

Strongest Necromancer Of Heaven's Gate

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Chapter 1045.2: Iris' and Cai's Decision [Part 2]

Princess Anastasia's and Nevreal's eyes went as wide as saucers when Lux had invited both of them to join his Guild.

Their reaction made the Half-Elf chuckle internally since he had expected this kind of reaction from them.

Nevreal didn't know if he wanted to laugh or cry when he saw the name "Heaven's Gate" shining in front of his eyes.

He was the one who gave Lux the funds to build his Guild Headquarters.

Now he wondered if what he had given the Half-Elf was enough to build a place that was worthy of the one and only Mythical Guild in the world.

If Nevreal only knew that he would have the honor of being the sponsor who would play a crucial role in building the Guild Headquarters of Heaven's Gate, he would have given Lux all of his money in order to construct the best Guild Headquarters that wouldn't put his name to shame!

What kind of honor was this?

It was the greatest honor of a lifetime!

Nevreal had been pestering the Half-Elf to let him see the Guild Headquarters, but now, he was having cold feet.

How could he not be?

If Lux's Guild Headquarters looked subpar, then he would take this shame to the grave with him.

Princess Anastasia, on the other hand, wasn't feeling cold feet. But that didn't change the fact that she was feeling very anxious.

Lux only told her that Iris and Cai wanted to meet her. He didn't say anything else.

The Princess knew that Judgement Day had come, and she was feeling extremely nervous about how things would unfold.

"Let's go," Lux said with a smile. "Since you are now members of my Guild, you can instantly teleport to it just by consciously thinking that you want to visit the Guild Headquarters.

Princess Anastasia and Nevreal nodded their heads and did what he asked them to. A moment later, the two turned into beams of light, which proved that they had successfully teleported to his Guild Headquarters.

When the Princess and the middle-aged Dwarf regained their vision, they found themselves staring at a Marble Castle in the distance.

The structure stood tall and proud, making Nevreal breathe a sigh of relief in his heart. Although it wasn't something that could be called mind blowing, it was still a good piece of architecture that he could be proud of.

'It was worth it,' Nevreal almost became teary-eyed after seeing the Guild Headquarters of Heaven's Gate.

He was quite upset in the past when Lux had scammed his hard-earned money out of him, but after seeing that it was used well, all those heartaches disappeared like the fleeting clouds in the sky.

"Welcome to Heaven's Gate," Lux said with a smile as he gave the two Dwarfs a light bow. "Please, follow me."

Princess Anastasia and Nevreal glanced at each other before nodding their heads at the same time.

The two followed behind Lux as he walked towards the Gates of the Marble Castle where Emma and Garret were waiting for their arrival.

"These two are the caretakers of my Guild, Emma, and Garret," Lux introduced his subordinates to his guests. "Emma is the Guild's Secretary,

and Garret is the Vice Guildmaster, taking over my responsibilities whenever I am away. In short, they are the ones overseeing the operations of my guild."

"The name is Emma. It is a pleasure to meet you Princess Anastasia and Sir Nevreal," Emma said with a smile.

She had traveled to many parts of the Kingdom of Gweliven in the past as an Adventurer before becoming Lux's secretary.

Naturally, she knew who Princess Anastasia was and was quite happy to finally meet her in the flesh.

"The name is Garret." Garret gave the two Dwarves a brief nod of acknowledgement. "If you need anything, don't hesitate to ask."

Lux had already told his two subordinates about the two guests that he would be bringing to the Guild.

They didn't know why the two had come to visit them, but since they were their guests who had been personally escorted by their Guildmaster, they planned to give them the VIP treatment that they deserved.

"Emma, please give Sir Nevreal a tour of the Guild Headquarters," Lux ordered. "He was the one who gave us the funds to build our castle. We owe our humble beginnings to him."

Emma and Garret looked at the middle-aged Dwarf in surprise. Neither of them knew that Lux had scammed the poor guy and only thought that he was a very generous person for giving the Half-Elf the funds to build their Guild Headquarters.

Their impressions of him were raised by a notch, and both decided to treat him as a true VIP Guest from the bottom of their hearts.

Nevreal, who felt flattered by Lux's introduction, couldn't help but smile.

He secretly thanked the Half-Elf in his heart for boosting his image to his subordinates.

"Please come with me, Sir Nevreal," Emma said in a respectful tone and even gave the middle-aged Dwarf a light bow. "I will give you the full tour of our Guild Headquarters."

"Thank you," Nevreal nodded and followed behind Emma.

Garret gave Lux a glance and the Half-Elf nodded his head in understanding.

The Vice Guildmaster of Heaven's Gate then joined Emma and Nevreal on their tour. He could tell that the middle-aged Dwarf was a military man, so he planned to talk about something that they had in common to get to know him better.

Lux then glanced at Princess Anastasia and offered his hand.

He could tell that she was feeling anxious, and she had every right to feel that way.

The Half-Elf had been excluded from the decision-making process, so even he didn't know how things would turn out.

However, that didn't mean that he didn't care for the Princess, who, although she looked calm on the surface, was feeling nervous deep inside her heart.

Princess Anastasia gladly accepted Lux's gesture and placed her hand over his.

The two of them walked hand in hand toward the Conference Room of the Guild where Iris and Cai were waiting for their arrival.

When they arrived at their destination, Lux knocked on the door and announced their arrival.

"Let her come in alone," Iris' voice was heard from the other side of the door.

After hearing his Fiancee's words, he glanced at the Princess and saw her nod in acknowledgement.

Lux then opened the door, allowing the young lady to enter on her own.

The moment she walked inside the room, he closed it behind her.

Truth be told, Princess Anastasia wasn't the only one who was feeling anxious.

He was feeling anxious as well. Lux had already prepared himself for the worst-case scenario of escorting a broken-hearted Anastasia back to her kingdom.

The Half-Elf looked at the closed door in front of him before heaving a deep sigh.

The only thing he could do right now was wait until their talks were over.

Inside the Conference Room...

Princess Anastasia found herself staring at five beautiful ladies, and they all made her feel intimidated.

Valerie, Ali, and Ari weren't present because it was impossible at this time.

The Dragon King refused to let the Dragon Princess leave Karshvar Draconis for a short period of time because of what was happening in the central regions of Elysium.

Princess Anastasia looked at the women, whom she believed to be Lux's fiancées, with a calm expression on her face.

But, deep inside, the pressure that these five people were giving her was making her heart shudder.

Even so, as a Princess of a Kingdom, she knew that she should keep her composure at all times, especially when she was going to negotiate something.

As she scanned the faces of the people inside the conference room, she recognized Aina, which surprised her very much.

'She's one of Sir Lux's fiancées?' Princess Anastasia thought. 'To think that the expressionless Guildmaster of Eternal, whom our Kingdom had hailed as the Warrior Princess, would be one of his lovers. I didn't expect to see her here.'

Taking a deep breath, Princess Anastasia took a step forward and made a curtsy to introduce herself to the ladies who held a position in Lux's heart.

"My name is Anastasia Von Gweliven," Princess Anastasia introduced herself humbly. "Thank you for allowing me this opportunity to meet all of you."

"Iris Von Kaizer," Iris introduced herself as well.

"Caitlin Von Kaizer," Cai said.

"Aina Von Kaizer," Aina stated.

"Aurora Von Kaizer." Aurora smiled.

Aurelia didn't introduce herself right away. Instead, she took a deep breath before looking at Princess Anastasia with determined eyes.

"Aurelia Von Kaizer," Aurelia declared.

She had already made her intention of marrying Lux known to her mother and her Aunt Augustina.

Although she would still retain her Family name and identity as the Dragon Prince of the Crystal Palace, within this closed-off room, she made sure to declare that she was one of Lux's fiances.

Princess Anastasia nodded her head in acknowledgement before resting her hands over her skirt.

"Do you already know why we have called for you to come here today?" Iris asked.

"Yes," Princess Anastasia replied. "I came here to hear your answers."

Iris smiled sweetly before taking the Marriage Certificate and the Marriage Contract from her storage ring. She held each of them in her hands.

"This is our answer," Cai stated before snapping her fingers.

A moment later, the Marriage Certificate and the Marriage Contract burst into flames.

Princess Anastasia looked at the two scrolls with dazed eyes and felt a stinging pain in her innocent heart, which was very close to breaking into pieces.

Chapter 1046: Cutting In Line Is No Good

Princess Anastasia dazedly looked at the burning scrolls until nothing but ashes remained.

Deep in her heart, she already expected this to happen.

And because she had somewhat prepared herself, it didn't take long for her to regain composure despite the pain that she was feeling inside her chest.

"Do you know why we burned these scrolls?" Iris asked.

"I do," Princess Anastasia replied. "But I still want to hear it from your lips."

The corner of Iris' lips rose because she was quite impressed by the young lady's reply.

She could see the hurt in Princess Anastasia's eyes and the subtle trembling of her hands.

Even so, the princess of the Dwarf Kingdom held her ground, befitting someone of her standing.

"We cannot allow our beloved to suffer an injustice," Iris replied. "Him being forced into a relationship is something that we will not allow—especially if it's a one-sided relationship."

"Of course, that is only one of the reasons," Aina commented in the same monotonous voice that she always used. "Princess, you jumped a couple of steps ahead of us. We are only Lux's fiances at the moment, and yet, you made him sign a Marriage Certificate.

"If we approved of that, wouldn't that make you his First Wife? That's not possible because I will become his First Wife."

The doll-like beauty said these words in a firm and confident tone, making Iris shake her head helplessly.

This wasn't the first time that Aina had challenged her position as Lux's first wife, so she was already used to it.

"I know that our beloved is quite charismatic and very handsome," Cai said with a smile. "It is only normal for you to fall in love with him, especially after he rescued you from the kidnappers of Twilight Rain. But are you sure that

this feeling you have for him isn't just admiration? It might only be respect and adoration instead of love."

Princess Anastasia shook her head. "Do not treat me like a child. While it is true that my feelings for Sir Lux started when he saved me from Twilight Rain, I knew for a fact that this wasn't mere respect and adoration. I am a Princess of a Kingdom. Someone who is meant to be used as a political tool in order to strengthen our nation.

"However, I refuse to take that role. That's why I decided to join my brothers and compete for the position of Crown Princess.

"I am someone who wants to control my own fate. However, after meeting Sir Lux, I am confident that, if given the choice of spending my life with him and ruling the Kingdom of Gweliven, I will choose to spend my life with him in a heartbeat. This is not a choice made from infatuation. This is a choice that I made for the sake of my future happiness."

Iris nodded her head to acknowledge Princess Anastasia's statement.

"What you did was indeed very bold," Iris replied. "But it isn't original."

The blue-haired beauty then took out a scroll from her storage ring and threw it towards Princess Anastasia.

The latter caught it and opened it to see what was written inside it.

To her surprise, it was a Marriage Certificate and was dated four years ago.

Similar to her Marriage Contract, Lux's thumbprint was also printed on the Marriage Certificate.

"This?" Princess Anastasia looked at Iris in confusion. "Why do you have this? Aren't you already engaged with Sir Lux?"

Iris nodded. "Yes. But, in the past, my Father was against it. Because of this, I decided to make a backup plan with the help of my Grandmother. She made Lux put his thumbprint on this Marriage Certificate while he was sleeping."

Iris said it proudly, making the ladies inside the conference room look at her weirdly.

Even Aina, who usually had an expressionless face, couldn't stop the corner of her lips from twitching.

"That's not something you should be proud of," Aina stated.

Iris shrugged. "I know. Fortunately, I didn't have to use it since Lux and I are now engaged with each other."

With a wave of her hand, the Marriage Certificate flew back to her hand. Iris then carefully stored it inside her storage ring with a smile on her face.

"You're worse than me," Princess Anastasia said. "At least, when I took Sir Lux's thumbprint, he was conscious. You took it when he was sleeping."

"Right." Iris nodded. "And because of this, I understand why you did what you did. But that doesn't make it right. What I did was wrong since this Marriage Certificate in my hand was taken when Lux was unaware of it, but in the end, this scroll doesn't have any binding power in it. So I just keep it as a memento."

What Iris didn't know was that after seeing her marriage certificate, the rest of her sisters were very tempted to also get their own Marriage Certificates as a memento.

However, they held back these thoughts for now since they still had to address their verdict to Princess Anastasia.

"As Lux's first fiance, I recognize your will to become his lover," Iris stated. "But cutting in line is no good. Even so, we decided to give you a chance."

Cai nodded. "This time, pursue Lux properly. He already knows your feelings for him, so you don't have to beat around the bush. Take your time and talk to him and start as friends."

Aurora, who was quietly listening from the side, walked towards Princess Anastasia and gave her a hug.

"Do your best, Princess," Aurora said softly as she patted the young lady's head. "I look forward to becoming your sister."

Perhaps, feeling touched by Aurora's genuine words, the emotions that Princess Anastasia had been holding back finally gave way.

She hugged Aurora back and buried her head on her chest. She then wept tears of sadness and relief, knowing that she still had a chance of pursuing her happiness.

The Half-Succubus kept on patting the Princess' head until her tears stopped falling.

When Princess Anastasia was done crying, Aurora crouched down and wiped the tears from her face with a handkerchief.

Although the tear stains were now gone, the redness around the young lady's eyes was still there.

Since the pink-haired beauty was a kind and caring person, she whispered something in Princess Anastasia's ear, which made the younger girl momentarily forget losing control over her emotions earlier.

"Listen closely, Anastasia," Aurora whispered. "If all of your approaches toward Lux fail, know that he is very weak against thighs. If you use this to your advantage, you can definitely make him fall for you."

Princess Anastasia's face became beet red after hearing Aurora's words.

She didn't know if the pink-haired beauty was just teasing her to relieve the tension in her heart or not.

"I'm serious, you know?" Aurora smiled. "If you don't know how it's done, I will help you. We will pin Lux down together, okay?"

Iris, Cai, Aina, and Aurelia couldn't help but shake their heads helplessly because one of their sisters was revealing Lux's weakness to someone who had just tried to force their fiancée to sign a Marriage Certificate.

Knowing how cunning the Dwarf Princess was, she would definitely use everything to her advantage to seal the deal with Lux.

Fortunately, Princess Anastasia didn't know that Aurora was telling the truth.

Half an hour later, the door of the conference room opened, and Princess Anastasia came out alone.

The Half-Elf looked at her and noticed that her eyes were red, and sighed in his heart.

'Did they reject her?' Lux thought.

Although the Princess tried hard not to show it, he could tell that she was feeling somewhat sad.

But before Lux could even say anything to comfort her, Princess Anastasia smiled at him and spoke first.

"Sir Lux, please take me back to my Kingdom," Princess Anastasia said.

"Okay," Lux replied.

The Princess then took the initiative to take Lux's hand, which surprised him.

Even so, he didn't make any move to pry her hand away and held her hand firmly. He then guided her toward the Teleportation Gate, instantly teleporting them to the private Teleportation Gate of the Royal Family of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

Anastasia didn't say anything until they reached the hallway leading to the throne room.

"This far is already good, Sir Lux," Princess Anastasia said before reluctantly pulling her hand back. "Thank you for everything."

The Princess then curtsied to the Half-Elf before looking straight into his eyes.

"Are you not going to ask what happened inside the conference room?" Princess Anastasia asked.

"Do you want to tell me?" Lux asked.

Princess Anastasia thought before shaking her head. "No. But, know this, Sir Lux."

The young lady walked forward to give the Half-Elf a hug.

"I'm not going to give up," Princess Anastasia said. "So prepare yourself to fall in love with me, okay? This time, I will do it properly. No more tricks."

At first, Lux didn't know how to react to Princess Anastasia's confession. But, a few seconds later, he crouched down and looked her in the eye.

"Did they tell you my weakness?" Lux asked.

Princess Anastasia blinked innocently. "What weakness? Do you have a weakness, Sir Lux?"

Lux smiled before lightly patting the Princess' head.

"I'll be going now, Princess," Lux said as he bowed lightly. "Do you wish to remain in my Guild?"

"I do," Princess Anastasia replied in a heartbeat. "Please let me remain in your Guild."

"Understood." Lux nodded. "Please call me if something is troubling you or the Kingdom. I will do my best to help."

"Thank you, Sir Lux," Princess Anastasia said before gesturing to Lux like she wanted to whisper something in his ears.

The Half-Elf then crouched once again in order to listen to what she was going to tell her.

A moment later, he felt something soft press against his cheek, which lingered for at least three seconds.

Before he could even do anything, Princess Anastasia was already running away, leaving behind a mischievous laughter in her wake.

Lux knew that the Princess was only hiding her feelings behind her happy facade. Even so, he also felt her resolve.

"Take care, Anastasia," Lux said softly before turning around. "I'll see you soon."

The Half-Elf then turned into particles of light.

Now that his business in the Kingdom of Gweliven was resolved, he once again returned to his Guild Headquarters to handle some of the important matters that he had left behind.

What he wasn't aware of was that the moment he returned, he would find his other lovers asking for his thumbprint on their own Marriage Certificates, making the Half-Elf scratch his head helplessly.

Chapter 1047: Hidden Behind The Sweet Smile Of A Baby Slime

Meanwhile, above the Capital City of the Ashenheart Family in the Ford Federation...

"I'll sing you a song, it's the song of the sea," Eiko sang as her body swayed from side to side.

"I'll sing you a song if you sing it with me," Fei Fei also sang, imitating Eiko's body movement.

Countless Skeleton Swashbucklers played their instruments as their two mistresses happily sang on the commanding platform of the Battle Ship Poseidon.

But their merry atmosphere completely contrasted the one-sided battle that was taking place below them.

The Pirates, who had decided to become part of Eiko's Boom Boom Pirate Crew, were launching a major offensive against the three Great Families of the Ford Federation.

They had just subjugated the Dreadhart Family, and they were now heading toward the Capital City of the Ashenheart Family in order to vent out their frustrations for the countless years of suffering that they had to endure from these tyrants.

The Pirates of the Seven Seas didn't become Pirates because they wanted to.

They became Pirates because they were forced to.

They were the people who wanted to put a stop to the tyranny of the Three Great Families and their allies, the Ten Prestigious Families.

After destroying the Grand Fleet of the Ford Federation, Eiko brought the battle to the land.

Using the power of the Golden Anchor, all the Pirate Ships gained the power to fly in the sky. With this, they headed to the mainland and started to wreak

havoc, destroying the strongholds of the families who wanted to control everything in the Seven Seas.

"What do you want?!" the Supreme that belonged to the Ashenheart Family shouted to Avery, who was preventing him from reinforcing his men to defend their city. "Money? Influence? Power? I will give them all to you! Just stop this!"

The middle-aged man's eyes were bloodshot as he looked at the devastation happening all around him.

He and his family had stood strong in the Ford Federation for hundreds of years, and no one had dared to attack them openly... until today.

Avery chuckled before shaking his head. "My Mistress wants to take over the entire Ford Federation and put it under her control."

"Ridiculous!" the Supreme of the Ashenheart Family replied. "Do you think the people will accept you if you do this? They'd rather serve us than be ruled over by Pirates!"

Avery disappeared from where he stood and reappeared in front of the middle-aged man.

He then gave the Supreme a slap, sending the other party flying toward the plaza of the city, destroying his own statue that was built hundreds of years ago.

"Don't treat my mistress like an ordinary Pirate," Avery said in a tone that was reeking with killing intent. "I'm sure that she will be a better ruler than the Three Great Families and the Ten Prestigious Families combined."

The middle-aged man glared at the Ancient Skeleton King in anger, but he didn't make any reply.

He was waiting for something to happen to turn this entire situation around.

At that moment, he heard something inside his head, which made him smile internally.

'What took you so long?' the Supreme from the Ashenheart Family asked.

'Don't whine,' an annoyed voice replied. 'I'm already here. What kind of help do you want?'

The Supreme of the Ashenheart Family then told his ally his plan, and the latter agreed to it.

The Saints of the Ten Prestigious Families had arrived to reinforce his family and started dealing with the Pirates, who had the upper hand earlier.

While this was happening, the Supreme of the Shadowheart Family landed on the deck of Eiko's flagship, Poseidon.

"So, you are that Pirate Princess who has been causing trouble over our territory, huh?" a skinny old man looked at Eiko, who was singing happily earlier but was now looking back at him in annoyance.

The Pirate Swashbucklers immediately surrounded the intruder, protecting their Mistress from any harm.

"Bunch of small fries, begone!" the Supreme of the Shadowheart family shouted, and the bodies of all the Skeleton Swashbucklers shattered into pieces, leaving only the two Slimes behind.

"Now, it's your turn," the Supreme of the Shadowheart family said. "To think that a lowly Slime would cause this much trouble for our families. Such a disgrace."

Fei Fei hid behind Eiko because the Supreme made her afraid.

Eiko, on the other hand, simply glared at the approaching old man, making the latter chuckle.

"Well, since these people are obeying your orders, I just need to capture you," the Supreme said. "That Demigod down there also listens to your orders. Maybe keeping you as a pet is also a good idea."

But the moment the old man was only a few meters away from Eiko, the deck that the old man was standing on suddenly split apart.

Losing his footing, the Supreme fell to the second level of the ship.

The deck then returned to normal, and all the Skeleton Swashbucklers revived as if nothing had happened.

They then resumed playing their instruments and encouraged the two Baby Slimes to continue singing.

While this was happening, the Supreme of the Shadowheart Family found himself in what seemed to be a graveyard.

Of course, he remembered everything that happened earlier, so he flew upwards with the intention of breaking through the floor above his head.

However, it didn't take long for him to realize that no matter how high he flew, he never seemed to be able to reach the supposed ceiling that was covered in bones.

"Futile."

A voice that was filled with disdain echoed inside the domain, making the Supreme shudder.

"The moment you step on my body is the moment your fate is sealed. This will become your grave."

As if proving that point, a giant Golden Skeleton that was thirty meters tall appeared inside the Domain.

It held two golden swords, one in each hand, and looked at the Supreme from the Shadowheart Family in contempt.

Knowing that saying anything would not make any difference, the skinny old man roared as he charged toward the Giant Golden Skeleton with the intention of fighting it to the death.

Unfortunately, he wasn't even given that opportunity.

With a single flick of the Golden Skeleton's sword, the Supreme of the Shadowheart family lost both of his arms in an instant.

A second flick and his legs disappeared, making the Supreme fall towards the graveyard.

The last thing that the old man saw was a Black Coffin and a beautiful spectral lady who was holding a sword in her hand.

He wasn't even given the chance to say his last words before the beautiful woman pierced his heart with her sword.

Blackfire patiently waited until the Supreme was nearly dead before swallowing him whole.

Of course, it picked up the sliced-off arms and legs that were lying on the ground and devoured them as well.

A few minutes later, the Supreme of the Ashenheart Family also fell and became Blackfire's latest victim.

After that, all the Saints from the Ten Prestigious Families suffered the same fate.

Before the day was over, Eiko had completely subjugated all the major forces that stood in her way.

The flag of the Boom Boom Pirate Crew fluttered over all the cities of the Ford Federation, making it known that everyone was now under Eiko's rule.

Although it would take a while for reality to sink in and make everyone understand that the rule of the Three Great Families and the Ten Prestigious Families had been severed, it would eventually come to pass.

News of this incident spread to every corner of the Seven Seas, informing the other Sea-Faring Nations that there was a new Faction that had risen out of nowhere.

These Nations, who shared the seas with the Ford Federation, immediately called for a conference. They needed to discuss how they were going to deal with their new neighbor, whose fluttering flags made them feel as if they were facing an unbeatable behemoth and whose danger seemed to be hiding behind the sweet smile of a Baby Slime.

Chapter 1048: In Pursuit Of Happiness

Five days had passed since Princess Anastasia and Nevreal had visited the Guild Headquarters of Heaven's Gate.

Since then, the Dwarf Princess would often use the Guild Chat function to chat with Lux whenever she was free.

For her, this was the perfect opportunity to get closer to Lux, and talk to him anytime.

Since the Half-Elf couldn't always visit the Kingdom of Gweliven to see her, she decided to take the initiative to strengthen their bonds, and get to know him better.

Their talks would last a few minutes at most, but these few minutes were very precious to the Dwarf Princess.

Simply hearing the Half-Elf's voice and talking to him about trivial things, like what he had eaten, what he was doing, and the weather, was enough to make her happy.

Lux also enjoyed these short conversations with Princess Anastasia and would ask her a few questions in return.

Of course, the other ladies heard about this, so they also started to use the Guild Chat function to its fullest.

Valerie, Aurelia, Ali, Ari, and Aurora, would often talk to Lux in private. Sometimes, the Half-Elf would even talk to multiple girls at once.

In fact, they had even created their own chat rooms for this very purpose.

Valerie, Aurelia, Aurora, Ali, and Ari, would often talk to Lux in the chatroom that they named, Lux's Favorite Harem Members, which almost made him choke when he was invited to join it.

Of course, the one who came up with this idea was the mischievous handmaiden, Ari.

However, since it had a nice ring to it, Valerie, Aurelia, Aurora, and Ali reluctantly accepted it.

All of them wanted to know more about him, and he also wanted to know more about them as well.

In the past five days, Lux discovered many things about his lovers that made him fall in love with them all over again.

He especially loved Ari's stories about Valerie and Ali, which made the two girls team up against the mischievous handmaiden, preventing her from telling Lux about their most embarrassing moments.

Aurelia was also very happy to know more about her Dragon Sisters and Aurora, who loved the same man that she chose as her significant other.

The more he talked to his lovers, the closer he became to them.

Even Aurora, who didn't have any good memories while she was imprisoned in the Inner Sanctum, gradually opened up and shared her memories of her sister and her mother.

Lux still hadn't told Aurora that Queen Bianca was now inside Blackfire, under recovery.

Her soul was getting stronger with each passing day thanks to the core of the Crystal Dragon that Blackfire was using to nourish her soul.

