

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

### **- Chapter 1141.3: The Battle At The Capital City Of Agarthia [Part 3]**

#### **Chapter 1141.3: The Battle At The Capital City Of Agarthia [Part 3]**

Nyarlathotep scanned the battlefield and noticed that the Agarthians were still able to defend despite the fact that the Abyssal Army had a higher number of High-Ranking Combatants, like Calamity-Ranked Monsters, in their ranks.

'That Giant Bone Ship is targeting the Calamity-Ranked Monsters before they can clash with the Agarthians,' Nyarlathotep thought. 'But it doesn't matter. I'll just have to do what I always do.'

The Clone of the Outer God then glanced at the Giant Skeleton King protecting the city, then to the Half-Elf who had been about to charge at one of the Abyssal Demigods earlier.

But something else caught Nyarlathotep's gaze, and that was none other than the Golden Anchor in Eiko's hands.

"Oh? Is that one of the Pillars of Eternity that I see?" Nyarlathotep chuckled. "If I only knew, I would have brought my main body here. You see, Daniel is unable to collect them, so that mission now falls onto my shoulders. How unfortunate."

Nyarlathotep's clone might be at the Peak of the Demigod Rank, but it didn't possess all of its original body's abilities.

Eiko raised her Golden Anchor like a sword and sent a faint ripple through her surroundings. The Defenders of the City who were initially holding their heads due to extreme pain stopped screaming as the sensation that tortured them disappeared completely.

Nyarlathotep knew that the Pillars of Eternity controlled the laws of the world. The Clone knew that a direct confrontation against its holder was not a good idea, especially when it currently lacked the abilities to overpower Eiko.

The Outer God's clone only possessed four skills, but these skills were enough to help the Abyssal Army tilt the tide of battle in their favor.

Since its first attempt failed, the vile abomination shifted its attention towards the Agarthian Army and unleashed an ear-piercing scream, making all of them stagger.

The Abyssal Creatures who were fighting against the Agarthians stopped attacking the lower-ranking Soldiers and focused their attention on the Saints and Supremes.

They had fought alongside Nyarlathotep long enough to know what was going to happen next.

The Majority of the Soldiers of Agartha roared like wild animals as their eyes glowed red.

The Outer God had forced them to enter a berserked state, not caring if the ones they attacked were friend or foe.

The first beings that they attacked were the people nearest them, causing the formation of the steadfast army to collapse.

"No!" King Septimius roared in anger after seeing that his soldiers had started killing each other.

He wanted to snap them back to their senses, but the Demigods made sure that none of the Supremes of Agartha could support their people.

They increased the intensity of their attacks, forcing the Saints and Supremes to defend themselves with everything they had if they didn't want to end up dying in the exchange.

Nyarlathotep had the power to drive those with weaker willpower insane. But even strong-willed people were not safe from its mind manipulating powers.

As long as they were injured or currently exhausted, the Outer God could easily break past their defenses and instill a single command in their consciousness, and that was to kill the Creature nearest to them, regardless if it was friend or foe!

"Focus on attacking the city!" Nyarlathotep ordered. "Raze this kingdom to the ground!"

The Abyssal Monsters answered the Outer God's call with their bloodthirsty roars, making the entire battlefield shake.

Eligor sneered as he pushed back the Supremes who had ganged up on him. Now that one of Nyarlathotep's clones had arrived, the conquest of Agartha would be faster.

Suddenly, a large beam of light flew towards Nyarlathotep, forcing the Outer God to dodge it.

The Outer God had been paying close attention to Poseidon since it considered it to be the greatest threat on the battlefield.

Even its original body would not survive a direct hit from the Flying Bone Ship, so it had already readied itself to dodge at the first signs of Poseidon targeting him.

'This is bothersome,' Nyarlathotep thought, so it decided to position itself between the Flying Bone Ship and the City of Agartha.

If the Poseidon were to target it, the Outer God would just dodge, letting the Bone Ship's attack hit the city.

Seeing that the Demigod was using the city as a hostage, Poseidon changed its strategy and unleashed countless laser beams towards the sky.

These beams of light then rained down on Nyarlathotep and the other Demigods, who were attacking Agartha, forcing them to back away.

Using this opportunity, Lux charged towards Nyarlathotep and engaged the Demigod in close combat.

The two battled across the skies, not able to land a hit on the other.

"Are you sure you want to focus on me?" Nyarlathotep asked in a teasing tone. "The other Demigods are targeting the city now, you know?"

Lux didn't answer because he knew that his enemy was telling the truth. However, he simply couldn't do anything about it.

Even if he defended the city, Nyarlathotep would just manipulate the Agarthians who were under its control to do its bidding.

In order to change the flow of battle, he needed to eliminate Nyarlathotep's Clone as soon as possible, or else, the entire army of Agartha would be wiped out.

