who was currently on his way to another Kingdom that was once under the protection of the Divine Army of Light.

## **Chapter 1027: Hate Cannot Drive Out Hate, Only Love Can Do That**

After the Founder and the Sovereign of the Divine Army finished their talks with the Steward of the Crystal Palace, they returned to their headquarters to prepare the compensation they were going to give the Half-Elf in order to stop his rampage.

Herewith then told Aur about Lux's current state, which made the latter ask her Aunt for permission to go with Herewith.

"Aunt, please let me see Lux," Aur pleaded. "I want to help him."

Lady Augustina looked at Aur with a complicated look on her face.

A minute later, a sigh escaped her lips before she nodded her head.

The Steward of the Crystal Palace then shifted her attention to Herewith and held her gaze.

"Can you ensure Aur's safety?" Lady Augustina asked.

"I promise to protect Aur with my life," Herewith replied.

Lady Augustina nodded. She understood that even if she said no, Aur would still insist on going with Herewith.

"Very well," Lady Augustina said before resting her hand on Aur's shoulder. "You may go, but make sure to do things in moderation, okay?"

Aur blinked once then twice because she didn't understand what her Aunt was talking about.

Lady Augustina only smiled after seeing the confusion on Aur's face.

The Steward of the Crystal Palace and Hereswith gave each other a knowing glance, fully knowing that Aur was no longer a chaste maiden.

After getting her Aunt's permission, Aurelia went to look for her mother to tell her where she was going.

The Dragon Queen of the Crystal Palace, Queen Evangeline, nodded in understanding.

"Take care of yourself," Queen Evangeline said softly as she hugged her daughter. "Also, make sure to not do anything suspicious in front of others. You have to remember that in the eyes of your people and the rest of the world, you are the Dragon Prince. Do I make myself clear?"

Aur nodded. "Yes, Mother. I will be careful."

"I know you will. Come back as soon as you can."

"Understood, Mother, and thank you."

After saying goodbye to her mother, Aur went with Hereswith to Lux's Guild Headquarters.

There, she met the rest of Lux's women, which surprised her very much.

"I'm sure that you girls are excited to meet my handsome, kind, caring, loving, and drop-dead gorgeous Grand Disciple," Hereswith said with a smile. "Since that is the case, let's not waste any more time and meet up with him."

Hereswith then waved her hand, and all the ladies were encapsulated in a dome of purple light.

She then made a slashing gesture in front of her with her hand, creating a crack in space that looked very ominous.

"Don't worry ladies." Hereswith winked at the girls. "Although traveling inside the dimensional space is dangerous, you will be safe as long as I'm around."

Without another word, she opened the palm of her hand, and the dome that protected the girls shrank.

The dome which was now as big as a baseball ball, flew into Hereswith's hands.

"Let's go." Hereswith took a step forward to enter the crack in space and disappeared from the territory of the Crystal Palace.

Meanwhile in the Torsten Kingdom...

The members of the Royal Family of the Torsten Kingdom all knelt in front of Lux and swore their allegiance.

The Half-Elf, currently seated on the Oracle's back, simply glanced at his newly pledged servants with an indifferent look on his face.

Asmodeus, who had handled everything from start to finish, raised his hand and gave his orders.

"From now on, you are under the rule of my Master," Asmodeus stated. "You are to root out all the corrupt officials of your Kingdom, as well as the rotten Nobles, who made things difficult for your people.

"Also, you are to create new laws that will ensure that the common folk will not be oppressed by the Nobles of your kingdom. If I hear any reports that you are doing a sloppy job, I will come back and give you all a lesson you will never forget. Do I make myself clear?"

""Yes, Master!""

"Good, now attend to your duties," Asmodeus ordered.

The members of the Royal Family gave Lux a respectful bow before hurrying back to the Royal Palace.

Suddenly, a crack of space appeared a few meters away from the Half-Elf, which made Diablo, Asmodeus, and the rest of Lux's Named Creatures gather in front of his Master in order to defend him.

On the other hand, Lux remained calm and quietly stared at the crack of space in front of him.

A few seconds later, an extremely beautiful Elf stepped out of the crack, making Lux's subordinates lower their guard.

"Hello, everyone," Hereswith said with a smile. "Missed me?"

Lux's Grandmaster casually walked towards her Grand Disciple in order to take a better look at him.

Diablo, Asmodeus, and the others parted to let the beautiful Elf through because they knew that Hereswith wouldn't do anything to harm their Master.

"Greetings Grandmaster," Lux said as he tried to stand up, but Hereswith was faster and placed her hand on Lux's shoulder, preventing him from standing.

"Just stay seated," Hereswith commented. "I like what I'm seeing."

A faint smile appeared on Lux's face as he nodded his head.

Hereswith then looked down on the Oracle, whose head was nearly touching the floor.

The Half-Elf could tell that his Master truly liked what she was seeing, which made him a little happy in his heart.

A minute later, Hereswith lovingly pulled Lux's head toward her chest and patted his head affectionately.

"You've done well, Lux," Hereswith said softly. "You showed them who's boss."

The beautiful Elf noticed that although Lux looked fine overall from a distance, he looked quite haggard from up close.

Dark circles could be seen under his eyes, and his complexion wasn't as good as usual.

It was quite evident that he hadn't had a good rest since they had last seen each other.

The Half-Elf didn't resist his Grandmaster's care and allowed himself to bask in her warmth and kindness.

Suddenly, both of them heard voices of discontent coming from somewhere nearby.

Hereswith, who had completely forgotten that she hadn't come to meet her Grand Disciple alone, glanced at the floating orb beside her.

Lux also looked in the direction where the voices were coming from.

His eyes then widened in shock when he saw Iris, Cai, Aina, Valerie, Aur, Ali, Ari, and Aurora inside the purple orb.

"Sorry, I almost forgot about them." Hereswith stuck out her tongue before lightly ruffling Lux's head. "I know that you are feeling lonely, so I brought your girl friends with me."

The beautiful Elf said the words "girl friends" in a meaningful way, making Lux feel grateful in his heart.

A moment later, Hereswith released the girls from the purple dome, allowing them to approach the Half-Elf, who had changed considerably since the last time they saw him.

Without even waiting for anyone's approval, Aina sat on Lux's lap and gave him a hug.

The Dwarf rested her head on Lux's shoulder, making everyone look at her in surprise.

Iris and Cai also moved forward, but since someone had already claimed Lux's lap, they decided to sit by his left and right side, hugging him as well.

Valerie, Aur, Aurora, Ali, and Ari, wanted to do the same, but since they were out in the open, they held themselves back.

Valerie was the Dragon Princess of Karhsvar Draconis, while Aur was the Dragon Prince of the Crystal Palace.

Although they didn't think that people would raise their eyebrows if they hugged Lux, they didn't want any rumors circulating that might come and bite them in the future.

Hereswith, who understood what they were thinking, started barking orders.

"All of you, return to your respective kingdoms," Hereswith ordered the Supremes, and the Saints, who had followed Lux's army. "We will call for you when we need your services, so for now, scram!"

The Supremes and the Saints glanced at Lux, who was currently being hugged by three beautiful ladies.

Although they knew that Herewith was the Half-Elf's Grandmaster, their Master was Lux, not her.

"My Grandmaster's orders are my orders," Lux said in a firm manner. "Treat her as you treat me. This is my order."

""Yes, Master!""

The Beast King glanced at Herewith with a complicated look on his face before flying towards the Royal Palace of the Torsten Kingdom.

Each Royal Family had their own private Teleportation Gate that directly connected them to cities within the sphere of the Divine Army of Light.

Because of this, it wouldn't take long for Dilan to return to the Beast Empire.

He had already been away for two months, and he was missing his family members.

In just a span of a few minutes, Lux's mighty army dispersed, leaving only the Half-Elf, his Undead Servants, and the members of his Covenant behind.

Taking the lead, Herewith led Lux's forces away from the Torsten Kingdom.

They needed to find a quiet place so that Lux could spend time with his lovers, who were very eager to help him improve his condition.

Perhaps finding the warmth in the arms of his loved ones comfortable, the Half-Elf allowed himself to fall into a dreamless sleep.

Hereswith watched this scene with a smile on her face.

The beautiful Elf secretly gave herself a pat on the back because her hunch was right.

If she met her Grand Disciple alone, the Half-Elf would have never lowered his guard the way he did just now.

Lux respected Herewith because she was his Grandmaster, but respect wasn't as effective as love when fixing a broken heart.

High above the heavens of Elysium, Eriol stared at the candidate that he and Max had chosen to save Solais from destruction.

"Darkness cannot drive out Darkness, only Light can do that. Hate cannot drive out Hate, only Love can do that."

Eriol said softly as he remembered the famous quote that belonged to Lux's world.

For a short period of time, peace would settle in the lands of Elysium as all the Powerful Factions refrained from openly antagonizing each other.

But they knew that this peace wouldn't last long.

The Abyssal Gates were becoming active again, and it was only a matter of time before their hard-won peace crumbled under the Abyssal Lords' overwhelming might.

## **Chapter 1028: Sister Talk**

After leaving the territory of the Torsten Kingdom, Hereswith looked for a quiet place where Lux and his lovers could spend some time together.

She found this small paradise in a valley. The beautiful Elf then tossed an orb on the ground, which immediately transformed into a small villa, similar to the one Lux had stayed at in Espoir Frieden.

Before anyone could even do anything, Aina, who was the shortest, carried the sleeping Half-Elf like a princess and entered the residence.

The ladies could only look at the doll-like beauty in surprise because Aina's actions were quite bold.

After everyone had entered the residence, Hereswith told them that the interior of the house was within her personal Domain, which was why it looked bigger than what it looked outside.

When she finished telling everyone about the layout of the house, the ladies thought that Aina would carry Lux to the bedroom.



However, the Dwarf headed toward the underground spring, surprising everyone.

Truth be told, it was a very funny scene to look at.

A Dwarf girl, who was barely over four feet tall, was carrying the significantly taller Half-Elf like a hug pillow, making even Cai giggle due to how novel it looked.

Aina didn't care about their thoughts and descended the stairs.

If she could have things her way, she wanted to spend some private time with Lux. However, she knew that this was not possible.

Knowing this, she decided to hold him for as long as she could before his other lovers got in the way.

Upon reaching the underground spring, she gently laid the Half-Elf on the ground before taking off his clothes.

Iris and Cai didn't think twice before making a move to help her, and soon, Lux only had his underwear on.

Aina then took this opportunity to remove her own clothes, the expressionless look on her face never changing.

She took everything off, leaving nothing behind, allowing all the ladies to stare at her body which was free from all imperfections.

Aur, who once held an inferiority complex due to how small her breasts were, looked at Aina's modest chest, and couldn't help but remember what Lux had told her during their lovemaking session.

The Half-Elf said that he didn't care about breast size, which alleviated her fears at the time.

Now, Aur no longer felt inferior to Valerie, Ali, and Ari, because she understood that Lux wouldn't treat her any less even though her breasts were smaller than his other lovers.

Seeing Aina's chest only affirmed the Half-Elf's words in her heart, making her feel happy inside.

"I'm taking this off," Ari said as she removed Lux's underwear with a mischievous smile on her face.

Aurora's face immediately turned beet red after seeing Little Lux, who instantly stood tall and proud after reacting to Ari's soft touch.

The pink-haired beauty had been dragged by Ali to the underground spring, and she offered no resistance. She was quite worried about Lux's condition, and she only wanted to know if there was anything she could do for him.

"Oh my, look at you blushing like this," Ali giggled as she hugged Aurora. "Aren't you the one who told us that you were aiming to become his lover? Although we managed to do that before you did, that doesn't change the fact that you are serious about it, right?"

"O-Of course, I am serious," Aurora stuttered. "But this is this, and that is that."

"Don't worry, we will help you," Ari smiled mischievously. "It will only hurt at first, but after that, Lux will rock your world."

"Are you talking from experience?"

"I am talking from experience."

While Ali, Ari, and Aurora were chatting with each other, Aina had once again gathered Lux in her arms and entered the spring water with him.

The Dwarf then started to rub the Half-Elf's body with her hand, purely intending to clean it.

Soon, all the ladies entered the spring as well and helped the doll-like beauty clean the body of their beloved.

Ari used her water magic to clean Lux's head and hair.

She did this very carefully to ensure that the water wouldn't wake up the Half-Elf, who seemed to be in a very deep sleep.

With several ladies working together, with the exception of Aurora, they finished the task in no time at all.

Half an hour later, they carried the red-headed teenager to the bedroom and marveled at the humongous bed, which could easily fit fifty people without a problem.

In fact, the bed occupied most of the room's space, taking the name bedroom to the next level.

If they didn't know better, they would probably think that Hereswith had prepared this residence to accommodate all of Lux's lovers when they were together.

Once the Half-Elf was laid down at the center of the bed, all the ladies looked at each other with a serious expressions on their faces.

"Let's decide who gets to sleep beside him," Iris proposed.

"I will sleep beside him today." Aina didn't hesitate to state her intention of being the first lady to stay by Lux's side.

"Okay, then let's do this," Cai commented. "You and Iris will sleep beside Lux today. Tomorrow, it will be me and Valerie. After that, it will be Ali's and Ari's turn, and finally, Aur and Aurora."

Everyone wanted to monopolize the Half-Elf, but since there was only one of him, they decided to compromise and agreed to Cai's proposal.

All the girls, with the exception of Aina and Iris, then left the room.

Although they wanted to stay with Lux for a little longer, they eventually agreed to take turns to fairly maximize their time with him.

Also, not all of them were ready to be in the same room as his other lovers, so they decided to take a step back for now.

"Aina, can you tell me more about yourself?" Iris asked as she lay on Lux's right side, while Aina lay on his left. "I know a bit about my other sisters, but this is my first time meeting you."

Aina didn't reply right away as she buried her head on Lux's chest while hugging his body.

After she had her fill, she looked at Lux's first Fiance, wondering how she could explain her relationship with Lux.

There was a voice that spoke inside her head that she shouldn't mention anything about Earth. But the voice told her that she could mention that she and Lux knew each other in their past lives.

"This may sound unbelievable, but Lux and I already had feelings for each other before he met any of you," Aina said after careful consideration. "I'm talking about our past lives."

"Past lives..." Iris narrowed her eyes. "I see. Now I understand why you act the way you do. Valerie, Aur, Ali, and Ari, are a bit intimidated by me and Cai because they know that we are Lux's First and Second Fiances. As for you, you don't really consider us as your rival, right?"

"Of course not," Aina replied in a heartbeat. "Although Lux and I didn't really become true lovers in our past lives, our feelings for each other are very strong. Don't get me wrong. I am not here to compete with any of you. I just know that Lux loves me very much, and my feelings for him wouldn't lose to any of yours."

Iris smiled as she placed her hand over Aina's hand.

"I'm glad that you feel that way about him," Iris said. "But I am still his First Fiance in this world, and I don't plan to give up that position."

"... You're quite competitive, huh?" Aina asked as the corners of her mouth twitched.

"Of course, I am," Iris returned Aina's smile. "After all, I defied my father's wishes in order to be with him."

Iris then told Aina how her feelings for Lux grew stronger as they grew up together. The doll-like beauty listened patiently and even felt a little envious because Iris was able to grow up with Lux.

This meant that the blue-haired girl had seen Lux's many faces, which included his suffering, happiness, sadness, and frustrations as he did his best to gain the right to enter Elysium.

Soon, the two ladies started to talk about ways to prevent Lux from increasing the number of ladies in his harem.