Once her soul fully recovered, Lux planned to look for the perfect vessel that could be used to help his mother-in-law reform her body.

Lux knew that he only had a slim chance of finding a Fallen Seraphim or any other higher existences that could potentially be used to revive Queen, but Lux wasn't giving up hope.

He wanted Aurora's mother to have a strong body that would allow her to return to the world of the living and hold her beloved daughters once again.

For now, he planned to keep it a secret and give the pink-haired beauty the best gift that he could give her in this lifetime.

As his lovers continued their talks with him, they finally broached the subject about his family.

Of course, he mentioned that he was adopted by his grandmother, Vera, and became Iris' stepbrother after he was registered as Alexander's son.

Valerie innocently asked Lux about his mother, purely wanting to know what she was like.

The Dragon Princess really loved her mother and would often confide in her the things that she could never tell her father.

Of course, Valerie had withheld the information about Lux becoming her lover because Ali and Ari cautioned her that this wasn't the right time to reveal this information to her parents.

Lux, who was asked this question, pondered for a bit.

His mother from his past life often called him a "mistake" and someone that "shouldn't have been born".

Of course, the Half-Elf couldn't possibly share this with his innocent lover, who might feel sad after knowing the truth.

Then, Lux remembered about the mother of the body that he had possessed when he arrived in the world of Solais.

He remembered how the young Elf cried as she lovingly held the basket containing her dead baby.

She even gave him a name, even though he was already dead.

Lux.

The name meant Light.

Perhaps, the Elf wanted her son to become the light of her life, so she gave him this name.

"My mother and I... were separated at birth," Lux answered Valerie's question. "Due to circumstances, she was forced to part with me. However, I am certain that she loves me very much."

"Oh, no, Valerie is crying," Ari stated. "It seems that she feels sad that you were separated from your mother."

"Lux, I hope that you reunite with your mother," Valerie said after she regained her composure. "I'm sure that she always thinks of you."

"... Un," Lux replied. "I hope for that as well."

The Half-Elf sighed in his heart as he remembered that scene that happened eighteen years ago.

Truth be told, the day he turned eighteen was in the midst of his chain conquest of the territories that had allied themselves with the Divine Army of Light.

He had completely forgotten about it back then, and if not for Iris' urging that they celebrate it even though it was late, Lux might have simply ignored it completely.

Yes.

Lux was now eighteen years old and had already surpassed the Ranks of his peers who had started earlier than him in going to the world of Elysium.

In the span of two years, Lux had experienced many things in the world of Elysium.

He had met many important people who taught him many valuable lessons in life.

He also met his lovers, who made him feel like the happiest and luckiest man in the world.

He had met his Master, Gaap, who had become one of his role models in life.

He laughed.

He cried.

He felt anger.

He felt despair.

But, more than anything, he felt loved.

Loved by his lovers, family, friends, and acquaintances, who had become part of his life.

After his talk with his lovers ended, Lux visited his Master's grave and talked to him about the things that he had experienced since he had last visited him.

Although he knew that his Master's soul had already ceased to exist, he still felt like sharing his experience with one of the people who had treated him like family, was something that he needed to do.

By doing this, he was also able to release the pent-up emotion in his heart as he confided his feelings to his Master, who would usually listen to his woes with a knowing smile on his face.

Although his Master wouldn't bat an eye at performing a one-sided genocide, he was actually very warm to the people he cared about.

"The best and most beautiful things in this world cannot be seen or even be heard but must be felt with the heart.

"To give life a meaning, one must have a purpose larger than self. I think that is what everyone should strive for in life, pursuing happiness even though it is fleeting like the clouds in the sky."

Lux felt teary-eyed as he looked at his Master's tomb.

He dearly missed his Master, and one of the greatest regrets in his life was to not see the Halfling hold his children after they were born.

Gaap might have tried to hide it, but he actually loved the idea of being part of a family.

He had lost everything when he was still young, and if not for Hereswith, he might have died alongside his family.

"I'll see you again soon, Master," Lux said as he lightly patted the gravestone. "There is someone I want to meet right now."

After saying those words, Lux transformed into particles of light and returned to Solais.

Although he didn't need to do this, he wanted to give closure to the feelings that had been weighing down his heart, ever since he was given a second chance at life.

Chapter 1049.1: The Second Coming Of The Child Of Light [Part 1]

"It has been a while since we had breakfast like this, right, Lux?" Vera said as she looked at her grandson, who was eating the simple breakfast that she had prepared for him.

"Indeed, Grandma," Lux replied. "We should do this more often."

"It's you who's always busy."

"Many things happened as of late."

Vera only smiled. Iris had told her everything that Lux had experienced in Elysium over the past few months.

She felt heartbroken that her grandson had to suffer seeing his Master die. He even had to fight against the Divine Army a second time in order to save Aina.

Lux never asked for her help despite knowing that he only needed to say a word for her to come to his side and assist him, regardless of who he was fighting against.

"You should eat a lot as well, Aurora," Vera said as she looked at the pink-haired beauty sitting beside her grandson. "Become healthy, and give birth to healthy children. I want to hug my great-grandkids as soon as possible."

Aurora blushed after hearing Vera's words. Even so, she nodded her head with a smile because she wanted this to happen as well.

She found out that Lux had returned to Solais half an hour ago when she decided to talk to Lux in private.

The Half-Elf said that he was planning to go somewhere in Solais and Aurora mentioned in passing that she would love to accompany him wherever he was planning to go.

Perhaps feeling that Aurora wanted to spend some time with him, he asked her if she truly wanted to come with him.

After the young lady said yes, Lux summoned her using Heaven's Call, making her appear beside him.

Unlike the others who were born and raised in Elysium, Aurora could travel to Solais.

This was why Lux could summon her anytime regardless of where he was in both worlds.

When Vera asked her grandson if he was planning to visit Iris and Cai in Barbatos Academy, the Half-Elf shook his head and informed her of the real reason he decided to return.

"... Do you want me to go with you?" Vera asked.

"No, Grandma," Lux replied. "I'm still unsure about how to proceed, so it will be best if you don't come with me for now."

Vera sighed in her heart, but she still nodded her head since she respected her grandson's opinion.

"Understood," Vera said. "But, if there is a chance, I would like to meet her too."

Lux nodded.

Right now, he couldn't make any promises, so he simply nodded his head in agreement.

Truth be told, the Half-Elf didn't really know why he decided to do something that he never planned on doing in the past.

Perhaps it was because of Valerie's innocent question that he decided to confront the things that he had set aside in the deepest part of his heart.

"Grandma, can I borrow Sophie?" Lux inquired.

He knew that his Grandma loved to travel with the White Hippo, even though she could easily cross great distances now that she was a Saint.

"Of course," Grandma Vera replied with a smile. "Sophie has missed you too, you know? I'm sure she'll be happy to spend some time with you."

After eating breakfast, Lux and Aurora rode on the back of the White Hippo and traveled upstream in the river.

The young lady leaned her body against Lux's, enjoying this time that they were together.

Lux, on the other hand, held her waist as he, too, enjoyed this intimate moment with her.

Sophie swam at her own pace, and the two teenagers on her back were more than happy to leave everything to her.

They simply enjoyed the scenery that they passed by and talked about random things, including the number of babies that they would have in the future.

Unlike Lux's other lovers, Aurora was still a chaste maiden.

Physically, at the least. What Lux didn't know was that, among his lovers, she was the most experienced of them all.

The Half-Succubus was able to merge her consciousness with any of Lux's lovers as long as they were within a thousand-meter radius around her.

But there was a catch. This was only possible if Lux was about to do something intimate with his lovers, allowing Aurora to feel the same emotions that they did.

After experiencing what she did, Aurora was looking forward to the day when she and Lux would finally become one.

She wanted their first moment to be just the two of them and away from her sisters who would often see him in private whenever he was inside his Guild Headquarters.

Since Lux's Guild Headquarters was within the territory of the Crystal Palace, his most frequent visitor was Aurelia.

The Dragon Princess would visit the Half-Elf every time she was done with her duties, and Lux was more than happy to help his lover relax by giving her a full body massage.

Of course, whenever this happened, Aurora would also receive that full body massage, making the Half-Succubus lock herself up inside her room and prevent anyone from seeing her in that state.

His second most frequent visitor was Aina.

To this day, Aurora still couldn't believe that the doll-like beauty, who always wore an expressionless look on her face, was very aggressive in bed.

Aurora secretly anticipated the moment when Aina's calm and cold appearance melted into that of a maiden in love the moment she reached her climax.

Deep inside, she secretly wondered if she would make the same expression after she made love to Lux for the first time.

Three days passed since Lux, Aurora, and Sophie had left Wildgarde Stronghold.

The Half-Elf had guided the White Hippo on their journey, telling her which river path to choose whenever there were intersecting branches.

Soon, they reached the place in Lux's memory.

The place where a dead Half-Elf baby was sent to float down the river because he couldn't be buried in the lands of Ashe Entheas.

A place where Half-Bloods, like him, were treated as rejects by the Elves, who thought highly of their pure bloodline.

Chapter 1050.2: The Second Coming Of The Child Of Light [Part 2]

"Lux, where are we?" Aurora asked as she looked at her surroundings.

She could tell that people frequented this place since there was a path that led to the river.

Lux didn't tell her where they were going, but she assumed that it must be an important place to the Half-Elf, since he was looking at his surroundings as if he was reminiscing about something.

"This is the Land of Ashe Entheas," Lux replied. "I have come here to look for someone."

"Who?" Aurora asked.

"... Someone very important," Lux answered. "If not for her tragedy, I wouldn't be here today."

Aurora glanced at the Half-Elf, who suddenly showed a sad expression on his face. She didn't know what kind of tragedy he was talking about, but for the time being, she decided to not ask any questions.

"Understood," Aurora said as she held Lux's hand. "You can always tell me when you're ready, okay?"

Lux nodded. "Thank you, Aurora."

The Half-Elf held her hand firmly and gave it a light squeeze. This was his way of telling her that he was alright.

He then took a deep breath before glancing towards the East.

He could sense a strong congregation of life force in that direction, which is how he knew that there was a settlement not far from where they stood.

"Let's go this way," Lux said as he pointed towards the East. "I believe that there is a village of Elves nearby. I don't know how they will react to strangers, so make sure to stay on your guard."

Aurora nodded seriously after hearing Lux's statement.

She had already become a C-Ranker.

This meant that as long as she wouldn't be fighting against a High-Ranker, she would be able to protect herself just fine.

Lux held her hand and walked at a steady pace. It was neither fast nor slow.

Clearly, he was not in a hurry to get to their destination and took time to enjoy the scenery as he took one step at a time.

A few minutes later, they arrived at a tall wooden gate with intricate designs.

The Elves were known for their artistic side. Some of them dedicated their lives to their art, creating masterpieces that would often be sold in Human Domains and bought by wealthy nobles.

"Halt!" a loud shout reached Lux's and Aurora's ears as several Elves on top of the wooden walls aimed their bows and arrows in their direction.

"Who are you and what are you doing in our lands?"

Lux scanned the faces of the Elves and was pleasantly surprised when he noticed that all of them were D-Rankers.

The one who shouted was a B-Ranker, which made him the strongest among the guards who were just a push away from releasing their arrows.

"My name is Lux Von Kaizer, and this young lady beside me is my Fiance, Aurora Von Kaizer," Lux replied. "We are just adventurers who happened to travel to these parts. We have been traveling for days, and if possible, we wish to replenish our food supplies and take a rest inside your village to recover our strength."

The Guards glanced at each other, while their Guard Captain narrowed his eyes.

He could tell that Lux was an A-Ranker, while Aurora was a C-Ranker.

He was stronger than Aurora, but he was not a match against the red-headed Half-Elf, who made him feel disgusted.

"Half-Elves are not allowed to enter our village," the Guard Captain replied in disdain. "The mere fact that you have stepped inside our lands is already a crime in itself. However, since we are not fond of conflicts, we will allow you to leave with your lives intact. Leave Ashe Entheas, and don't step foot inside it again!"

The other Elves also nodded their heads. No matter what happens, they will never allow a Half-Elf to enter their village.

Lux frowned because if possible, he didn't want to start a conflict with the Elves.

However, since he had come to meet someone, he couldn't possibly return without meeting her.

"Are you sure that we really can't stay in your village?" Lux tried to ask one more time. "We just need two days to rest. I promise that we will leave in two days."

"Did you not hear me, Half-Elf?" the Guard Captain whom Lux named Villager A inside his head shouted. "You are not welcome here! Get lost before we lose our patience!"

"Get out!"

"Scram!"

"Filthy Half-Blood!"

Aurora looked at Lux anxiously because she could tell that they really had no intention of letting him inside their village.

If this were the same Lux from three months ago, then perhaps he might have left silently or looked for another method to enter peacefully.

However, Lux was different now.

If people didn't like him then he didn't like them either!

He had enough of being looked down upon and getting bullied by people.

Since he couldn't settle things peacefully then he would settle things a little "less peacefully."

"Come, Avernus," Lux ordered. "Help me convince these people to let me inside their village."

Suddenly a Giant Dracolich appeared behind Lux, catching the Elves by surprise.

Avernus then roared fiercely, sending a shockwave that rippled across the Lands of Ashe Entheas, alerting the powerhouses who were protecting its Domain to his presence.

The Protectors of the Elven Village rushed towards the Gate, with the intention of protecting their Domain.

However, the moment their eyes landed on the Giant Dracolich, whose presence exceeded that of a Saint, all of them felt as if their legs had turned to jelly.

Avernus smiled evilly as it unleashed its Dragon Fear, making the Elves who had all gathered on top of the walls of the village fall down to their knees.

At that moment, an old elf, whom Lux recognized, appeared on top of the walls and bowed his head respectfully towards Avernus.

"Y-Your Excellency, I apologize if my people offended you," the Village Head, who went by the name, Ammar, said with reverence. "We are just simple villagers, living simple lives. I beg of you, please spare us."

"Spare you?" Avernus snorted. "Did you know how your guards insulted my Master when he tried to peacefully enter your village? Filthy, lowly, puny, ugly, despicable, snot-nosed Elves—are all of you courting death?"

"Even if you sold every Elf in this village, it is still nowhere enough to pay for a drop of my Master's blood. Who gave all of you the balls to act cocky, hmmm? Just where is that confidence of yours coming from?"

Ammar, who was facing Avernus' cold, and merciless eyes, shuddered uncontrollably.

He could tell that if he didn't choose his words carefully, he and his entire village would disappear from the face of the world in an instant.

"I-it is my fault that His Excellency's Master has suffered," Ammar stated. "I should have told the guards to be more lenient to visitors who are traveling within our lands. I promise that this incident will not happen again. So if you please..."

"Of course, this incident will not happen again," Avernus cut off Ammar's reply. "Because after I'm done with you, this village will cease to exist."

The Guards and their Captain, who heard this, cried out in alarm. All of them began to beg for forgiveness.

If they only knew that the Half-Elf could summon a Calamity-Ranked Monster, they wouldn't dare to offend him the way they did earlier.

Offending someone with a Calamity-Ranked Monster when the strongest beings in the Six Kingdoms were only Saints?

Simply courting death.

Chapter 1051.3: The Second Coming Of The Child Of Light [Part 3]

"You are begging the wrong person, Maggots," Avernus scoffed at the Elves who were doing their best to beg for their lives. "If you don't grovel in front of my Master and sincerely ask for forgiveness after I count to ten, I will start killing people. One... Two... Three..."

"Forgive us! We were wrong!"

"Please, have mercy! We only wanted to protect our village from outsiders!"

"It is the tradition in our village to not allow any race aside from Elves to enter our village. Forgive us!"

"Please, show us mercy!"

Avernus, who heard the Elves plead for forgiveness, was instantly annoyed. They were not sincerely begging for forgiveness.

Instead, they were indirectly telling their Master that he was in the wrong and that they were simply upholding the traditions of their village.

"It seems that all of you still don't understand your situation," Avernus stated. "I told you to sincerely beg for my Master's forgiveness, and not say EXCUSES!"

Once again, Avernus unleashed his Dragon's Fear, and this time, he didn't hold back.

All the Elves in front of him started to puke and froth due to the extreme pressure that he was releasing.

Even Ammar wasn't spared from this.

The Dracolich's intention was clear. If they don't fall in line, he would force them to fall in line.

"I apologize for my disrespectful words," the Guard Captain, whom Lux named as Villager A begged as he fought hard to suppress the fear that was bubbling inside his chest. "I had eyes but failed to see your greatness. I was blinded by my pride..."

"Um, you forgot to say that my Master is more Handsome than any Elf in this lowly village of yours. Also, make sure to mention how stupid you all are, and that you are lower than pigs," Avernus commented. "Start from the beginning."

"I-I apologize, this... lowly pig... had been very disrespectful," Villager A said as tears and snot flowed out from his eyes and nose. "We were all... stupid for not realizing your greatness. I have never... seen someone... as handsome as you, Young Master, in my entire life."

Avernus nodded. "Not bad. Now, all of you say the same thing as he did. If my Master forgives you then I will allow you all to live. However, make no mistake. You are going to compensate my Master for your insolence.

"If he isn't happy with your hospitality, then I will make sure that no one else will experience your hospitality."

Avernus had been an arrogant Dragon ever since he was born. Of course, he had every right to be arrogant since he had the strength to back it up.

He was also very happy because even though his Master had remained a kind person, he had also changed to be someone who would not allow others to treat him as a doormat.

Because of this, the Dracolich was more than happy to do the dirty work for Lux and make everyone who dared to disrespect him understand that they were messing with the wrong person.

All the Elves repeated the first Elf's words and asked for the Half-Elf's forgiveness over and over again. They even competed with each other on praising Lux's handsome looks, making the Half-Elf have a hard time preventing the corner of his lips from twitching.

After nearly thirty minutes of this farce, the Half-Elf decided to forgive them for their transgressions.

"Can I now enter your village?" Lux asked.

"Of course!" Ammar replied in a heartbeat. "We will show you the hospitality of Moss Village! Please, follow us, Your Excellency!"

Ammar was afraid that Lux might suddenly change his mind and punish them for being disrespectful to him.

Although they indeed had a law that forbade any Half-Elf from entering their lands, that law didn't mean jacksh*t in the face of someone who had a Calamity-Ranked Monster as his subordinate.

Lux and Aurora entered the village with calm expressions on their faces.

The first thing they saw were the treehouses that the Elves used as their home.

Although the designs were simple and couldn't be compared to the grand structures in the Kingdom of Espoir Frieden, the houses had a rustic charm to them, making Lux feel as if a refreshing breeze was blowing past him.

Although there were many houses that were built on the tops of the trees, Lux couldn't see any Elves in the surroundings.

This was completely understandable since Avernus had made his presence known, making the Elves flee towards the shelters that they had prepared just in case their village was overrun by Monsters.

Just as Lux thought that he wouldn't see a single Elf in the surroundings, he noticed an Elf Lady standing on the balcony of one of the biggest Tree Houses in the Village.

She looked like someone in her early twenties, which was very normal for the Elves who had a very long lifespan.

However, Lux stopped walking the moment his eyes landed on the Elven Lady, who was looking at him in disbelief.

"Vincent..." the Elf Lady muttered. "No. You're not him. Vincent is dead."

The Elf Lady then jumped down from the Tree House and walked towards Lux as if she were in a trance.

Without even asking for permission, she cupped Lux's face, which almost gave Ammar and the Guards a heart attack.

They had barely escaped with their lives due to their disrespectful words towards the Half-Elf.

But now, one of their people was touching his face, without holding back.

"Adeline! Don't be disrespectful to our guests!" Ammar shouted. "Your Excellency, I am sorry. Adeline has not been feeling well for nearly two decades due to the loss of her child. She is a very good girl, but she can be eccentric at times. Please, forgive her if she offended you!"

Lux didn't say anything and simply allowed the Elven Lady, who had the same eye color as him, to touch his face.

A moment later, her hands trembled as if she had come to a realization.

"Your name," Adeline said softly as she looked at the handsome Half-Elf in front of her, who reminded her of the man she had loved twenty years ago. "What is your name?"

Her hands still cupped the Half-Elf's face, but they were trembling, reflecting the emotions that were starting to stir inside her heart.

"Lux," Lux replied as he gazed at the beautiful Elf, who had cried bitterly as she lovingly held her dead baby a long time ago.

"My name is Lux."

Chapter 1052.1: Memories, Sorrows, And Thorns [Part 1]

Ammar raised his cup to honor their VIP Guests, who had come to stay in their humble village for a few days.

As much as they wanted to make Lux leave, none of them dared to actually bring it up, fearing that the Dracolich's wrath would descend upon them.

"I call for a toast for Lux's and Aurora's long and happy life," Ammar said as he raised his wine cup. "To friendship!"

""To Friendship!""

The Elders of Moss Village also joined the small banquet, which they held to honor the Half-Elf and the beautiful young lady who accompanied him.

Aurora sat on Lux's left side, while Adeline sat on his right.

The Elf Lady didn't hesitate to put food on Lux's plate, and the Half-Elf didn't make any move to stop her from doing so.

However, Lux and Aurora were both surprised.

Both of them thought that Elves didn't eat meat, and only settled for fruits and other edible plants in the forest.

When Lux voiced his thoughts, Adeline smiled and told him that the only time that Elves ate only fruits and edible plants was when there were no animals to hunt in the forest.

She couldn't tell why she was feeling strongly attracted to Lux. Of course, the attraction wasn't anything romantic. But truth be told, she was fighting the strong urge to hug him and hold him close.

Adeline felt like the one person missing in her life had finally appeared, and she also felt that she was both familiar and unfamiliar to him.

When she heard that his name was Lux, the young Elf remembered the time when she was holding her dead baby by the riverside.

She had not been able to give her newborn anything, except for a name, which was Lux.

A name that means Light.

After her lover, Vincent, had died, the only proof of their love that remained was her baby.

However, as if Fate found her union with a human laughable, that one thing she held sacred was also taken away from her.

The "Light" of her life was snuffed out before he could even open his eyes to see the world he was born into.

Now, seeing a Half-Elf, who looked exactly like her departed lover, made her feel as if the last puzzle in her heart had fallen into place.

Lux's eyes, which resembled her own, looked at her kindly.

Adeline was very sensitive when it came to the gazes of the people around her.

Because of this, she also felt the affection that the Half-Elf was hiding in his subtle glances towards her.

She didn't mind this, because she was doing the same.

Of course, Ammar, who had known Adeline since she was young, was also giving Lux some sidelong glances.

'He really looks like Vincent,' Ammar thought. 'He also has Adeline's eyes. His name is also Lux. But could this just be a coincidence? That child was certainly dead back then...'

He had known who Adeline's lover was and even repeatedly reminded her that falling in love with a Human was a mistake.

The Village Head of Moss Village was well aware of the Laws of the Elven Kingdom that didn't tolerate the existence of Half-Elves and barred them from stepping inside their Domain.

Of course, even if the Elf King were to suddenly make a surprise visit to their village, this law that he had decreed would have no effect whatsoever.

Ammar was certain that if the Elf King were to meet Lux, the ruler of the Elves would have no choice but to smile and commend the Half-Elf for his good looks.

Only fools would dare to anger an existence that could wipe out the entire Elven Kingdom from the face of the Solais.

"Lux, you said that you and this beautiful young lady are adventurers," Ammar said. "Do you mind if I ask you where you came from?"

"I mind," Lux replied, making Ammar's smile almost crack.

"Lux, where did you come from?" Adeline asked as she held Lux's hand.

"I came from Wildgarde Stronghold," Lux answered with a smile. "I was raised there by my Grandma since I was a baby."

Ammar almost choked after seeing this scene. When he asked the same question, the Half-Elf didn't even bother to give him a proper answer.

Yet, when Adeline was the one who asked the question, he answered immediately and even gave some additional information about his background.

Discrimination much?!

Lux didn't know that Ammar was fuming in his heart.

But, even if he did, he wouldn't care about it either.

For him, the Village Head of Moss Village wasn't important.

He only came to see the mother of the body he had taken over, giving him a chance to live in this world as Lux Von Kaizer.

"What is your grandma's name? And is she Human?" Adeline inquired.

"Yes, my grandma is a Human," Lux replied. "Her name is Vera."

"Is that so? Then what is your relationship with Aurora? Are the two of you perhaps lovers?"

"Yes. She is my future wife. Isn't she a beauty?"

Adeline nodded and looked at Aurora fondly. "She is indeed very beautiful. When will the two of you get married? Please invite me. I want to become the Godmother of your baby."

"Marriage? Perhaps two to three years from now," Lux answered. "And, of course, I would love for you to attend my marriage. In fact, aside from Aurora, I have other fiancées as well. If possible, I want you to meet them if there is an opportunity."

Adeline blinked once and twice as she looked at Lux in surprise.

"You have other fiancées aside from Aurora?" Adeline asked.

"Yes," Lux replied. "Right now, I have eight fiancées."

"Right now? You mean there is a possibility that there will be more?"

"No comment."

Adeline rubbed her forehead as if this revelation was giving her a headache.

"You're like your fath—I mean, my deceased lover," Adeline said sadly. "That guy was capable of making any lady fall for him. When the two of us were traveling, I lost count of the number of women who tried to join us on our journey. Fortunately, he was madly in love with me, so he didn't even bother to look at them."

"What is your lover like, Mo— Lady Adeline?" Lux asked. "Can you tell me more about him?"

"First, don't call me Lady Adeline." Adeline pouted. "Just call me Mom or Adeline."

"Okay, Adeline," Lux replied with a smile. For now, he held back in calling her Mom since things might get complicated.

The young Elf narrowed her eyes.

For a brief moment, Lux sensed the Elf Lady's dissatisfaction with not being called Mom by him.

"Very well, I will tell you about Vincent," Adeline said before drinking all the wine inside her wine cup. "But I will only tell you and Aurora. Come to my house."