Just as the Half-Elf expected, his relentless assault had broken the Outer God's concentration, freeing the soldiers of Agartha.

However, the damage had already been done, and they had lost nearly a sixth of their overall forces due to Nyarlathotep's schemes.

As the two were fighting, the Outer God let out several high-pitched screeches in order to force Lux into entering a berserk state.

However, its attempts weren't working because Lux was protected by his Guild Buffs, as well as his strong resistance against Mind Control Abilities.

Suddenly he heard a loud explosion behind him, making his face turn grim.

One of the Demigods had broken the barrier that protected the city of Agartha.

Although the Skeleton King was fighting with everything it had, the Six Demigods were attacking the city from different directions, making it unable to defend itself completely.

Eiko and her clones were also hard-pressed to defend the city because several Calamity Ranked Monsters had managed to get past the Agarthian Army's first line of defense due to Nyarlathotep's meddling.

These Calamity Ranked Monsters had now joined the Demigods in attacking the city, and the defenders fought desperately to protect the people who were hiding in its underground shelters.

## **Chapter 1142.4: The Battle At The Capital City Of Agartha [Part 4]**

While the battle against the Abyssal Army and the Agarthians intensified, Eligor was able to deal the killing blow to the Founding King of Agartha due to Nyarlathotep's earlier screech.

The Awakened Kings and Queens were only able to fight due to the Will that they had left behind in their bodies before they died.

Simply put, the Kings and Queens no longer had souls. They were more like programmed robots who were only ordered to do one thing.

So when Nyarlathotep attacked their minds, it caused a brief lag in their movements, creating an opportunity for their opponents to deal a fatal blow to their bodies.

The Founding King of the Ancient Kingdom, King Agarath, didn't die right away after getting stabbed in the chest by Eligor.

He was still able to fight despite his injuries, but his resistance only lasted for a few more minutes before he perished. The Elite Saints who accompanied him in battle died not long after his death, freeing Eligor from those who were attacking him.

Instead of fighting the Agarthian Army, Eligor flew towards the City of Agartha to join the other Demigods in destroying it.

Now that the tide of battle had finally shifted to favor the Abyssal Legion, the Defenders were slowly being pushed back by their invaders.

Aurora, who had been holding her sister in the underground shelter, suddenly shuddered and fell into a trance.

A moment later, she touched her sister's head, making her fall asleep.

"Take care of her," Aurora said as she handed her sister to her other brothers and sisters, who were in the same room as them.

She knew that if she didn't do anything, her people would perish, which would mark the end of their kingdom.

As someone who was loved by Misfortune, she had the power to use it against her enemies. Because of this, she decided to join the battle and help her Father and Lover keep her people safe.

Eligor saw Nyarlathotep fighting against Lux and decided to help the latter kill the Half-Elf.

With two Demigods attacking him at the same time, Lux had no choice but to distance himself because he couldn't fight against two of them at once.

Also, both of his enemies were at the peak of the Demigod Rank, making them very hard to deal with.

Suddenly, a song spread in the surroundings, making Lux, as well as the Demigods fighting around the city, look in the direction where the song was coming from.

Standing at the ramparts of the city, a beautiful young lady with long pink hair sang with her eyes closed.

Dark clouds started to form in the sky, and thunder rumbled across the heavens.

Lightning streaked across the sky as Aurora prepared to unseal her curse, allowing her to use the full might of Misfortune's Beloved.

A giant lightning bolt descended from the sky, hitting one of the Calamity-Ranked Monsters that had managed to enter the city and was starting to destroy everything in its path.

Soon, more lightning bolts hit it, making it scream in pain.

At the start, only a few lightning bolts descended. However, half a minute later, lightning fell from the sky like rain, forcing the Demigods to distance themselves from the city.

Although the lightning bolts wouldn't kill them, their instincts were telling them that getting hit by one of them was bad news.

Aurora was manifesting and summoning all the Misfortunes in the world, turning them into lightning bolts, which would curse the Creatures they hit with misfortune.

A pained scream escaped Aurora's lips as one of the Lightning Bolts hit her, making her stagger.

She wasn't exempt from the relentless bombardment.

In fact, she was more in danger of it due to her bad luck.

After the first lightning bolt hit, more lightning bolts followed, making Aurora scream in pain again and again.

The sound of her screams made Lux's eyes turn bloodshot, and the Half-Elf roared in anger, transforming into his Demi-Dragon Form.

Seeing that their enemy was planning to go all out with them, Nyarlathotep and Eligor glanced at each other and sneered.

Both of them then unleashed a powerful long-range attack, not targeted at Lux but at Aurora, whose chaotic thunderstorm posed a threat to their Abyssal Army.

Lux had summoned his Clones, and all of these Clones unleashed Dragon Breaths to block the two Demigods' attacks while the Half-Elf focused his attention on Nyarlathotep.