Both of them also agreed that Aurora would become the Half-Elf's lover but that they would not entertain any more possible candidates.

Iris and Aina became closer to each other and strengthened their bonds by treating each other as Sisters.

The two talked and talked, and before they knew it, both of them fell asleep while hugging the man they loved.

They knew that Lux was tired, so they didn't make any moves to make love with him and simply allowed him to get the rest that he deserved.

## **Chapter 1029: You Have A Lot Of Catching Up To Do**

As the days passed, the girls took turns in staying with Lux.

When Ali's and Ari's turn came next, the two didn't act like the Half-Elf's other lovers who simply snuggled with him as he slept.

Even when he was sleeping, Little Lux was quite lively, which made the two handmaidens very happy.

Of course, Ari made sure that no evidence was left of their lovemaking and cleaned Lux's body and the sheets with her water magic.

On the fourth day, Lux finally opened his eyes.

The first thing he saw was Aurelia's sleeping face, which melted his heart.

It was very rare for her to show this defenseless side of her, and the Half-Elf felt happy that it was the first thing he saw after waking up.

She wasn't wearing any clothes, so he could feel her warmth and softness, making him sigh in his heart.

However, his body stiffened when he saw the other lady sleeping on his right side.

Similar to Aurelia, Aurora was completely naked and was also clinging onto his body as she slept.

Lux wasn't dense, and he knew Aurora had feelings for him.

Also, he would be lying if he said that he didn't have feelings for her.

If he didn't, he wouldn't have gone all out into trying to free her from the Inner Sanctum of the Pantheon of Exile.

However, neither of them had taken that step to confess their feelings to each other, making them more than friends, but less than lovers.

As if sensing that someone was looking at her intently, Aurora stirred in her sleep and slowly opened her eyes.

She then raised her head and looked sleepily at the Half-Elf, who was looking back at her with a complicated look on his face.

The beautiful young lady smiled and kissed Lux's lips before going back to sleep.

However, just as she was about to close her eyes, a dawn of realization descended upon her. As if cold water was poured over her head, her sleepiness disappeared, making her open her eyes wide.

She then raised her head to look at Lux, and after confirming that the Half-Elf was indeed awake and was looking at her in a daze, the young lady froze in shock.

"L-Lux, this..." Aurora stuttered as she tried to think of the right words to say.

Seeing her anxious and troubled look, Lux smiled and lightly patted her head.

"It's okay," Lux said softly. "I understand. But, are you sure about this?"

Aurora, who instinctively knew that Lux had understood her feelings, nodded her head shyly.

"Okay," Lux said as he pulled Aurora close to him, and kissed her forehead.

He then gently guided her head to rest on his shoulder, as he continued to lightly pat her head.

"Let's take things slow, okay."

Aurora nodded. "Okay."

Aurora closed her eyes and enjoyed the happiness that was rising inside her chest.

Both of them had finally taken the step to confirm their feelings for each other, and with this, she was one step closer to achieving her dream.

Lux then hugged his two lovers closer to him and kissed their foreheads.

"How long was I sleep?" Lux inquired.

"Four days," Aurora replied. "We made sure to feed you some potions to help you recover while you are sleeping."

The Half-Elf was surprised to find out that he had slept for four whole days.

But, after recalling that he hadn't had any sleep for nearly two months since his counterattack started, he thought that sleeping for four days wasn't such a bad thing.

He felt very refreshed, and the haziness in his mind and heart had also disappeared.

For a moment, he didn't say anything and simply held Aurelia and Aurora in his arms. He understood that he still had things to do, but he was very reluctant to part with the two ladies who had helped him recover in more ways than one.

Perhaps, Aurora understood what Lux felt, so she simply held onto him with her eyes closed.

They remained in this position for an hour, until Aurelia woke up.

The Dragon Princess was quite happy upon seeing that Lux was already awake.

She had been very worried about Lux, so her overflowing emotions got the best of her.

Before she knew it, she was already kissing her lover passionately, and the Half-Elf responded in kind.

Fortunately, Aurelia was sated with kisses and didn't go all the way with Lux, making Aurora sigh in relief.

She was afraid that if Aurelia lost control, she would be dragged into their lovemaking, which was something that she didn't want to happen at this point in time.

Of course, she wanted to make love with Lux, but she wanted to do it with only the two of them.

She didn't want to share that intimate moment with someone else, and Lux understood this as well.

After cuddling for a few minutes, the three decided to put on some clothes and meet up with the others.

Just like Aurelia and Aurora expected, the other girls were also very happy to see that Lux had finally awakened from his long slumber.

They took turns hugging and kissing Lux, making the latter fall in love with them all over again.

Just as he finished hugging Valerie, Lux found himself face to face with his Grandmaster, Hereswith, who was looking at him with a smile on her face.

"Where's my hug?" Hereswith asked in a teasing tone. "Or are you saying that you won't give me one?"

Lux shook his head helplessly as he also gave the extremely beautiful Elf a hug.

"Thank you, Grandmaster," Lux said.

He was truly very thankful to Hereswith because four days ago, he was on the verge of losing control over his emotions.

When his Grandmaster arrived with his lovers, the Half-Elf's guard finally lowered and his body took preventive measures, automatically shutting down to maximize his recovery.



"Grandmaster, can you please tell me what the latest news is on the continent?" Lux inquired after the hug ended.

Hereswith nodded. "For starters, the other Kingdoms, who were once affiliated with the Divine Army, are currently feeling anxious that you might pay them a visit.

"Also, the crime rate in the Kingdoms that you have subjugated has decreased by 90%. The Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army want to meet with you to reach a compromise. The venue of this meeting will take place in Karshvar Draconis, and it's scheduled ten days from now.

"Don't worry, you still have plenty of time to repay your lovers for taking good care of you when you were sleeping. I'm sure that all of you have a lot of catching up to do. So, as the Third Wheel, I will now take my leave.

"This place is relatively safe, but just to be on the safe side, make sure to erect a barrier. You won't want to be disturbed while you are having fun, right? So, don't hesitate to jam it in!"

The ladies, who heard Hereswith's playful words, all blushed because they were also looking forward to it.

Hereswith then lightly pinched Lux's right cheek before giving him a wink.

The beautiful Elf then left the residence so that Lux and his girls could finally have some quality time with each other.

She spent a lot of effort to gather all of them, so it would be a waste if her Grand Disciple didn't put this opportunity to good use.

Lux and his lovers had a light breakfast before they went to the underground spring together.

The Half-Elf still had a few days before the meeting with the Divine Army started.

Until then, he would not hesitate to embrace his women, and renew his feelings of love, for each and every one of them.

## Chapter 1030.1: Many Ways Of Love [Part 1]

"Ari, are you sure that you're really a Dragon and not a Succubus?" Lux asked as he panted for breath.

Ari was also panting for breath as she held onto the Half-Elf's neck, pressing her seductive body against his chest.

Right now, she could feel Lux's seed still spurting at the entrance of her womb, melting her heart from the inside out.

Ari couldn't get enough of this feeling. Ever since Lux had become her lover, she felt addicted to the intimate moments they spent together.

"How many times are you going to ask this question?" Ari asked back before giving Lux's lips a light peck. "I'm a Dragon, not a succubus. Also, don't you think it's very rude to think of another woman while making love to me? I can feel that you are comparing me to someone."

The beautiful Dragon Lady then lightly pulled Lux's right ear, making the latter wince in pain.

"Sorry," Lux apologized because he knew that he was in the wrong. "I just can't help it. Every time I make love to you, I feel as if you are trying to suck my soul out of my body."

"Do I make you feel that good?" Ari inquired with a sweet smile on her face. Making Lux feel good was something to be proud of.

In fact, perhaps among Lux's lovers, Ari was the only one who took making love to him very seriously. This was why she was doing her best to try new things in order to spice up their lovemaking.

"Yes. It was the best," Lux replied before kissing her again.

This time, the kiss was longer and sweeter.

Ari could feel her heart overflowing with happiness because her upper and lower lips were being kissed at the same time.

Half an hour later, Lux left the room with a satisfied look on his face.

Originally, he thought that his lovers would insist that they made love with each other as a whole group.

But it seems like he underestimated how much they wanted to monopolize him.

All of them agreed to take turns, spending four hours alone with him, allowing Lux to only rest for one hour to recover his strength before embracing one of them again.

With this, Lux spent four days straight making love to his lovers, the last one being Ari, who was in his embrace.

However, there was still one lady within the residence whom he still hadn't touched, and that was none other than Aurora.

Both of them silently agreed that this wasn't the right time and place for the two of them to become one.

Lux planned to travel with just Aurora once his meeting with the Divine Army ended, spending some quality time with her.

The Half-Elf knocked on Aurora's bedroom, wanting to eat dinner with her.

However, the young lady only spoke to him behind closed doors, telling him that she had already eaten and that Lux should eat with his other lovers for the time being.

"Okay," Lux said. "But, let's have breakfast together tomorrow."

"Understood," Aurora replied. "See you tomorrow, Lux."

The Half-Elf then left to go to the dining table and searched for who was still awake to eat with him.

Aurora, who was standing behind the door, sighed. She was not wearing anything, and her face was flushed.

Beads of sweat glistened on her perfect body, and a honey-like fluid was leaking out of the entrance of her cave.

Lux was not aware that during the four days that he was making love with his lovers, Aurora had locked herself up inside her room.

Even though she wasn't doing anything, her consciousness somehow merged with the bodies of Lux's lovers, allowing her to feel what they were feeling.

In short, every time Lux made love to someone, he was indirectly making love to Aurora as well due to their shared connection.

This made the pink-haired beauty experience a sweet kind of torture, allowing her to experience many forms of pleasure.

"Ari... is a scary one," Aurora muttered under her breath.

Her ability also allowed her to feel what Lux was feeling as long as the girl he was sharing a bond with was joining or having a skinship with him.

Since she was able to feel and experience what both sides were feeling, Aurora could tell that Ari had successfully made Lux develop a craving for her body.

But through these shared senses, she also discovered other things.

Aurora also realized that, although Lux loved all of his lovers with all of his heart, he didn't love them equally, which was a very normal thing.

Even parents had their own favorites when it came to their children, and Lux felt the same when it came to his lovers.

When Lux was with Aina, Aurora could tell that his heart was overflowing with love.

This love was so strong and sweet, that the pink-haired beauty felt as if she was the one receiving Lux's love, making her feel that she was the happiest young lady in the world.

She also realized that when Lux made love with Aina, he treated her with great care. His touch would send jolts of electricity running through the doll-like beauty's body, making her subconsciously moan due to how good it felt.

In short, Lux would make sweet, slow, and intimate love with Aina, filling her heart with a love that made her feel as if he was treating her as the one most precious to him.

Aurora would be lying if she didn't feel envious of Lux's love for Aina.

But after everything that she had been through, she found out that the Half-Elf's love, no matter how differently he treated his lovers, was unique in its own way.

Lux loved to kiss Aurelia the most. In fact, he loved kissing Aurelia so much that whenever they were together, he would spend most of the time kissing her.

And, for some reason, the Dragon Princess liked to be kissed as well. Both of them would kiss while they were connected with each other, moving in slow, rhythmic patterns, fully enjoying the best of both worlds.

After Valerie had lost her chastity, she became a little bolder whenever she had the opportunity to make love with Lux.

She would often ask him to do things that Lux had never done with the other girls, making her the most adventurous among his lovers.

Also, Aurora felt how strongly Valerie wished to bear Lux's child, and it made her wonder if she would be willing to do the same.

Of course, she also wanted to give birth to and raise Lux's children, but Valerie's emotions when it came to baby making were so strong that Lux treated her differently from his other lovers.

She could tell that Lux was also serious when it came to getting the extremely beautiful Dragon Princess to conceive his child.

Aurora could even vaguely feel that Lux was even looking forward to seeing his baby, which would be born through his union with Valerie.

Iris, on the other hand, made Aurora smile.

Among Lux's lovers, her feelings of love for the Half-Elf surpassed even Aina's love for him.

Although she doesn't show it on her face, Iris was unable to live without Lux in her life. In fact, she had long wanted to bear his child, but Lux kept on telling her that she was still too young and that it wasn't the right time for her to have a baby.

Of course, Lux also loved Iris.

This love may not be as strong as his feelings of love for Aina, but it was a genuine love that was born from the time that they had spent with each other.

This was also the reason why Lux didn't hesitate to cancel his journey midway to the Pantheon of Exile and go to the Abyss in order to save her and Cai.

Aurora was certain that if something bad had happened to Iris at that time, Lux would have flipped the entire Abyss upside down in order to avenge her, even if he had to spend his entire lifetime making that happen.

That was how important Iris was in Lux's life.

She was like an anchor that held him in place, allowing him to have a safe, and peaceful home to return to after weathering the violent storms in Elysium.

## **Chapter 1031.2: Many Ways Of Love [Part 2]**

Cai was another unique individual in Lux's heart. When they were alone together, Lux would call her by her real name, Caitlin.

Among Lux's lovers, the Rowan Priestess was the only one who made Lux feel as if he was corrupting something sacred.

Aurora didn't understand it at first, but whenever Lux made love with Cai, there was a vague sense of immorality that would rise in Lux's chest, fanning his desire and Lust.

The pink-haired beauty was not aware that Lux had a hidden fetish for shrine maidens, nuns, priestesses, and similar Holy Maidens.

It was just one of his "youthful fantasies" back on Earth.

This was something that had accompanied him when his memories returned after Eriol came to visit him.

Even so, Lux couldn't help but feel that he was doing something blasphemous by staining the beautiful and sensuous body of a High-Priestess, who also possessed the Celestial Maiden Physique.

A special body constitution that allowed the Half-Elf to rapidly increase his rank and strength whenever he made love to her. Of course, this act worked both ways.

The stronger Lux was, the faster Cai also increased her rank. In fact, Cai was now at the peak of the C-Rank. Perhaps, she would even break through and become a B-Ranker the next time she made love with Lux.

Of course, this wasn't really a bad thing since the Gods had already abandoned Elysium.

If the Gods were still present, they might have already kicked the Half-Elf's bum for defiling one of their High-Priestesses and punished him for committing a serious crime of blasphemy against them.

Last, but not the least, was Ali.

Ali was very different from her twin sister, Ari.

Lux enjoyed being with her, not for the sake of lovemaking, but because Ali made him feel special.

Simply put, among Lux's lovers, Ali gave the Half-Elf something that the rest were unable to give him.

It was a love that was similar to a motherly love.

She was the voice of reason.

Someone who would think before she acted, and she was also a very loyal person.

Lux felt the most relaxed whenever he was with her.

In fact, he would spend almost an hour just lying on her lap or burying his head between her breasts, completely relaxed as she patted his head and hummed him a lullaby.

If Iris was his safe haven after a storm, Ali was a motherly figure who gave Lux unconditional love.

This compassionate love with no strings attached was something that he had longed for all his life.

Lux was raised by his Grandma, Vera, who showered him with love and affection.

But in his heart, Vera was his grandma and not his mother.

Even in his past life, he didn't experience motherly love because, in his mother's eyes, he was someone who shouldn't have been born.

Lux grew up being referred to as a "mistake".

Perhaps, this was also the main reason why he had shut himself off from the world and pursued happiness online by watching Luna's performance and defending her from those who bashed her on the internet.

He had always wanted to experience what it was like to be loved by a mother, so the motherly Ali had filled that void in Lux's heart.

Although she was not old enough to be his mother, her touch, gentleness, and the way she affectionately looked at him patched his lonely heart with the love that he was missing in his life.

A love that he longed to experience.