Adeline didn't even bother waiting for Lux's reply and grabbed his hand.

She then dragged him away and brought him to her house. The story that she was about to tell him was quite sensitive, so Adeline didn't want others to hear it.

Once her guests were properly seated inside her living room, Adeline began her tale.

"Twenty-five years ago... the two of us met in an Auction House. He was a guest, while I was... I was one of the slaves that was being auctioned that day."

Aurora held Lux's hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. She could sense that Lux's killing intent spiked up a bit, so she wanted to help him calm down.

Lux returned her gesture and thanked her through their Guild Chat.

The two of them then continued to listen to Adeline's story.

A story of how an Elf fell in love with a Human, and how the two of them became one.

Chapter 1053.2: Memories, Sorrows, And Thorns [Part 2]

In a Black Market within the Fynn Kingdom...

"Everyone, the moment that all of you have been waiting for has arrived," the Auctioneer enthusiastically said with a smile on his face. "I present to you an Elven beauty who nearly died after facing an Argonaut Ranked Monster near the border of the Vahan Empire.

"Fortunately, one of our merchants came across her and managed to save her life. If not for him, we would not be able to auction off this beautiful lady, who had just turned twenty a month ago!"

As if to prove that he was telling the truth, one of the Staff took a blue crystal from his pocket and placed it on top of the Elf's head.

A projection then appeared in front of everyone and the number twenty was shown.

The artifact was something that most people used to determine the bone age of a person.

Appearances could be deceiving, especially when it came to Elves, High-Rankers, and other Races who aged slowly.

Seeing that the elf was indeed young, the buyers became more interested in purchasing her.

"I guarantee that she is still pure, so her price will be set more expensive than usual," the Auctioneer stated. "I'm sure that all of you are looking forward to breaking this slave and making her your loyal servant. So, without further delay, bidding starts at one million gold!"

"Two Million!"

"Three Million!"

"Five million!"

The rich and powerful nobles from the Fynn Kingdom, who regularly participated in this Underground Auction hosted by Crime Syndicates, tried to outbid one another.

Adeline was currently under a spell that prevented her from forming any thoughts inside her head.

Because of this, she wasn't aware that everyone inside the auction was fighting to become her new Master, to whom she would offer her body and heart for the rest of her life.

"Thirty Million."

A voice radiating confidence and power silenced everyone inside the Auction House.

Those who were trying to outbid each other just now looked in the direction where the one who bid thirty million to purchase the Elf was seated in a leisurely manner.

The young man seemed to be around fifteen years old.

He had short red hair and eyes that made everyone who looked at him feel as if he could see everything, including their soul.

"T-Thirty Million," The Auctioneer stuttered. "Any other bidders?"

Clearly, even he was affected by the young man's charismatic gaze, making him lose his composure for a brief moment.

"Going once!"

"Going twice!"

"Sold!"

The young man smirked before standing up from his seat.

The Elf was the final item in the auction house, so there was no need to stay any longer.

Everyone looked at him with envy. After all, it was rare for a young Elf to be found in the Auction House. Because of this, everyone wanted to do their best to make her their possession.

However, it was simply impossible to fight against the young man.

The reason?

Because he was the bastard son of the King of the Kingdom of Fynn.

Although he was a bastard, his father was still a King, making it hard for them to fight him in the open.

In the back room of the Auction House...

When Adeline opened her eyes, she found herself staring at a handsome young man who was looking at her with a smile on his face.

"Good. You have finally regained your consciousness," the young man said as he approached Adeline, who was still trying to understand what was happening around her.

She could tell that the young man was younger than her at a glance, which made her frown.

"Do you understand my language?" the young man asked and then raised three fingers in front of the elven beauty. "How many fingers do you see?"

Adeline's wits returned to her slowly.

However, once she finally recalled what had happened to her, she immediately raised her hand to touch her neck.

At that moment, she felt a cool metallic sensation on her hand, confirming her worst fears.

"A slave collar..." Adeline muttered absentmindedly.

She then looked at the young man in front of her who was busy groping her right breast while muttering things that made Adeline's cheeks burn in embarrassment.

"Oh, my God! Why is this so soft?!" the young man exclaimed. "Are all breasts like this? Um? Why is this thing at the center becoming firm? Hmm... I wonder what it tastes like..."

Just as the young man was about to put Adeline's breast inside his mouth, the Elf was no longer able to hold back and pushed the young man away, making the latter fall on his butt and cry out in pain.

Fortunately, the floor was covered in carpet, so the young man didn't get hurt that much.

"Hey! What do you think you are doing?" the young man complained as he stood up. "Do you not know who I am? I am your Master!"

Adeline ignored the young man and looked at her surroundings. She needed to escape no matter what and return to Solais.

"Hah... I guess you still don't understand your place," the young man said in an arrogant tone. "Since you don't recognize me as your Master, I will make you recognize me as one."

The young man then pointed at Adeline with a smirk on his face.

"Kneel!" the young man ordered.

Adeline, who had just been given an order, walked towards the young man until she was only two feet away from him.

The young man stared defiantly at the Elf, who was a head taller than him.

He had given her the order to kneel, and he was looking forward to making her understand her place.

However, instead of kneeling, Adeline raised her hand... and slapped his face, making the young man cry out in pain.

"Just who are you ordering to kneel, huh?" Adeline grabbed the young man's robes and lifted him up. "A mere Apostle like you dares to order around a Ranker like me? Just who between us doesn't understand their place?"

The young man struggled to escape from Adeline's grip. But no matter what he did, he was unable to escape her grasp.

After a full minute of futile struggling, the young man sighed and looked at the defiant Elf with a pout.

"Hah... I guess ordering you while the slave collar is deactivated won't work," the young man said. "Very well, since you don't want to obey me when I'm being nice, I will stop being nice."

Adeline suddenly felt the collar on her neck tingle, making her eyes widen in shock.

"Let's try this again from the start," the young man said with a mischievous smile on his face.

"Kneel."

This time, Adeline felt a strong compelling force for her to obey her Master's command.

She slowly placed the young man down before kneeling in front of him.

The young man then placed his finger under the elf's chin, and slowly raised her head, making her look at him.

"Let me introduce myself," the handsome young man said with a smile. "My name is Vincent, and from this moment onwards you will protect me from those who wish to end my life. I hope we get along well. Um, I forgot to ask. What is your name again?"

"Adeline," Adeline replied in a heartbeat. "My name is Adeline."

"Good." Vincent then crouched down and planted a kiss on Adeline's forehead. "By my name, I hereby declare that five years from now, the slave collar on your neck will break, and you will regain your freedom.

"Until then, you are to protect me. Do I make myself clear, Adeline?"

"... Yes," Adeline replied as she looked at the young man, whom she was forced to serve for five years.

Whether she would be able to protect his life or not, Adeline would only know the day the slave collar on her neck broke into pieces.

Chapter 1054.3: Memories, Sorrows, And Thorns [Part 3]

"Vincent was a troublesome teenager," Adeline said with a sad smile on her face. "But as I spent more time with him, I realized that he had two very different personas—the Vincent that the public knew, and the Vincent that only I knew in private.

"Outside the privacy of his room, he was a cold and indifferent person. He looked like someone who completely held the world in his hands.

"His confidence and charisma made those who saw him treat him as if he was a General who had successfully finished many campaigns.

"Because of this, he was fairly popular among the nobles, and some would even go as far as gifting him with treasures and gold in order to get on his good side."

Adeline paused as a sigh escaped her lips.

"That was a mask he wore to make those who ridiculed him and aimed to take his life think twice before making a move," Adeline stated. "Even I was surprised whenever I accompanied him outside as his bodyguard.

"Although he was younger than me by five years, his back looked broader and bigger than any man I have seen in my life. But his other persona, when we are alone... was like a naive child who knew nothing of the world."

This time, a sweet smile appeared on Adeline's lips as if she relived one of the happiest days of her life.

"He was adventurous, curious... and at times, this curiosity is focused on the anatomy of the opposite gender," Adeline said.

"In short, he was a pervert behind closed doors," Lux said. "Are you sure his name was Vincent and not Rudeus?"

Adeline shook her head. "His surname was not Grayrat."

"I see." Lux nodded in understanding. "Please continue."

The beautiful Elf giggled before nodding her head.

"I watched him grow up from a naive young man to someone who was less ignorant of the world," Adeline said. "During that time, I protected him from the assassins sent by his brothers. They were jealous of the attention he was getting from their father."

"Vincent already expected such things to happen, so he decided to buy me at the auction house to become his personal guard. You see, he was very paranoid and trusted only a handful of individuals."

"Since I was a slave, he gave me unconditional trust... as well as love. I already mentioned that he was very popular with the nobles, and with his looks, he was also very popular with the ladies."

"Of course, I didn't fall in love with him at first. But after three years of being with him, I realized that he had already wormed his way inside my heart. When he turned eighteen, his father asked him what kind of gift he wanted. Do you know what he asked for?"

Lux shook his head. He really had no idea what someone like Vincent would ask a King for as a gift.

"He asked his father to allow him to marry me," Adeline said and a faint tinge of red could be seen creeping up her face. "He did this inside the Royal Ballroom while he was celebrating his birthday."

"Of course, I was shocked. Because at that time, I was still a slave, and the black collar on my neck proved that. At first, his father thought that Vincent

was just joking since that was what he was like. Vincent liked to joke around whenever he was outside.

"But this time, he wasn't joking. He was serious. The King asked him if this was what he truly wanted, and he said yes. The King then took a look at me before reluctantly nodding his head.

"He then gave Vincent a choice. To stay with me and be disowned, or leave me a slave and remain a Prince. To everyone's surprise, he chose to be with me in a heartbeat, surprising even his own father. He was only eighteen at that time. No longer a boy, but not yet a man.

"After choosing me, the King sighed and disowned him then and there. His Majesty also ordered that the celebration be stopped. But just as everyone was about to leave the room, Vincent asked the King a question with a serious expression on his face."

Lux and Aurora, who were now invested in the story, waited for Adeline to finish what she was going to say.

"This is what Vincent said to his father who had disowned him in front of everyone," Adeline said with a solemn expression on her face. "Can I at least take away the cake?"

Lux and Aurora blinked once, then twice, after hearing Adeline's words.

The beautiful Elf covered her lips as her body shook while holding back her laughter.

A minute later, she finally regained her composure and smiled.

"The king got so angry that he lifted the cake and threw it on his bastard son, covering his entire body with cake," Adeline smiled. "All the guests laughed after seeing this scene, and to my surprise, Vincent laughed alongside them. Perhaps, the laughter was so infectious that even the King laughed with everyone.

"That was how his eighteenth birthday ended. He chose to end it on a happy note instead of a sad one. He left the Royal Palace still covered in cake. Since he was disowned, he lost all the possessions he had that day, yet he still smiled at me and said...

"At least, I still have you, Adeline. You're far more precious than all the treasures in this world combined.

"That night, I knew then and there that I truly loved him. I took him away from that place until we stumbled across a river. Both of us bathed, and I helped him remove the cake that covered his entire body. And then... he embraced me, and I willingly embraced him back.

"Back then, I thought that, since it was his birthday, I wanted to give him a gift. Something very precious to me, and that was myself.

"I didn't know if it was because of the remnants of the cake or not, but his kisses were sweet, just like the rest of his body. Although it was my first time, I didn't feel any pain because of the overflowing love and happiness that I was feeling at that time.

"Perhaps, that is also the night when I started to conceive. You see, Elves are not like Humans. In the eyes of our race, I was still a child. When Vincent was eighteen, I was only twenty-three. Because of this, the chances of me getting pregnant were slim.

"Our gestation period is also long. Usually, it takes anywhere between one to five years for our gestation period to end. Whether I truly conceived on that night or not, I can't really tell. But that was the sweetest memory I have, so I truly hoped that it was at that moment that I'd be blessed with a child."

Adeline then looked at Lux with fondness. She and the Half-Elf didn't say anything, but even without words, both of them seemed to know what the other was thinking.

A few minutes later, the beautiful Elf closed her eyes, and a sorrowful expression appeared on her face.

Chapter 1055.4: Memories, Sorrows, And Thorns [Part 4]

Adeline took a few deep breaths in order to regain her calm and continue her story.

"When Vincent turned twenty years old, he heard that his father had acquired a terminal illness and was on his deathbed," Adeline said. "Knowing that this might probably be the last time that he would see his father alive, Vincent returned to the Fynn Kingdom in order to see him."

"No one barred him, and even the Crown Prince, whom he didn't get along with, allowed him to see the King before he breathed his last. I was there with him as he held his father's hand. The two talked, and his father departed the world with a smile."

Adeline's face then hardened as a strand of killing intent oozed out from her body.

"It was also on that day when the Crown Prince showed his true colors and tried to capture me by force," Adeline said as her body shook with anger. "It seemed that he had long wanted me to become his plaything, and he was only holding back because he was afraid that his Father still cared for his bastard son."

"But after his death, he no longer feared anyone, for he was the next in line for the throne. Out of desperation, Vincent used his trump card."

"No one knew that he carried an artifact, given to him by the King as a means to protect himself. In order to allow me to escape, he summoned the Avatar of a Saint. A great battle took place within the Royal Palace."

"However, an Avatar wasn't strong enough to fight against the Saint who was protecting Vincent's Brother. Even so, we still managed to escape that place, but my beloved was mortally wounded."

"He drew his last breath in my arms. But before that, he asked me to return to Solais and never step foot in Elysium again. Even though he was dying, he still worried for my safety."

"I buried him in the flower field where we often spent our time together. He said that he wanted to be surrounded by flowers so that, even if I was not around to see him, there would always be flowers on his grave."

A tear slid down the side of Adeline's face and her lip trembled.

Seeing this, Aurora stood up and gave the older lady a hug. Lux, on the other hand, closed his eyes.

The Fynn Kingdom was a kingdom bordering the Vahan Empire. With his current strength, it would only take him a day or two to reach his destination.

After Adeline regained her composure, she stood up and hugged Lux.

The Half-Elf didn't resist and hugged his biological mother back.

Adeline thought that she had no more tears to shed, but the moment Lux hugged her back, her heart felt like it was breaking.

The beautiful Elf cried in Lux's arms, soaking his clothes with bitter tears.

Adeline didn't know if her tears were coming from the loss of her husband, the loss of her child, or the possibility of reuniting with the child, whom everyone, including her, thought to be dead.

It was even possible that it was all those reasons combined.

Even so, Adeline didn't hold back the sadness, and the heartache that she was feeling and let her emotions flow freely like a raging river that had swelled after continuous days of rain.

Lux patted the beautiful Elf's back in order to help her calm down. Unfortunately, this only made Adeline cry harder, making the Half-Elf feel helpless.

Half an hour later, Adeline finally quieted down.

She remained in Lux's embrace as if remembering a time when a similar pair of hands held her close, and made her feel like the happiest woman in the world.

A few minutes later Adeline fell asleep in Lux's arms.

The Half-Elf carried the beautiful Elf like a princess and brought her back to her room. He then laid her down on the bed and asked Aurora to look after her, while he pondered a few things on his own.

Technically, Adeline's and Vincent's child was already dead.

When Lux's soul arrived in Solais, only a fragment of his soul remained. If not for the fact that there was a vessel that could house his weakened soul at that time, his soul might have disappeared and ceased to exist.

Perhaps it was just a coincidence or a whim of Fate.

But it didn't change the fact that Lux only had a second chance at life because of Adeline's baby.

As if feeling his thoughts, an ache washed over his body. It was as if his body was crying due to the sadness of his birth mother at the loss of her child.

"Understood," Lux said softly as he pressed his right hand over his chest, feeling his heartbeat. "I'll avenge our mother. I promise to make those who hurt her and your father pay."

After making this promise, the ache he was feeling disappeared, and his body felt light.

For a brief moment, Lux thought he heard the sound of a baby's laughter echoing inside his ears.

Although the ache in his heart disappeared, he felt a different kind of pain.

A pain that plucked the strings of his soul, making a single tear stream down the side of his face.

"Okay," Lux muttered. "I will also visit your father. Leave everything to me."

Several minutes passed as Lux stood at the top of the tree where Adeline's house was built.

He gazed upon the moon in the sky as he contemplated his next course of action.

However, one thing was clear.

When morning came, he would take Adeline and Aurora back to Elysium.

They would pay a visit to the Fynn Kingdom and settle the debt that was long overdue.

Lux knew that a happily ever after may not always be possible. But who was he?

He was the Necromancer of Heaven.

As long as it was within his powers and the right conditions were met, anything was possible.

"Asmodeus," Lux called out the Lich King, who would do anything for his sake.

"Yes, Master." Asmodeus bowed his head respectfully.

"Go to the Fynn Kingdom and gather information," Lux ordered. "I don't care what method you use. I just want to see the results."

The Lich King smiled and his eyes twinkled in excitement.

"Yes, My Liege," Asmodeus replied. "I'll pave the path for your revenge."

Without another word, the Lich King turned into a black mist and traveled to the starry skies.

His destination was the Fynn Kingdom, and Asmodeus would stop at nothing to ensure that his Master's wishes would be met in full.

Chapter 1056.1: You're Still A Young Lady, And Not Yet A Woman [Part 1]

When Adeline opened her eyes, she found herself gazing at the familiar ceiling of her room.

However, it didn't take long before she realized that she wasn't the only one lying on her bed.

Sleeping beside her was a young lady whose beauty surpassed her own.

Aurora was sleeping peacefully, hugging Adeline. The Elf couldn't help but admire this young lady, who was capable of charming boys and girls alike.

Glancing through her window, she noticed that the sky was still dark, and dawn was still a few hours away.

She was still feeling sleepy, and Aurora's warmth made her feel very comfortable. Adeline had been alone for nearly two decades after the death of her child.

Although her parents wanted her to live with them in the Elven Capital, she insisted on living on her own and remained in Moss Village.

She spent her days taking care of the orphanage's children who had lost their parents after they died or went missing in Elysium.

Elves were a race that was highly sought out by Slave Traders due to their beauty and grace.

For this reason, they were not advised to travel alone in Elysium and to always travel with a group of their own kind.

It was because Adeline refused to do this in the past that led to her being captured and auctioned away.

Fortunately, the one who bought her, Vincent, was not a bad person.

This saved her from suffering a fate worse than death, which was becoming the plaything of a Noble who would show her off to his friends like a trophy during the day and use her as a bed warmer at night.

Vincent would often sleep with her every night, but he never forced her to do anything. At most, he would only hug her like a pillow and fall asleep in a minute or two.

Perhaps, missing her beloved, Adeline wrapped her arms around Aurora and pulled her close.

The young lady was in a deep sleep, but she still burrowed her head subconsciously into Adeline's chest because it felt soft and smelled good.

'I know that it is impossible, but I can't help thinking about it,' Adeline thought as she hugged the young lady in his arms. 'I don't want to hope, but if Lux is truly my son, then... Aurora is my future daughter-in-law.'

Adeline's gaze softened as she looked at the young lady in his arms. She had been touched when Aurora lent her shoulder for her to cry on earlier, and it gave her a good impression of the young lady.

A few minutes later, Adeline closed her eyes to sleep.

She dreamed of enjoying a picnic with Lux and Aurora as if they were truly a family.

The beautiful Elf wasn't aware that, despite the fact that she was having a good dream, tears streamed down her eyes in the real world, soaking Aurora's hair with the warmth of her tears.

A few hours later...

Adeline woke up feeling refreshed.

It had been many years since she last felt like this, and she knew that this was thanks to her two guests who were currently staying inside her house.

The smell of something delicious reached her nose, making her stomach growl in response.

Aurora, who was still sleeping a few seconds ago, opened her eyes and looked at Adeline in a daze.

A second later, the beautiful Elf's stomach growled a second time, making her face turn beet red due to embarrassment.

"Good morning, Aurora," Adeline said in order to hide the fact that her stomach was growling. "Did you have a good sleep?"

"Yes," Aurora replied with a smile. "I slept well since it felt like I was sleeping with my deceased mother. It felt good."

Adeline felt sad after hearing that Aurora's mother was no longer in this world. It triggered her maternal instincts, making her kiss the young lady's forehead before patting her head affectionately.

"Then why don't you always sleep beside me from this point onwards?" Adeline proposed. "That way, both of us will be able to get a good night's sleep together."

"Sounds good," Aurora smiled. "I'd love that."

Adeline was about to say more, but her stomach chose this opportunity to complain a third time, making the words she was about to say stop in her throat.

At that moment, the two ladies heard someone knocking on the door.

"Breakfast is ready," Lux said. "Come and get it."

The two beautiful ladies glanced at each other and smiled.

They then got out of bed and joined Lux to eat breakfast.

"I didn't know you were a good cook, Lux," Adeline said. "This is wonderful."

Lux chuckled because he knew that Adeline was just exaggerating.

He merely cooked sunny side up eggs and cured meat, so there was nothing special about it.

After eating breakfast, Adeline took Aurora to a nearby spring so they could bathe together.

Lux stayed in the house and waited for the two ladies to finish.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave Moss Village because he decided to stay one more day before returning to Elysium.

Aurora looked very happy to spend time with Adeline, so he decided to let them enjoy each other's company for the time being.

Technically, the beautiful Elf would become Aurora's mother-in-law once the two of them got married.

He thought that this was a good idea for the two of them to form a bond early, nurturing their future relationship as in-laws.

After a night of thinking, Lux finally decided to embrace the identity that was granted to him by Fate.

While it was true that he wasn't really Adeline's child, the fact remained that his vessel belonged to her baby.

He even felt that the remnant spirit of Adeline's child, which still lingered inside his body, wished for him to take over his identity and become the beautiful Elf's family.

He didn't really sleep and simply meditated all night, trying to better understand how he should proceed with his relationship with Adeline.

At first, he only wanted to see her to bring closure to his past. But after hearing her story, he knew that he couldn't stand idly and remain on the fence.

He was not the only one who wanted to look for closure.

Adeline was also looking for it.

She had lost her husband.

She had lost her child.

And now, she spent her days in solitude.

For a long-lived race, this kind of lifestyle was considered torture.

Nearly two decades had passed, yet Adeline was still unable to let go of the two people she had lost.

If she truly had the ability to move on, by now, she would have already remarried and formed a new family.

But, she didn't do that.

She clung to the feelings inside her heart, making her unable to find happiness in life.

A sigh escaped Lux's lips as he leaned on the sofa and closed his eyes. He had already made his choice, and he would abide by his decision.

At that exact moment, Asmodeus' voice reached his ears.

"Master, I have a report to make," Asmodeus said.

"Okay," Lux replied.

The Lich King then began to tell him all the information that he had gathered in Elysium, making the Half-Elf frown.

"That's the end of my report, Master," Asmodeus stated. "But I will continue to gather information."

"Good job, Asmodeus." Lux commended his loyal servant. "We'll be there in a day or two. So, continue your mission."

"Yes, Master."

Asmodeus said nothing more as he returned to his undercover work in the Fynn Kingdom.

Chapter 1057.2: You're Still A Young Lady, And Not Yet A Woman [Part 2]

The more Asmodeus investigated the current King of the Fynn Kingdom, the more disgusted he became.

He couldn't believe that someone like him was able to remain in power for so many years, with no one challenging his rule.

Perhaps, there had been a few who did challenge the current King in the past.

However, with the backing of the corrupt Nobles by his side, these Rebels were snuffed out before they could even grow, allowing the vile King, who was sitting on the throne, to continue his debauchery.

'This King's days are numbered,' Asmodeus thought. 'Of all the people that he offended, he chose to offend my Master's parents. His death will certainly not be swift.'

The Lich King's lips curled up into an evil smile as he gazed at the Royal Palace in the distance.

If he wanted to, he could probably kidnap the King without too much effort.

But he didn't want to risk it since there were two Saints protecting the Kingdom.

He was afraid that if he made a move, the King would go into hiding, making it more difficult to capture him.

For the time being, he silently continued gathering information on who might be the next suitable ruler of the Kingdom.

In all honesty, Asmodeus wanted to propose that his Master just take over the kingdom as its King.

He had the bloodline of the Fynn Royal Family flowing inside his veins, so his legitimacy was secured.

Though, even without that Royal Bloodline, Lux could still take over the Kingdom using sheer might.

Even though the neighbors of the Fynn Kingdom, like the Vahan Empire, might be alarmed by the sudden changes that would be happening soon, Asmodeus didn't give a hoot about what they thought.

If they had a problem with his Master, he would not hesitate to march his Undead Legion into their Capital Cities and drag their Kings off of their thrones.

That way, Lux would not rule a single Kingdom, but instead a vast Empire, with countless subjects waiting for his beck and call.

"Keep dreaming, Asmodeus," Asmodeus said bitterly. "Master will never do something like that."

The Lich King sighed before shaking his head.

'I wonder if I can convince Eiko to become an Empress? Asmodeus thought. 'Although Master doesn't like to rule, I have a feeling that Eiko might be willing to do it. If only she was just a bit older... it would have been perfect.'

What Asmodeus didn't know was that the Baby Slime that he was thinking fondly of was currently humming a happy tune as her Boom Boom Pirate Crew destroyed all the opposing forces in the Ford Federation.

The Pirates, as well as the families, who longed to overthrow the Three Great Families and the Ten Prestigious Families of the Ford Federation, were all gathering under her banner.

The remaining forces of the Families who once ruled the island nation with an iron fist were either fleeing to different nations or surrendering to their enemies.

None of them were powerful enough to face Eiko's might, especially after she had turned the Supremes of the Three Great Families into her underlings.

The flags of the Boom Boom Pirate Crew fluttered across the islands of the Ford Federation.

If Asmodeus was able to see them, he would probably ask the Baby Slime to give him a few of her flags so that he could also plant them in the Fynn Kingdom.

Eiko was Lux's daughter.