Among all the enemies in his surroundings, the Outer God was giving him a very bad feeling, so he was determined to end him as soon as he could.

Faced with Lux, who was hell-bent on going for the kill, Nyarlathotep's Clone knew that if it didn't use its trump card, it would lose against the Half-Elf in battle.

"Congratulations!" Nyarlathotep sneered. "It's time for you and everyone here to die!"

The Outer God kicked the Half-Elf away before flying high into the sky.

Countless lightning bolts hit its body, destroying bits and pieces of it, but Nyarlathotep didn't care.

It simply laughed as its entire body expanded like a giant balloon.

At that exact moment, Poseidon's main cannons fired and hit it directly.

However, instead of being vaporized, the body of the Outer God only grew as if it was using the damage it was receiving to empower itself further.

Nyarlathep's body continued to increase in size, almost two hundred meters long. It looks absolutely horrendous like a flesh monster with countless mouths and tentacles protruding from its body.

Seeing this scene, Eligor and the other Demigods hastily backed away in fright because they knew what was about to come.

However, as if they were tied up by invisible strings. The Demigods' bodies froze, and they were pulled towards the expanding blob of flesh with horrified looks on their faces.

"Stop, Nyarlathotep!" Eligor shouted.

However, all that answered him was a crazed laughter that reverberated across the entire battlefield.

Soon, countless Abyssal Monsters were being pulled up to the ever-expanding monstrosity in the sky, making them all scream in fright.

Eligor gritted his teeth and activated a special artifact that allowed him to instantly teleport away to the Anchor that he had placed on the surface.

A handful of Demigods did the same, for they were the type who always had a lifesaving technique that could be used in dire situations such as this.

Unfortunately, not all Demigods had thought this far, and they were all sucked up to be consumed by Nyarlathotep, making Lux's face turn grim.

The creature in front of him was starting to resemble the image that hovered above Daniel when he had fought against it a year ago.

The only difference was that Nyarlathotep's form was more horrendous and vile compared to Azathoth's.

"Stop him at all costs!" King Septimus roared.

Perhaps sensing what the monster was capable of doing, he unleashed his strongest attacks at it, hoping that it would be destroyed.

Unfortunately, his attacks only made the creature's body bigger, which was now over two miles long, and still growing.



Eiko, who was holding her Nuclear-Level Blast Bombs, was hesitating because she had a feeling that throwing it against the monster would do more harm than good.

Then it happened.

Everyone heard a heartbeat that pulsed so loud, it could be heard for miles on end. The sound of this heartbeat grew stronger and faster.

Nyarlatotep's body then started to glow red at regular intervals, similar to the beating of a heart.

The red glow intensified with each passing second as if it was a bomb that was about to detonate.

Alarm bells started to ring inside Lux's head because he had a feeling that he knew exactly what was going to happen next.

As if confirming his worst nightmare, a single eye opened within the mass of flesh, looking down on all of them with contempt.

"Perish in my name."

Nyarlatotep's disdainful voice sounded across the entire lands of Agartha as its body swelled, in preparation for an explosion that might potentially destroy the entire planet.

But, just as its body was about to explode, something flying in its direction caught Lux's eye.

His lover, Aurora, was flying towards the Outer God who was about to explode with a determined look in her eyes.

"N-No!" Lux shouted. "Aurora!"

The young lady heard Lux's shout and glanced in his direction.

Something golden was glowing on her chest, and it emitted a golden dome, encapsulating Nyarlatotep's entire body.

Just before a world-ending explosion erupted, Aurora's affectionate voice reached Lux's ears.

"I love you, Lux."

A second later, an explosion that was capable of destroying half the planet, detonated, drowning the entire kingdom of Agarthia in blinding light.

(A/N: Stay strong my dear friends. Remember to put your trust in me.)

## **Chapter 1143: Give Her Back To Me!**

Lux didn't know how long he was bathed in that white light.

For him, it felt like forever.

Although his eyes were closed, the image of Aurora bravely flying toward Nyarlathotep deeply etched itself into his mind.

He noticed something golden glowing on her chest, which had trapped the gigantic body of Nyarlathotep's clone in a golden dome. Despite the blinding light that had covered his entire vision in white when the Outer God's body detonated, he didn't feel any harm come to his body.

He was certain that all Agarthians were also safe from harm. This was supposed to be a good thing, but he couldn't stop his heart from aching even more at this realization.

After what seemed like an eternity, the light finally receded.

Lux looked at his surroundings and saw the Agarthian Capital still standing. Poseidon and the Agarthian Army were also there, meaning that Nyarlathotep's plan to cause mass genocide was thwarted.

The Half-Elf then looked up at the sky and shouted.

"Blackfire!" The black coffin immediately appeared beside Lux, knowing what its Master would ask of it.