Of course, Ali was not aware of this. But even if she was, she wouldn't change the way she treated Lux.

Since Aurora shared Ali's senses, she understood that the handmaiden loved Lux in her own way.

For her, Lux was already a part of her family, like her sister, Ari, and her mistress, Valerie.

This was why she wanted to treat him with great care.

She treated him as someone very precious to her.

Ali didn't really have any experience in love because Lux was her first love.

One could even say that she was just starting to open her heart to the person whom she knew she would spend her life with, so her affection came out as a motherly type of love.

Lux and Ali would also spend most of their time talking about random things.



Like their dreams when they were young, their plans for the future, and the fears inside their hearts.

She became Lux's confidant, and he became hers.

It was a relationship built on unconditional trust, and Aurora enjoyed every second of it.

In fact, similar to Lux, she looked forward when it was Ali's turn to be with him.

Connecting to her made Aurora feel relaxed, and she happily enjoyed the sweet, intimate, and familial love that both of them shared.

Their sensual sessions were short and sweet, but that didn't mean that they didn't enjoy it.

In fact, they enjoyed it so much that they took a slow and unhurried pace, further savoring the feeling of their connection with each other.

These slow lovemaking sessions allowed them to build up their momentum before finding their sweet release while holding each other in a loving embrace.

Their intimate moments weren't like the rough and passionate rounds that Lux had with Ari or the immoral lovemaking he felt when making love with Cai.

It was lovely and sweet.

Sweet enough to rot Aurora's teeth.

After experiencing these many ways of love, Aurora wondered if she would be able to give Lux a unique experience. One that he had never felt before with his other lovers.

Deep in her heart, she wished for that to happen.

Something that only belonged to her, and something that Lux would find irresistible.

Something that would make him crave for her skinship, allowing her to monopolize him, and make the time they spent with each other special and memorable.

Just as Aurora was lost in her thoughts, she felt someone lightly tapping her shoulder.

The young lady's gaze landed on the little skeleton, Zane, who was pointing at Zeke.

Aurora then shifted her gaze to look in the direction of the table and Zeke, who was holding a tray of warm food for her to eat.

"Do you want me to eat first?" Aurora asked Zane with a smile.

Zane shook his head and pointed to the bathroom. He then made chattering noises with his mouth, making the young lady nod her head in understanding.

"Thank you for preparing the bath for me," Aurora said softly. "I'll wash myself first then eat."

Zane nodded and helped Aurora to stand up.

The two little skeletons had somehow become her nannies, taking care of her needs.

They made sure that Aurora ate, bathed, and slept on time.

Zane and Zeke would even assist her when she put on her dresses and would also brush her hair.

They would even hug her to sleep at night so that she wouldn't have any nightmares.

If Lux was the person Aurora loved the most, Zane and Zeke held second place in her heart.

They had become her companions in the darkness of her prison while she waited for the Half-Elf's arrival.

Aurora smiled as she walked towards the bathroom to clean her body properly.

After that, she ate the meal that Zeke had brought from the kitchen with gusto.

Her appetite had increased after experiencing Lux's lovemaking sessions.

While she was busy eating, Zane and Zeke went to change her bedding and replaced it with a fresh set.

The two little skeletons knew that in another hour or two, Lux would visit one of his lovers, which would make their Mistress feel hot and bothered all over again.

## **Chapter 1032: Movement Behind The Scenes**

The days passed by swiftly, and although he was reluctant to part with his lovers, Lux understood that it was already time to leave.

Fortunately, all of his women were now members of his guild, allowing them to teleport to his Guild Headquarters anytime they wanted.

When Aina, Valerie, Ali, and Ari realized that Lux's guild was actually the one and only Mythical Guild in the world, all of them were pleasantly surprised.

Of course, Lux didn't forget to ask them to keep this matter a secret for now because aside from his guild members and a handful of people, like the Dragon King and the Steward of the Crystal Palace, the rest of the world had no idea that he was the Guild Master of Heaven's Gate.

"Since the meeting will be held in Karshvar Draconis, let us all teleport to the Guild Headquarters first," Herewith, who had returned only a day before the meeting would start, said with a smile.

She used the days she was away to double-check the current status of the Kingdoms that her Grand Disciple had subjugated.

To her surprise, the citizens of these Kingdoms had already returned to their daily routine. The Royal Families also moved fast and executed Lux's orders, cleansing their territories from corrupt Officials through exile, improving the government's efficiency.

Since Lux didn't attack the common people and instead directly went for their Kingdom's rulers and Powerhouses like High-Rankers and Saints, the common folk didn't hold a grudge against him.

The Adventurer's Guild also didn't suffer a single loss when he visited, so he wasn't treated as an internationally wanted criminal.

Hereswith also found out that after the ceasefire agreement was in place, the Lizard King and a few of his men returned to the Marshlands to see if their people could return to their homes.

However, after seeing that their cities were destroyed and the land was steeped in poison, they understood that it was impossible for them to return to their homeland.

This made the Lizard King very depressed, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Once upon a time, he could have easily pinched the Half-Elf and ended his life easily.

But now, he didn't dare to face Lux because he knew that if they fought against each other, the one who would meet his end would be him.

To this day, the Dragon King, the Elf King, the Steward of the Crystal Palace, the Beast King, the Lizard King, the Divine Army, and the other Powerhouses that ruled the central regions of Elysium, still didn't know where Lux was able to get his army, which was composed of Hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Monsters.

Had they been ordinary Calamity Monsters, they might have still stood a chance, but they were not.

All of them were extremely strong, and the worst part of it all was that they were all imbued with Aurora's Aura of Misfortune, which only affected their enemies.

Such an army was very hard to face head-on, and even the Supremes of Elysium didn't want to mess with them.

Of course, the SSS-Ranked Kingdoms were capable of fighting against Lux's Army since they possessed powerful artifacts that were only a few levels weaker than the Pillars of Eternity.

But they were only supposed to use these artifacts as a last resort when their Kingdom was in peril.

Lux had a good relationship with these kingdoms, and he had no intention of attacking them.

This was also why the Dragon King agreed to let the meeting take place in his Kingdom since he could pull off taking the role of a mediator between Lux and the Divine Army.

"Are you really going to meet up with the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army?" Valerie asked in a worried tone.

"Yes," Lux replied.

"You be careful," Aur said. "They might pull a fast one on you."

All of his lovers expressed their concerns, and Lux did his best to assure them that everything was going to be fine.

Truth be told, he didn't trust the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army.

He had already prepared countermeasures to ensure his safety during their meeting.

"Let's go," Lux said as he held Iris' and Cai's hands.

His other lovers held each other's hands, forming a circle.

A moment later, all of them turned into beams of light and shot towards the sky.

Their destination was none other than Lux's Guild Headquarters, which was currently within the territory of the Crystal Palace.

Upon arrival, the first thing that Lux did was call Emma and Gerhart to ask them about the current situation of their guild.

The two reported that the project that Lux had left them was going smoothly and that he had nothing to worry about.

The construction of the town was almost done and, according to Bentley, they would only need one more month to finish everything.

Lux was quite happy after hearing their report, and asked them to continue managing the Guild, while he was away.

Since the meeting would be held the next day, Lux's lovers decided to stay with him for one more day.

The Half-Elf readily agreed, and all of them spent the day inside the Guild Headquarters, simply enjoying each other's company.

They had already made love more times than they could count in the past few days, so they decided to temporarily abstain from worldly pleasures, and just relax and enjoy their time together.

This made Aurora breathe a sigh of relief in her heart because, truth be told, she was already having a hard time standing properly, and her legs had almost turned into jelly.

She was the one who had "indirectly" made love with Lux the most.

Aurora had a feeling that if she experienced one more day of those lovemaking sessions, she would probably lose consciousness for a few days, which would allow her body to heal and recover.

Somewhere in Elysium...

"As expected, the Gates are starting to become more and more active as the days pass," the Sovereign muttered as he observed an Ancient Abyssal Gate that was nearly ten meters tall.

The Divine Army had been searching for these hidden gates within Elysium that the Abyssal Creatures had built during their invasion in the past.

Their goal was to destroy it and prevent the monsters from using it to cross over to their world.

This was also the main reason why they decided to compromise with the Half-Elf. They simply couldn't spare manpower to deal with him at the moment.

They had already lost almost all of their supporters, so they were only using the main bulk of their army to find these scattered gates that had been hidden well by their enemies.

The Sovereign casually waved his hand, and the ten-meter-tall Abyssal Gate disintegrated until nothing was left.

He then left the scene to return to their Underground Headquarters.

They would be meeting the Half-Elf in a few hours, and he wanted this to be done and over with so that they could continue their mission.

On the other side of the continent, the members of Memento Mori were doing the same as they continued their search for the Stars of Calamity.

They would also destroy every Abyssal Gate they came across.

Unlike the Divine Army, who had lost most of their manpower, the Necromancers didn't lack it.

Summoning their Undead to act as scouting parties, they effectively found these well-hidden Abyssal Gates.

Gates which would have remained undetected if not for the fact that the Undead had a peculiar way of detecting the corruption of the Abyss.

Hereswith only became aware of these activities after returning to Memento Mori.

This was also why she decided to accept the compromise of the Divine Army.

The beautiful Necromancer of Heaven was able to see the bigger picture.

Although she still hated the Divine Army for causing the death of her Disciple, she understood that the threat of the Abyssal Invasion should be prioritized for the time being.

The powers of the world were also moving in the background and helping these two opposing organizations destroy the Abyssal Gates in their respective territories.

But despite their success in weeding out these potential threats, they knew, with absolute certainty, that these preventive measures would not be enough to stop another invasion from happening.

An invasion that would be happening very soon, encouraging everyone to build up their armies so they would be able to defend their world against the second coming of the invaders that came from another dimension.

## Chapter 1033: Temporary Truce

Within the Royal Palace of Karshvar Draconis...

Inside a conference room, several people were currently seated facing each other.

The Dragon King and the Steward of the Crystal Palace sat in the middle.

They were the mediators and arbiters of this meeting.

Hereswith and Lux were sitting on their right side.

While the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army sat on their left.

There were also a few guests present, namely the Elf King, Kazimir, the Lizard King, and some neutral parties who were invited to serve as the witnesses of this ceasefire agreement.

"Let's get this over with," the Sovereign said as he tossed a storage ring toward Lux, which the latter caught with his right hand. "That is the compensation we'll give you in exchange for your agreement to this ceasefire agreement. Also, we are willing to sign a non-aggression pact with you that will last for five years.

"In those five years, the Divine Army, as well as our allies, will not harm a single hair on your body. Of course, this agreement also includes the people that are close to you.

"However, since we do not know the identity of these people, you must provide us with names to ensure that no accidents will happen in the future. Do we have an agreement?"

"Why not?" Lux replied with a smile. "Five years is good. That is enough time for me to tie up some loose ends on my part."



The world of Solais only had a few years before it was destroyed, so having a five-year ceasefire agreement was also beneficial to him.

But there was one thing that Lux didn't want to agree with, and that was giving out the names of the people important to him. Who knew what the Divine Army would do with this information? He didn't feel safe listing the names of his lovers lest his enemies use them against him.

"There is just one thing that we need to revise in the contract," Lux stated. "It is about the part where I list the names of the people that are part of my faction."

"Don't be unreasonable," the Founder of the Divine Army interjected. "How will we be able to know if they are your people or not?"

"Well, that's simple," Lux replied. "If they are my people, they will tell you guys that they are my people."

"Huh? Are you joking with us?" the Sovereign of the Divine Army asked. "You want us to believe that anyone that tells us that they are related to you is your people?"

"Yes," Lux nodded.

"How absurd," the Founder stated. "You can't expect us to agree to this."

"Well, if you don't want to agree to it then that's fine." Lux shrugged. "We will just continue our war then."

The corner of the Sovereign and the Founder's lips twitched after hearing Lux's reply.

Their world was on the verge of being invaded by Abyssal Monsters, and this Half-Elf still wanted to find them to look for trouble?

How unreasonable!

"Look here, brat," the Founder said with a solemn expression on his face. "We don't have time to deal with you because we are busy trying to protect our world from an Abyssal Invasion, so don't push us."

"You are busy trying to deal with an Abyssal Invasion, yet you still have time to potentially antagonize me and my people?" Lux asked back with a sneer. "If that isn't called stupidity, then I don't know what is."

"..." The Founder of the Divine Army was at a loss for words.

They could tell that Lux was adamant about not cooperating with them, which they found annoying.

Taking a deep breath, the Sovereign of the Divine Army spoke once more.

"Okay, so you are saying that if we are to find people that are getting in our way, we can't deal with them if they say that they are your people?" the Sovereign asked.

"Yes," Lux replied.

"And what if they are just pretending to know you?" the Founder asked. "What if they have ill intentions and just want to prevent us from doing what we must do? If we meet a group of bandits, and they tell us that they know you, should we just let them go? Is that what you are saying?"

Lux shook his head. "You're making things complicated."

"No." The Sovereign snorted. "You are the one who is making this complicated. We are just asking for a list of names so that we won't accidentally harm your people, but you refuse to provide it. Who is being unreasonable here?"

Lux smirked. "Like I said, you are just making things complicated. First and foremost, the only people who are aware of this agreement are the people inside this room.

Our guests and our mediators have signed a Contract of Silence, preventing them from spreading the things that we talked about in this meeting.

"Since that is the case, it is nearly impossible for anyone to know that your people are unable to touch them as long as they mention that they are part of my faction. Or are you saying that the two of you will divulge our meeting to others? If so, you are the ones who will be shooting yourselves in the foot."

The Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army glanced at each other because what Lux was saying was correct.

If no one inside the room spread the contents of their meeting, the chances of people using Lux's name to save themselves from the Divine Army were nearly non-existent.

"Fine," the Sovereign relented. "However, you are also not allowed to get in our way."

"Good, but I would also like to add one more condition to the ceasefire agreement," Lux stated.

"What is it?" the Founder snapped.

"I want to borrow the Pillar of Eternity that belongs to your organization for two days," Lux replied.

"... What did you say?" the Sovereign of the Divine Army narrowed his eyes. "How did you know about the Pillar of Eternity?"

"My Grandmaster told me," Lux replied in an innocent tone. "Isn't that right, Grandmaster?"

"Yes, that's right," Hereswith replied. "I did tell him that you old toads have one of the Pillars of Eternity in your possession."

The Sovereign scoffed. "This is unacceptable. How can we possibly agree to let you borrow the treasure of our organization?"

"Okay, how about this?" Lux decided to take a step back in order to diffuse the tension in the room. "I won't borrow it. However, when I ask you to bring it out, you will bring it with you."

"And why should we do that?" the Founder asked.

The Pillar of Eternity in their possession had the power to unlock the hidden potential of a person. However, the Divine Army took a different approach in using it, forcefully allowing Apostles to gain the power of Pseudo-Supremes in order to fight against the Abyssal Army.

"It's because I am also gathering the Pillars of Eternity," Lux replied. "Once I obtain the other four Pillars, I want the Divine Army to cooperate with me in

order to activate the true power of the Pillars, once they are gathered together"

Lux's reply alarmed everyone inside the room. All of them were aware that the Pillars of Eternity were more than just Divine Artifacts.

They were artifacts that were made by the Gods themselves, holding powers that no mere mortal would be able to wield by themselves.

"Are you trying to become a God?" the Sovereign of the Divine Army asked. "Is this why you are gathering the Pillars of Eternity?"

Lux shook his head.

He knew that if he didn't tell everyone inside the conference the true reason for trying to gather all five pillars together, they would think that he wanted to ascend to Godhood and rule over the entirety of Elysium.