Since she was family, then she could rightfully rule the Fynn Kingdom.

What? A Baby Slime, who is considered a Monster, didn't have the right to rule a Human Kingdom?

Who said that?

Blackfire would like to offer you a Life Insurance Package before it slaps you to oblivion.

Huh? Kings and Emperors would refuse to recognize her as Empress?

Wait a minute, we have a few Supremes and Demigods who would like to talk to you about the meaning of life.

Unlike her Papa, Eiko was a battle junkie who wouldn't hesitate to start making things explode left and right.

If the Baby Slime was aware that the Divine Army had bullied Lux while she was away, she would have probably teleported to Lux's side and summoned Poseidon to start an all-out war against the Divine Army of Light.

So what if they had one of the Pillars of Eternity?

Eiko had one too, and her Golden Anchor could drown countless cities in Sea Water if she wished for it to happen.

Fortunately, the Lich King had no idea that Eiko was in possession of such power.

If he knew, he would happily collaborate with the Baby Slime and conquer vast swaths of land, making her the Empress of the biggest Empire in the world.

Of course, whether Lux would allow such a thing to happen was another story.

Elven Spring...

"Lux has eight lovers?" Adeline asked in a surprised tone as she washed Aurora's back.

"It almost became nine a few days ago," Aurora commented. "However, I believe that it will only be a matter of time before Princess Anastasia becomes one of my Sisters."

"...I can still believe that Lux is capable of having two Dwarf Princesses as Fiances," Adeline said. "But, two Dragon Princesses as his lovers as well? I don't know if I should commend him or caution him for daring to do such an outrageous thing. He is just an A-Ranker. Isn't he afraid of Supremes pinching him like a bug?"

Aurora giggled as Adeline continued to wash her back. "Believe it or not, he managed to do it. But, please keep this as a secret for now. If this gets out, things might get complicated."

"Then why did you tell me this?" Adeline inquired. "Are you not afraid that I will spread this information to others?"

"You won't do that," Aurora replied with confidence. "You won't do anything that might bring harm to Lux."

"How can you be sure of that? We've only been together for a day."

"Woman's intuition."

Adeline didn't know if he should laugh or cry after hearing Aurora's casual reply.

"Have you forgotten?" Adeline lightly patted Aurora's head. "I'm a woman too. Also, you made a mistake."

The beautiful Elf moved closer to whisper something in Aurora's ears.

"You're still a young lady, and not yet a woman," Adeline whispered. "I can tell that you still haven't done it with Lux."

Aurora's face reddened after hearing the beautiful Elf's words.

She didn't know that Adeline specialized in Nature Magic, so the Elf was able to tell these kinds of things with a single glance.

"I-I am not in a hurry to do it with him," Aurora stuttered.

"Really?" Adeline smiled. "Well, I guess that's fine too. Letting nature take its course is how things should be."

The beautiful Elf wanted to know more about Lux, so she asked Aurora many questions.

There were a few questions that she wasn't able to answer.

However, she had the Guild Chat.

Aurora didn't hesitate to ask these questions in the chatroom where all of Lux's lovers were.

Iris, who heard her questions, asked Aurora why she was asking these kinds of questions.

Since the pink-haired beauty didn't want to have secrets with her sisters, she mentioned that she was currently with someone, whom she believed to be Lux's biological mother.

The young lady didn't expect her words to instantly cause a commotion among Lux's fiances and lovers, who started to interrogate her and ask her where she and Lux were currently at.

"... I should have gone with them," Iris muttered while rubbing her forehead. "I missed the chance to meet Lux's Mother first."

Cai, who was seated beside her, was also feeling regretful.

Lux didn't say where he was going with Aurora, so the majority of them thought that he was just taking her out on a date.

Among Lux's lovers, Aurora was the only one whom Lux hadn't embraced yet.

Because of this, everyone encouraged her to spend some time with Lux alone and even told her that if she saw an opportunity, she shouldn't hesitate and go for it.

Although Iris and Cai were a bit disappointed that they weren't able to meet Adeline like Aurora, the two of them answered the questions that their sister had asked of them.

Of course, they made Aurora promise them to do everything in her power to convince Lux to make Adeline one of his guild members.

That way, the Elf could teleport to Lux's Guild Headquarters, giving them all the opportunity to meet his Mother for the first time.

Chapter 1058: I Just Hope That You Don't Break Easily

A day passed peacefully in Moss Village.

None of the Elves dared to say a word about the Half-Elf who was currently living in Adeline's house.

They were afraid of offending the Dracolich that could kill them all with a sneeze.

Because of this, they tolerated Lux's existence.

Whatever they thought of him, they kept this inside their hearts and didn't say anything out in the open, knowing what could happen if they were overheard.

On the second day, Lux asked Adeline if she could accompany him to the Fynn Kingdom.

When the beautiful Elf heard about Lux's intention of visiting the Kingdom where she had many happy but also painful memories, she didn't know what to say.

Truth be told, she was afraid of returning since the current King might still want to capture her.

However, after Lux assured her that everything was going to be fine, Adeline decided to trust him.

She knew that the Half-Elf had the Dracolich with him, so their safety was assured. Of course, this was on the condition that there were only two Saints in the Fynn Kingdom.

It had been nearly twenty years since she had escaped from that place, and she hadn't heard any news about it since then.

Although she was still afraid, the hands holding her own gave her strength.

Lux's and Aurora's hands made her feel that, as long as she was with them, she would be able to face the fears that she had long buried inside her heart.

"Village Chief, we will be leaving now," Lux said with a smile. "I might visit this place in the future again, so make sure to treat me nicely when that happens."

"O-Of course!" Ammar replied. "You are welcome to visit us anytime."

The Village Head didn't really want to see Lux again, but what could he do?

He needed to part with him on good terms to ensure that he and the other villagers would be able to keep on living.

Adeline also bid her goodbye to the Village Head and then guided Lux and Aurora to the Teleportation Gate, which was located a kilometer away from Moss Village.

Since all of them were Rankers, it didn't even take them a minute to reach their destination.

The Half-Elf could sense that Adeline was feeling anxious as she started to set the coordinates of the Teleportation Gate.

It had been so long since she had gone to Elysium, and her hands were shaking as she adjusted the dials of the Teleportation Gate.

Lux sighed in his heart, but he didn't say anything. He wanted to help Adeline confront her heart demons by going to the Fynn Kingdom. Also, he wanted to see if a certain possibility existed.

"Are both of you ready?" Adeline asked.

"Yes," Lux replied.

Aurora nodded her head in affirmation.

Taking a deep breath, the beautiful Elf activated the Teleportation Gate, sending her and the two teenagers to Elysium.

When the three of them regained their vision, they found themselves in the plaza of a bustling town.

They were currently in the Capital City of the Fynn Kingdom, which went by the name Kral City.

"Lux, if possible, can you and Aurora please accompany me somewhere first?" Adeline asked. "There is a place that I want to visit."

"Of course," Lux replied. "Lead the way."

Adeline smiled. Then she led the two teenagers toward the West Gate of the city.

As the three of them walked side by side, the people on the street couldn't help but stare in their direction.

A Half-Elf and an Elf traveling in the Fynn Kingdom was a very rare occurrence.

In fact, the only Elves and Half-Elves in the city were slaves.

But, since the two of them weren't wearing any collars, everyone felt that they were merely ignorant tourists who unknowingly entered the Lion's Den.

Aside from the two of them, the people also noticed Aurora.

A beauty like her could bring the downfall of a nation, so almost all the men couldn't help but look at her as she walked by.

In short, the three of them were pure eye candy, and their arrival had already alerted the various Slave Traders inside the city who were always on the lookout for new products to sell.

These people also had connections to the High-Ranking nobles, serving as their protectors.

But, the Black Market, which hosted these underground auctions, had the King as their backer.

Although it had been nearly two decades since they had seen her, the Elders of the Black Market recognized Adeline.

They knew that the King had wanted her since he had first seen her, so they made sure to report their discovery right away.

"So, she has returned...", King Yvar muttered after hearing the Elder of the Black Market. "And, you are saying that there is another beautiful lady aside from her?"

"Yes, Your Majesty," the Elder reported. "Although I haven't personally seen her, my right-hand man attests that she is even more beautiful than Adeline. She seemed to be in her late teens as well. But, he also noticed something else."

"Hmm?" King Yvar arched an eyebrow. "What else did your subordinate notice?"

The Elder smiled. "These two beauties are being accompanied by a red-headed Half-Elf."

"A Half-Elf?" King Yvar narrowed his gaze. "So, are you telling me that Adeline and that girl are his lovers?"

"That possibility exists, but that is not the main concern, Your Majesty," the Elder replied. "He looks quite similar to your deceased brother, Vincent. If I have to make a bold guess... the Half-Elf might be his son with Adeline."

Yvar's face contorted with rage as he slammed his fist on the armrest of his throne.

"Guards, summon Lennox and Hassan," King Yvar ordered. "Tell them to come see me as soon as possible. Also, call forth Kajus as well. This is an order."

""Yes, Your Majesty!""

The two Royal Guards bowed their heads and left the throne room immediately.

"Where are they headed?" King Yvar asked the Elder of the Black Market in a cold tone. "I sure hope that you took the initiative to have your men follow them."

"I did, Your Majesty," the Elder replied. "They have exited the West Gate and seemed to be headed to Starfall Valley."

King Yvar smiled. "Good. She managed to escape once, but she will not be able to escape a second time."

The King of the Kingdom of Fynn sneered as he thought about the Half-Elf who was accompanying the two beauties.

'If you really are his son, then all I can say is that you are stupid for sending yourself here to my Kingdom,' King Yvar thought.

The King smiled evilly because he couldn't wait to get his hands on the beautiful Elf whom he wished to pin down on his bed ever since he had first laid his eyes on her.

'As for the other beauty, she could serve as the main course after I've had my fill of Adeline,' King Yvar mused. 'It seems that today is my lucky day.'

One of the shadows inside the throne room swayed a bit, but no one was paying attention to it.

At the same time, somewhere outside the city, the corner of the Half-Elf's face curled up into a smile.

'It's good to know that you're as bad as the reports say.' Lux sneered in his heart. 'I just hope that you don't break easily. It will be a shame if you didn't suffer enough after what Adeline and Vincent have been through because of you.'

The Half-Elf looked at the beautiful Elf in front of him, walking side by side with Aurora.

Both ladies were chatting happily as they took a stroll towards Starfall Valley.

The two beautiful ladies were unaware that the King of the Kingdom of Fynn had already summoned his three strongest subordinates in order to capture them.

But, even if they knew, they would simply think that the King was stupid for doing such a thing.

After all, why would they even step foot inside his Kingdom if they had no way to defend against his lustful intentions?

Wasn't that just asking for trouble?

Little did King Yvar know, he wasn't the only one mobilizing their subordinates right at this moment.

Asmodeus, who had stayed in the city to gather information about the King and his misdeeds, had already set things into motion.

His Master had come here for revenge, and he would serve that revenge on a cold platter, which would shake the entirety of the Fynn Kingdom to its very core.

Chapter 1059: Sorry, My Bad

"I'm sorry. I haven't visited you for a long time," Adeline said softly as she rested her hand on a tomb that was surrounded by countless flowers. "I hope you forgive me, Vincent."

The beautiful Elf tried to keep her face from crumpling by biting her lip, but it didn't work.

Soon, her body shook as she tried her best to stop her tears from falling.

This time, Aurora didn't move to console her and simply watched from behind.

She fully understood what Adeline was going through since she felt the same thing when she visited her mother's tomb after years of being imprisoned in the Inner Sanctum of the Pantheon of Exile.

Lux pulled his lover into his embrace and wrapped his arms around her.

His gaze, however, was focused on the crying Elf and the red-headed man, who was also bawling his eyes out.

"Adeline, I miss you so much," the red-headed young man, who seemed to be in his early twenties, cried as he tried to embrace the beautiful Elf with his ghostly hands.

Even though his hands would pass through her body, the young man still kept trying to comfort the woman he loved.

Of course, this person was none other than Adeline's lover, and Lux's biological father, Vincent.

As if sensing Lux's gaze, the young man glared in his direction.

"Who are you?!" Vincent shouted. "Don't tell me that you seduced my wife, using her loneliness as a way to worm yourself into her heart. You bastard! How dare you taint my Adeline! If you get her pregnant, I will haunt you for eternity!"

The ghost then shifted his attention to his lover and kissed her forehead.

"Darling, why did you replace me with this snot-nosed Half-Elf?" Vincent asked Adeline knowing that the latter couldn't hear him. "Although I admit that he is almost as good-looking as me, that doesn't mean he is better than me in bed! Don't give in to the temptation! I bet that his **** is only two inches long!"

Lux almost coughed out blood after hearing Vincent's words. Originally, he wanted to help the bastard reunite with his mom, but after being cursed like this, he was very tempted to torture his soul instead.

"Hey, you!" Vincent flew towards Lux and glared at him. "I know you can see me! You bastard. Don't you dare lay your hands on my wife! I will fight you to the death if you do."

Vincent even tried to punch Lux's face, but his hands only went through him.

Unlike Spectres who had a corporeal form that could affect the world of the living, Vincent's soul was too weak.

The fact that he was able to retain his consciousness after so many years proved that he was one of those Earth-Bound Spirits who couldn't find rest due to the regrets that they had in life.

Out of curiosity, Lux decided to ask the raging redhead some questions.

'How are you still able to retain your sentience after nearly two decades?' Lux asked.

'How? I will tell you how!' Vincent snorted. 'How can I possibly cross over when I know that my beautiful wife might get snatched by that bastard Yvar! If only I knew that he was targeting Adeline, I would have killed him in the past!'

Vincent's words were filled with hate and regret.

When Adeline told him that she was pregnant with his child, he felt as if he was the happiest man in the world.

However, after discovering that his father was on his deathbed, he decided to see him one last time.

Everything was fine until his father drew his last breath. The moment the King died, Crown Prince Yvar immediately ordered the guards and a Saint of the Kingdom to capture them.

Vincent and Adeline had to fight tooth and nail in order to escape the Royal Palace.

They had succeeded, but Vincent suffered a mortal injury, which led to his untimely death.

His greatest regret was not being there with Adeline to see the birth of his child, which was one of the reasons that prevented him from crossing over to the other side.

Adeline, who regained her composure, glanced at Lux and noticed that he was looking at something else.

He could see the Half-Elf's expression change from time to time, which confused her at first.

However, after remembering Lux's profession, her eyes widened in shock as she immediately grabbed hold of his arm.

"C-Can you see him?" Adeline asked. "Can you see Vincent?"

"Yes," Lux replied. "Do you want to see him as well?"

He didn't hide the fact that he was a Necromancer from Adeline, so he didn't beat around the bush and came clean.

Originally, he planned to let Blackfire swallow Vincent and keep it as a future surprise to Adeline.

However, Vincent cursing the current King of the Fynn Kingdom was so amusing that he momentarily forgot to capture his soul.

"Yes!" Adeline almost clung to Lux, which made the annoying ghost raise his middle finger at the Half-Elf.

Lux nodded and covered Adeline's eyes with his right hand.

"Bastard! Don't touch my woman!" Vincent was once again enraged and started to throw punches at the Half-Elf, but all of it went through the latter.

Half a minute later, Lux removed his hands from Adeline's eyes.

Instead of seeing him first, Adeline heard him first.

Although it had been many years since she last heard her husband's voice, it was impossible for the beautiful Elf to forget it.

"Vincent... is it really you?" Adeline covered her mouth with her hand as she held back the torrent of emotions that were rising from her heart.

"Yes, my Love," Vincent replied as he hovered in front of Adeline. "It is me. Your husband, the love of your life, your Prince, and the other half that holds your heart. Please, don't let this Half-Elf seduce you. I don't want to wear a green hat even if I am already dead."

Lux had also covered Aurora's eyes with his hand, giving her the ability to see his father, who was busy insulting him from the side.

"Is he really your father?" Aurora whispered in an amused tone.

"Technically, he is," Lux replied.

"Technically?"

"Mmm."

Although Vincent wasn't really his father, he was his body's biological father.

"Well, I can see the similarities between you and him," Aurora whispered. "He is like a more unrestrained version of you. Do you plan to revive him?"

"Yes," Lux replied. "Although it was my intention to visit his grave, I didn't raise my hopes about being able to do so since it had been many years since he died. I didn't think that he would be like your mother, who was able to retain her consciousness even after so many yea—"

Lux paused whatever he was going to say next, but it was already too late.

He hadn't mentioned anything to Aurora about her Mother's soul recovering inside Blackfire.

The Half-Elf planned to surprise his lover once he found a suitable body for her mother, who was now able to take a corporeal form and affect reality.

But, seeing that Aurora's eyes had already become moist and were on the verge of tears, he knew that she wanted to see if what he said was the truth.

"Blackfire," Lux said softly.

A moment later, the Black Coffin appeared a few meters away from Aurora.

Its lid then slid open, making the young lady cover her lips with both hands.

Soon, Queen Bianca appeared, who immediately walked towards her daughter and gave her a tight hug, making Aurora burst into tears.

Lux sighed as he looked at this emotional scene, which happened due to a slip of his tongue.

Blackfire nudged his head with the side of its body as if blaming its Master for being a party pooper.

"Sorry, my bad," Lux replied as he raised both of his hands in surrender.

He had no excuse for what he did. But after seeing how happy Aurora was after seeing her mother, he didn't regret it either.

But, before this emotional scene could continue, Lux frowned as he turned his gaze towards the location of the City of Krall.

He could sense the presence of three powerful Individuals, accompanied by several Rankers, who were headed in their direction.

'Took them long enough,' Lux thought before ordering Blackfire to devour Vincent's Soul for the time being.

He knew that things were going to get a little bit messy, and he didn't want his biological father's soul to disintegrate in a clash of powers.

Queen Bianca also entered Blackfire because she knew that her daughter was in good hands.

Her Soul had recovered a bit, but it was still very fragile.

In order to spend more time with Aurora, she decided to go back inside Blackfire and wait until things settled down.

Avernus materialized beside Lux and crossed his arms over his chest.

Blackfire did the same as it faced the direction the Three Saints were coming from, who would soon regret their decision for coming to disturb its Mistress' happy moment.

Chapter 1060: Dealing With Third-Rate Villains

Adeline's expression contorted with rage the moment she saw one of the Saints who landed a few meters away from her.

The name of the Saint was Lennox, and he was the same Saint who had tried to capture her and Vincent the moment the King breathed his last.

If not for him, she and her husband would be spending their lives in seclusion, living a peaceful life away from the politics of the Fynn Kingdom.

Lennox knew that Vincent would protect her with everything he had, so instead of targeting the bastard Prince back then, who was protected by the Avatar of a Saint, he put his all into going after the beautiful Elf instead.

This forced Vincent to use his body to shield his beloved, which caused his mortal injury at that time.

"You bastard, why are you here?!" Adeline shouted in anger.

"Mind your words, Adeline," Lennox replied with a smile. "The only bastard I know is long dead, and that is your husband.

"As to why I am here—do you even need to ask that question? Of course, it is to bring you to King Yvar's bed, where you rightfully belong. While I'm at it, it seems that I will also be adding one more beauty to his harem."

Lennox's gaze landed on Aurora, and he had to admit that the reports were right. She was more beautiful than Adeline, and he had a feeling that the young lady was still a chaste maiden.

'It will be a pity to let Yvar have this maiden first,' Lennox mused. 'I guess I'll enjoy her for a day or two before handing her to the King. I'm sure he won't mind having second-hand goods since he will indulge himself with Adeline first.'

Lennox laughed internally as he looked at Aurora with satisfaction.

Adeline used her body to shield Aurora from Lennox's lustful gaze.

Since the angelic beauty was Lux's lover, she would do everything in her power to protect her, even if she had to fight against a Saint.

The Elf also recognized the other Saint who went by the name Hassan.

He was referred to as the King's Blade, for he would kill anyone who threatened the King's rule.

Behind the two Saints were several High-Rankers, who had now moved to circle their targets, giving them no place to escape.

Avernus, who was standing beside Lux, suddenly extended his hand and grabbed something in the space beside him.

A moment later, a man materialized out of thin air, struggling to escape from Avernus' grasp.

"Very sneaky," Avernus said with a smile. "But not sneaky enough."

Adeline's gaze locked on the man who was currently being held by Avernus in a vice grip.

She didn't recognize him since he was someone who migrated to the Kingdom of Fynn just a few years ago.

This person's name was Kajus, and he was a Pseudo-Saint who once belonged to the Vahan Empire.

He had offended a High-Ranking Noble in the Empire, so he decided to escape. He went to the Fynn Kingdom and asked King Yvar for asylum.

The King readily agreed, seeing that the man was a Pseudo-Saint.

If given enough time, Kajus would also become a Saint, allowing the Kingdom of Fynn to have three Saints as its protectors.

Kajus specialized in stealth attacks.

His target was the red-headed Half-Elf.

He didn't pay any attention to Avernus because the Dracolich had hidden his Rank and only unleashed the presence of an Argonaut-Ranked Monster.

Lux had ordered him to not scare away their guests since he had a few questions to ask them.

"Let him go, fiend," Lennox said in a casual tone. "If you do, I will give you a quick and painless death."

The Dracolich chuckled after hearing the Saint's threat.

"I'm afraid that it will take more than killing me to kill me," Avernus replied. "Also, you don't have the ability to kill me."

Lennox frowned after hearing Avernus' reply. He didn't really mind whether Kajus died or not since they weren't close.

The only reason why he even bothered to speak out was because Kajus was a useful pawn, willing to do menial chores for the King.

"Adeline, it is best if you and the girl come with us peacefully," Hassan, who also didn't pay any attention to Kajus, spoke up. "This invitation also extends to you, boy. If you don't want to get hurt, you should just obey and allow us to take you without resisting."

Lux nodded his head in satisfaction because the Saints were acting like the Third Rate Villains that they were.

He was just wondering if Yvar's subordinates would act according to the script that he thought in his head.

So far, they didn't disappoint him.

"Tell me one thing before I beat the crap out of the two of you," Lux said as he looked at Lennox and Hassan with a frown. "Why haven't the two of you usurped the throne for yourselves? Yvar is a weakling, and with your strength, you could have ruled this kingdom easily."

"Oh? Now you're trying to sow dissension?" Lennox arched an eyebrow. "Unfortunately, it will not work. While it is true that the King is weak, no one can sit upon the throne of the Fynn Kingdom unless they have the Bloodline of their founder."

"You talk too much, Lennox," Hassan frowned. "Why are you saying these things to these people?"

Lennox smirked. "Why? Because even if they know, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it."

Hassan shook his head in disappointment before raising his hand. Capturing these people was beneath him, and if possible, he didn't want to dirty his hands.

Because of this, he was fine with letting the King's subordinates do the dirty work for him.

"Capture them," Hassan ordered. "If they resist, just knock them out."

The Blade of the Kingdom simply wanted to end this farce as fast as possible, so he no longer delayed the inevitable.

Lux wanted to ask more questions, but since their enemies were about to apprehend them, he decided to set aside his inquiry and deal with the fools, who didn't know who they were messing with.

Blackfire opened the lid of its Coffin and summoned Sion and Maeve.

The Juggernaut of Agartha and the Oracle easily subdued the High-Rankers and knocked them unconscious without too much effort.

"Capture those two," Lux pointed at Lennox and Hassan with a sneer on his face. "If they resist, just knock them out."

After sensing that the two newcomers were actually Saints, Lennox and Hassan immediately knew that they were tough opponents.

Because of this, Lennox moved to capture Adeline and Aurora, intending to use them as hostages.

However, before he could even get close to the two beautiful ladies, the King of Exiles and his subordinates appeared in front of Lennox, blocking his path.

Lennox hurriedly backed away before looking at Lux in surprise.

"Who are you?!" Lennox shouted. "Why are you interfering in the affairs of the Fynn Kingdom?"

The Half-Elf didn't even bother answering the Saint's question and snapped his fingers.

The King of Exiles and his subordinates moved in unison to apprehend Lennox.

Since he was dealing with many Saints at once, the lustful Saint decided to escape using an escape talisman that would teleport him to a random place that was a thousand miles away from where he was.

Unfortunately, even after using the Talisman, nothing happened, which made his face turn pale.

"I can't get enough of seeing the looks of our enemies when they realize that they cannot escape," Hana, who materialized behind Lux, said with a smirk.

Hassan, who had also done the same thing, glared at the Fox Lady before running away in haste.

He already knew that they no longer had any chance of winning, so he decided to use everything in his power to escape his current circumstances.

But his attempt was futile.

He wasn't even able to take ten steps before Avernus appeared in front of him, and smashed his face on the ground.

After seeing that the two Saints were apprehended, Lux glanced in Adeline's direction and asked her a question.

"Adeline, how do you want to deal with these people?" Lux inquired.

"I want them to suffer," Adeline replied in a heartbeat, her words filled with killing intent. "I want them to feel the suffering I've felt for nearly two decades!"

Lux gave the beautiful Elf a slight nod before snapping his fingers.

Cries of pain reverberated in the surroundings as Lux's subordinates crushed the arms and legs of their enemies, crippling them and further lowering their chances of escaping.

He had no intention of letting these people have a swift and painless death.

Since his mother wanted them to suffer, he would make them suffer.

However, he didn't intend to do it personally.

Asmodeus had already laid down the groundwork for their punishment.

The only thing he needed to do now was to return to the City of Krall and drag the King off his throne, completing Asmodeus' plan of giving Adeline the revenge that she had wished for the past years of her life.

Chapter 1061: Music To Her Ears

When Lux arrived at the City of Krall, he didn't hesitate and led Aurora and Adeline directly to the Royal Palace.

He didn't even bother entering through the main entrance. He simply smashed his fist on top of the Palace, creating a hole that led directly to the throne room.

King Yvar didn't expect that someone would dare to act so boldly within his Domain.

However, the moment his gaze landed on the red-headed Half-Elf, a name that he didn't think he would say ever again escaped his lips.

"V-Vincent?" King Yvar muttered as his gaze landed on the Half-Elf's face.

However, after observing the invader's face for nearly half a minute, he realized that the Half-Elf only shared similar features with his deceased brother who had died many years ago.

It was at that moment that Aurora and Adeline descended from the hole on top of the ceiling, gently landing beside Lux.

"I see." King Yvar narrowed his eyes. "I understand now. This Half-Elf is that bastard's son. Since all three of you are here, is it safe to assume that Lennox, Hassan, and Kajus are already dead?"

"They're not dead," Lux replied. "At least, not yet."

The King snorted. "Useless dogs."

Lux arched an eyebrow as he looked at the arrogant King who still looked calm while sitting on his throne.

He thought that King Yvar would panic and beg for his life the moment he became aware that his subordinates had failed to capture them.

"Adeline, I'm glad that you have decided to return to my Kingdom," King Yvar ignored the Half-Elf and shifted his attention to the beautiful Elf, whom he had fallen in love with in the past. "If you promise to become my woman, I will make you my Queen. How about it?"

"Dream on!" Adeline replied hatefully. "I'd rather die than let you have me."

King Yvar smirked before shifting his gaze to Aurora.

"How about you?" King Yvar asked. "Would you like to be my Queen?"

"No," Aurora replied before walking toward Lux. "I already have my King."

The seductive beauty then hugged the Half-Elf from behind, pressing her body against him.

"Is that so?" King Yvar rested the side of his face over the palm of his hand. "It seems that both of you have a good relationship with this Half-Elf. I wonder if both of you will beg to become my women after I torture him."

Lux was genuinely surprised by the King's confident tone. It was as if he wasn't threatened by their sudden appearance.

"Do you know why Emperor Andreas, who is well-known for his strong desire to expand his Vahan Empire, doesn't dare to send his army into our lands?" King Yvar asked in a teasing tone.

"I'm sure that you're going to tell me the answer very soon," Lux replied.

Truth be told, he was also very curious as to why the Emperor of the Vahan Empire hadn't conquered the Fynn Kingdom despite the fact that it only had two Saints.

The Skystead Alliance had several Saints that could be mobilized at any given time. If they worked together, overpowering the Protectors of the Fynn Kingdom wasn't a big deal.

"The answer is because... this Kingdom has a Supreme," King Yvar sneered. "A Supreme that follows my every command."

"I see, so that is the case," Lux nodded his head in understanding.

Earlier, Lennox said that only the Bloodline of the Royal Family could rule the Fynn Kingdom.

Now, he knew why Lennox hadn't usurped King Yvar and was satisfied with his position as a mere Underling.

He also understood why the King could still act confident and arrogant in front of him.

Having a Supreme was indeed a good reason to act confident.

However, even if King Yvar could act arrogant towards other people because of his strong subordinate, his arrogance only looked comical in Lux's eyes.

"Yes, that is the case," King Yvar had a smug look on his face as he gazed at Adeline and Aurora. "Both of you still have a chance to become my women. If you do, I promise to keep this Half-Elf alive. What do you say?"

Adeline suddenly felt anxious after hearing the King's words. She knew that Lux had several Saints as his subordinates.

But a Supreme could easily fight multiple Saints at once.

Lux smirked before snapping his fingers.

Dozens of Doom Knight Gangbangers materialized in front of him and charged towards the King with their swords raised high.

The Half-Elf wanted to check if King Yvan was just spouting bullsh*t.

If he was telling the truth, then his Soldiers would be killed easily.

If not then the King would personally experience what it felt like to have his backdoor opened up.

When the Skeleton Gangbangers were only a few meters away from the King, all of them were cut into dozens of pieces.

The Golden Statue, which was holding a sword, behind the throne opened its eyes and glared at the people who had tried to kill the current King.

"Interesting," Lux said as he eyed the Golden Statue, which stood six meters tall with great interest.

"Kill him!" King Yvar ordered and the Golden Statue leapt towards Lux with its sword poised to strike.

Lux didn't move from his spot. Instead of dodging the Golden Statue's strike, he only opened his mouth and gave an order.

"Kneel."

King Yvar sneered after hearing Lux's words.

Only the rightful King of the Fynn Royal Family could command the Golem, so he watched with anticipation as the Golem swung its sword to slice the Half-Elf apart.

However, the blade strike paused mid-way, as if the Golden Statue was bound by invisible strings.

The Golden Statue struggled as if it was trying to break free from something, but even after two minutes passed, it still retained its position of slashing-mid-strike.

"W-What have you done?" King Yvar, who was feeling very confident earlier, couldn't help but stutter after seeing the Golden Statue stop moving. "What did you do to our Kingdom's Guardian?"

"Oh, I was just trying my luck to see if it was going to listen to me, or not," Lux replied. "It seems that I can't fully wrest its control from you since you are currently the King of this Kingdom. Even so, it also recognized my potential, so it is hesitant to follow your orders to kill me."

If Adeline was still doubting Lux's identity earlier, now, she was certain of who he was.

She then walked towards the Half-Elf and gave him a tight hug, pulling him close to her.

Lux didn't resist and allowed Adeline to do what she wanted.

"Come forth," Lux ordered as he summoned a dozen Doom Knight Gangbangers with a devilish smile on his face.

The dozen knights, who were clad in black armor, looked at Lux in unison, waiting for his orders.

"Go," Lux ordered. "It's Gang Bang Time."

The Skeletons then charged at King Yvar with sneers on their faces.

Since their Master ordered a Gang Bang, they would give the King a Gang Bang.

"Kill these things!" King Yvar ordered. "Protect me!"

The King's voice became high-pitched as he ordered the Golden Statue to protect him.

However, the Golden Statue didn't listen to him and remained where it was as if it didn't hear the King's words.

As the Guardian of the Fynn Kingdom, it had seen the horrible things that King Yvar had done to his people.

However, despite being strong, he was powerless to stop him.

It was a creature created by the Founder of the Fynn Kingdom, and he was made for one purpose only.

It was to follow the orders of its Creator's Bloodline.

This was the first time that it moved after many years of standing in the throne room.

If possible, it didn't want to serve King Yvar, but since he possessed his Creator's Bloodline, it was duty-bound to obey his orders.

But when Lux commanded it to kneel, the Golden Statue felt the Bloodline of its Creator inside Lux's body.

Although it was faint, the Bloodline was still there, which gave the Half-Elf the right to command it.

Seeing that there was someone who was a better fit to rule the Fynn Kingdom, the Golden Statue decided to override King Yvar's order, stopping its killing blow mid-strike.

However, since the crown of the Kingdom was resting on King Yvar's head, it couldn't betray him either.

Because of this, the Golden Statue did the only thing that it could do, and that was to temporarily ignore any order given to it.

It had no intention of getting into the fight between Lux and the King and planned to simply wait until their faceoff was over.

King Yvar's hateful cries of pain, anger, frustration, and disbelief echoed inside the throne room as the Doom Knight Gangbangers followed their Master's orders.

Lux had already pulled Aurora and Adeline away. He simply couldn't allow them to witness such a gruesome scene.

Even Adeline, who hated King Yvar to the bones, didn't have the courage to look at what was happening behind her.

She simply allowed Lux to drag her away while listening to the King's screams, which was like music to her ears.

Chapter 1062: Public Torment

A day after Lux dealt with King Yvar, the citizens of the Capital City gathered at the plaza.

There, they saw several familiar figures, tied to the poles that jutted out of the ground.

At the very center, the King of Fynn Kingdom, King Yvar, was tied up with magical chains, preventing him from using any skills or abilities to escape.

The chains also lowered his Rank and made him only as strong as a Grade-A Apostle.

Tied up on two poles beside him were the two Saints of the Kingdom, Lennox and Hassan.

Just like the King, the two were also tied up with Magical Chains.

The arrogance these three people used to have was nowhere to be seen. Lux, and Asmodeus, made sure that they wouldn't be able to act tough in front of them ever again.

King Yvar was gang banded by the Doom Knight Gangbangers, while his two lackeys were gang banded by Satyrs.

All of them now understood that in front of the creatures that specialized in gang bangs, their dignity was meaningless.

Clearly, Lux not only wanted to avenge Adeline, but he also wanted to humiliate them in the most degrading ways possible.

Standing beside Lux was the Satyr, Ampelos, who had disguised himself as a human, with his arms crossed over his chest.

Behind him were the other High-Ranking Satyrs whom Lux had summoned from his Guild Headquarters and were responsible for making the two Saints understand that there were fates worse than death.

"They put up a good fight, but in the end, they spread their legs like whores." Ampelos sneered. "I didn't think that I'd enjoy torturing men, but I might get addicted to this—if you know what I mean."

The corner of Lux's lips curled up into a smile after hearing Ampelos' words. A single glance was enough to tell him that the Satyrs had completely broken the wills of the two Saints.

In the past, they might have schemed to find ways in order to escape.

But after Ampelos told them that even if they managed to escape, Lux would easily capture them back, their wills weakened.

Perhaps it was also because he threatened the two Saints that if they made such an attempt, he and his Satyrs would make them understand what it meant to be screwed ten times over and that it would make what they had been through a day ago look like child's play.

Not wanting to suffer worse than they already did, the two Saints became more obedient and allowed themselves to be chained and tied to the poles in the plaza.

Kajus, and the other corrupt nobles of the Fynn Kingdom, were tied up as well.

After Asmodeus started his investigation, he didn't stop with just investigating the King and his two sidekicks Saints.

He also investigated the Nobles who were on good terms with the King and happily dragged those whose corruption knew no bounds to the Capital City so that they would also be punished for their crimes.

In short, the Lich King was already paving the way for his Master to rule over the Fynn Kingdom by eliminating the people who might hinder him since he was one of the very few potential candidates to become the next King.

Of course, Asmodeus knew that his Master didn't really desire to be tied down to one place. But now that his biological father was tucked inside Blackfire, it

was only a matter of time before their family regained control of the Fynn Kingdom.

"Standing before you is King Yvar and his lackeys," Asmodeus addressed the people who were all gathered in the plaza. "All of them have committed many crimes, affecting most of you. Yet, because of their strength and authority, the majority of you could only bow your heads and grovel at their feet.

"However, all their misdeeds will end here today. But before that, in order to vent out your frustrations, especially those who have been wronged by these people in the past, I will give you an opportunity to exact punishment over them."

The Lich King then snapped his fingers, making countless stones drop in the plaza, surprising everyone.

"These stones are special stones, imbued with the power of the Abyss," Asmodeus explained. "Even Saints will feel pain if they get hit by these stones. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to get revenge on these bastards who made your lives a living hell. So, those who want to punish them, step forward!"

Of course, Asmodeus had already placed the people who had been wronged by the King, the two Saints, the High-Rankers, and the Nobles at the very front.

These were the people who wanted nothing more than to rip the King and his lackeys to shreds, making them the ideal people to punish the criminals in front of them.

Lux, Aurora, and Adeline were seated on an elevated platform, giving them a good view of the surroundings.

But Adeline stood up from her seat and jumped to the front of the masses to pick up a stone as well.

Clearly, she also wanted to personally deal with the people who took away her happiness. Lux had no significant reaction, already anticipating this to happen.

'I hope she holds back and does not kill them instantly,' Lux thought.

Adeline was a Ranker, so even throwing a rock at someone could deal serious damage to them.

Fortunately, the beautiful Elf was still thinking properly and lowered her strength to that of an Apostle.

She didn't want to give King Yvar and his lackeys an easy way out, and she had every intention of making them feel the pain that she had suffered for many years.

"Ready!" Asmodeus raised his hand. "Open fire!"

As soon as the Lich King gave the signal to start, countless stones flew towards the people who were tied up on the poles of the plaza.

At first, King Yvar, Lennox, Hassan, and the High-Rankers thought that these stones wouldn't deal much damage to them.

However, they were wrong.

Very wrong.

The Stones were imbued by Lux's Divine Abyssal Touch.

Although it wouldn't deal much physical damage against High-Rankers and Saints, it dealt great damage spiritually, making them feel as if their souls were being pricked by countless needles.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" King Yvar shouted. "I am your King! You can't do this to me! You can't do this to m-ack!"

Adeline threw her rock towards King Yvar's mouth, breaking a few of his teeth in the process.

A sneer was plastered on the beautiful Elf's face as she continued to hurl one rock after another.

Lennox, Hassan, the High-Rankers, and the Nobles weren't faring any better. All of them were in so much pain to the point that some of them fainted.

However, even if they fainted, a soul-rending pain would wake them up instantly, making them howl and scream, begging for forgiveness.

"Why are you so quiet?" Lux asked the Ghost who was hovering a meter outside Blackfire. "Are you not entertained?"

Vincent's Ghost, who was usually very talkative, looked at this scene without saying a word.

"It is indeed entertaining," Vincent said without averting his gaze from his half-brother, who was being targeted by Adeline. "But seeing this scene, I can't help but feel sad. I wished things could have been different.

"I had no desire for the throne, and I simply wanted to live a peaceful life with Adeline. But that dream was snatched away from me by my own family, who even waited until my Father drew his last breath before revealing his true colors.

"If only I knew that things would end up this way, I would have killed him before he even got the chance to do what he did. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why I refused to cross over to the other side. As long as Yvar lived, I wouldn't be able to rest easily, knowing that Adeline was bearing my child and had to live on her own."

Lux listened to Vincent's explanation from start to finish.

What surprised him was that he didn't feel any shred or hint of killing intent coming from his biological father.

Only sadness and regret could be heard in his voice, making Lux wonder about what could have happened if things had happened differently.

In the end, he decided to just sigh because things had already happened.

It also crossed his mind that he wouldn't have possessed Adeline's baby if things happened differently.

He suddenly wondered if his soul would have ceased to exist if he hadn't found a suitable vessel after his long journey to Solais.

Perhaps sensing his discomfort, Aurora reached out to hold his hand, giving it a light squeeze.

Her affectionate gaze made Lux very thankful that he was able to survive that long and perilous journey that almost caused his entire existence to cease to exist.

Lux then patted his lap, giving Aurora an invitation to sit on it.

The beautiful lady agreed and sat on her lover's lap.

She then rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes as the handsome Half-Elf wrapped his arms around her.

Lux then shifted his attention back to the King of Yvar, whose face was already bruised and bloody from the countless stones that had been thrown in his direction.

He knew that the King wouldn't die from this, because he promised Adeline that the one who would take King Yvar's life would be her.

This was the only way for the heart demon in his mother's heart to disappear, and allow her to once again embrace the happiness that she had lost long ago.

Chapter 1063: Asmodeus' Compromise

"Please... spare me," King Yvar pleaded. "I promise to refo—khhh!"

Adeline swung her sword, cutting the King's head from his body. From start to finish, there was not a single hint of mercy in her beautiful green eyes.

"Sparing you is akin to letting more innocents suffer," Adeline said in a voice filled with killing intent. "You don't deserve any mercy from me."

Without another word, she raised her foot and crushed the head, turning it into meat paste.

Lennox, Hassan, Kajus, the High-Rankers, as well as the nobles, looked at her in horror, fearing that she might kill them next.

As if understanding their thoughts, the beautiful Elf glanced in their direction and smiled sweetly, causing their restricted bodies to shudder uncontrollably.

Lux had no intention of re-animating King Yvar's Soul, and Blackfire shared the same sentiment.

Both of them had standards, and they didn't want to add a weakling to their ranks.

Asmodeus chuckled as he grabbed King Yvar's soul with his right hand.

He then coated the soul with his necrotic power and hurled it towards the sky.

The Lich King didn't want to see King Yvar ever again, so he decided to directly send the soul to the Cycle of Reincarnation to be reborn as a pig who would be slaughtered after it was fattened up by its owners.

All the prisoners had been greatly weakened, and their souls were very unstable.

Even the two Saints felt like sh*t and were barely able to keep their eyes open from the pain and exhaustion.

"Do you want to deal with the others, Lady Adeline?" Asmodeus asked in a respectful tone.

"No, Asmodeus," Adeline replied. "I promised Lux that I would only kill King Yvar. As for the rest, I will let him decide what to do with them."

The Lich King bowed his head respectfully. "Understood, Lady Adeline. I will handle things from here."

Adeline nodded and left without a second glance at the people behind her.

Asmodeus then glanced at his prisoners, making them all flinch.

He then summoned a dozen Doom Knight Gangbangers and ordered them to take Lennox, Hassan, and Kajus to different rooms.

Two were Saints, and the last one was a Pseudo-Saint.

At the end of the day, they were still useful, so Blackfire called dibs on them.

Of course, the Black Coffin wasn't in a hurry to absorb them since Ampelos had nicely asked for one more day to enjoy the Prisoners.

Since Blackfire was an understanding and compassionate coffin, it nodded its head and even told Ampelos to enjoy his last day with the Saints, who would soon become its new lackeys.

In the past, it would have been thrilled to capture Saints and devour them without thinking twice.

But, now, Blackfire was only thrilled if it was devouring Supremes, Calamities, and Demigods.

It was even paying close attention to Eiko in the Ford Federation, who was currently singing at the top of her ship, Poseidon, while her Pirate Crew decimated those who opposed their Boom Boom Princess' authority.

Blackfire loved the Baby Slime so much, especially after she gave him three Supremes and dozens of Saints as she continued her conquest to make the Ford Federation her Domain.

Although it wasn't certain, it felt that the Baby Slime also intended to visit the other Island Nations surrounding the Federation.

As to what Eiko planned to do there, the Black Coffin had no idea.

Asmodeus summoned another batch of Doom Knight Gangbangers and looked at the High-Rankers and the Nobles of the Fynn Kingdom with a devilish smile on his face.

"My Master said that I can do whatever I want with all of you. Since you lots have screwed people over, I guess it is only natural that you get screwed in return," Asmodeus smirked. "May all of you have an enjoyable and unforgettable night."

The Lich King left the room knowing that when morning came, the people inside it would be completely broken for good.

Now that all the pests had been taken care of, it was time for them to visit the rest of the Royal Family.

King Yvar had six sons and three daughters.

The King also had a dozen wives and concubines, some of whom had been forcibly taken from their families after they accidentally caught his fancy.

Others were offered by the Nobles who wanted to form a good relationship with their King, who were just as corrupt.

To Asmodeus' surprise, King Yvar's children hated their father to the bone.

He ruled without designating a Queen and treated all of his women, including his wives, as mere tools to give birth to his children.

This caused the ladies to resent him, telling their children that they mustn't follow in his footsteps.

Lux didn't know how to deal with them either, but he ordered Asmodeus to not hurt them since they were also victims of the King, who was now on his way to be reborn as a pig in his next life.

The Half-Elf was the Necromancer of Heaven, making Asmodeus the same.

He was his Lord's Equal, so any powers that Lux gained, he had them as well.

Lux knew that he had the power to change the Fate of a soul, giving him the power to dictate what they would become in their next life.

However, the Half-Elf didn't want to meddle with the natural flow of the Cycle of Reincarnation because he didn't want to play God.

Asmodeus, on the other hand, was not as kind as Lux. He was willing to play the role of a villain for the sake of his Master.

Also, the Lich King was also thinking of expanding the Fynn Kingdom and annexing the Vahan Empire, which had made things difficult for his Master in the past.

Of course, he wouldn't really do such a thing until Lux approved of it.

'Now, who should I choose as the temporary Steward for this Kingdom?' Asmodeus thought as he reappeared in the throne room of the Royal Palace. 'Should I pick one of the Princes? Or one of the Princesses?'

The Lich King looked at the Golden Statue, which had returned to its original position right behind the King's Throne.

This Golden Statue was the Guardian of the Fynn Kingdom, and it had the rank of a Supreme.

It was what prevented the Vahan Empire from conquering these lands.

Asmodeus also knew that the Stone Giant would have to recognize the temporary ruler of the Kingdom before they could actually rule on behalf of his Master.

'Too bad that one of the requirements is to have the bloodline of the Royal Family,' Asmodeus sighed in his heart. 'If it weren't for that condition, I would have just picked a random beggar on the street and made him King. Those types of people are easier to control.'

After giving it some thought, Asmodeus decided to compromise and choose King Yvar's second daughter to become the Steward of the Kingdom while Vincent's Soul was still recuperating inside Blackfire.

He had personally interviewed Yvar's children, and his Second Daughter was the one that held the most potential to govern a Kingdom.

After making his decision, the Lich King disappeared from the throne room and reappeared beside his Master to discuss with him the arrangement he planned for the Fynn Kingdom.

Which was now under the Half-Elf's complete control.

Chapter 1064: I Want To Stay Like This A Little Longer

Lux found himself being hugged by two beautiful ladies the moment he opened his eyes.

This wasn't the first time he had experienced something like this since his lovers would often do this to him, especially Iris and Cai.

However, this time, it was different.

A young lady with pink hair was hugging him on his left, while a beautiful elf was hugging him on his right.

As Lux tried to recall how he ended up in this situation, he remembered that after he ordered Asmodeus to handle the aftermath of the King's execution, Adeline had asked if she could sleep beside him that night.

Perhaps, knowing that his biological mother didn't want to be alone after killing King Yvar, Lux agreed to her request.

But he didn't expect Aurora to sneak into his bed as well.

Of course, he had no complaints.

However, he wished that the two ladies didn't hug him so tightly like he was a hug pillow that he couldn't even break free from their hold.

A sigh escaped Lux's lips as he decided to stay put for a while until one of the ladies beside him woke up.

He could already imagine his biological father, Vincent, complaining like mad if he were to see his wife hugging a man aside from him, even if Lux was his own son.

While waiting for the two girls to wake up, Lux received a message from his other lovers, asking him how things turned out in the Fynn Kingdom.

Due to the difference in time zones, Valerie, Aurelia, Ali, and Ari were the only ones awake at the moment.

"How is mother-in-law?" Valerie asked. "Is she taking things well?"

The Dragon Princess had already started calling Adeline "mother-in-law", which made the Half-Elf smile.

Of course, Ali and Ari jumped on the mother-in-law bandwagon as well, making him feel ticklish inside.

"Lux, make sure to let mother-in-law visit your Guild Headquarters after you are finished with your business in the Fynn Kingdom," Aurelia said. "I want to meet her too."

"I will also try to sneak away from the Palace in order to meet her!" Valerie stated. "Ali, Ari, you need to help me make this happen, so we can meet our mother-in-law."

"Don't worry, Valerie," Ari replied. "We'll meet her no matter what."

"... The two of you, just don't do anything reckless, okay?" Ali commented. "We should also think of what gifts to give our mother-in-law when we see her."

Lux smiled after hearing Ali's thoughtful comment.

'As expected of My Ali,' Lux thought. 'She is the voice of reason in their group.'

Although the Half-Elf had recognized Adeline as his mother, Lux would still not change his feelings for Ali, who had first shown him unconditional trust and love.

The beautiful handmaiden had very strong maternal instincts, allowing the Half-Elf to enjoy the care that he hadn't felt in either of his lifetimes.

He was also looking forward to how Adeline would react after meeting his lovers, which should be happening very soon.

But, before that, he planned to let the beautiful Elf meet his grandma first.

Vera was the one who raised Lux since he was a baby, and he was certain that Adeline would want to hear stories about him growing up.

He owed so much to his grandma, who had picked him up from the river and saved him from the Giant Crocodiles who almost ate him as a snack.

Perhaps, hearing the ladies talk inside her head, Aurora's eyes fluttered open, and looked around her in a daze.

When her gaze landed on Lux, she didn't hesitate to kiss his cheek, despite still being half-asleep.

"Good morning, sleepyhead," Lux said before kissing his lover's forehead.

Aurora smiled before hugging her lover once more, which made the Half-Elf blink his eyes in confusion.

He was hoping that either Aurora or Adeline would wake up so that he could finally get out of bed, but it seemed that the pink-haired beauty wanted to stay in the bed for a bit longer.

"Fifteen more minutes," Aurora said through their Guild Chat as she hugged Lux happily. "I want to stay like this a little longer."

Valerie, Aurelia, Ali, and Ari who heard Aurora's words couldn't help but shake their heads helplessly.

They knew that their soon-to-be sister was still a maiden, and all of them were wondering why Lux still hadn't embraced her yet.

"Aurora, what is mother-in-law like?" Ari asked.

"She's kind, caring, sweet, and beautiful," Aurora replied. "Also, she's currently hugging Lux beside me. I'll be honest. If she stood side by side with us, she wouldn't look out of place with how young she looks."

"I want to meet her soon," Ari commented. "Oh. Before I forget, can you ask her later what kind of food she likes eating? I plan to cook her something good."

"Understood," Aurora replied.

Lux, on the other hand, arched an eyebrow. "You can cook?"

"Well, I'm not as good as Ali, but I can do it if I try," Ari replied. "Did you forget? I cooked soup for you after we made love."

"Right." Lux nodded. "That was good. I think my mother would like that."

"Really? Then I'll make some when we visit you in the Guild Headquarters to meet our mother-in-law."

"Mmm. I look forward to it."

Half an hour later, Adeline finally woke up, and Lux could now stretch his body after being hugged all night.

After washing their faces, they all went down to the dining hall to eat.

Asmodeus was already there, waiting for them, and gave his Master a brief report on what he had arranged for the Fynn Kingdom. Lux listened as he handled his personal matters.

"The one who will be taking over the throne will be Princess Camilia," Asmodeus stated. "She just turned seventeen, but I believe that she will be a good Steward for this Kingdom. It will be best if we leave Scarlet and Sid to guard her.

"I will also ask a few Succubi, who know how to manage a territory, to assist her. As long as they are around her, we won't have to worry about outside forces trying to seduce her to betray you, Master."

Lux nodded. "Great work, Asmodeus. I will meet with Camilia later. After that, I will be going back to Wildgarde Stronghold with Mother and Aurora. I will leave you here for the time being to finalize things."