"The majority of the people here are Supremes, so you should be able to tell if I were lying or not," Lux stated. "My reason for trying to gather all five pillars is to save my home world. When the Abyss tried to invade Solais, the Hundred-Year War started, which mostly destroyed the lands of my world.

"The majority of the lands are now covered in miasma, and this miasma is spreading at a rapid rate. Soon, it will cover our entire world, killing everything in it.

"In order to prevent that and restore the world to its former glory, I will need the Five Pillars of Eternity. Since I am about to sign a non-aggression pact with you, I cannot forcefully take the Divine Artifact from your hands.

"But if you refuse to cooperate with me, I will also not sign this agreement.

"My home world is dying, so I can't take any chances. Either you agree to let me borrow the Pillar of Eternity in your possession, or I take it by force once I gather the other four Pillars. So, what is your decision? Do we all agree to help each other, or do we all agree to backstab each other after the Abyssal Invasion has come to pass?"

The Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army looked at Lux with serious expressions on their faces.

Of course, they knew that the Solaians were looking for ways to save their world when they entered Elysium.

Some of them had even migrated for good, building their own kingdoms, just like Aina's parents had done when they founded the Xeno Kingdom.

If the Solaians were truly forced to migrate to their world, another round of huge-scale conflict might take place, with the original inhabitants and the foreigners fighting each other for every piece of land on the planet.

This was bound to be a bloody battle, and it was something that every faction inside the Conference Room would like to avoid if possible.

In the end, the Sovereign and the Founder of the Divine Army relented and agreed to let Lux borrow their artifact. However, the Half-Elf could only take it once he had gathered the other four Pillars of Eternity.

Lux agreed to this condition, and with everyone inside the conference room as witnesses, both parties signed the non-aggression pact, bringing a temporary end to the grudge between the two parties.

After the contract had been signed, Lux returned to his Guild Headquarters and informed his guild members about the outcome of the meeting.

For a period of time, peace returned to Elysium, as all the Factions prepared for their upcoming war against the forces of the Abyss.

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Author's other Stories.

Wizard World Irregular - (Ongoing) – You won't find this novel in my profile, so search for it manually.

Reincarnated with the Strongest System - (Completed)

## **Chapter 1034: Lux's Unfinished Business**

Lux, Cai, Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus were currently in Leaf Town, talking to Grandma Annie, who had just finished her session of pill-making.

"I didn't expect such a thing to happen," Grandma Annie sighed after hearing Lux's story.

Sid's little sisters, Laura and Livia, sat beside Grandma Annie and patted their baby slimes, Cora and Nora, with smiles on their faces.

"So, what are you planning to do now?" Grandma Annie asked. "Did you come to Leaf Town because you still have some unfinished business?"

Lux nodded. "You can say that, Grandma Annie. I am here for revenge."

"Revenge?" Grandma Annie frowned. "Ah... you are talking about them."

"Right." Lux smirked. "I am talking about them."

There was one organization that had made Lux's life very difficult in the Kingdom of Gweliven.

It was none other than Twilight Rain, the Dark Guild who had sent assassins to kill him when he was still an Apostle.

They also made things difficult for Aina and Colette, which was one of the reasons why he vowed to deal with them.

Right now, his conflict with the Divine Army was temporarily put on hold, allowing him to focus his attention on some unfinished business.

Cai and Keane, who were once captured by Twilight Rain, along with Princess Anastasia, in the past, decided to accompany the Half-Elf after finding out that he was going to deal with Twilight Rain once and for all.

Gerhart and Cethus also volunteered to accompany Lux, unsatisfied that they had not been able to help him deal with the Divine Army of Light.

Now that there was an opportunity to test their newly gained strength, all of them were itching for a fight.

Surprisingly, among the companions who were currently with him, Cai was the strongest.

She was in her Boar form, like always, and had become a B-Ranker.

The reason for her fast rise in ranks was due to her special physique. After making love with Lux for the past few days, she had finally beaten everyone in Rank, surpassing even Iris, who was nearing the peak of being a C-Ranker.

"Hmph! If I see that Ranker who captured me in the past, I'll show him who's boss," Cai snorted. "Lux, leave that guy to me, okay? I'll stomp his face to oblivion!"

Whenever Cai took on her Boar Form, her intelligence regressed quite a bit, making her very talkative and very active.

"Okay." Lux nodded. "You can have him."

Cethus, who had just finished eating his snacks and tea, looked at the Half-Elf with a frown.

"Then, what are we waiting for?" Cethus asked. "Let's deal with those guys right away. I am itching to test my new abilities on them."

"Calm down," Lux answered. "We still have to wait for Sid and Cadmus (Draconic Kobold) to return."

Sid was now a B-Ranker, while Cadmus had become a peak Dreadnaught-Rank Alpha Monster.

Back then, this Draconic Kobold wished to crush Lux in order to avenge his Clan Members. However, after entering Keoza's Domain, the Kobolds had allied themselves with Lux and became the pillars of his Guild.

Perhaps, if Emma weren't too busy handling the affairs of the Guild, she would have joined Lux on this cleaning-up operation.

She was one of the adventurers who had been captured by Twilight Rain and was turned into a Lycan against her own will.

If it weren't for Lux saving her, she might have died as one of the cannon fodders under Twilight Rain's command, and the Half-Elf might never have gained a very capable secretary who competently handled the affairs of Heaven's Gate, alongside General Garret.

Fortunately, Sid and Cadmus arrived in Leaf Town after three hours.

Both of them were helping the expedition party advance in the Savage Lands as they explored this new frontier.

They were the leaders of the Leaf Town Delegation, so they were unable to leave their members behind right away.

After receiving Lux's message, the two decided to escort their members to the outpost within the Savage Lands before returning to Leaf Town with haste.

Now that they had arrived, Lux told them to rest for an hour before they headed to the Stronghold of Norria.

He needed to talk to Commander Thoram and ask him to send word to the capital that he was going to visit.

The Commander of the Stronghold of Norria had direct contact with Nevreal, who was Robin's caretaker.

Nevreal was also the pitiful dwarf that Lux had extorted to help build his Guild Headquarters when he was still lacking funds.

"What do you want?" Nevreal asked through the round mirror that Commander Thoram was holding.

Lux could tell that the middle-aged dwarf was quite annoyed just by hearing the tone of the other party's voice.

"Did something happen?" Lux asked. "Why so moody?"

"You brat. You've been away from the kingdom for so long that you are not aware that we have already started a war against Twilight Rain," Nevreal stated. "Of course, the populace doesn't know anything about a war taking place since their headquarters we're attacking are hidden on the outskirts of several cities.

"Their forces are stronger than we thought, and both sides have already suffered significant losses. I am currently on my way to visit the King in order to receive his orders."

Lux was quite surprised that the Kingdom of Gweliven had finally taken that step to fight the hidden danger that was slowly building up their forces in order to overthrow the Royal Family.



"Perfect timing," Lux said with a smile. "How about I help you guys deal with those bastards? You know that I have a grudge against them, right?"

Nevreal frowned after hearing Lux's words. However, he also understood that the Half-Elf had been on the receiving end of Twilight Rain's bullying in the past.

"Are you sure that you can deal with them?" Nevreal asked. "This is not a game, Lux. This is an all-out war. You can easily die when you join this battle."

"Don't worry, Sir Nevreal," Lux replied. "I promise I won't get in your way. Can I also talk to His Majesty? There are a few things that I want to ask him."

Nevreal pondered for a bit before nodding his head.

Lux was recognized as the benefactor of the Kingdom of Gweliven after he saved Princess Anastasia from the members of Twilight Rain.

Because of this, the Royal Family had a good impression of him.

"Very well. Head to the Capital as soon as you can," Nevreal said. "I will talk to His Majesty and inform him of your arrival."

After gaining Nevreal's assurance, Lux used the Teleportation Gate of the Stronghold of Norria.

Truth be told, he also wanted to see Millie and Princess Anastasia, who had turned sixteen years old a few months ago.

They were the two people who had survived alongside him in the Wolfpine Barony, where they met Teju Jagua and the member of Memento Mori for the first time.

He didn't know when he could return to the Capital City of the Kingdom of Gweliven after he had gotten his revenge on Twilight Rain.

So, he planned to use this opportunity to see whether his two friends were doing well before joining the battle that was being waged in places the common folk of the Kingdom wouldn't see.

## Chapter 1035: I Wish I Could Stay Like This Forever

"Sir Lux!" an adorable Dwarf jumped toward Lux as soon as she saw the Half-Elf walking down one of the hallways of the Royal Palace.

The Half-Elf didn't hesitate to catch Princess Anastasia, whom he hadn't seen for quite a while.

"A princess shouldn't jump at her father's guest as soon as she sees them," Lux said before lightly patting the head of the little Dwarf who had clung to him like a koala. "Be mindful of your surroundings, and don't act in this manner if you are in a place with many people."

"The reason why I did this is because there are no people around." Princess Anastasia pouted. "Can't you see that the hallway is deserted? I made sure that no one would interrupt my reunion with you, Sir Lux."

Millie and Megan, who were Princess Anastasia's two protectors, couldn't help but cover their faces in embarrassment.

They were the people who responsibly instructed the maids and guards to steer clear of this particular hallway, knowing that something might happen when they personally welcomed Lux's arrival.

The two were right, but they just didn't expect their Princess to act in a way that was unbecoming of a member of the Royal Family.

'Fortunately, we made sure that no one would be around this hallway,' Millie thought. 'If not, this would become the greatest scandal of this kingdom.'

Millie knew that Princess Anastasia had liked Lux ever since the Half-Elf had rescued her from the members of Twilight Rain.

However, she also understood that this might just be the Princess' "puppy love" phase, which would disappear as she grew older.

Millie thought that the longer the Princess didn't see Lux, the faster her feelings for him would disappear.

But what she didn't know was that the Princess was only bottling up her feelings during the times when she couldn't meet her savior.

"Hah... you smell good, Sir Lux," Princess Anastasia buried her head in Lux's chest and sighed in happiness. "I wish I could stay like this forever."

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus looked at the red-headed teenager with complicated looks on their faces.

"Um, are we going to meet the King or not?" Cai lightly nudged Lux, who was still patting the head of the little Dwarf, who had no intention of letting him go.

"We will meet with the King," Lux replied. "Princess, please calm down so that I can meet your father. I need to talk to him about something very important."

"Is this about Twilight Rain?" Princess Anastasia asked in a heartbeat. "Are you going to join the battle?"

Lux nodded. "That's the reason why I am here."

Princess Anastasia sighed in her heart, and reluctantly let go of the Half-Elf.

However, she wanted to stay with him a bit longer, so she held his hand and pulled him towards the throne room with a smile.

"It seems that you still know what to prioritize, Princess," Cai commented as she walked beside Lux.

"Of course," Princess Anastasia replied. "Since Sir Lux has come here to help our kingdom defeat that terrorist organization, I will not get in his way. The faster they get destroyed, the better."

"It seems that you still carry a grudge since the kidnapping incident," Cai commented.

"Of course," Princess Anastasia smirked. "I've had a hard time sleeping peacefully knowing that my kidnappers are still at large. How about you? Do you still carry a grudge as well?"

"I do," Cai answered. "And this time, I will repay them in full."

The two smiled evilly at each other.

Both of them agreed that Twilight Rain didn't need to exist in the Kingdom of Gweliven.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the Gates of the Throne Room.

Princess Anastasia reluctantly let go of the Half-Elf's hand and fixed her dress to ensure that she would look presentable in front of her father.

Once she was sure that she had smoothed out the wrinkles in her dress, she nodded at Millie and Megan, who pushed the doors open.

Princess Anastasia entered the throne room with the grace and dignity befitting a member of the Royal Family.

"Your Majesty, I have brought our guest," Princess Anastasia announced, making her father smile.

"You did well, Anastasia," King Uther Von Gweliven, said with a smile. "It has been a while, Lux. I hope that you're doing well?"

"I am well, Your Majesty," Lux gave King Uther a respectful bow.

Although he had the power to single-handedly trample the Kingdom of Gweliven if he wanted to, the Dwarven Royal Family had done many good things for him in the past.

Since that was the case, he would give them the respect they deserved as one of the Kingdoms, which Lux was very fond of.

"I can tell that you have grown stronger as well." King Uther nodded his head in satisfaction.

The Dwarven King was a Saint, so he could easily gauge Lux's Rank with a single glance.

However, something was telling him that, despite the Half-Elf's rank being lower than his, the young man was more dangerous than him.

This feeling surprised him, but he was old enough to believe what his gut instinct was telling him.

"Nevreal told me that you wish to join the war against Twilight Rain," King Uther said. "Do you want the latest information about the battle?"

"Yes, Your Majesty," Lux replied. "I want to know everything about them."

King Uther nodded and explained that the all-out war was heating up.

They had discovered the main headquarters of Twilight Rain, which was located deep underground.

However, their enemies had plenty of tricks up their sleeves, including an army of mutated Monsters, which seemed to be under their control.

"After the most recent clash, our forces have made a strategic retreat a mile away from their Main Headquarters," King Uther explained. "The battle is taking place at the base of Mount Forberg on the Northern edge of the Kingdom.

"According to our reports, the Monsters were at the peak of the Empyrean Rank. The members of the Order are keeping them at bay for the time being. Our two Saints are also on standby, and ready to assist.

"The only reason why they still hadn't made their move is because they are wary of the Saints of Twilight Rain. According to our information, Twilight Rain has two Saints among their Ranks, which includes their Leader.

"Of course, there is a possibility that they have more than two Saints. Knowing this, I have sent more reinforcements to the battlefield. Nevreal will be departing shortly, so if you would like, you can go with him to reach your destination faster."

Lux nodded and gratefully accepted King Uther's suggestion.

If it was him a year ago, he might have been worried that their enemies had several Saints among their Ranks.

But now, Lux no longer cared how many Saints there were.

In fact, he even wished they had more.

The more Saints they had, the more subordinates he could obtain.

He also wanted to make the Guild Master of Twilight Rain regret the day that he had targeted Lux.

Cai and Princess Anastasia were not the only ones who liked to carry a grudge.

Lux was just as petty as them.

After talking for nearly half an hour, the Half-Elf joined Nevreal's army.

They wouldn't be traveling on foot. Instead, they would use the one-way teleportation gate that they especially constructed in preparation for this all-out battle against Twilight Rain.

Truth be told, Nevreal was worried that Lux might be killed when the Saints of Twilight Rain finally joined the battle.

He wasn't aware that the Half-Elf, who had an evil grin plastered on his face, would be the key that would end the three-decade-long conflict between Twilight Rain and the Kingdom of Gweliven once and for all.

## **Chapter 1036: Simply Courting Death!**

Twilight Rain Underground Base...

"To think that they managed to push us this far," Harrus, who had been the leader of the operation to kidnap Princess Anastasia, solemnly muttered. "But I think this is for the best. From here on out, it will be a battle of attrition. All our forces are gathered here, so it is possible for us to turn this situation in our favor."

After failing his mission, the Brawler focused on strengthening himself.

With consistent hard work and dedication, he managed to become an A-Ranker, allowing him to regain a bit of his reputation.

"You're right, Harrus," the Guildmaster of Twilight Rain, Magnar Vonmus Gweliven, commented. "Perhaps this is a turning point for us. As long as we decimate their High-Rankers in this battle, we will be able to march towards the Capital with ease."