"Understood." Asmodeus nodded.

An hour later, Lux met Camilia in the throne room and told her to manage the Kingdom as a proper Steward. The Half-Elf promised her that if she did a good job while he was away, he would permanently make her the Prime Minister of his Kingdom, giving her power second only to him.

Princess Camilia nodded her head in understanding. "I will not betray your trust, Cousin."

"I hope so," Lux replied. "Because you should already know what I might do to you if you betray me."

Despite successfully keeping the calm expression on her face from breaking, Princess Camilia wasn't able to stop her body from shuddering after hearing Lux's subtle threat.

She had seen how the Half-Elf had dealt with her father and those who had been close to the latter, so she clearly understood that betraying Lux was a very stupid thing to do.

The only way out for her and her family was to obey him and ensure that the Fynn Kingdom would prosper under her management.

Seeing that the Princess understood what he wanted from her, the Half-Elf nodded his head in satisfaction.

He liked how Princess Camilia carried herself, so he was more assured that his Family's Kingdom was in good hands.

After that short meeting, Lux took Aurora and Adeline back to Solais so that the beautiful Elf could meet his Grandma.

Little did he know that Emperor Andreas of the Vahan Empire was feeling very anxious about the possibility that the Half-Elf would attack his Empire.

Emperor Andreas knew that he had treated the Half-Elf badly in the past, and he was certain that Lux carried a grudge against him.

This was why when his spies mentioned that the red-headed teenager had left the Fynn Kingdom to return to Solais, the Emperor was finally able to sigh in relief.

However, he couldn't risk the possibility that the Half-Elf would point his sword in his direction, so the Emperor called for an emergency meeting.

He gathered his ministers and trusted advisors in order to talk about the gifts that they would send to the Fynn Kingdom as a way to appease the Half-Elf for the scheme that he had devised against Lux in the past.

Chapter 1065: Adeline's And Vera's Meeting

Adeline was feeling incredibly anxious as she followed Lux to the Teleportation Gate that would send them back to Solais.

Although her son had said that his grandmother was a very kind and caring person, the beautiful Elf was afraid of meeting Vera.

The reason?

She was afraid that Lux's Grandmother would judge her for allowing her child to be placed in a basket and sent adrift to a river.

Everyone thought that the baby was dead, so they decided to send him off on his final journey towards the afterlife.

Of course, Adeline didn't want to send her baby away, and she even had to be put to sleep to prevent the scenario of her jumping into the river to reclaim her child who was being carried away from her side by the river.

"It's going to be fine," Lux said as he held his mother's hand. "It is all in the past, and Grandma will not hold it against you, Mother."

"Are you sure?" Adeline asked in a worried tone. "What if she hates me instead for abandoning you?"

"She won't."

"What makes you so certain?"

Lux smiled and faced his mother, whom he had met just a few days ago.

"It's because she's my Grandma," Lux said with confidence. "If things didn't happen the way they did, we wouldn't have met, and I wouldn't have been here today. So, be brave, Mother. Let's go meet Grandma."

The Half-Elf knew that the sooner Adeline met Grandma Vera, the sooner the two of them could form a good relationship with each other.

What Adeline didn't know was that Lux had already given Vera a heads-up about their arrival. He had also explained to his grandma that the only reason why he was abandoned in the river by his birth mother was because she and the Elves of Ashe Entheas thought that he was dead.

While Vera had her reservations, she, too, wanted to meet Adeline who had given birth to Lux.

Although the reason she had met her grandson was due to Adeline's loss, she was still thankful that it happened because Lux had brought many surprises into her life.

A few minutes later, Lux, Aurora, and Adeline appeared in the training room of the Half-Elf's house in Wildgarde Stronghold.

As soon as they arrived, the beautiful Elf saw a lady with long silver hair, and her eyes were locked onto her body.

'A Saintess!' Adeline's heart almost leaped out of her chest the moment she discerned Vera's rank.

"We're back, Grandma," Lux said with a smile.

"Welcome back, Lux. You, too, Aurora," Vera smiled at the two teenagers before shifting her gaze to Adeline. "You must be Adeline. I have already heard a few things about you from my grandson. Why don't we all go to the living room to have some refreshments first?"

Vera made a gesture, and everyone followed behind her.

For Adeline, walking behind the Saintess was similar to walking behind an executioner who would chop off her head in a few minutes.

If not for the fact that Lux was firmly holding her hand, she might have already escaped and left Wildgarde Stronghold as fast as she could.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do that, so she accepted her Fate and followed behind Vera who had already prepared for their arrival.

A few sweet cakes were on the table, accompanied by glasses of fruit juice.

Adeline found herself sitting between Aurora and Lux.

This sitting arrangement reduced the anxiety in her heart, since the two teenagers were right beside her, acting as her pillars of support.

"Let me introduce myself first," Vera said with a smile. "I am Vera Von Kaizer. Lux's Grandmother. Just call me Vera."

"Nice to meet you," Adeline nodded. "My name is Adeline Farryn Azariah. I also go by the name Adeline Farryn Fynn. Just call me Adeline."

Vera could tell that Adeline was feeling anxious, and she had a feeling that it was because of the guilt of abandoning her son to the river.

Lux's grandma gave her grandson a sidelong glance and saw him smiling at her.

This was enough to tell Vera that the Half-Elf was not holding a grudge against his birth mother, so she decided to no longer dwell on the reason he was abandoned in the past.

"Do you want to know more about Lux's childhood?" Vera asked.

"Yes!" Adeline answered in a heartbeat, almost shouting her reply.

Realizing her mistake, she hurriedly apologized and bowed her head.

"Don't be so anxious," Vera stated. "Relax. I don't bite. Since you are already here, it means that my grandson has already recognized you as his mother. But before I tell you about Lux's childhood, can you tell me why I found him floating in the river?"

Although Lux had already explained how he ended up adrift on the river when he was a baby, Vera wanted to hear it directly from Adeline's mouth.

She could tell that Adeline wasn't someone who would abandon her child without a proper reason, and Vera wanted her to confirm the things that Lux had told her about his mother.

"I know that you might not believe me, but Lux died shortly after I gave birth to him," Adeline stated. "The healers of the Clan tried to revive him, but after half a day of trying, all of them finally gave up."

Adeline's eyes turned moist as she remembered holding her dead baby in her arms. Instead of feeling his warmth, the only thing she felt back then was coldness that permeated her heart.

Tears were already falling from Adeline's eyes by this point, and she was finding it hard to continue talking.

Even so, she persevered until the very end and told Vera how she parted with the child, whom she planned to love with everything she had.

How she kissed Lux's forehead before placing him in the basket.

How she wrote his name on a tablet and placed it inside his basket as the last gift that she could give him.

Vera listened from start to finish as Adeline shared her tale.

After sharing her story, Adeline finally broke down and buried her head in Lux's chest.

The Half-Elf didn't hesitate to hug his mother to provide her with the support she needed in order to regain her composure.

Vera watched this scene and sighed in her heart.

If earlier, she still had doubts that Adeline had abandoned her child due to selfish reasons, now, she was convinced that she wasn't that kind of woman.

Lux being alive after being confirmed dead was nothing but a miracle.

Since it was a miracle, Vera had no intention of finding fault with what had happened in the past.

However, she couldn't stop herself from looking at the beautiful Elf with pity, for she missed the chance to see her son grow up and share the happiness and sadness that went along with it.

Chapter 1066: Things Just Got A Bit Complicated

Lux lay on the grass and looked up at the clouds, watching them slowly pass in the sky.

It had been a while since he had done something like this due to how busy he had been for the past few months of his life.

Things were happening one after the other, and he didn't really have the time to take it easy.

After things passed and he wasn't doing anything, he mostly spent his time with his lovers, strengthening the bonds they shared together.

He never had any alone time with just himself.

He didn't have the leisure to become carefree and not mind the things happening around him.

The only reason why he was finally alone now was because he escaped from his Grandma's house.

Adeline wanted to know more things about Lux, and Vera was more than happy to tell his mother everything that had happened since he was a baby.

Of course, his Grandma didn't hold back a bit and also told his mother and Aurora about his embarrassing moments.

Knowing that he was powerless to stop it, Lux fled the house. The giggles of the ladies, as well as their affectionate gazes, made his cheeks burn in embarrassment.

"I miss Eiko," Lux muttered as he closed his eyes. "I just hope she's not throwing nukes wherever she may be."

Somewhere in the Ford Federation...

"Achoo!"

Eiko sneezed, and Fei Fei wiped her nose with the table napkin beside them.

Currently, the two Baby Slimes were eating in the dining hall of the battleship, Poseidon.

The Boom Boom Pirate Crew had successfully subjugated all oppositions and was now dealing with the aftermath of their conquest.

Captain Jack Spawow had become the Baby Slime's representative. Now, the Pirate Captain was hard at work, reforming the laws of the Ford Federation to ensure that all of the citizens would be able to live comfortable lives that were free from oppression.

The members of the Great Families and the Prestigious Families were forced to sign a Soul Contract, preventing them from committing rebellion and hampering the growth of the Ford Federation.

Most of their treasures were seized, and they were only left with enough gold to sustain themselves for a year.

If they wanted to survive, they would have to work hard like the rest of the citizens and contribute to the prosperity of the Federation.

Now that she had gained the power to protect herself, Eiko was thinking of doing the one thing that she had long wanted to do.

However, she decided to put this on hold for a few more days, until the territories that were now under her command stabilized.

For the time being, she just munched on some cookies while looking at the Map of the Seven Seas laid on top of the table.

The Ford Federation was only one of the major powers within the vastness of the open sea.

There were still other Factions stronger than it. As for those with the same level of strength, they were currently holding a high-level meeting due to the reports from their spies in the Federation.

Although none of them believed it at first, it became hard to ignore when the reports of the spies from the other Factions were saying the same thing.

Since that was the case, it only meant one thing.

All of them were telling the truth!

And this truth was something that none of these powerful factions had expected to happen to one of their rivals in the Seven Seas.

For the time being, they were trying to understand if the Pirate Princess of the Boom Boom Pirate Crew had the intention to cross into their Domain and expand her territory.

If that were the case, they would have no choice but to ready their fleets to fight in a battle that would be written in the history books for years to come.

Back in Solais...

Lux, who missed his Baby Slime, sighed in his heart.

"Kids grow up so fast nowadays," Lux muttered. "I wonder... are Valerie and Aurelia already pregnant with my child?"

Among his lovers, the only time he took the ring called, Everlasting, off of his hand was when he made love to the two Dragon Princesses.

Although he felt guilty for not letting Iris and Cai give birth to his children first, he also knew that the fate of Solais wasn't secure at the moment.

Perhaps the reason why he allowed Valerie and Aurelia to have the chance to give birth to his children was because both of them belonged to the two most powerful Kingdoms in Elysium.

Unlike Solais, which was on the verge of destruction, Elysium was more stable.

He would not have to worry that his children might grow up in a world that was about to disappear in a few years.

Of course, Lux would do his best to prevent this from happening.

But finding the Pillars of Eternity wasn't an easy thing to accomplish.

(A/N: Pssst! Your daughter already has one!)

'Still, they also mentioned that Dragons don't give birth easily,' Lux thought. 'This is why their numbers aren't that many. Also, can they give birth to my child even though I'm a Half-Elf?'

Lux pondered for a bit before scratching his head.

'I have dragon blood in my body, and my body constitution is called Immortal Dragon Conqueror's Legacy,' Lux mused. 'That should be enough to give them a chance to become pregnant, right?'

Technically, even if Dragons mated with humans in their humanoid forms, that didn't guarantee any chances of offspring.

Their races were simply too different, and Dragons were born from eggs.

While Lux thought about these things, another question came to his mind.

'So... will Valerie and Aurelia give birth to eggs first?' Lux thought. 'Then those eggs will need to be hatched before my kids can appear in this world. I wonder if they will return to their Dragon Forms when they are about to give birth... things just got a bit complicated.'

Lux scratched his head. The more he thought in this direction, the more he realized that he had completely forgotten that his Draconic Lovers were only taking human forms.

'I guess I should ask them more about this when I bring Mother to the Guild Headquarters.' Lux sighed.

In the end, he decided to talk to his Dragon lovers in private and ask them a few things that he hadn't thought about in the past.

When Ari heard his questions, she only chuckled and even asked Lux if he wanted to see her Dragon Form the next time they met.

The Half-Elf readily agreed to Ari's proposal.

Valerie, Aurelia, and Ali, on the other hand, were quite happy that Lux was finally trying to know their race seriously.

When he asked them if it was possible for them to really get pregnant with his seed, all four of them said yes in a heartbeat.

"Lux, we would not really consider you a lover if you didn't have the ability to make us conceive your child," Aurelia said in a serious tone. "The mere fact that we hold attraction to you is enough proof that you have what it takes to get us pregnant.

"Although you might not know this, we can sense Dragon Blood inside your body. It's not ordinary Dragon Blood, but a very powerful one. Also, your body could also transform into a dragon if you truly wished for it. This is a fact."

"Aurelia is right, Lux," Valerie commented. "Dragons can only be attracted to a fellow dragon. Although you are indeed a Half-Elf, you seem to have a Dragon's Constitution. If I think about it rationally, this is completely unheard of. Are you sure you are really a Half-Elf?"

"I am," Lux replied. "But it's true that I'm not an ordinary Half-Elf. You see, I ingested Dragon's Blood in the past."

Lux explained what had happened inside Keoza's dungeon in the past, letting his lovers know something that they didn't know before.

Aurelia, on the other hand, listened to his words seriously.

She remained quiet from start to finish as if she was deep in thoughts.

"When will you go to the Guild Headquarters?" Ari asked. "I want to see mother-in-law already."

"Soon," Lux replied. "We'll be there after I introduce Mother to my stepfather, Iris, and Cai. At the latest, we'll be back in a week or two."

"That's fine," Valerie commented. "Father and mother will not let me leave soon. Waiting a week or two is better. Also, I can use the excuse of talking to Aurelia in order to strengthen the ties of both our kingdoms as a diplomatic visit. I'm sure I will get their permission if I say that."

"Good," Lux said softly. "I missed all of you, and I want to see you girls soon."

Right at that moment, a seductive beauty landed beside Lux and laid on top of him before giving him a kiss on the lips.

"Grandma Vera has prepared lunch," Aurora said. "Time to go back."

"Okay," Lux replied.

He didn't notice how much time had passed because he was enjoying his talk with his lovers.

But he also wanted to spend time with his grandma and mother, so he bid his Dragon Lovers goodbye for now and headed home where his family was waiting for him.

Chapter 1067.1: Revenge From An Innocent Heart [Part 1]

Somewhere in the Skystead Alliance...

The Fourth Prince of the Ashina Kingdom, Prince Lionell, grinned ear to ear as he looked at the pretty young ladies who were captured by his subordinates. They were taken from the Merchant Caravan that they had ambushed a few hours ago.

After he had been exiled by his Father from the Ashina Kingdom, he and his escorts had lived as bandits on the border between the Ashina Kingdom and their neighboring Kingdoms.

In truth, even though he had been exiled, he was still receiving support from his father. This provided him with enough resources to become a Bandit Leader terrorizing their neighbors from the Xynnar War Pact.

The reason why he was exiled was due to the incident that happened more than a year ago.

He and his men had sensed a great fluctuation while they were traveling together and found the entrance of the Forbidden Domain.

This was where he and his men had ambushed Lux, Iris, Cai, and the rest of the members of the young generation who hailed from the Six Kingdoms.

That incident triggered a series of events that made the Skystead Alliance and the Xynnar War Pact aware that the Six Kingdoms were monopolizing the Hidden Domain in order to gather resources behind their backs.

If it weren't for Vera's timely assistance, things might have gotten out of hand, allowing Prince Lionell to have his way with Iris, Henrietta, and the rest of the ladies who belonged to the Six Kingdoms.

Prince Lionell had always been a womanizer, and he wanted nothing more than to conquer beautiful women and add them to his trophies.

But after that incident, an enraged Alexander and Maximilian trampled the Capital City of the Ashina Kingdom, forcing the Skystead Alliance to step in and mediate the matter.

The King of the Ashina Kingdom was forced to accept his losses and even had to exile his own son from his kingdom.

Alexander and Maximilian wanted to kill the Prince, but they knew that this would not be the best course of action to take.

They were the leaders of their own people, and they had responsibilities to bear on their shoulders.

If they really offended the Skystead Alliance, this would mean war. That would have forced the Xynnar War Pact to take action as well.

This would only sour the relationship between the Xynnar War Pact and the Six Kingdoms, so the two Saints decided to compromise for the sake of their people.

"Good. Bring them all inside the cave," Prince Lionell said. "You guys know the drill. Make sure to not disturb me unless it is absolutely important, okay?"

"Yes, Boss!"

"Boss, after you're done, it will be our turn right?"

"Boss, I call dibs on that girl wearing red. Her body is so hot. Feel free to enjoy her first, so I can take my turn next!"

"You bastard! Trying to get ahead of us, huh?!"

Prince Lionell only smiled as he listened to the bickering of his subordinates.

He was truly in a good mood because it was very rare for him and his men to capture so many pretty ladies in one day.

But when his gaze landed on his right-hand man, he sighed because he knew that he had to share his spoils with this person.

Esmond, the Ranker who personally safe-guarded the Prince, only smiled from the side.

Unlike their subordinates who had to wait for second-hand goods to be handed over to them, he had the authority to take a few ladies with him to sample for himself.

Although Prince Lionell was reluctant to share his spoil with his personal bodyguard, he had no choice but to allow it since Esmond was his strongest protector at the moment.

After dividing the ladies, he ordered his men to bring his women to the cave, which they happily agreed to do.

Prince Lionell then walked towards the cave with a smile.

Although the number of the beauties he was going to embrace had decreased, they were still enough to satisfy him for an entire day.

But just as he was about to enter the entrance of the cave, a blob of water hit the back of his head, drenching his entire body.

"Who dares?!" Prince Lionell shouted as he turned around to look for the person who dared to play a prank on him.

The Bandits, who were still in the camp, looked at him in surprise after hearing him shout. But seeing that their Prince was drenched in water from head to toe, they immediately knew that something was wrong.

No one in the camp would do such a thing. If they did that, their heads were going to roll off their bodies.

Prince Lionell scanned the surroundings with bloodshot eyes until his gaze landed on something small and blue standing on top of the box of crates that they had looted from the Merchant Caravan.

The Fourth Prince of the Ashina Kingdom glared at the Baby Slime and raised his hand to conjure a Fireball.

A weak Creature that dared to humiliate him in front of his men was something that he wouldn't tolerate.

"Die!" Prince Lionell hurled the Fireball at the Baby Slime, not caring if the Merchant Crates would be affected by the explosion of his spell.

The Baby Slime looked at the Fireball in disdain before opening her mouth.

A moment later, she unleashed a torrent of water that completely devoured the Fireball, instantly dispelling it.

The attack didn't stop there and slammed into the body of the lustful exiled Prince, making him shout in pain as he slammed against the wall of the cave.

It was at that moment when Esmond suddenly appeared on the scene to investigate what was happening.

He had heard Prince Lionell's shout of pain, which made him wonder if one of the young ladies that they had captured suddenly attacked his Master.

But the moment he laid his eyes on the Baby Slime on top of the crate, he recalled a distant memory that happened more than a year ago.

'Impossible,' Esmond thought. 'It might be another Baby Slime.'

The Ranker remembered that on the day that he had tried to capture Iris, Henrietta, and the rest of the young men and women of the Six Kingdoms, there was a Baby Slime who had tried to get in the way.

Naturally, he dealt with the weak monster like any Ranker would and killed it without any shred of mercy.

When Eiko's gaze landed on Esmond, the Baby Slime narrowed her eyes as she summoned a Blast Bomb.

How could she possibly forget what Esmond looked like?

Aside from Prince Lionell, Esmond was on the list of people that Eiko hated the most.

This Human had killed her when she was weak and powerless.

Now, things had changed.

She was no longer the same Baby Slime whom the Ranker had easily killed after she did her best to protect her Mama from those who wished her harm.

Eiko's body glowed brightly as she transformed into a little girl, still holding a Blast Bomb in her hand.

When Esmond and his subordinates laid their eyes on her, they couldn't help but be charmed due to how cute she was.

"Not bad," Esmond said as he gazed at the adorable girl who was holding some sort of bomb in her right hand. "You will fetch a good price on the Black Market. I'm sure that there will be plenty of buyers who would want to raise a small beauty like you."

The corner of Eiko's lips curled up into a smirk as if what she was hearing was a very amusing thing.

The smirk on her face slowly transformed into a sneer. She had come to find these people to have her revenge.

Now that she finally found them, she would not allow any of them to escape since she intended to blow all of them to kingdom come.

Eiko casually tossed the Blast Bomb in her right hand towards the Ranker who had killed her in the past before opening her adorable mouth.

"F*cker."

A few seconds later, an earth-shaking explosion rocked the land, making Prince Lionell, Esmond, and the bandits who were in the vicinity scream in pain as blazing flames engulfed their camp.

Eiko had no intention of letting them die easily.

She would torture them and make them feel the same pain that she had felt more than a year ago.

The pain that hurt her small and innocent heart when she looked at her Mama's crying face before her small and delicate body exploded into countless pieces, a lifetime ago.

Chapter 1068.2: Revenge From An Innocent Heart [Part 2]

"Damn it! She's toying with us!" Prince Lionell cursed out loud as he looked behind him.

Esmond had saved him from their burning camp and hurriedly used a flying treasure in order to escape.

However, no matter how fast the Flying Treasure was, the little girl with long blue hair was hot on their trail, with a devilish smile on her adorable face.

Their men had already been burned to cinders back in their camp, and no one was left alive.

However, Eiko made sure that their treasures and their prisoners were perfectly safe, after summoning Dreadnaught-Ranked Slime Monsters to protect them from harm.

"Are you sure that she's that Slime you killed long ago?" Prince Lionel asked. "Why is she still alive then?! Also, why can she transform into a Human form?!"

"Shut up!" Esmond shouted, making the Prince stop asking more questions.

Prince Lionell knew that his right-hand man was also shaken after seeing that the Baby Slime he had killed had come back to life, and was now after his own life!

It had been more than a year since then, and due to the resources that the King of the Ahina Kingdom had given him in secret, he had already stepped into the realm of an A-Ranker.

However, even with his newfound strength, his instinct was telling him that he wasn't a match against the little girl, who was looking at him as if she was already looking at a dead person.

He and Prince Lionell had suffered third degree burns, but due to the healing potions they used, they were able to endure the pain, at least for the time being.

An hour later, the prince was no longer able to hold back and voiced out his concern.

"How long should we run from this Monster?!" Prince Lionel almost shouted.

"Didn't I tell you to shut up?" Esmond growled. "I've already contacted your father, and the Saints of our Kingdom are on their way to meet us. Just stay put and stop annoying me!"

After hearing that Saints were already dispatched to help them, the Prince felt less anxious and even forgave Esmond for his rudeness.

Half an hour later, they sensed two powerful presence headed in their direction, making their hearts skip a beat.

'They're finally here!' Esmond thought as he saw two black specks over the horizon, that were flying towards them.

Prince Lionell breathed a sigh of relief in his heart before turning back to sneer at the little girl, who was still following behind them.

'Let's see if you can keep smiling later!' Prince Lionell sneered. 'I'll make sure to torture you until you wish you were dead!'

Eiko, who also sensed the appearance of two Saints, wasn't fazed.

In fact, the moment she realized that two powerful presences had appeared in front of her, the devilish smile on her face widened.

Esmond's flying artifact hovered beside the two Saints, who were looking at him and the Prince with disdain.

"Useless fools!" one of the Saint shouted. "Why are you always causing us trouble?"

"Sometimes I wish that Maximilian and Alexander really had killed the two of you," the other Saint commented. "That way, we would no longer have to clean up your messes for you!"

The reason why two Saints were dispatched instead of one was because the King of the Ashina Kingdom didn't want to take any chances.

He was worried that this was a ploy made by Alexander and Maximilian to finally settle the old score for his son's attempt to kidnap their daughter and granddaughter.

But, when the two Saints looked at the Little Girl in the distance, who was hovering in the air with her hands on her waist, both of them frowned.

"You called us because of her?" the Saint pointed at Eiko with a dumbfounded look on his face. "You can't even beat up a little girl?"

"Don't be fooled by her looks, Your Excellency," Esmond replied. "She's a Slime Monster and, judging from her strength, she's at least at the initial stages of the Emyrean Rank."

(A/N: Emyrean is the next stage after Dreadnaught. Calamity is the rank above Emyrean.)

The Saint scoffed before eyeing the Little Girl, who was looking back at them with a smile.

"A Slime Monster?" The Saint looked at Eiko from head to toe. "Even if Slime Monsters can transform into humans, their age reflects their appearance. Judging by her looks, she's still young, not even five years old. You're telling me that a Slime, who is less than five years old, is an Emyrean Ranked Monster?"

The other Saint, who was also observing Eiko, narrowed his eyes.

"She is indeed of the Emyrean Rank," the other Saint commented. "Goodness, this is the first time I'm seeing something like this."

"Is she perhaps a mutant?"

"The possibility is high. We should probably capture her, and do some experiments."

After confirming Eiko's rank, the two Saints no longer treated her as an ordinary Monster and prepared to strike.

However, before they could even attack her, a black coffin appeared above her head and opened its lid.

"Him and him." Eiko pointed at the two Saints. "Beat them up."

She then pointed her finger at Esmond and Prince Lionell.

"Him and him, capture!" Eiko ordered.

A moment later, the two Saints, who were about to attack Eiko felt three extremely powerful presences that came from the black coffin.

When their gazes landed on the three people that came out of the coffin, the two Saints almost pissed their pants.

There were only two beings in this world that could make them react this way.