Magnar was the current Dwarf King's Uncle. He had long been planning to usurp his nephew's throne and become the King of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

He had been biding his time and laying the groundwork for his rebellion. But for some reason, something would always happen that would force him and his organization to take a step back each time.

Their Lycan Project was discovered too early, and all of the people working on the project were killed, losing the results of their research in the process.

Targeting Aina, who had also played a role in cleaning up some of their bases in the towns and cities of the Kingdom, also failed.

Then the battle of Whitebridge City took place. Although the Head of the Merchant Guild of Whitebridge City, Lucius, managed to survive, everything continued to go downhill from there.

To make matters worse, his top executives, as well as the leaders of the different Merchant Guilds, who served as his spies and logistic managers, were assassinated one by one.

This forced their expansion to be put on hold until they captured the Assassin responsible for killing their supporters.

For all of this to happen, there could only be one explanation.

There was a mole inside their organization, leaking valuable information to their enemies.

Magnar did everything, but he was unable to determine who the spy was, which was perfectly normal.

Twilight Rain was an organization that had tens of thousands of members that spanned the entirety of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

Although Magnar was a Saint, he wasn't an all-knowing Saint.

He wasn't aware that Lux had planted not just one, but four spies inside his organization.

Two Assassins and two Merchants.

They kept Lux updated about the movements of Twilight Rain.

In fact, it was Scarlet who told the Half-Elf that the Kingdom of Gweliven had started to take aggressive actions toward their Guild.

Unfortunately, during that time, Lux was busy giving the allies of the Divine Army a visit, so he didn't have time to pay attention to the situation in the Dwarf Kingdom.

Now that he was free from dealing with the Divine Army, he could shift his attention to his old enemies, who had no idea who was about to knock on their doorstep.

"Fortify the hidden entrances of our Headquarters," Magnar ordered. "We have the territorial advantage. If they want to fight us, they will have to enter a slaughterhouse first. We will make sure that they regret bringing the battle to our Main Headquarters!"

""Yes!""

The Elders and Executives of Twilight Rain left the conference room to carry out Magnar's orders.

When everyone had left the conference room, three Dwarves wearing dark robes appeared in front of Magnar.

"I have confirmed that the enemy has two Saints in their army," one of the Black-Robed Dwarves said. "Must we really wait until they come to us? Why don't we just go to them instead?"

"What's the fun of doing that?" Magnar asked. "If we make your presence known, that nephew of mine in the Capital will be alerted. Who knows what he will do? It is highly likely that he will seek the help of the neighboring Kingdoms. If their Saints join this battle too early, the outcome will be difficult to predict.

"So our best course of action is to let them enter our Domain. Once inside, they will not know what hit them. Also, there will be no witnesses to report anything back to the capital."

Magnar smiled evilly as he looked at the three individuals in front of him.

These three Dwarves were his Secret Weapons, and all of them were Saints.

With him added to the mix, Twilight Rain had a total of four Saints, which was already enough to take over the Kingdom if they used a Blitzkrieg Attack.



But they didn't choose this option. Instead, they wanted to eliminate the two Saints first before making a beeline to the Capital of the Kingdom.

If they took King Uther by surprise, the fate of the Royal Family would be sealed, and Magnar would become the new King of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

While the Guild Master of Twilight Rain was discussing strategy with his Trump Cards, the Kingdom of Gweliven had restarted their offensive against Twilight Rain.

At one of the hidden entrances of Twilight Rain's Main Headquarters...

"Man, I hope that we finally get some action soon," a Dwarf said as he sharpened his Axe. "I'm looking forward to killing some people."

"True," another Dwarf agreed. "The Guild Master has raised the bounty on every enemy's head. A thousand gold for Initiates, ten thousand Gold for Low Rankers, and a million gold coins for High-Rankers. A very profitable business, don't you think?"

"Indeed, very profitable."

"Hah... I hope we get some action soon."

Suddenly, the gate they were guarding exploded, alerting the members of Twilight Rain.

A moment later, a Boar entered the Gate, followed by a Dragon Born.

"Come out Twilight Rain!" Cai shouted. "I have come here to stomp on your faces!"

"Filthy Low Landers, I, Cethus, have come to destroy all of you," Cethus declared. "If you don't want to die, all of you should kneel and beg for my forgiveness. This is the only option that you have to survive my wrath!"

The two troublemakers were very confident that they could overpower their opponents because they had become stronger than before.

They even started to laugh maniacally as a way to intimidate their opponents.

However, when the two noticed that they were facing dozens of High-Rankers, all of whom had their weapons drawn, both of them almost choked on their laughter.

"Bastards! We didn't come here to fight High Rankers!" Cethus shouted in anger. "Bring out your Initiates and Low Rankers! Fight us fair and square!"

"Juniors, you dare?! We only bully the weak and fear the strong!" Cai declared. "We are only here to fight the cannon fodder! Bring out your Apostles so I can step on them with my hoof!"

Keane and Gerhart, who had also entered the gate last, couldn't help but facepalm after hearing the two troublemakers' demands.

"Enough nonsense!" one of the High-Rankers shouted. "Kill them!"

Just as Cai and Cethus were about to run away due to the difference in ranks, their enemies suddenly felt a strong pressure descend on their bodies holding them in place.

The two troublemakers then glanced at the two beautiful Saintesses, who were standing behind their backs, paralyzing their enemies with their powerful presence.

They were none other than the Saintess, Cleo, and the Oracle, Maeve.

Lux had asked them to watch over Cai and the others and ensure that none of them got hurt.

Seeing that two powerful Saints had arrived to back them up, Cai and Cethus glanced at each other before laughing out loud.

"Hmph! You only brought out High-Rankers to deal with us? Filthy Low Landers," Cethus sneered. "Simply courting death!"

"I expected more from Twilight Rain," Cai raised her chin in arrogance. "But it looks like I expected too much. I came here to fight strong opponents and not weaklings. However, since you still dare to stand in my way then eat my hoof!"

"I AM CHARGING!"

Cai no longer hesitated and charged at the High-Rankers, who couldn't even lift a finger due to the pressure that was holding them in place.

Cethus took advantage of their situation as well and immediately unleashed his Gravity Domain, further adding to their opponent's suffering.

The two troublemakers then began to one-sidedly bash, punch, stomp, kick, headbutt, and body-slammed their unmoving targets with disdainful looks on their faces.

They were like two Masters who felt contempt for having to fight against Ants, who didn't know their place in the world.

Keane and Gerhart didn't join the battle and simply crossed their arms over their chest.

Clearly, they didn't want to participate in this farce and simply allowed Cai and Cethus to bully the High-Rankers, who had no choice but to accept their pitiful fate.

## **Chapter 1037: I Will Teach You The Proper Way To Use An Axe**

"Are you sure your friends are going to be safe?" Nevreal asked Lux, who had accompanied him to infiltrate the Main Headquarters of Twilight Rain through a different entrance.

"Don't worry," Lux replied. "They are in good hands."

"Well, if you say so." Nevreal shrugged as he and his men continued to travel deeper into the hidden passage.

A moment later, the middle-aged dwarf suddenly stomped his foot on the ground, forming a wall of Earth in front of him.

Several bolts, coated with poison, slammed on the Earth Wall that Nevreal had summoned at the last moment.

Lux, who had also noticed the bolts, didn't do anything because he wanted to see just what Nevreal was capable of.

Similar to Lux, the middle-aged Dwarf was now an A-Ranker.

A-Rankers, S-Rankers, and SS-Rankers all fell under the category of High-Rankers.

These were the people who had the possibility of becoming Saints. However, the majority of them would get stuck at this level for the rest of their lives.

Nevreal was one of those people.

With his age, the highest rank he could reach was S-Rank.

That was his limit, and he would never become a Saint unless he got the support of the Kingdom of Gweliven, allowing him to advance in Rank by fighting strong Monsters with a team and consuming their Beast Cores.

"Prepare for battle!" Nevreal shouted as he charged forward while reinforcing the Earth Wall in front of him, treating it as a portable shield that he could use to ram his enemies.

The members of Twilight Rain deemed that ambushing them in the narrow passage was no longer possible due to Nevreal's strategy.

Aware of this, all of them retreated until they arrived in a spacious cavern.

They then positioned themselves in preparation to attack the incoming group from every direction.

They waited, and waited, and waited until they felt that something was wrong.

Just as they were wondering if their opponent was going to charge out of the passage or not, they heard the sound of footsteps.

Half a minute later, Asmodeus emerged from the passageway and walked inside the spacious cavern as if he were just taking a stroll in the park.

"Well then, time to clean this up," Asmodeus said before clapping his hand.

Immediately, his two loyal subordinates, Morpheus (Death Tyrant) and Ithaqua, appeared beside him.

A blizzard materialized inside the cavern, catching the hundreds of Initiates and Rankers by surprise.

Visibility had suddenly plunged to zero, and at that exact moment, a vile laughter that gave everyone goosebumps reached their ears.

Morpheus, who could perfectly see through the blizzard, unleashed a barrage of Death Rays at their opponents. Ithaqua also didn't hesitate to grab and shred anything within its range.

Diablo, Ishtar, and Lazarus, also joined the fray, quickly decimating their enemies with chilling efficiency.

A minute later, the blizzard disappeared.

Nevreal and his men could only look at the aftermath of the battle with solemn expressions on their faces.

"You've gotten stronger since the last time I saw you," Nevreal said to Lux, who had his arms crossed over his chest.

"Oh, you've seen nothing yet," Lux replied with a smile.

Clearly, this was nowhere near the extent of what he was capable of.

Truth be told, he could have ended Twilight Rain by himself. However, he decided to hold himself back.

For the Dwarves, this battle held great significance.

In short, this was their battle.

As an outsider, he was allowed to help. But at the end of the day, the ones who should settle this battle were the Dwarves themselves.

He could tell through Nevreal's demeanor and body language that regardless of how many of his men died today, they would put an end to Twilight Rain's reign of terror once and for all.

Advancing through the underground tunnels, Nevreal's group finally arrived at an underground city.

At the rear of this city was a castle made up of dark stone.

This was the castle of Twilight Rain, where their Guild Master, Magnar, was staying.

"For you to be able to arrive here is truly commendable, Nevreal," Magnar said as he looked at the Dwarven Army. "But you have pushed your luck too far. Before this day ends, this place will become your tomb."

"Oh, really?" Nevreal sneered before throwing a magic scroll to the ground. "The only one dying today is you."

The magic scroll that had been thrown burst into flames, creating a golden magic circle on the ground.

A moment later, two dwarves materialized in front of everyone.

They were the two Saints, whom the Elf King had sent to eliminate his Uncle, who had repeatedly tried to overthrow his rule.

"This battle ends here, Magnar," one of the Saints stated. "If you don't want to die, surrender yourself peacefully!"

"Very funny," Magnar chuckled. "I guess it's time for all of you to understand that you have made a big mistake by coming here."

The Guild Master of Twilight Rain snapped his fingers, and three black-robed individuals appeared beside him.

"Kill!" Magnar ordered.

Immediately, he and the three other Saints flew towards Nevreal's forces in order to start a massacre.

The two Saints, who belonged to the Kingdom of Gweliven, immediately understood that they had miscalculated the number of Saints that their enemies possessed.

Because of this, they didn't hesitate to issue emergency orders.

"Retreat as fast as you can, Nevreal!" one of the Saints shouted. "We will hold them off!"

The two Saints then erected a barrier in order to allow their comrades to escape.

"Lux, we need to leave!" Nevreal urged while the rest of his soldiers entered the passageway in order to escape. "The barrier will not hold for long."

As soon as Nevreal finished his words, a loud crack resounded in the surroundings, and one of the Saints that belonged to their side coughed out a mouthful of blood.

"Hurry!" Nevreal grabbed Lux's hand and was about to drag him away, but the Half-Elf didn't budge, puzzling the middle-aged Dwarf.

At that exact moment, the barrier that was holding back the four Saints of Twilight Rain shattered into pieces.

"Die, fools!" Magnar shouted as he raised his great axe, intending to hack apart the Saint who had coughed up blood earlier.

However, just as his axe was about to sever the Saint's head, it was blocked by another axe.

A much bigger axe, held by a bigger man who had blonde hair and blue eyes.

"The name is Sion," Sion said as he casually pushed Magnar back using his axe. "I will teach you the proper way to use an axe."

The Juggernaut of Agartha smiled evilly as his entire body started to grow in size.

Flames snaked around his arm that was holding his axe, making the Saints of Twilight Rain feel pressured.

Lux helped the injured Saint to drink a Rejuvenation Potion to recover from his injuries. He was confident that Sion could deal with two Saints at once, allowing the two other Saints to battle the remaining two enemies on their own.

Nevreal, who didn't expect that another Saint would appear to help them, stood rooted on the spot.

"Let's go, Sir Nevreal," Lux said as he patted the middle-aged Dwarf's shoulder. "While the Saints are fighting, let's use this opportunity to decimate the Elders and Executives of Twilight Rain."

Lux didn't even wait for Nevreal's reply before he picked up the Dwarf and ran towards the passage.

There were many other paths aside from the one that they had taken, and they led to the locations of the other top-ranking officials of Twilight Rain.

Of course, this was just an excuse.

Lux had sent Lazarus and Draven to secretly enter the Palace of Twilight Rain in order to rob them of their treasures.

Although he would allow the Dwarves to get the victory they deserved, he planned to collect his rewards for helping them overcome the Trump Cards of their enemies.

If Nevreal only knew that the Half-Elf was taking him away from the battlefield so that he wouldn't see his banditry, the middle-aged Dwarf would definitely throw a tantrum and give the Half-Elf the middle finger.

Fortunately, he wasn't aware of Lux's plan and was even touched, thinking that the red-headed teenager cared for his safety.

While this was happening, Cai and Cethus were also making short work of the enemies they came across within the underground labyrinth.

While the Top Dogs were fighting toe to toe in the underground city, the bulk of the members of Twilight Rain and the Army of the Kingdom of Gweliven now clashed with each other.

Shields broke.

Weapons shattered.

And blood spilled like a river.

Everyone fought for what they believed in, and soon, the outcome of the greatest battle within the Kingdom of Gweliven would enter its final stages.

## **Chapter 1038.1: Time To End This Farce [Part 1]**

"Kill these bastards!" Harrus commanded as he took the lead to clash against the Dwarf Army, which had managed to break their first line of defense.



Just like their Guild Master, Harrus was confident of winning the war, thinking that they had more Saints on their side.

Little did he know, his Guild Master was currently dealing with a powerful Saint who hailed from the Kingdom of Agartha.

Sion, whom Lux had summoned to deal with the leader of the Dark Guild, was having the time of his life, fighting against two Saints at the same time.

The Guildmaster and the Vice Guild Master of Twilight Rain were both Axe users.

As someone wielding the same weapon, Sion wanted to show his two enemies that, even if they teamed up to fight against him, he would still emerge victorious.

The two Dwarf Saints from the Kingdom of Gweliven were busy dealing with the other two Saints who belonged to Twilight Rain.

The Dwarf Saints were evenly matched against their opponent, leading to a stalemate in the central region of Twilight Rain's Headquarters.

Of course, Harrus didn't know this.

He simply fought against the enemies that were right in front of him and massacred as many people as he could.

As a Brawler, Harrus was in his element when he was deep behind enemy lines. Anyone within the reach of his fists and feet would find themselves hard-pressed to defend against the High-Ranker, who was currently in a frenzy.

Harrus was similar to Sion and Eiko.

They were all battle junkies and enjoyed fighting more than negotiating with their foes.

Just as Harrus was about to kill one of the Captains of the Dwarf Army, he sensed a presence, about to attack him from the side.