The first one was Demigods.

The second one was Supremes!

Right now, there were not one, not two, but three Supremes looking at them with calm expressions on their faces.

They knew then and there that they were facing a Little Girl that they shouldn't offend no matter what.

"Y-Your Excellencies, there must be some kind of misunderstanding here!" one of the Saints shouted. "We are not affiliated with these two people. They are exiles from our Kingdom, and we have no obligations to help them!"

"That's right!" the other Saint backed his comrade. "We are simply here to ensure that they don't trespass on our borders since they were already exiled from the Ashina Kingdom!"

Eiko smiled sweetly after hearing the name of the Kingdom that she now planned to destroy.

"Ashina Kingdom?" Eiko looked at the Saint who had spoken the name of the Kingdom where Prince Lionell belonged. "Thank you."

The Saint thought that he was now spared from harm after Eiko thanked him. However, what she said next made his face turn pale from fright.

"Beat them up until half dead!" Eiko ordered. "Those two, capture!"

""Yes, Your Highness!""

The three Supremes immediately took action and captured the people that their Mistress wanted to capture.

Eiko then summoned the Golden Anchor and smashed it against Esmond's legs, breaking his bones.

She did the same to Prince Lionell's legs, making the lustful prince scream in horror and pain.

After crippling the two people she wanted to torture the most, Eiko grabbed their heads and slammed them into the ground.

As if finding it amusing, she repeatedly smashed Esmond's face on the ground, until it turned bloody.

She did the same thing to Prince Lionell, breaking all of his teeth in the process.

A moment later, she raised her foot with a sinister glint in her eyes.

"F*cker."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Eiko stomped down on the Prince's family jewels, making the latter utter a blood-curdling-scream that made Esmond, the Three Supremes, and the two Saints, shudder uncontrollably.

All of them were men, so seeing this scene had a great impact on them.

A patch of red emerged from the Prince's pants as his genitals were crushed by Eiko's foot.

She did the same to Esmond, making the High-Ranker regret the day that he had killed this devilish Monster, who had come to take revenge upon him.

Eiko tortured the two people until both of them begged for their lives.

Of course, she didn't kill them right away.

Instead, she summoned her Battleship, Poseidon, and tied them to the bow of the ship.

She then made the two Saints cough up the information about where the Ashina Kingdom was.

After knowing its location, she ordered Avery to set sail to the Ashina Kingdom.

A kingdom that would soon cease to exist.

Chapter 1069.3: Revenge From An Innocent Heart [Part 3]

The Castle of the Ashina Kingdom burned in a sea of flames under Eiko's indifferent gaze.

Unlike her Papa, she was someone that wouldn't bat an eye when it came to destroying an entire Kingdom and its people.

She was a Monster, and it was in her nature to be merciless.

However, since she was raised by Lux and Iris, she still had a bit of compassion left in her.

But, at the end of the day, she wasn't as compassionate as her Papa.

After capturing the King, and slaughtering him in front of the Prince Lionell, Eiko proceeded to exterminate his entire bloodline.

Poseidon also bombarded the city with its blazing cannon balls, turning anything they hit into a blazing inferno.

They first started at the castle, then gradually made the fire spread.

The spread of the flames wasn't that fast, because Poseidon deliberately controlled the scope of destruction that it was dealing to the city.

It made sure that the people were able to evacuate from their homes before setting those homes ablaze.

Black smoke rose towards the sky, alerting the neighboring kingdoms of what was happening.

Originally, they thought that the Xynnar War Pact had decided to launch an invasion on their Domain, catching them all by surprise.

However, when they saw that there were no massive armies on the ground, they started to think that this was an attack done by Saints.

This wasn't the first time that Saints attacked the territories under the Skystead Alliance.

The most recent incident was when Alexander and Maximilian obliterated the Capital City of the Ashina Kingdom.

It had been a year since then, and the city had been rebuilt with the help of the best Earth Mages in the Skystead Alliance.

On their way towards the Ashina Kingdom, they came across several Saints from the Xynnar War Pact.

They thought that their initial hunch was correct.

But before they could engage the invaders, the Saints of the Xynnar War Pact told them that they came to investigate what was happening in the Ashina Kingdom.

Of course, the Saints of the Skystead Alliance didn't trust them and forbade them from interfering with the matters of their Alliance.

This forced the Saints from the Xynnar War Pact to stop their investigation.

With one problem out of the way, the Saints of the Skystead Alliance headed towards the Ashina Kingdom at full speed.

When they arrived at their destination, they noticed the Giant Bone Ship that was hovering above the city, and shooting its cannons at the ground.

This enraged the Saints, so they immediately started to attack the Bone Ship, with the intention of completely destroying it.

But, none of their attacks managed to deal any damage to it.

Poseidon was protected by a purple dome of light, covering its entirety.

None of the attacks that had been unleashed in its direction even put a dent on the barrier, making the Saints look at it with grim expressions on their faces.

The Baby Slime wasn't pleased about the pesky insects that were getting in the way of her revenge.

Because of this, she asked the three Supremes to deal with the Saints from the Skystead Alliance.

In Eiko's eyes, the Skystead Alliance and the Vahan Empire were one and the same.

They were the people that bullied her Papa when he was doing his best to create his Guild in their territory.

The Baby Slime was a vengeful little baby. Because of this, she treated the entire Skystead Alliance as her enemy.

Of course, Blackfire was more than happy to lend a hand, so it summoned all of the Saints that it had captured since it started to crazily gather powerful warriors under Lux's banner.

The three Supremes were already enough to make the Saints of the Skystead Alliance flee in fright.

However, when countless Saints appeared, the reinforcements who had come to help the Ashina Kingdom found it hard even to breathe.

The pressure emitted by these warriors was simply overbearing.

The surprising thing was that even the Saints, who were patiently waiting on the border of the Xynnar War Pact, felt this overpowering sense of dread wash over them like a tide.

"J-Just what is happening over there?!" a skinny Saint from the Xynnar War Pact exclaimed. "Just who did the Skystead Alliance offend? Is it the Dragons?!"

"It must be," another Saint replied. "This dominating presence can only be released by Supremes and countless Saints."

"... Should we go and see what is happening over there?" the Saint asked.

"If you want to die then go on your own," a chubby Saint scoffed. "Have you heard of the saying that curiosity killed the Saint? Just stay put and don't interfere. If you annoy them, they might shift their anger to us when they are done with the Skystead Alliance."

The Saint who proposed they should take a look shuddered.

If these powerful people really decide to invade their territory, he was certain that even if all of them fought to the death, the one who would lose would certainly be them.

They couldn't afford to antagonize such an enemy, so they decided to wait until everything was over.

Blackfire zoomed across the skies of the Ashina Kingdom, devouring Saints left and right.

Although not all the Saints of the Ashina Kingdom had come to investigate what was happening, it was still able to devour a dozen Saints, making its trip worthwhile.

A few hours later, Poseidon finally flew away from the destroyed city.

Thick black flames were still rising up into the sky and could be seen for miles on end.

When the Saints that had been dispatched by Emperor Andreas arrived at the scene, the only thing they saw were miles of scorched land as evidence that a calamity had descended upon the Ashina Kingdom.

What they didn't know was that this "calamity" was currently making its way towards the Vahan Empire.

Eiko stood on the top of the main mast of her ship, and looked in front of her with a calm expression on her face.

Prince Lionell's and Esmond's lifeless bodies were still hanging from the bow of her ship because she couldn't be bothered to deal with the two of them.

Both of them had cried rivers of blood after personally seeing the destruction of their Kingdom from start to finish.

Eiko didn't give them a swift death.

Instead, she ordered Poseidon to stick sharp spikes on their bodies from time to time, making them scream until they became hoarse from screaming.

In the end, Eiko stopped caring because she had already done what she came to do.

She understood that the moment she got her hands on Prince Lionell and Esmond, their deaths were a done deal.

However, after torturing them for hours, she got bored of it, so she simply allowed nature to take its course.

Now, she had set her sights on the Vahan Empire, in order to give them a little payback for her Papa's and Grandma's suffering back then.

Blackfire very much approved of the Baby Slime's decisiveness.

If only Asmodeus and Avernus were with Eiko, both of them would surely give the Baby Slime a thumbs up, and even assist her in her revenge.

Sadly, Lux's two diabolical subordinates were out of reach, so they weren't able to witness the path of destruction that Eiko was carving as she continued her adventure in Elysium.

Emperor Andreas was busy paying close attention to the Fynn Kingdom because he was afraid that Lux would invade his Empire due to the grudge he held long ago.

Soon, he would realize that he was worrying about the wrong person.

But, who could blame him?

How could he possibly know that the cute, harmless-looking Baby Slime, who was always perched on the Half-Elf's head, was now on her way to his kingdom with an army that would make him piss his pants.

Chapter 1070.1: Watch The World Burn Together [Part 1]

"It's nice to meet you, Mother," Iris said with a smile as she greeted Adeline, whom Lux and Vera had brought to Barbatos Academy to meet the rest of their family.

"I'm glad that I was able to meet you as well, Mother." Cai made a sign of greeting that was exclusive to the Rowan Clan.

"It's my pleasure to meet both of you," Adeline replied as she looked at the two beautiful ladies, who were her son's fiances. "I hope that we all get along well."

Iris and Cai had long wanted to meet Adeline, and seeing her now, they could tell that she shared many similarities with their handsome fiance, especially her eyes.

Lux watched as the two beautiful ladies dragged his mom away, while giving him the "Don't follow us, okay?" gaze, which made him scratch his head.

Vera shook her head helplessly and followed behind them, leaving Lux and Aurora alone.

"Aren't you going to go with them?" Lux asked Aurora who remained by his side.

Aurora shook her head. "I have been with your mother the longest. I think it's about time that Iris and Cai had some private time with her."

The Half-Elf smiled as he gently pulled the beautiful young lady in his arms and kissed her cheek.

"Then, let's go meet with Father for a while," Lux said. "Although he is a bit stoic, he will be your father-in-law in the future, so we need to make him more familiar with you."

Aurora nodded. "I will listen to you."

The Half-Elf then held her hand and guided her towards the Headmaster's Office where Alexander usually stayed whenever he was in the Academy.

Currently, Alexander was busy managing the paperwork of the project that he and Maximilian had started in Elysium.

The Barbatos Academy and the Rowan Tribe were currently developing the territory that they had secured a good distance from the Xynnar War Pact.

With the imminent fall of Solais, they needed to find a safe place for their people. Because of this, they decided to cultivate one of the least desired areas that even the Xynnar War Pact hadn't bothered to set their sights on.

The land was dry and arid, and crop production was nearly impossible.

However, Alexander and Maximilian were confident that if their two Factions worked together, it would only take them two to three years to make the place habitable.

Also, with two Saints serving as their town's guardian, the Saints of the Xynnar War Pact were hesitant to hamper their progress.

They knew that even though they had greater numbers, they still didn't dare to provoke the two individuals, who had once flatted the Capital City of the Ashina Kingdom.

When Lux, and Aurora arrived at the office, they found Alexander and Maximilian looking at a projection on the wall.

A beautiful woman could be seen in the projection, and it was none other than Alicia, who served as Alexander's secretary.

"Lux, come," Alexander said the moment Lux, and Aurora had entered his office. "You have to see this."

The Half-Elf obeyed and looked at the projection to see a grim-faced Alicia.

"I just confirmed from one of our scouts that the Capital City of the Ashina Kingdom was completely destroyed," Alicia reported. "Also, all the members of the Royal Family have been killed, including the King."

"Currently the Saints of the Xynnar War Pact, as well as our people are investigating the cause of the incident. All of the evacuees, who managed to leave the city before it was burned down, said that a giant, floating, Bone Ship, was responsible for the destruction of their Capital City."

"Bone Ship?" Lux blinked. "A flying Bone Ship? Such a thing exists?"

"Are you not able to do something like that, Lux?" Maximilian asked.

Lux shook his head. "Unless the bones already have flying properties, I am unable to create a flying Bone Ship, especially a giant one."

"Originally, we thought that it was you because you are the only Necromancer that we know of who has a grudge against the Ashina Kingdom," Alicia commented.

"Are you talking about the incident that happened in the Entrance of the Hidden Domain a year ago?" Lux inquired. "Actually, I was also planning to give them a visit to have my revenge. But, it seems that someone beat me to it."

Alexander and Maximilian glanced at each other and smiled.

They didn't hesitate to trample the capital city of the Ashina Kingdom in the past, and frankly, if not for the fact that their relationship with the Xynnar War Pact might become even more strained, they would have killed the members of the Ashina Royal Family then and there.

No one was more than happy to see the wretched Kingdom burn down in flames than Alexander and Maximilian.

In fact, the first suspects of the Xynnar War Pact as to who had caused this destruction were none other than Lux, Alexander, and Maximilian.

However, none of the survivors saw any of them, especially Maximilian, who transformed into a giant Black Boar whenever he fought.

"Then, do you have any idea who caused this?" Alexander asked Alicia.

"No," Alicia replied. "The Ashina Kingdom has many enemies because Prince Lionell has offended many people."

"Did any of the survivors see anyone emerge from the ship?" Maximilian inquired. "Anything that can give us a clue as to what happened?"

Alicia nodded. "Actually, we have made a startling discovery regarding this incident. According to a few of the High-Rankers that we interviewed, they saw an unbelievable sight.

"There were more than a hundred Saints that had appeared in the skies of the Ashina Kingdom. They even said that there were at least three people who gave a more powerful presence than the Saints.

"Although none of them dared to confirm it, I have a feeling that these presences that they felt belonged to Supremes."

Alexander and Maximilian frowned after hearing the word Supremes.

Although Supremes were non-existent within the Six Kingdoms, Xynnar War Pact, and the Skystead Alliance, they had at least seen them from a distance when they were still traveling all over Elysium.

Even so, the two of them found it hard to believe that Supremes actually visited their region to personally oversee the destruction of a Kingdom.

Also, the eye-witness reports of over a hundred Saints appearing over the skies of the now-destroyed-kingdom made their frown deepen.

There was only one explanation for this incident and that was none other than an invasion.

Invasion from stronger forces outside of the Xynnar War Pact and the Skystead Alliance.

Chapter 1071.2: Watch The World Burn Together [Part 2]

An invasion by Saints and Supremes from another region was the only explanation that Alexander and Maximilian could think at the moment.

This possibility was something that they didn't expect, and it was also a very dangerous thing to happen.

For one, a Supreme was an existence that they couldn't hope to defeat with their current strength.

Also, even if the Supreme wasn't present, the hundreds of Saints that Alicia reported was enough for the two of them to take this matter seriously.

If an invasion had really occurred then not only was the Skystead Alliance in danger, but the Xynnar War Pact as well.

Although their new territory was a good distance away from the Xynnar War Pact, it wasn't very far either. It was very possible for the flames of war to extend into their territory.

Alexander's and Maximilian's scope of operation was only within the territories of the Xynnar War Pact.

Because of this, they weren't aware of the incident that had transpired in the Fynn Kingdom.

They didn't know that the Half-Elf, who was standing beside them inside the room, had managed to subjugate an entire kingdom and make it his own.

If they knew this then the two Saints would press Lux for answers about how he was able to do it.

Of course, they would also shamelessly ask him to let their people migrate to the Fynn Kingdom, so they no longer had to cultivate the inhospitable lands that they were eyeing as their new base of operations.

Lux, who was starting to have a nagging feeling that something wasn't right, asked Alicia another question.

"This flying Bone Ship, did anyone see where it went after it destroyed the Ashina Kingdom?" Lux inquired.

"Well, if what the survivors said is true then it headed North after razing the Ashina Kingdom to the ground."

"North..." Maximilian muttered. "North of the Ashina Kingdom is the Vahan Empire. Is that flying Bone Ship headed in that direction?"

The Half-Elf, who was starting to have doubts about who the culprit of the incident was, narrowed his eyes.

"Come, Blackfire," Lux ordered.

Immediately the Black Coffin materialized beside him.

"Blackfire, were you in the Ashina Kingdom a while ago?" Lux asked.

The Black Coffin tilted its body to the side, as if it was averting its gaze from its Master.

Lux suddenly had a bad feeling after seeing the Black Coffin's reaction.

"Did you act autonomously and destroy the Ashina Kingdom on your own?" Lux inquired.

This time, Blackfire shook its body side to side, denying Lux's allegation.

"So, you didn't attack on your own?"

< I didn't. >

Rows of text appeared in front of the Black Coffin, making Lux cross his arms over his chest.

"Is Eiko behind this incident?" Lux asked.

Blackfire once again averted its body to the side, confirming Lux's hunch.

The Half-Elf sighed before scratching his head.

"Where is she heading now?" Lux inquired. "Come, tell me. I assure you that I am not angry. In fact, I am very happy that she managed to avenge herself against the Kingdom that had tried to kidnap her Mama and killed her in the past.

"Trust me. Even if she didn't do this, I would have done it myself after a few days. So, this incident isn't a big deal to me."

Lux wasn't lying.

He had every intention to take revenge on Prince Lionell, as well as Esmond, who had killed Eiko in the past, as well as tried to kidnap Iris and hurt his Grandma.

But, to his surprise, the Baby Slime had beaten him to it.

After confirming that its Master wasn't truly angry with Eiko, Blackfire no longer hid anything and told Lux what he needed to know.

< Eiko is heading towards the Vahan Empire. Also, she asked me to tell you something, just in case you find out about this incident. >

"What is it?" Lux asked.

He was quite curious about what kind of message did Eiko left for him.

< She said that she won't go overboard and just destroy the Vahan Royal Palace, and the Coliseum. This is payback for what the Human Emperor did to you and her Manma Vera. >

Alexander and Maximilian, who saw the rows of text appear in front of Lux, felt as if their world view had changed completely.

They didn't expect the Baby Slime, who was always perched on top of Lux's head, to have the ability to destroy an entire Kingdom on her own.

But, when they read that she was headed to the Vahan Empire to destroy their Royal Palace and Coliseum, the two Saints felt that the Baby Slime had already surpassed them in both strength and power.

"Aurora, stay here for a bit," Lux said before ordering Blackfire to return to Eiko's side.

"Are you going to see Eiko?" Aurora asked. "Are you going to stop her?"

"I am going to see her," Lux replied. "But, I am not going to stop her."

Lux then moved closer to Aurora and whispered something in her right ear.

"I'm just going to watch the world burn with her," Lux whispered.

The Half-Elf was just as curious as Alexander and Maximilian how Eiko was able to achieve such a feat.

So, when they found out that Lux was going to go where the Baby Slime was, the two Saints asked to accompany him as well.

The Half-Elf didn't mind, so the three of them used the Teleportation Gate in Barbatos Academy to instantly teleport to the Fynn Kingdom, which was very close to the Vahan Empire.

It only took them a few minutes to cross the border of the Vahan Empire with the help of Hana and her Spatial Magic.

After more than a dozen Spatial Jumps, they finally arrived at the Capital City of the Vahan Empire.

"Looks like we arrived just in time," Lux said as he looked at the giant flying Bone Ship that was flying towards the city from the South. "Let's go, Hana."

The beautiful Fox Lady nodded her head and once again used her Spatial Magic to teleport them directly onto the deck of Eiko's battleship.

When they appeared, the first thing they heard was the sound of musical instruments playing, and people singing.

Eiko, who was at the center of it all, giggled after seeing her Papa appear on the deck of her ship.

Blackfire had already informed her that Lux already knew what was happening. Because of this, she had already expected that he would come to find her.

"Pa!" Eiko happily jumped towards the Half-Elf, who caught her with both hands.

"You've been a naughty girl, Eiko," Lux said before kissing her cheek, making the Baby Slime giggle.

The Baby Slime wasn't the least bit worried that her Papa would be angry for what she did. In fact, she was certain that Lux would even support her decision.

"Un!" Eiko nodded, not even bothering to deny that she had been doing naughty things after she had started on a grand adventure with Fei Fei.

While the Half-Elf and the Baby Slime were showing kinship with each other, Alexander and Maximilian stared at the lineup that was standing on the deck of the ship.

When they saw the three Supremes they were already very impressed.

However, when they saw Avery, Eiko's Second-in-Command, the two couldn't help but feel shocked in their hearts.

Just a glance at the Pirate King was enough to tell them that they were staring at a Demigod.

Avery, who had a vague idea of who these guests were, tipped his pirate hat in greeting, making Alexander and Maximilian nod their heads to return his greeting.

A moment later, the Patriarch of the Rowan Tribe laughed out loud.

Alexander was also smiling because he was thinking the same thing as Maximilian.

With the forces under Lux's and Eiko's command, why would they bother to cultivate a land that would only be habitable after a few years?

Since they had this amazing lineup, wouldn't it be easier to just snatch fertile lands and claim them as their own?

Xynnar War Pact?

Skystead Alliance?

Bah! Even if the two of them were to form a united front, what could they do?

Alexander and Maximilian had endured for many years, for the sake of the bigger picture and their people.

They were forced to compromise again and again because they didn't have the power to offend the Xynnar War Pact and the Skystead Alliance.

But now?

Who would dare to offend them?

Since Lux and Eiko seemed hell-bent on taking revenge on the people who had wronged them in the past, the two Saints were more than happy to stand to the side.

They wanted to see the world burn with the Half-Elf and the Baby Slime, who were both looking at the Capital City of the Vahan Empire, with evil smiles on their faces.

Chapter 1072.1: Pride Goes Before Destruction [Part 1]

There was once a Saint who decided to build his own kingdom.

Due to his strength, the neighboring kingdoms feared him, and no one wanted to offend him.

However, the Saint had other things in mind.

After two decades of stabilizing his Kingdom, he decided that his territory was too small for him.

Having thought of that, he led his army to conquer the weakest Kingdom on his border and subjugated it.

A decade later, he repeated the same thing.

Soon, his Kingdom had subjugated three Kingdoms, giving birth to what was now known as the Vahan Empire.

This Saint was Emperor Andreas' great great grandfather, the founder of the Empire.

Like his ancestor, Emperor Andreas also wished to expand his Domain in order to let his name be written in the history books of the Empire.

Most people thought that the Vahan Empire only had two Saints.

But, in truth, they actually had five in total.

Three of these Saints were low profile and never showed themselves to the public.

And one of those three Saints was the founder of the Vahan Empire, who was nearly seven hundred years old.

When the Abyss tried to conquer Elysium, he was one of the Saints who had fought the invaders.

However, he received a serious injury and was forced to go into seclusion.

But, even without him, the Vahan Empire prospered because their Empire was strong.

Two years ago, Emperor Andreas was certain that, once his right-hand man, Aron, became a Saint, his dream of expanding his Empire would soon be realized.

The man who helped him manage the Vahan Empire was an S-Ranker. If given more time and resources, he would undoubtedly become the sixth Saint of the Vahan Empire, making it a true powerhouse among Empires.

Unfortunately, when he met the Dragons of the Crystal Palace, he realized that he was just a small fish in a pond, playing with the other small fish.

The big fishes, like the Crystal Palace, were in the sea, playing with the other big fishes who had the same rank as them.

This realization made Emperor Andreas feel depressed for two months. However, after that phase of depression, he managed to bounce back and set his sights on what was in front of him.

He might be a small fish in a pond, but that didn't matter. Even if he was only a small fish, he decided to become the strongest fish in the pond and devour all the other fishes who were within his playing field.

With this renewed vision, he set his eyes on the Fynn Kingdom.

However, he remembered the warning that his Father had given him before passing the crown of the Empire to him.

"Do not attempt to annex the Fynn Kingdom. They have a Supreme holding the fort."

Emperor Andreas respected his father, so he believed that he was telling the truth. Because of this, he didn't dare to intrude on the territory of the Fynn Kingdom and decided to shift his target to the Bjarni Kingdom.

He was already making preparations to invade their lands with the help of his allies.

Emperor Andreas believed that, in the next four months, he would be able to launch a successful campaign and bring another kingdom under the Vahan Empire's rule.

He believed that he was a conqueror and that he had nothing to fear within the small pond that was located in the Eastern Regions of Elysium.

His confidence was at its peak, and he believed that he was unstoppable.

But now, that confidence was nowhere to be found as he stared at the giant, flying Bone Ship about to enter the airspace of his Capital City, Dainsleif.

Aron, the Emperor's right-hand man, stood beside his ruler, wearing the same grim expression as the latter.

The other four Saints of the Vahan Empire also made their appearance and hovered above their city, ready to protect their Domain from the invaders who were about to enter their capital.

However, just as they were about to attack the giant battleship that was flying in the sky...

Hundreds of powerful presences descended upon these four Saints like a sledgehammer, making all four of them crash into the ground.

"By the Gods..." Emperor Andreas muttered. "Who have we offended?"

Emperor Andreas was an A-Ranker.

After being around Saints for a long time, he knew their level of power.

He had also met the Saint from the Crystal Palace, Piccoro, who was stronger than the Saints of his Empire.

Even so, the Dragon Born Saint's dominating presence was nothing compared to the raging tide of suppression that he was now feeling in his bones.

"Supremes," Aron's face paled after sensing the power of the foes that had come to their kingdom. "We're done for."

The High-Ranker knew that the Vahan Empire had suppressed many people in the past, and why wouldn't they?

They had the strength to do it.

They would be fools if they didn't use what they had to their advantage.

And yet, at this moment, they were feeling the same emotions that the people whom they had suppressed in the past had felt.

In the face of overwhelming strength, any resistance was meaningless.

Emperor Andreas took a deep breath and flew towards the sky.

At the end of the day, he was still the Emperor of the Vahan Empire, and it was his duty to protect his realm from any invaders.

"Your Excellencies, welcome to the Vahan Empire," Emperor Andreas said in a calm manner. "I am Andreas Cy Vahan, and it will be my honor to become your host and give you the best hospitality of my Empire."

Emperor Andreas did his best to keep his voice from breaking as he presented himself as a humble host who was willing to do anything for the guests who had arrived in his Domain.

If the people whom he had trampled on in the past could see him now, all of them would be joyous at the sight of him acting like a groveling dog in front of someone more powerful than him.

"This lowly one respectfully asks for permission to hear the name of your exalted leader," Emperor Andreas stated. "I will do everything in my power to provide him with everything he would need during his stay in my humble Empire."

A deafening silence descended upon the Capital City of the Vahan Empire.

It was as if all manner of sounds disappeared without a trace, making Emperor Andreas' ears hurt due to its eerie silence.

The only thing he could hear at the moment was the loud thumping of his heart, and his breathing, which was starting to get ragged.

"Since you are being humble, allow me to tell you my humble name."

A teasing voice reached the Emperor's ears.

For some reason, this voice sounded familiar, but Emperor Andreas didn't dare to raise his head and look at whoever was talking to him.

"My name is Lux," Lux said as he looked down on the Emperor, who had once looked down on him. "Lux Von Kaizer."

The Baby Slime that was perched on top of his head also stated her name.

"Eiko!" Eiko declared. "Von Kaizer!"

Emperor Andreas' body shuddered after finally realizing who was talking to him.

He slowly raised his head and looked at the red-headed Half-Elf and the Baby Slime who was perched on top of his head.

The Half-Elf and the Baby Slime were both smiling, yet their smile was the scariest thing that the Emperor of the Vahan Empire had seen in his life.

For a brief moment, he blanked out, unable to say anything as he stared at the two beings, whose mere presence was enough to make him feel that he was just one wrong word away from being sent to the afterlife.

Chapter 1073.2: Pride Goes Before Destruction [Part 2]

"Lux..." Emperor Andreas muttered as he looked at the Half-Elf whose name had given him sleepless nights for the past few days.

His spies had informed him about the commotion that took place in the Fynn Kingdom, and it filled him with dread.

Because of this, he immediately assembled an emergency meeting with his ministers and advisers. Their goal was to think of how they would act if the Half-Elf were to order the army of the Fynn Kingdom to march towards his empire.

He was no longer that weak child that they had bullied in the past.

The Half-Elf was now someone that could move unhindered across the land.

They already knew that a battle against Lux was hopeless, but seeing him now, they realized that they had severely underestimated his strength.

Three Supremes, hundreds of Saints, and a Flying Battleship that was big enough to block the sun and shroud their capital city in darkness.

Taking a deep breath in hopes of preventing his entire body from shaking, Emperor Andreas forcefully calmed his wildly beating heart as he looked at the Half-Elf, whose lips were curled up into a sneer.

He knew that his day of reckoning would come, and yet, he was not prepared to face it so soon.

"What must I do for you to spare my Empire?" Emperor Andreas asked. "What must I do for you to forg—"

"One moment," Lux cut off Emperor Andreas before he could finish whatever he was going to say.

The Half-Elf raised his hand, and immediately, dozens of Saints descended upon the Capital City.

Emperor Andreas panicked because he thought that these Saints were going to kill him, but it didn't take long before he realized that he wasn't their target.

The Saints apprehended the Four Saints of the Vahan Empire and dragged them towards the flying Bone Ship, where their Master was waiting.

"Avery," Eiko stated. "Do it!"

"Yes, Your Highness," Avery replied in a respectful tone.

With a wave of his hand, four Bone Spears flew towards the Four Saints and pierced their chests.

Emperor Andreas, who watched this scene, felt as if his chest was also pierced by the Bone Spears that were now firmly embedded in the bodies of the Protectors of his Empire.

A moment later, a Black Coffin materialized in front of one of the Saints and opened its lid.

Dozens of black hands emerged from it and latched onto the Saint, who no longer had the strength to resist.

The three remaining Saints, as well as the High-Rankers of the Vahan Empire who had now arrived at the scene, watched as the Black Coffin devoured one of their Saints with looks of horror on their faces.

"W-Wait..." Emperor Andreas tried to gather his voice, and courage to speak out. "Please... Stop."

His once commanding tone that made his subordinates and enemies fall in line was nowhere to be heard.

Emperor Andreas had lost the edge of his voice. His tone no longer sounded like a ruler in power, but more like a beggar desperately pleading for coins.

One by one, the Saints of the Vahan Empire were devoured by Blackfire. After devouring the last Saint, it flew back towards the Bone Ship and hovered beside Lux.

"Um, you can continue now," Lux said as he shifted his attention to Emperor Andreas. "What were you trying to say earlier?"

"Continue!" Eiko glared at the Emperor who once bullied her Papa.

Emperor Andreas shifted his attention back to Lux. However, this time, he felt lost, as if he had forgotten what he was about to say earlier.

"I-I... I," Emperor Andreas stuttered as his mind tried to process everything that had happened.

The Four Saints, who served as the Protectors of his kingdom were now gone, and he was left alone facing the person whom he had wronged in the past.

Only a minute had passed since the last Saint had been devoured, and yet, in that span of a minute, the Emperor Andreas seemed to have aged more than thirty years.

Aron gritted his teeth and flew towards his Emperor in order to offer his assistance.

Lux eyed the High-Ranker but didn't make any move to stop him from reaching the Emperor.

"Your Majesty," Aron said as he supported the body of the King, who seemed to have lost the strength in his body. "Are you okay?"

The moment this question escaped Aron's lips, he almost had the strong urge to slap himself for asking a stupid question.

How could his Emperor be okay after everything that had happened?

The worst part was that Aron believed that their misery had just only begun.

Knowing that they could not turn back, he glared at Lux and raised his voice.

"What do you want?!" Aron asked. "What must we do so that you will spare our Empire?!"

He had thrown his caution to the wind, for he knew that even if he addressed Lux in a respectful manner, nothing would change.

Emperor Andreas had done that from the very start, and the end result was still the same.

The Half-Elf and the Baby Slime didn't come to the Vahan Empire to hear their flattery. They had come for revenge, and Aron knew this with every fiber of his being.

"For starters, we have come here for two things," Lux said as he raised two of his fingers. "Eiko, tell them what we want."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Eiko replied, jumping in place.

"You heard her." Lux smiled. "We want things to go Boom!"

As soon as he finished saying his words, some of the cannons of the Battleship, Poseidon, aimed at the Grand Coliseum in the distance.

This was where Lux had fought in order to gain the certification that would allow him to create his guild in the Vahan Empire.

However, they unreasonably made things difficult for him.

This even forced Vera to prematurely appear in order to save Lux despite the fact that she was still in the middle of her recovery inside Blackfire.

A thunderous roar reverberated in the skies of the Vahan Empire, followed by a loud explosion that made the Capital City shake.

Emperor Andreas and Aron looked at the Grand Coliseum, which was one of the symbols of the Vahan Empire.

The Coliseum was completely destroyed, and only a dense black smoke rising up to the heavens could be seen in its location.

"That's one Boom," Lux stated.

"Second Boom Boom!" Eiko stated. "Fire!"

The cannons of her Battleship moved to target the Royal Palace of the once-formidable empire in the region.

Another thunderous roar erupted, and the land shook once again as the Royal Palace was instantly obliterated by an attack that could turn a Saint into meat paste.

"Now, for the last Boom," Lux eyed the Emperor of the Vahan Empire with a smirk on his face.

"Last Boom! Boom! Boom!" Eiko shouted.

This time, all the cannons aimed at Emperor Andreas and Aron, making both of them feel as if their legs were about to give way.

Lux raised his hand and imitated a gun, aiming it at the two people, whose faces turned as white as a candle.

"Bang!" Lux made a gesture as if firing the gun, making Emperor Andreas faint.

Eiko, who was perched on top of her Papa's head, giggled after seeing that the Emperor had been scared sh*tless.

"If the Vahan Empire rebuilds their Coliseum, as well as their Royal Palace, we will return," Lux declared, his voice reaching every corner of the Vahan

Empire. "And at that time, you can be assured that it will also be the day when this Empire will cease to exist."

The Half-Elf smiled evilly. This sight and the Ultimatum that Lux had given them made Aron feel as if all the hairs on the back of his neck were standing on end.

"Go back!" Eiko ordered. "Fei Fei, let's go!"

"Aye, Captain!" Fei Fei replied, jumping on the steering wheel, making the Bone Ship turn to fly towards the Fynn Kingdom.

All the Saints that were hovering above the skies of the Capital City returned to the deck of the ship, leaving Emperor Andreas and Aron behind.

The right-hand man of the Emperor watched until the Flying Bone Ship disappeared into the horizon before shuddering.

'It's over,' Aron thought. 'My Emperor's dreams are now over.'

Although their Empire had been spared, he knew that, without a doubt, the Vahan Empire would never be the same again.

Chapter 1074: Eiko's And Fei Fei's New Destination

"This is Princess Camilia. She is the Steward whom I assigned to govern this Kingdom while I am away," Lux introduced the young lady to his Father and Grandfather-in-law.

The young princess bowed her head respectfully to the two people who were part of Lux's family.

"Camilia, this is my father, Alexander, and my Grandfather-in-law, Maximilian," Lux said. "Take note that their words are my words, so I hope that you get along with them. They'll also be bringing their people to the Fynn Kingdom to build a city. Make sure to coordinate with them to the best of your ability."

"Yes, Your Highness," Princess Camilia replied. "I hear and obey."

Lux nodded his head in satisfaction.

He was aware that Alexander and Maximilian were preparing to migrate to Elysium as a last resort, just in case the miasma continued to spread towards the Six Kingdoms.

Of course, Lux planned to prevent the disaster from happening. But that didn't mean that he opposed the idea of having a backup plan if ever things turned out for the worst.

The Fynn Kingdom was basically his own kingdom, but he had no intention of ruling it. He planned to find a good vassal for his father, so that he could let him rule the Fynn Kingdom and make his mother, Adeline, the Queen.

As for the sons and daughters of the former King, he had no grudge against them.

It was not their fault that they were born to a father like King Yvar, whose lustful nature had no bounds.

Alexander and Maximilian were quite impressed after hearing how Lux acquired the Fynn Kingdom.

They also felt helpless when they realized that Eiko commanded an army that was stronger than the both of them combined, making them feel as if their roles were reversed.

Instead of them protecting the younger generation to give them time to grow, it was the younger generation that was protecting them to give them time to build their city.

This was a funny development, but Alexander and Maximilian were more than happy to take advantage of it.

Lux also didn't want the two people who had helped him a lot in the past to suffer in silence in the Xynnar War Pact.

Now that both of them were aware that they no longer had to bow their heads for the sake of their people, their true nature was unleashed in full.

"Lux, do you have any plans after this?" Maximilian asked the Half-Elf, who was feeding Eiko and Fei Fei some cookies.

"I don't have any plans for this week, Grandpa," Lux replied.

"Good." Maximilian smiled. "Then how about you come with me and visit our Ancestral Lands? I will need to talk to our people there and inform them about the development here. Also, this is a good opportunity for you to meet Cai's father, mother, and grandmother. So, want to go with me?"

Lux nodded. "It will be my pleasure."

He still hadn't met Cai's family, except her sister, Rose. Since this was a good opportunity to meet his in-laws, he decided to accept Maximilian's invitation.

"Can I bring Iris, Aurora, and my mother, Adeline?" Lux inquired. "I would like them to meet Cai's parents as well."

"Of course," Maximilian replied. "We're now one big family, so they're free to come along as well."

Lux then glanced at his father, and the latter nodded his head.

"Go," Alexander stated. "I will take over from here. We are going to be very busy for the next few weeks."

Eiko and Fei Fei, who were being fed by Lux, glanced at each other and looked up at the Half-Elf with determined looks on their faces.

"Do you want to come with me to visit the Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Lands?" Lux asked.

Eiko and Fei Fei shook their heads, surprising Lux with their answer.

"We go to the sea!" Eiko replied.

"Yar!" Fei Fei shouted.

Lux scratched his head because he could tell that the two Baby Slimes were determined to continue their adventure.

"Okay. But stay with Iris and Cai for a day or two before you return on your adventures," Lux replied. "Is that acceptable?"

"Un!"

"Wei~"

After getting the two baby's agreement, Lux and Maximilian returned to Solais, while Alexander remained to discuss a few things with Princess Camilia.

Since Lux had provided them with a good place to build their foothold in Elysium, he planned to look for the most optimal location to build the city that they would call their second home.

Of course, they also had the option to stay in the town that Lux had built near his Guild Headquarters, but the Half-Elf didn't mention this matter to them.

The reason?

Because he had a different plan for his Floating Island, which was slowly turning into a Floating Fortress.

Lux knew that the Abyssal Gates were becoming active, so he planned to make his Guild play an active role in helping the people of Elysium defend against their upcoming invasion.

Having a mobile fortress would give them the flexibility of bringing the battle to their enemy, allowing them to unleash a bombardment of attacks from the sky.

Since Lux's Guild Headquarters would actively go to the harshest of battlefields, letting normal people live inside his fortress wasn't the best option.

The town he made was created to house mercenary groups, adventurers, and other people who would join him in his cause—to protect Elysium from the Monsters that sought to invade it and make it part of the Abyss.

After returning to Solais, Eiko and Fei Fei stayed with Iris and Cai as Maximilian prepared to depart to their Ancestral Lands.

The majority of his Clan Members were staying on the lands of Barbatos Academy, and they would move to Elysium once Alexander had found a good place to build their city.

Aurora and Adeline were more than happy to go with Lux to visit Cai's parents.

The beautiful Elf was warming up to Lux's lovers, and Iris, Cai, and Aurora also wanted to form a closer relationship with her.

Because of this, they also made preparations to depart and visit the Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Lands, where the people, who had once suffered from the Purple Plague, stayed.

All of them were now cured and slowly regaining their strength.

However, they still needed several months of rehabilitation, so they still couldn't go anywhere.

Two days later, Lux, Iris, Cai, Aurora, Adeline, and Maximilian traveled toward the Northern part of the Six Kingdoms, where the Ancestral Lands of the Rowan Tribe were located.

Eiko and Fei Fei, on the other hand, returned to the Kingdom of Gweliven and headed Northwest, where the sea was located.

They still had a few island nations to visit, which they were very excited to see.

After experiencing the battle in the Ford Federation, Eiko and Fei Fei developed a sense of liberation from being away from their parents.

After all, if Lux, Iris, and Cai were with them, they wouldn't be able to go all out and throw Blast Bombs without a care in the world.

As to what was waiting for them on those island nations, the two Baby Slimes would only know after a week, when they finally reached the Island Nation called Torstein.

A place where Giants walked the land and where Fairies danced and tricked the Humans who happened to enter their Domain.

Chapter 1075: Do You Want Me To Scratch You?

Contrary to what Lux expected, the Ancestral Land of the Rowan Tribe was located in the snowy Mountains that go by the name, Kolbein Mountains.

His image of the Nomadic Tribe was that of people who always wore clothes that were meant for traveling to sunny places, and not in the cold, wintery landscape that he was facing at the moment.

"Surprised?" Maximilian chuckled after seeing Lux's reaction.

"Very," Lux replied. "I think my image of the Rowan Tribe took a ninety degree turn."

Cai, who was standing beside Lux, giggled after hearing her lover's words.

However, she couldn't blame him for thinking such a thing.

The Rowan Tribe was a Nomadic Tribe, which was always migrating to the warmest regions of the Six Kingdoms, following the change in the seasons.

For their Ancestral Land to be located in the coldest region of the Six Kingdoms was something that an outsider wouldn't expect.

This land was actually not under the control of any Kingdom. It was a neutral ground where religious people would come to as part of their pilgrimage.

The High Priestesses of the Rowan Tribe held the highest authority in this place, for the Kolbein Mountain was one of the locations that one of the Gods of Solais had declared as His Holy Land.

Even though that God was no longer in Solais, the Six Kingdoms still recognized His authority and didn't dare to claim the territory in fear of divine retribution.

Maximilian guided his guests along the secret route that was used by his Tribe to traverse the mountain.

Blizzards were an everyday occurrence in the Kolbein Mountains, so it wasn't a touristy area despite being a Holy Land.

Even so, there was still a small village that was located near the base of the mountain, which was protected from extreme weather changes due to a powerful defensive formation.

This was where those who were doing pilgrimages stayed and conducted their religious ceremonies.

The people managing this village were members of the Rowan Tribe.

It was the first stopover before entering the secret passage that allowed entry directly into the mountain, where the Ancestral Lands of the Rowan Tribe was located.

After seeing Maximilian and Cai, the people there didn't hesitate to approach and give their greetings.

The High Priestess and the Patriarch were the two highest authorities within the Holy Land, so everyone naturally treated them with respect.

"Are you ready to meet your future in-laws?" Lux asked Keane in a teasing tone.

Keane simply nodded his head. However, Lux could see the determination on his face.

His close friend was like a soldier who was about to fight a great battle, and he had every intention of emerging victorious.

Lux had invited the swordsman to join them on a whim, and the latter readily agreed to his invitation.

Maximilian didn't say anything and allowed Keane to join them.

Truth be told, Lux had a feeling that his Grandfather-in-law was already aware that Rose and Keane were secretly dating each other.

Since the old man wasn't saying anything, it meant that he had given the swordsman his tacit approval, deeming him worthy of Rose.

Lux didn't know Keane's background, but he knew who his Master was.

He had been able to meet that person, and he had to admit that Keane's Master had left a good first impression on him.

People simply called him The Void and he was a Pseudo-Saint.

Even if he was only a step away from a Saint, there were rumors that he had no trouble defeating real Saints, who were supposed to be stronger than him.

Of course, the Half-Elf was more inclined to believe these rumors since he had personally met the man.

His Aura was as sharp as a sword, and even looking at him would make someone feel as if they were about to be cut in half.

Even Alexander and Maximilian didn't have that kind of dominating presence, making Lux believe that the rumors had some truth in them.

After entering the secret passageway of the Rowan Tribe, Lux felt a very strong itch start to spread across his body.

He was the only one who was feeling this, so he was a little confused.

Perhaps, knowing his discomfort, Maximilian chuckled and said something that the Half-Elf didn't expect.

"The God of Snow and Ice, who made this land a Holy Land, was said to hate the God of Death with a vengeance," Maximilian explained. "Because of this, those who carry the power of anything related to Death, like Necromancers, are supposedly unable to enter this Domain.

"Actually, I was half expecting that you would be unable to enter this place because of that restriction. But, since you are different from other Necromancers, I thought that there was a possibility that you would not be affected by the Holy Power that still permeated this place."

After hearing Maximilian's explanation, Lux finally understood where the strong itch was coming from.

Perhaps because he was a Heaven's Necromancer, the restriction that prevented him from entering the Kolbein Mountain was negated.

Even so, only half of his authority was recognized, and the latter half had to suffer the consequences of entering the Holy Land that hated anything related to Death.

"Are you alright?" Cai asked with concern.

"I feel itchy all over," Lux replied.

"Do you want me to scratch you?"

"No. If you do, I'd probably lose control and start to scratch myself as well. I am only using my willpower to prevent myself from doing that."

Lux was feeling very uncomfortable. The deeper they traveled into the underground maze within the mountain, the stronger the itch became, making him subconsciously scratch his neck, and face from time to time.

"Let me try something," Cai said as she held Lux's hand. Seeing her beloved suffer made her feel sorry for him. "Close your eyes. I will plant a blessing on your body."

The Half-Elf nodded and closed his eyes.

Cai then took out a feather fan and started to dance and sing around Lux, touching him with the fan from time to time.

Every time the fan touched him, he could feel the strong itchiness subside a bit, making his body shudder.

Particles of golden light appeared around Lux and slowly merged with his body, coating him with divine light.

Half an hour later, Cai stopped dancing. She pressed the tip of her finger against Lux's forehead and drew a symbol that looked like a mountain.

She then moved closer to him and stood on tiptoe to kiss his forehead.

A moment later, the drawing of the mountain on his forehead glowed and sent faint ripples of golden light all over Lux's body.

This ripple dispelled the feeling of itchiness, making the Half-Elf breathe a sigh of relief and comfort.

"Thank you, Cai," Lux said gratefully. "I feel a lot better now."

"You're welcome," Cai replied. "However, that blessing will only last for half a day. We will have to renew it again later."

Lux nodded his head in understanding. He then shifted his gaze to Maximilian and gave the old man a thumbs up.

"Very well, let us now continue our journey," Maximilian stated. "We will reach our destination just in time for lunch. I have already informed them of our arrival, so I'm sure that they have already prepared a feast for everyone."

After saying those words, Maximilian once again led their group within the underground maze that could only be traversed by the people who had received the blessing of the God of Snow and Ice.

Chapter 1076: Arriving At The Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Land

After a few twists and turns in the underground maze, the exit leading to the Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Land was finally within view.

"This is your Ancestral Land?" Lux asked Cai, who was standing beside him and holding his hand.

"Yes," Cai replied with a smile.

Lux had been to the Necromancer's Ancestral Lands, so he was expecting something similar to it.

However, the environment around him was very different from what he imagined.

The sun shone brightly above his head, and the blizzard from outside was nowhere to be found.

Although there was snow on the ground, it wasn't freezing. The temperature was refreshingly cold, similar to a cold breeze on a hot summer's day.

Standing a few meters away from them was a young lady with a sweet smile on her face.

She was none other than Cai's little sister, Rose.

"Welcome to the Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Lands," Rose said in a calm manner. "Grandpa, I'm glad to see that you're well and healthy."

Maximilian chuckled before giving his granddaughter a hug and a pat on the head.

"Where are the others?" Maximilian asked.

"At home, waiting for your arrival," Rose replied.

Maximilian nodded his head in understanding. "Let's not keep them waiting then."

If the Rowan Tribe's Ancestral Lands could be described in two words, then it would be none other than...

Winter Wonderland.

The houses were built from ice and snow, and it was very different from the igloos back on Earth.

They looked exactly like the houses that could be seen in Elysium. The only difference was the material used to build them, which was ice and snow.

Several people bowed toward Maximilian as he headed to the biggest house in the area.

The Patriarch of the Rowan Tribe smiled and waved his hands in greeting. He was very happy to see that the people, who were once infected by the Purple Plague, were finally able to walk around like normal.

Back then, he had no choice but to leave their Ancestral Lands in order to protect his people from being infected by the Plague.

Those who were infected remained inside the Ancestral Lands, where the remnant power of their God froze them all in a block of ice, preventing the plague from spreading to their entire body.

The only people who had remained in the Ancestral Lands were Cai's parents, as well as her sister, Rose.

Rose had to stay because a Priestess was needed to regularly empower the seal that was placed on the infected people's bodies, keeping them in a state of suspended animation.

Cai accompanied her Grandpa as he led the other members of the Rowan Tribe to wander across the Six Kingdoms, following the changes of the season.

Now that the people in the Ancestral Lands were starting to heal, it wouldn't take long before they went to Elysium and helped the rest of their people build a city in the Fynn Kingdom, along with the Barbatos Academy.

"I'm home!" Maximilian said as soon as he opened the door of his house.

"Welcome back," an old lady, with beautiful blue eyes, said as she looked at her husband with an affectionate gaze.

Maximilian didn't hesitate to hug his wife, Quiana, and kiss her cheek. A myriad of emotions could be seen in the old man's eyes, but among them was relief and happiness.

After giving her the cure that he had concocted several months ago, Quiana showed signs of recovery.

However, since Maximilian couldn't stay away from the Rowan Tribe for long, he reluctantly left, leaving his wife in the care of his family that remained in the Ancestral Lands.

This was the first time that he was seeing Quiana so healthy after a long time, and it made his heart overflow with happiness.

He even teared up a bit, not caring what other people would say.

"Look at you," Quiana said helplessly as she patted her husband's back. "Already this old, and still can't hold back your tears in front of guests? Shame on you."

Although Quiana was reprimanding her husband, tears could also be seen streaming down the side of her face.

"Grandma, Grandpa, why don't you catch up a bit?" Rose asked. "I know that the two of you have a lot to say to each other. Don't worry, I will take care of our guests."

Maximilian nodded and carried Quiana like a princess in his arms, making the old lady thump his chest with her fist, making the old man chuckle.

The Patriarch of the Rowan Tribe climbed the stairs and took his wife to their room. There were things that they needed to talk about, especially about the current changes in Elysium and Solais.

At that moment, the door of the kitchen opened, and two individuals walked out with smiles on their faces.

"Mother, Father," Cai called out to her parents as she practically ran in their direction with arms spread wide to give them a hug.

"Cai," Cai's mother, Dahlia, hugged her daughter tightly. "Welcome back."

The man standing beside her hugged his wife and daughter.

His name was Liam, and he was Cai's and Rose's father.

Lux looked at his in-laws with a calm expression on his face. He didn't know if Maximilian had already informed Cai's parents that their daughter was engaged to him.

He was a bit worried that Cai's father would react violently once he knew that his daughter already had a fiance.

As if reading his thoughts, Rose moved close to him and whispered something in his ears.

"They already know," Rose whispered. "Father and Mother have been wanting to meet you for a long time."

After saying those words, the young lady walked toward Keane and hugged him.

Naturally, the swordsman hugged her back as he gave Rose the "do they already know?" gaze.

Rose nodded, which confirmed Keane's assumption.

Although Keane had a calm expression on his face, deep inside, he was feeling very anxious. He didn't know if Rose's parents would approve of him, but he had already decided to do his best to ask her hand for marriage.

A few minutes later, Cai's parents finally regained their composure and looked at their guests apologetically.

"Please, come to the dining room," Dahlia said, while still hugging her daughter. "We prepared a feast for all of you. I hope that it will be to your liking."

Liam's gaze landed on Lux's and Keane's faces, and a hint of killing intent oozed out of his body.

The two young men didn't know whether Liam purposely did this to make his displeasure known to the two of them.

However, since he was Cai's and Rose's father, the two boys only smiled back at him like proper sons-in-law who were asking for a good beating.