The Brawler immediately raised his wrist guards to block the incoming attack and planted his feet firmly to the ground.

Lux recognized Harrus and locked onto the other party's position, initiating a sneak attack while the latter was busy dealing with the Captain of the Dwarf Army.

The Half-Elf's foot collided with the wrist guard, sending Harrus skidding several meters across the ground.

However, the Brawler was unhurt from the exchange and looked at the one who attacked him with surprise.

"It's you!" Harrus shouted. "You finally showed yourself, Randolph!"

(A/N: When Lux fought Harrus for the first time, he introduced himself as Randolph. This made his Dwarven Master very annoyed with him because his ungrateful Disciple was stirring up trouble using his name!)

"Yes, it is I," Lux replied.

He didn't even bother to correct the misunderstanding he caused long ago.

For him, it didn't really matter whether Harrus called him Randolph, Rudolph, or Santa. Before this day was over, he would be laughing "Ho Ho Ho" because he had long wanted to settle his score with the Brawler, who currently had the same rank as him.

Lux was currently an A-Ranker just like Harrus.

However, there was a big difference between them.

Harrus was a battle-hardened warrior, specializing in Melee Combat.

On the other hand, the Half-Elf was an all-rounder, making the Dwarf stronger than him when it came to one-on-one battles.

Even so, Lux decided to settle the score with the Brawler using his own method.

"You will not escape me this time, Randolph!" Harrus shouted. "I will make you pay for what you did back then!"

Lux didn't say anything and simply made the "come and get me" gesture with his right hand.

The Brawler then roared as he jumped towards the Half-Elf with his fists blazing with furious flames.

The Half-Elf summoned Calypso, who immediately clashed against Harrus, blocking his blow.

"You are up to your tricks again!" Harrus bellowed before clashing with Calypso again. "The only thing you are good at is hiding behind people! Fight me like a man if you dare!"

At first, the Brawler thought that he could easily overpower Calypso. But, after their first exchange, he found out that the Living Armor wasn't a pushover, and was effectively blocking his attacks with its metallic body.

While this was happening, Lux would occasionally throw a bone spear, forcing Harrus to dodge to the side and accept one of Calypso's counterattacks.

The Half-Elf's attacks were so precise that it annoyed the hell out of the Dwarf, who wanted nothing more than to rip the red-headed teenager's body apart.

Lux snickered internally, having fun with purposely toying with his enemy.

Back then, Harrus was someone who could easily defeat him with a single slap of his hand.

But, now, Lux wouldn't even need to lift a finger to turn the arrogant Brawler into meat paste, courtesy of one of his Calamity-Ranked Monsters.

However, he decided not to do that.

He planned to annoy the Dwarf High-Ranker until Harrus puked blood out of sheer frustration for not being able to punch the devilish smile off of Lux's face.

As the battle progressed, the Dwarf found himself being slowly pushed back by the Half-Elf and his Summon, who were working in tandem to land blows on his body.

Nevreal, who was paying attention to Lux's battle, couldn't help but be surprised because the Half-Elf had grown stronger and improved a lot since the last time he saw him fight.

Seeing that the red-headed teenager didn't need any help, Nevreal focused his attention on commanding his troops to decimate the High-Rankers of the opposing side.

Lux, who didn't want his side to suffer too many casualties summoned Diablo, Ishtar, Pazuzu, Revon, Zagan, and Shax to target the enemy High-Rankers.

He had also summoned the Doom Knight Gangbangers and the Fortress Defenders to help the Vanguard push their enemies back.

With such a powerful lineup, the forces of Twilight Rain found themselves unable to mount an effective counter-attack due to the Undead Monsters, who didn't fear death.

Soon, Harrus found himself surrounded on all sides, with a few Fortress Defenders blocking his path of escape.

The Brawler almost puked out blood when he saw Lux calmly sipping a cup of tea while casting Dark Bullets in his direction.

Reaching the limit of his anger, Harrus' body turned completely red as he activated his Berserk Ability, raising all of his stats by 300%.

He then charged towards Calypso and threw a punch at her face.

Calypso hurriedly assumed a defensive position to block the attack. However, the Brawler used a feint to trick her into that position.

Using this opportunity, Harrus ran past Calypso and reappeared two meters away from the Half-Elf, whom he wanted to kill.

He knew that he only had one chance to overturn the situation. Because of this, he didn't hesitate to unleash his strongest attack that would end his enemy's life once and for all.

## **Chapter 1039.2: Time To End This Farce [Part 2]**

Lux didn't even look in the Dwarf's direction and continued to drink his tea.

Despite the fact that Harrus had thrown caution in the air and used his strongest attack, the Half-Elf remained indifferent.

"Die!" Harrus roared as he threw the punch containing all of his strength.

Just before his attack reached his target, a giant shield smashed against the side of his body, sending him smashing towards the wall of the cavern.

Lux's Corpse God had materialized to defend his Master from harm, using its shield to bash Harrus away.

The current Lux didn't really need to lift a finger to deal with the Brawler because his subordinates were already enough to deal with him.

He simply wanted to make the High-Ranker think that he had a chance of winning against him, so he acted the way he did—allowing Harrus to get near him.

Lowering his teacup to the small table beside him, Lux raised his hand and Calypso transformed into the Spear of Longinus.

The Half-Elf stood up and pulled back his arm while aiming the tip of the Spear at the Dwarf, who had propped himself up from the ground while looking at him in disbelief.

"Pierce through the void," Lux said with a sneer.

"Spear of Longinus!"

The Divine Weapon blazed in golden flames as it flew towards its target with the force of a rail gun.

Harrus roared as he punched forward, using all the strength that remained in his body.

He knew that if he didn't do this, he would definitely die from the might of the attack that was headed in his direction.

A powerful explosion shook the underground base as Harrus' fist clashed against the tip of the Spear of Longinus.

But a second later, the Spear pierced through the Brawler's fist, completely disintegrating Harrus' right arm in the blink of an eye.

His pained cry spread into the surroundings, bringing despair to his allies, who were hoping that one of their Elders would be able to turn the tide of battle in their favor.

Unfortunately for them, Lux had been toying with them from the very start.

Seeing Harrus' pitiful state, Lux stopped playing. With a snap of his finger, an Earth Spike pierced through the Brawler's chest.

The blow was an inch away from his heart, but it wouldn't change the fact that it was still a fatal blow that would make the Dwarf bleed to death.

"I don't really need any A-Rankers right now, but I will make an exception just for you," Lux said with a smile. "Rejoice, Harrus. You will now become a subordinate of the very person you wished to kill."

Harrus wanted to tell the Half-Elf that he would never get his way. But instead of words, only blood came out of his mouth.

A moment later, a Black Coffin appeared in front of Harrus', which made the Brawler's body uncontrollably shudder.

His instincts were screaming at him that he mustn't let himself be taken by the Black Coffin, whose lid had already slid open.

Unfortunately, Harrus didn't have any strength in his body to resist the shadowy hands that grabbed hold of him.

He could only watch in horror when he saw countless faces within the darkness of the Black Coffin, all laughing and looking at him with anticipation.

They were the people and Monsters that Blackfire had devoured after it became a Divine Artifact, and they were very happy to see that another comrade would be joining them in their eternal suffering.

A soundless scream filled with horror escaped Harrus' lips as his entire body was devoured by Blackfire.

Similar to Lux, the Black Coffin now had higher standards and preferred to capture Saints, Supremes, Calamity, and Demigods.

However, it didn't mind taking Harrus as one of its Master's slaves.

After all, tormenting those who wished for its Master's demise was Blackfire's favorite pastime.

It had given the Oracle of Light plenty of attention after it had devoured her.

Not only did Maeve's body and soul suffer under Lux's hands, but Blackfire also didn't hold back in torturing her inside its personal domain.

The Black Coffin thoroughly enjoyed converting the Oracle to become its Master's most loyal slave, using Abyssal Flames to torture her soul and break the last vestiges of her resistance.

The current Maeve would now live and die for the sake of her new Master.

Even if Lux ordered her to parade herself naked through the Kingdoms that were once allied with the Divine Army, the Oracle would happily do it without a second thought.

For Maeve, Lux giving her orders was the greatest form of happiness that she could achieve in her new life.

As long as she was useful to her Master, she would be willing to do anything.

Even if the latter were to use her as a chair or a bed warmer, Maeve would do her best to fulfill her role without fail.

If the Founder and the Sovereign of the Divine Army could see her now, they would only shake their heads bitterly due to what she had become.

The once proud lady, who thought that everything under the Heavens was in the palm of her hands, was now reduced to being a tool by the very person whom she wanted to kill with every fiber of her being.

The Half-Elf glanced at the remaining members of Twilight Rain, who were still visibly shaken by what happened to one of their strongest Elders.

'Lazarus and Draven have finished looting the treasury of Twilight Rain,' Lux mused after hearing the report of his two subordinates. 'Time to finally end this battle.'

The Half-Elf raised his hand and smirked.

"Arise!"

Nevreal, who was forced to retreat after two High-Rankers had teamed up against him, suddenly felt several powerful presences appear where Lux was currently at.

"You don't feel like playing anymore?" Avernus asked in a teasing tone.

The Dracolich was currently in his Demi-Dragon Form, releasing a pressure that made the faces of the members of Twilight Rain turn as pale as a candle.

"Yes," Lux replied. "Time to end this farce."

"Fine." The Dracolich smirked as he walked towards the pitiful Rankers of Twilight Rain, who found themselves looking at an existence that they never expected would make an appearance in their battle against the forces of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

Avernus, the Black Ogre, and the Golden-Eyed Naga all sneered at the lowly creatures who were about to meet their doom.

Soon, the sounds of dying screams reverberated within the underground base.

Nevreal and the Dwarf Army looked at the three Calamity-Ranked Monsters in horror as they began their one-sided massacre.

The middle-aged Dwarf then looked at the Half-Elf, who had his arms crossed over his chest.

As if sensing his gaze, Lux glanced in Nevreal's direction and winked at the Dwarf, making the latter's body shudder uncontrollably.

Truth be told, Nevreal was planning to demand that Lux return his ten million gold coins, which the Half-Elf had swindled from him.

The middle-aged Dwarf then forced an awkward smile to appear on his face before winking back at the Half-Elf.

This, in turn, made Lux's body uncontrollably shudder.

The impact of the wink that came from a middle-aged Dwarf, who had an awkward smile on his face, made the Half-Elf feel as if his chastity was in danger.



Fortunately, he had already given his chastity to his fiancée, Iris, and no longer had to worry about Nevreal's attempt to flirt with him.

If the Dwarf only knew what Lux was thinking, he might have gone batshit crazy out of anger and thrown caution into the wind.

It was a good thing that neither of them knew what the other was thinking, so the two of them only chuckled as if coming to an understanding.

While this was happening, Cai, Cethus, Keane, Gerhart, Cleo, and Maeve had also finished cleaning up the forces of Twilight Rain on their side.

With the resistance of Twilight Rain steadily growing weaker, all of the forces made their way towards the Underground City, where the seven Saints were still duking it out with each other.

## **Chapter 1040.1: There Are No If's In This World [Part 1]**

Scarlet and Sean (Sid's friend) fought side by side as they retreated with the other members of Twilight Rain toward their Inner City, where their Leaders were currently at.

The two only dealt non-lethal injuries to their opponents, using daggers coated with powerful paralyzing agents that would make their foes unable to move for a few minutes.

Both of them had to make it look like they were seriously trying their best to kill their enemies while making sure that none of them died.

At the end of the day, they were the Half-Elf's double agents, and killing the Rankers from the Kingdom of Gweliven wouldn't do them any good.

All the manpower of Twilight Rain had been recalled from their missions in order to reinforce the Main Headquarters.

The pro of this strategy was that they were able to resist the full might of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

The con was that all of them were confined in the same place, and they would never be able to escape if the enemies managed to overpower their defenses, and that was precisely their situation at that very moment.

Of course, just like Harrus, all of them believed that they would still have the upper hand in the battle. After all, from what they knew, they had more Saints than their enemies.

But this confidence disappeared the moment they arrived at their inner city and saw the battle between the Saints that was now heating up.

The Guildmaster and Vice Guildmaster of Twilight Rain glanced in the direction of their subordinates and frowned.

'They have been pushed all this way?' Magnar thought before focusing his attention back on the Juggernaut of Agartha, whose blows were as heavy as a mountain.

The Vice Guildmaster shared Magnar's worries. If this same scenario had happened an hour ago, they would have easily dealt with the army of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

But now, they were unable to do anything because another Saint had appeared out of nowhere to help their enemies.

The worst part of it all was that Sion was actually only a step away from becoming a Supreme, making him a Pseudo-Supreme.

This meant that he was more powerful than an ordinary Saint.

Although he was facing the two strongest Saints of Twilight Rain, his enemies could only hold him back if they worked together.

Just as Magnar thought that things couldn't get any worse than their current situation, Cai's group emerged from one of the passageways that led to the Inner City.

"Are you ready, weaklings of Twilight Rain?!" Cai shouted with arrogance. "I, Cai, have come to stomp you all with my hoof! Remember my name when all of you visit the afterlife!"

"Filthy Low Landers! I, Cethus, have come as well!" Cethus declared. "I will give you all a chance to kneel and beg for mercy. Those who do so will gain the right to become my slaves. Death or slavery, choose wisely!"

The two arrogant troublemakers stood like second-generation Rich Young Masters, who were only able to do anything with impunity due to the two Saints guarding their backs.

If it wasn't for Cleo and Maeve, the two would have already left the Headquarters of Twilight Rain with their tails tucked between their legs.

The appearance of two more Saints broke the balance of the battle, forcing the four Saints of Twilight Rain to distance themselves from their opponents in order to regroup.

'This is bad,' Magnar thought. 'So those two Saints were the reason our forces have been pushed back this far.'

The Guildmaster of Twilight Rain assumed that Cleo and Maeve were the main reason why they lost the initiative of the battle.

However, he instantly knew that his assumptions were wrong when he felt three other strong presences arrive in the Inner City.

Avernus, the Black Ogre, and the Golden-Eyed Naga appeared like the Big Shots that they were, and stared at the countless members of Twilight Rain, who no longer had a place to run.

Nevreal, who had also returned to the Inner City, couldn't help but look in surprise upon seeing Cleo and Maeve in the distance.

'Just how many Saints does this brat have as his subordinates?' Nevrael thought.

Deep inside, he was truly shaken by the number of powerful individuals who were willing to obey Lux.

His body subconsciously shuddered at the thought of Lux becoming their enemy.

If the Half-Elf decided to stab the Kingdom of Gweliven in the back, he would easily be able to do it due to how powerful his lineup was.

Three Peak Calamity Ranked Monsters and three Saints.

Lux's Undead Army was not yet included in this number, and Nevreal had a feeling that the red-headed teenager was still hiding his full strength.

Hypothetically, even if all the Rankers and High-Rankers of their Kingdom fought alongside their Saints, the outcome of the battle was already decided before it even began.

'I need to report this to His Majesty,' Nevreal pledged in his heart. 'Lux must never become our enemy no matter what. Fortunately, Princess Anastasia has a good relationship with him. Maybe we can make him one of our Kingdom's Protectors in exchange for her hand in marriage.'

The King's Right-Hand Man was busy thinking of possible scenarios that would help them forge stronger ties with the Half-Elf, who had become an Overlord in his eyes.

Magnar and his Vice Guildmaster exchanged a glance. Since it had already come to this, there was only one thing that they could do, and that was to escape.

As long as they lived, they were confident that they would be able to rebuild their organization from scratch.

It might take three to four decades to regain their organization's peak strength, but as long as they were alive, they would still be able to realize their goal.

This time, they would no longer focus on the Kingdom of Gweliven and would extend their reach to their neighbors.

Even if he had to shake hands with those who were eyeing the Dwarven Kingdom with greed, he would do it as long as he became its king!

Magnar and his Vice Guildmaster both took a tablet out of their storage rings.

This was an artifact that would allow them to teleport to a location that they had prepared beforehand.

A safe place where no one would be able to find them.

"Today, you win," Magnar shouted in anger. "But in the future, it will be my turn to win! Tell your damnable King to wash his neck because I will definitely take the throne away from him!"

Without another word, Magnar decisively broke the tablet to allow himself to escape.

The tablet crumbled into pieces, but Magnar remained where he was, making him frown.

His Vice Guildmaster had the same expression on his face, which made the two of them feel that something had gone terribly wrong.

"Planning to escape?"

A teasing tone reached everyone's ears.

The members of Twilight Rain and their Four Saints glanced in the direction where the voice had come from.

There, they saw a Half-Elf with a devilish smile, looking down on all of them with an amused expression on his face.

"You really thought that you could escape huh?" Lux sneered. "Sorry, but you're not going anywhere, Mister."

As soon as Lux finished talking, a beautiful Fox Lady appeared behind him and gave him a hug.

"I have locked the space within this area," Hana said softly. "No one will be able to leave without my permission."

Lux nodded. "You heard her. None of you are going anywhere. Twilight Rain's ambition ends here."

"Junior, you dare!" Magnar roared in anger as he charged towards Lux with a crazed look on his face.

He had painstakingly built up his organization from scratch. They only needed one more year at most to set their plan in motion, and the Crown of the Dwarf Kingdom would fall into his hands.

However, this dream of his shattered in the face of the sudden variables that had appeared before him.

"They never learn," Hana sighed before snapping her fingers.

A moment later, the space around Magnar distorted, making him scream in pain.

It was as if his body was being stabbed by invisible blades, bringing him excruciating pain.

But Lux wasn't satisfied with this.

He raised his hand and pointed in Magnar's direction before using a skill that would further make the Guildmaster of Twilight Rain suffer.

"Finger of Death!"

A red lightning bolt erupted from the tip of Lux's hand and collided with Magnar's chest, making the latter scream as if his very soul was being burned in the flames of hell.

## **Chapter 1041.2: There Are No If's In This World [Part 2]**

The members of Twilight Rain, who saw their Guildmaster being tortured by the Half-Elf, felt their hearts shudder due to helplessness.

Suddenly, one of the High-Rankers of Twilight Rain dropped their weapons and knelt on the ground.

He then bowed in Lux's direction, as if begging him to spare his life.

A few seconds later, more Dwarves from the Dark Organization dropped their weapons and knelt in Lux's direction.

A domino effect then took place, and all the members of Twilight Rain knelt one by one.

They already knew that fighting against Lux was hopeless, so they decided to surrender.

The members of Twilight Rain hoped that Lux would show them mercy and simply capture them all.

"Why are they bowing to him?" Cethus clicked his tongue. "Didn't I say that they should kneel and beg for my mercy?"

"Hmph! Why should they kneel to you?" Cai asked in disdain. "You're just a Cethus! Do you think you are on the same level as Lux? Keep dreaming!"

The Dragon Born looked at the Boar and felt betrayed.

Just now, the two of them were on the same side.

But now, Cai had shamelessly jumped to Lux's bandwagon and even disdained the Dragon Born for his earlier attempt to make the members of Twilight Rain his slaves.

Lux ignored the members of Twilight Rain and simply focused his attention on the Four Saints in front of him.

"Avernus, Sion, you know what to do," Lux said.

The Dracolich chuckled before flying toward the direction of the Vice Guildmaster, thinking about how he should beat him up until he was half dead.

Sion, on the other hand, was less forgiving and directly hacked off an arm of one of the Saints of Twilight Rain, who was rooted in place.

A blood-curdling wail spread in the surroundings as the Saint's arm fell to the ground.

The fourth Saint, who had broken out of his daze, flew toward one of the passageways in an attempt to escape.

He understood that the battle was already lost, and there was simply no way for them to make a comeback with the current situation.

The only thing on the Saint's mind was to preserve his life and hide from the Half-Elf, whose gaze was boring holes through his back.

Originally, the Saint thought that Lux wouldn't care whether he escaped or not because no one moved to block him to prevent him from reaching his destination.

It was at this moment that he heard the whistling of the wind, which forced him to dodge to his right side.

A second later, a black arrow flew harmlessly past his shoulder, making the Saint's eye shrink due to how close it was.

However, before he could even thank his lucky stars, another arrow pierced through his back.

The Saint looked at the head of the arrow that was sticking out of his chest in disbelief.

Soon, his skin started to turn black as Maeve's corruption arrow worked its magic.

Anyone hit by her arrows would find themselves being corrupted by the Element of Destruction from inside their bodies until they turned to ashes.

Maeve's Bow and Arrow were Divine Weapons, similar to the Spear of Longinus.

Because of this, very few individuals would be able to survive a direct hit from her.

Unfortunately, the Saint under Twilight Rain wasn't one of those people.

Half a minute later, the Saint's left started turning into ash, and not long later, the corruption spread to the rest of his body.

"Noooooooooooo!" the Saint shouted. "Have mercy! Please forgive me! I am willing to do anything! Just save meeeeeeeeeee!"

As if waiting for that moment, a Black Coffin appeared in front of the Dwarven Saint.

The lid of the coffin opened, revealing a bottomless darkness that was darker than black.



Rows of text appeared in front of the Saint, which made him feel that hope was not lost.

---

< If you want to be saved, jump right in. >

< If you do, I'll even restore your arms as a freebie. >

---

Blackfire's words were like the temptation of a devil, who was offering an olive branch of salvation.

The Saint didn't hesitate and dove head-first inside the coffin. He knew that he could either take the chance offered to him or turn into ashes, leaving nothing behind.

A childish laughter reverberated in the surroundings as Blackfire shifted its attention to the remaining three Saints from Twilight Rain.

He knew that his Master had no intention of letting the Masterminds of the Organization get a second chance at life, so it approached the Saints like the Harbinger of Death, making their faces turn pale.

Avernus stabbed one of the Saints in the chest with his black sword, draining their life force.

When he felt like the Dwarf was only a few seconds away from death, the Dracolich casually tossed the Saint inside Blackfire as if he was just throwing out the trash.

Sion dealt with the third Saint and also tossed the latter towards the Black Coffin that had wittily devoured him in Agartha.

The Juggernaut had to admit that after Blackfire converted him into one of Lux's subordinates, the things that he couldn't do back in Agartha were now becoming a reality.

Lux gazed at the pitiful Guildmaster of Twilight Rain, who was trapped in place.

This was the person who had given the order to have him and Aina assassinated back then.

A person who held absolute power and could kill him just by snapping his fingers.

Now, their roles had been reversed.

He was now the one who held Magnar's life in his hand.

A life that would easily disappear with a snap of his fingers.

"Any last words?" Lux asked as he looked at the Saint, who was glaring at him in anger.

"I should have killed you when you were still an Apostle," Magnar said through gritted teeth. "If I only knew that you would be my downfall, I would have personally killed you myself!"

Lux looked at Magnar in the eye before the corner of his lips rose into a smirk.

"Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world," Lux stated before snapping his fingers.

Avernus, who had already positioned himself behind Magnar, thrust his blade into the Dwarf's back.

The Dracolich then pulled his sword out, letting the once powerful man who terrorized the entirety of the Kingdom of Gweliven bleed to death.

"I will see you... in hell," Magnar said as blood dripped out of his lips.

Lux sighed before shaking his head.

"Why are all of you reserving a place for me in hell?" Lux asked. "Do I look like someone who is about to kick the bucket?"

"Um, maybe you're too hot for them to handle," Cai commented as she walked beside Lux. "I remember Iris saying that you almost melted her from the inside out after the two of you had se—mmmph!"

The Half-Elf covered the Boar's snout and prevented her from continuing what she was about to say.

Lux knew that his fiance's IQ would drastically decrease whenever she was in her Boar form, but there were things that she shouldn't say even if she were stupid, especially in front of his friends and acquaintances.

'I'll deal with you later, Cai,' Lux said to the boar through telepathy. 'I'll make sure to melt you from the inside out.'

'... I didn't know you were into bestiality,' Cai replied in a surprised tone. 'I mean, I love you with all of my heart, so if you want it, I am up for it as well.'

Lux almost choked on his saliva after hearing the Boar's reply. Because of this, he decided to punish her after he was done with this place.

"Avernus, Sion, Cleo, and Maeve, assist Sir Nevreal in dealing with the prisoners," Lux ordered. "Scarlet, Sean, both of you assist them as well."

""Yes, Master.""

The two Assassins finally made their voices heard, surprising their colleagues in Twilight Rain.

Soon, the Army of the Kingdom of Gweliven rounded up all the survivors and tied their High-Rankers up with magical chains.

As for the Low Rankers? They didn't dare to make a move to escape.

In front of three Calamity-Ranked Monsters and five Saints, their chances of escaping were zero.

After making sure that everything was finally dealt with, Lux grabbed the talkative Boar and teleported back to his Guild Headquarters.

Cai then returned to her human form and was about to apologize to Lux. However, the Half-Elf didn't give her the chance.

Soon, the High Priestess of the Rowan Tribe found herself melting from the inside out as Lux punished her until she passed out with a satisfied smile on her face.

## Chapter 1042.1: Determination Of The Heart [Part 1]

It had been three days since Lux helped Nevreal deal with the members of Twilight Rain.

With the greatest threat in their kingdom finally rooted out of the ground, peace finally returned to the Dwarf Kingdom.

The Half-Elf was currently making his way to the Royal Palace because the King had asked to meet him.

But, before he arrived at the throne room, Princess Anastasia ambushed him, once again jumping into his arms.

Lux reflexively spread his arms wide to catch the adorable Dwarf Princess, but Princess Anastasia had other plans in her mind.

She had controlled the force of her jump, and she landed gracefully a step away from the Half-Elf's body.

She then grabbed Lux's right hand and dipped his thumb in a bottle filled with ink.

A moment later, Millie appeared with two scrolls, one in each hand.

At a speed that would put The Flash to shame, Princess Anastasia pressed Lux's thumb against the two scrolls, leaving his thumbprint behind.

Millie then vanished without a trace, leaving Lux tilting his head in confusion.

Everything happened too fast, so he had no idea what just transpired in front of him.

Then, as if nothing had happened, Princess Anastasia lovingly wiped the ink from the Half-Elf's hand with her handkerchief, removing the ink from it.

"Let's go, Sir Lux!" Princess Anastasia held Lux's hand and pulled him in the direction of the throne room. "Father is waiting for us."

Lux didn't resist and allowed the Dwarf Princess to pull him. He still had no idea about what happened just now, but he had a feeling that he would soon find out after meeting with King Uther.

When Lux arrived at the throne room, the guards bowed respectfully before opening the gate.

They had heard that Lux played a vital role in subjugating Twilight Rain, and this earned him the respect of the guards, who were very loyal to their Kingdom.

"Father, I brought Sir Lux," Princess Anastasia announced as soon as she entered the Throne Room, making the King smile at his daughter.

Nevreal was also inside the throne room, standing beside the seated Dwarf King. He gave Lux a brief nod, to which the Half-Elf responded with a nod of his own.

"Lux, before anything else, I would like to thank you for what you did for my kingdom." King Uther rose up from his throne and gave Lux a bow. "Without you, Twilight Rain might have won this war, replacing me as the King of this Kingdom. I am truly grateful for what you did, not only for my people but for my family as well."

Ever since he was crowned King, Uther had never bowed his head to anyone.

But what Lux did was truly exceptional, and he felt that there was no shame in giving the Half-Elf the respect and gratitude that he deserved.

After doing that gesture, he once again sat on his throne and spoke like the King he was.

"For your exceptional contribution to our Kingdom, I hereby declare you Duke Kaizer," King Uther stated. "I will bestow upon you any land that you wish to have. Not only that, the Kingdom will also open its treasury for you, allowing you to pick three treasures of your choice."

"Truth be told, this isn't nearly enough to repay you for what you have done for us. So I made a very hard decision. From this day onwards, I will recognize you as my daughter, Princess Anastasia's, fiancée. May you and my daughter live a happy life together. Please, take good care of her, Lux. She means the world to me."

Princess Anastasia blushed as she looked at the handsome Half-Elf, who stood rooted in the spot.

To summarize the situation, it seemed like he was suddenly forced into a shotgun wedding without his consent. Lux didn't react and wondered if King Uther was speaking a foreign but similar-sounding language.

"Your Majesty, thank you for the rewards that you bestowed upon me," Lux replied. "But there is no need for you to marry off your daughter to me. I already have eight lovers, so I'm not sure if it's appropriate to force Princess Anastasia to marry me. I will just take the other rewards, and I thank you for your generosity."

King Uther smiled. "Anastasia, you heard him. He already has eight lovers. Do you still want to be with him?"

"Of course, I do," Princess Anastasia answered in a heartbeat. "Since he already has more than five lovers, adding one more won't make a difference."

"You heard her, William," King Uther looked at the Half-Elf, who had a troubled expression on his face. "My daughter doesn't care even if you have eight lovers. I also give you and her my blessing."

"Um, Sir, my name isn't William," Lux replied. "You got the wrong person. I'm not the Half-Elf with 47 wives."

"My bad," King Uther smiled. "My memory isn't that good."

King Uther chuckled, which made Nevreal, who was standing beside him, smile.

It was the middle-aged dwarf's idea to make Princess Anastasia marry Lux so that their Kingdom would have a very strong person to protect it from any future threats.

If it had been brought up in the past, King Uther would have definitely rejected this proposal without thinking. However, as a father, he already knew that his daughter really liked the Half-Elf ever since the latter had rescued her from the members of Twilight Rain.

Also, he agreed with Nevreal. Lux was a very powerful individual.

Although the Kingdom of Gweliven was quite far from the center of Elysium, the Guildmaster of the Adventurer's Guild in Aeronwen had heard of Lux's accomplishments against the Divine Army of Light. The Palace was also in the Capital City, Aeronwen, so the Guildmaster quickly related the information he got to the King.

At first, King Uther and Nevreal didn't want to believe it. But, since they had known the Guildmaster for a long time, they had no choice but to believe it!

Also, Lux had three Peak Calamity-Ranked Monsters and three Saints as his subordinates.

And that wasn't all.

The Guildmaster of the Adventurer's Guild had mentioned that Lux hadn't shown his full power when he fought against Twilight Rain.

When he told them that the Half-Elf had command over Hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Monsters and had even made the Beast King his subordinate, King Uther's and Nevreal's eyes turned bloodshot.

Knowing this, the two Dwarves decided that no matter what happened, they needed to do their best to make Lux a part of the Royal Family.

The only way to do that was through marriage.

It just so happened that Princess Anastasia was already in love with Lux, so this was a perfect opportunity to tie the knot and make the Half-Elf his son-in-law.

Princess Anastasia walked towards Lux and grabbed his hand. She then looked up at him with a sweet smile on her face, making the Half-Elf feel his heart waver slightly.

However, since he already had many lovers, he decided to be firm and politely reject her advances.

But before he could say these words of rejection towards the princess, Anastasia spoke before he did.

"Sir Lux, where do you want to have our honeymoon?" Princess Anastasia asked. "There is a wonderful city that is surrounded by waterfalls and lakes in our kingdom, I think that is a good place to spend some quality time together."

Lux blinked once then twice as he looked at the Princess who was looking up at him.

"What honeymoon?" Lux asked. "I'm sorry, Princess, but it will be best for you to find another person to marry. You deserve someone better than me."

"But there is no one better than you, Sir Lux," Princess Anastasia replied.

"I'm sure there are." Lux lightly patted Anastasia's head. "The world is a big place. You will eventually find someone who will love you with all of his heart, and you will love him as well with all of your heart."

Princess Anastasia then firmly shook her head. "Perhaps a day ago that is still possible. But, now, it's impossible, Sir Lux."

"Impossible?" Lux arched an eyebrow. "How?"

Princess Anastasia smiled before looking in the direction of Nevreal.

The middle-aged Dwarf nodded and walked toward the Half-Elf holding a scroll in his hand.

Lux looked at the familiar-looking scroll, and a bad feeling arose in his heart.

"Here you go, Lux," Nevreal said as he handed the scroll to the Half-Elf. "Welcome to the family."

The red-headed teenager looked at the middle-aged Dwarf weirdly before opening the scroll that was given to him, which was tied by a golden string and sealed with the mark of the King of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

## **Chapter 1043.2: Determination Of The Heart [Part 2]**

Lux's body stiffened the moment his gaze landed on the contents of the scroll.



The big bold words that said "Certificate of Marriage" made his heart shudder as he read the rest that was written in the scroll.

---

This is to certify that I, Lux Von Kaizer, and Anastasia Von Gweliven, by virtue of this license, required by Law and the Temple of the Gods, are united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

---

His gaze then landed on the names of the witnesses who had signed the Marriage Certificate without his approval.

Witnesses:

DiegoMysteries

DaoistGoldenSin

Elyon

r0cket

Jack\_Gordon

TheOneWhoSeek

RedGhost\_FireFlame

Jesse\_Boyer

Prince\_Nuada

EvilMoo

Harsh\_Raj\_Singh2745

CharredWoolf

Peacestolero

Joannichole

Ethereal\_assassin

TehHawks

Lawlzie

Jack\_Barron

Robert\_Hines

MiasmaLotus

ShadowedKing

PolAr\_BeAR

Camren\_Kalb

MalachaiWolfe

Keayre\_Stephenson

CelestialFaith

Rambo1994

Benjamin\_Green

darkblade875

tmcginty1120

Cfmellow

joejambul

Generated05

Drakars41

Zion\_Hoston

Mystic Matt

Lord\_Belly

darthkrow13

neminem

Monster Girl Harem King

Joethedeath

'Just who dafuk are these people?' Lux scratched his head as he looked at the names who served as the witnesses of the marriage contract. 'I don't even know them!'

(A/N: to those who want their names added to the names of Witnesses, post a comment in the comment section.)

But that was the least of his worries.

The King had also signed the marriage certificate, and at the very bottom of it was Princess Anastasia's thumbprint.

Right beside it was Lux's own thumbprint, making the Half-Elf understand just what the adorable princess had done earlier.

Seeing his dumbfounded expression, Nevreal handed another scroll to Lux, which made the corner of his lips twitch after reading its contents.

This time, it was a marriage contract, which included the prenuptial and postnuptial agreement between him and Princess Anastasia.

When Lux saw the names of the two witnesses that were listed on the marriage contract, he almost ripped it apart.

Witnesses:

Eriol

Macuilxochitl (Max for short).

At the very bottom of the contract, his and Princess Anastasia's thumbprints could be seen.

The Half-Elf didn't know if he should laugh or cry after understanding everything that happened.

He then looked at the Princess, who was no longer smiling back at him.

This time, the adorable Dwarf was looking at him with a solemn expression on her face.

"Sir Lux, know that I am serious about this," Princess Anastasia said. "I really want to be your fiancée. Although what I did earlier is unacceptable, know that this was just my desperate attempt to be with you.

"If you really feel that I have no place in your heart, then just tell me. I will burn these scrolls, and both of us can pretend that none of this happened."

Anastasia's voice almost broke apart when she said the last words of her sentence. Still, she stood firm and looked at the Half-Elf with an affectionate gaze.

Lux could see that the corners of her eyes were moist as if she was holding back her tears.

He also saw her hands resting over her skirt trembling, making the Half-Elf sigh in his heart.

Earlier, he was truly on the verge of rejecting her proposal, but seeing how determined Princess Anastasia was, he felt himself hesitating.

"... Let me ask my Fiancées about it," Lux said. "I would also like to show them these certificates if you don't mind."

Princess Anastasia nodded before lowering her head.

She was really doing her best to hold back the tears in her eyes, making King Uther, Nevreal, and Millie, want to give her a hug.

But Lux was a step faster than them and pulled Princess Anastasia close to him.

"It's fine, everyone in this room will momentarily become blind," Lux said softly. "None of them will see anything for the next few minutes. So you are free to do whatever you want in that time."

King Uther, Nevreal, and Millie smiled at each other.

Although they wanted to stay inside the room, they all decided to leave, so that Princess Anastasia wouldn't feel too conscious of their presence.

The moment the three people left the throne room, the adorable princess' tears finally fell.

She wrapped her arms around Lux's waist and cried.

When her father had asked her two days ago whether she wanted to get married to Lux, she readily said yes. She had been dreaming about this for a long time, and her father bringing up the topic made her very excited. It was simply a dream come true.

Because of this, she asked Millie to go to the Temple of the Gods with her and ask the High Priestess to give her a Marriage Certificate.

After that, he asked Nevreal for help in drafting a Marriage Contract.

When everything was ready, she told Millie about the strategy they would use once Lux arrived.

She had even practiced her jump and asked her brother, Robin, for help.

Of course, Robin wanted his sister's happiness, so he allowed himself to be used as target practice until his fingers were all covered in ink.

Countless scrolls were wasted as Princess Anastasia practiced to perfect her strategy.

Of course, she knew that what she was doing would be for naught if Lux really strongly opposed marrying her.

His rejection made her feel anxious, but after what happened in Wolfpine Barony, she decided that she would live her life to the fullest.

She didn't want to regret the decisions she didn't make.

Even if Lux were to really reject her, at least she could tell herself with confidence that she had done her best.

She went above and beyond her means to gain his approval. So, regardless of the outcome, she would stand by her choice and accept it, even if it meant breaking her heart.

A few minutes passed in silence as Princess Anastasia cried silently while holding onto Lux.

The Half-Elf was quite surprised with the strength of her hold on him.

He had a feeling that even if he tried his best to pry her from his body, she would continue to hug him as if her life depended on it.

Half an hour later, Princess Anastasia finally let go of him and took a step back.

She then made a curtsy towards Lux before turning around.

The Princess of the Kingdom then walked toward the Gate of the throne room with steady steps.

However, before she left, she said something that made Lux look at the wrist.

"I am glad that you're still using the gift that I gave you," Princess Anastasia said without looking back. "Thank you, Sir Lux, for everything."

After saying those words, the princess opened the gate and closed it behind her, leaving Lux all alone inside the throne room.

A sigh escaped his lips as he looked at the Mithril Bracelet on his wrist.

This was a gift that Princess Anastasia had given him long ago, telling him that it was a good luck charm.

The bracelet could block one attack of a Low-Ranker every ten minutes, and it was considered one of the treasures of the Kingdom.

Princess Anastasia had given this to Lux because she was worried that the Half-Elf would get hurt if a Ranker ever fought against him.

Back then, Lux was just an Initiate, and now, he had long outranked the capabilities of the bracelet.

Even so, he still wore it because it was a gift given to him by the Princess, whom he had saved in the past.

Although it had several cracks in its surface, this precious gift had accompanied Lux on his journey, bearing witness to the hardships that he had experienced in life.

He then looked at the Marriage Contract and the Marriage Certificate in his hands before turning into particles of light.

Just as he mentioned, he needed to talk with Iris and Cai first.

Depending on their decision, he would return to the Kingdom of Gweliven to give the Princess a proper answer to her feelings.

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(A/N: This is the first time that I'm going to do this in this novel. It will be up to you guys if Princess Anastasia becomes Lux's fiance. State your answer in the Comment Section!)

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Author's other Stories.

Wizard World Irregular - (Ongoing) – You won't find this novel in my profile, so search for it manually.

Reincarnated with the Strongest System - (Completed)

## **Chapter 1044.1: Iris' and Cai's Decision [Part 1]**

Upon Lux's return to his Guild Headquarters, he immediately informed Iris and Cai about what happened in the Kingdom of Gweliven.

His two fiances patiently listened to him until he finished explaining everything.

A few minutes later, Iris arrived at Lux's Guild Headquarters so that they could talk about it more in detail.

Since Cai was in the Floating Island right from the very beginning, she simply waited for Iris to come inside Lux's room.

After making sure that Lux didn't leave out any details about what had happened in the throne room, his two fiances talked to each other in private.

However, they made sure to get the Marriage Certificate and the Marriage Contract from the Half-Elf.

Of course, Lux didn't resist and handed it to them and watched the two ladies whom he loved very much leave the room so that they could discuss their verdict on Princess Anastasia's gutsy move.

Cai had been part of the Princess' kidnapping incident and had even been kidnapped herself in the process.

Even so, her understanding of the girl wasn't that much. Back then, she was yet to be Lux's fiance, and her experiences in the Kingdom of Gweliven were both exciting and frightening at the same time.

Because of this, she had no time to get to know the kidnapped Princess and, at most, Cai could only treat her as an acquaintance.

Iris, who was perplexed and amused by the Princess' move, could tell that Anastasia was serious. At least, she was serious in her pursuit of Lux.

Someone who only had shallow feelings wouldn't go as far as she did, sealing the deal by securing a Marriage Certificate and a Marriage Contract.

Because of this, Iris and Cai decided to talk to Aina using the Guild Chat Function.

The Princess of the Xeno Kingdom was still managing her Guild as its Guildmaster while staying in Lux's Guild as a member.

Aina's reasoning for joining Heaven's Gate was really simple.

The first was that she could communicate with Lux anytime and anywhere.

The second was that it allowed her to visit Lux's Guild Headquarters to meet up with him.



The third was that if ever she wanted to meet the Half-Elf while the latter was traveling, she could ask Lux to summon her to his side, allowing the two of them to spend some quality time with each other.

Also, the passive Guild Buffs that she received from Heaven's Gate weren't something to sneeze at.

In fact, she was tempted to migrate her entire guild into Heaven's Gate, allowing her Guild Members to benefit from being able to join the one-and-only Mythical Guild in the World of Solais and Elysium.

Lux told her that he didn't mind if Aina pushed through with this decision. In the end, he would simply let Aina retain control of her Guild Members and let them operate like before.

Since Aina was his Fiancee, it really didn't matter if he took command of the Guild Members of Eternal or not.

Aina could simply command them as one of Lux's Commanders, and everyone would fall in line without a problem.

In fact, Aina was just about to propose to her Guild Members to migrate to Heaven's Gate when she received Iris' message, informing her of what had happened in the kingdom of Gweliven.

"She did what?" Aina asked in the same monotonous voice that she always used when talking to someone.

She was still finding it hard to change her facial expressions, but her emotions could now be seen in her eyes, although they would only manifest themselves whenever she was with Lux.

"She used Lux's thumbprints to legalize her Marriage Certificate and Marriage Contract," Iris answered. "I just want to ask you what you know about the Princess of the Kingdom of Gweliven."

Aina was quite surprised that the Princess, whom she got along with, would resort to such tactics to make herself one of Lux's Fiancees.

But, after thinking about it, she thought that it was just a natural thing. In her eyes, Lux was a very handsome and charismatic person. It was very normal for ladies to fall for him after interacting with him for a time.

Of course, she wouldn't deny that she was truly in love with Lux, so her feelings were a bit biased.

"Princess Anastasia is someone who genuinely cares for the Kingdom of Gweliven," Aina stated. "Although she has been spoiled by her Father, she didn't become arrogant because of it and even does her best to help as many people as possible.

"She had also joined the competition to become the next ruler of the Kingdom, which surprised her family. Even so, they all accepted that she had as much right as her brothers to become the next ruler of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

"To be honest, I'm not fond of sharing Lux with more women. But, if it's her, I don't mind making her one of my sisters. However, the Marriage Certificate and the Marriage Contract would have to go.

"I'm not allowing her to get ahead of me in marrying Lux. I already feel sad since both of you became Lux's fiancée before me. I should have been his first, considering our past relationship with each other."

Although Aina was using the same monotonous voice as before, Iris still detected the hint of disappointment in them.

Of course, she was not aware of Lux's and Aina's relationship in their past lives since neither would elaborate to her.

Eriol and Max had stepped in and made their opinions known about sharing information about the Cycle of Reincarnation.

Iris found Aina's complaint quite amusing, especially the part when the Dwarf said that she should have been Lux's First Fiancee.

She had grown up with Lux since they were children, so it was impossible for Aina to get ahead of her when it came to the Half-Elf's love and attention.

At least, that was what she thought in her heart.

"I see, thank you for the information," Iris said.

"How do you plan to handle this incident?" Aina inquired.

She was quite curious about how Iris and Cai would handle this matter and, frankly, she wanted to witness how things would unfold.

"I'll message you again after I talk to the others," Iris replied. "Don't worry. I'll make sure that you'll be there when we give our verdict."

After assuring Aina that she wouldn't be left out of the proceedings, Iris messaged Valerie, Aurelia, Aurora, Ali, and Ari, about the incident as well.

"That girl made a very ballsy move," Ari commented. "She got balls, I'll give her that."

"She doesn't have balls, Ari," Ali corrected her sister. "She's a girl, not a boy."

"... Sister, it's just a figure of speech."

"I know. I'm just teasing you."

"You..."

Valerie and Aurelia also found Princess Anastasia's move quite bold.

After putting themselves in the Dwarven Princess' shoes, they realized that they wouldn't be able to do what she did.

As fellow members of the Royal Family, the two Dragon Princesses couldn't help but be impressed and frustrated at the same time with what Princess Anastasia had done.

They loved Lux, but they also knew that they couldn't do anything remotely similar to what the Dwarven Princess dared to do.

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that Anastasia was both scary and impressive at the same time.

But, just like Aina, they didn't want the Dwarf Princess to disrupt the pecking order.

Even if she wanted to become Lux's fiance, she should fall in line like the rest of them and not jump ahead in line to seal the deal with a Marriage Certificate and a Marriage Contract.

Aurora, on the other hand, was just as impressed by the others. In fact, she was looking forward to personally meeting Princess Anastasia and getting to know her better.

Among Lux's lovers, Aurora knew more about desperation and loneliness than all of her sisters combined.

She knew how much courage it took to take that one step to grab hold of what she truly wanted in life.

The Misfortune's Beloved believed that Princess Anastasia felt the same, especially since she truly wanted to be with Lux.

Although it might have started as puppy love, that feeling must have only grown stronger the more time they were apart.

Usually, puppy love disappeared after some time, but Princess Anastasia's feelings were different.

Lux very rarely came to see her in the Dwarven Kingdom because he was pretending to be dead so that Twilight Rain wouldn't look for him.

He was also busy traveling all over Elysium and dealing with the Divine Army, who was always on his heels.

After talking to Lux's lovers, Iris and Cai talked a bit more and came to an agreement.

They then told the Half-Elf their decision.

He didn't say anything and simply nodded his head before going back to the Kingdom of Gweliven to talk to Princess Anastasia, King Uther, as well as Nevreal.