"Aurora, did you get Aurora?" Lux asked.

The Black Coffin lowered its head, making Lux's face turn pale. "How about her soul?" Lux's hands were already clenched into fists and were both shaking as he fought hard to keep his composure from breaking.

Blackfire remained in its position, making all the colors disappear from Lux's face.

"No," Lux muttered. "This is impossible... this can't be happening."

The Half-Elf then raised his head and looked at the holes that the Abyssal Army had dug to reach Agartha.

Lux then turned into a lightning bolt and flew towards one of these holes, hurrying towards the surface.

He was hoping that Aurora's soul had risen to the Surface World, which was the reason why Blackfire wasn't able to find her.

The trip to the surface was less than a minute, but the moment he broke through, he sensed the presence of several Demigods in the surroundings.

Lux ignored them all and continued to fly high in the sky.

"Blackfire!"

Lux once again called the Black Coffin, making it appear beside him. However, Blackfire's head remained lowered, making something inside Lux snap.

With a roar filled with hatred and anger, Lux descended from the sky, targeting the Fallen Angel, Eligor, who had managed to escape Nyarlathotep's plan to add him to the sacrifices that would further boost the power of his self-destruction.

The Fallen Angel felt the purest form of killing intent directed at his body.

His first instinct was to fly away, but before he could do it, he found himself being pulled towards the Half-Elf, whose murderous eyes were screaming for his death.

"Duel [Divine]!"

Perhaps out of sheer hatred, Lux's Duel Skill had suddenly evolved to the next stage, forcing the Demigod to exchange one blow with him.

Eligor sneered as he flew towards the sky in order to clash against the Half-Elf, who thought that he could overpower a Demigod with his measly Saint Rank.

A few seconds later, the sneer on his face disappeared when he saw that Lux had been absorbed by a Giant Skeleton King who had its arms pulled back, holding a giant golden spear in its hand.

"No!" Eligor shouted in fright because the power behind the spear was stronger than the one he had seen back in Agartha.

Its golden body was enveloped with a reddish-black Aura that reeked of death.

Gritting his teeth, Eligor roared as he used his sword to parry the blow from the Gigantic Monster, whose burning eyes blazed in a deep shade of red. When their weapons clashed against each other, a resounding crack reverberated in the surroundings.

A second later, Eligor's sword shattered, and his body was impaled by the Giant Golden Spear that pinned him to the ground.

A great explosion that wouldn't lose to one of Eiko's Nuclear Level Blast Bombs erupted.

However, despite all that, Eligor was still alive.

But what happened next made him wish that he had already died.

The tip of the Giant Spear had pierced his body, pinning him at the center of a two-mile-wide crater.

The injury he received was fatal, but because he had once been an Archangel, there was still a way for him to recover from his injuries.

Unfortunately, Lux didn't give him that opportunity.

The Half-Elf appeared in front of Eligor and smashed his face with fists blazing with hatred and killing intent.

"It's all because of you!" Lux shouted as he unleashed a flurry of blows, all targeted at the Fallen Angel's face. "Give Aurora back to me! Give her back to me!"

The other Demigods in the surroundings were just about to attack Lux, but before they could do that, Eiko broke through the surface and summoned Poseidon.

Now that there were no more obstructions in the path of its cannons, the Giant Bone Ship unleashed countless beams of light, all targeting the Demigods who were about to attack the crazed Half-Elf, who was pummeling Eligor's face like there was no tomorrow.

The Demigods dodged and used their defensive skills to survive Poseidon's attacks, which they managed to do.

Knowing that they were unable to face the Giant Bone Ship, they decided to retreat and fight another day. However, they no longer had that chance.

"Where do you think all of you are going?" Asmodeus asked in a bone, chilling tone. All the Undead Magic Casters created a dome of black light, preventing the Demigods from escaping.

Although they were strong, the might of a hundred-thousand-strong legion of Undead Magicians was no laughing matter.

"Let's start with you," Asmodeus sneered as he pointed at a Demigod who looked like a Gargoyle. "Duel [Divine]!"

Since Asmodeus could use all of Lux's Skills, he didn't hesitate to tag-team with Poseidon to put an end to their enemies.

The Demigod Gargoyle screamed in frustration because it was unable to run away and was forced to attack the Lich King, who was hovering above Poseidon's deck.

"All yours, Poseidon," Asmodeus stated.

The Giant Bone Ship then fired its cannons, destroying the Gargoyles' wings, arms, and half of its lower body.

A moment later, a Black Coffin appeared and mercilessly slapped the Gargoyle's face with countless black hands before devouring it.

It was as if Blackfire was also venting out its frustration against the Abyssal Monsters, who were responsible for killing one of its Master's lovers.

One by one, Asmodeus and Poseidon eliminated the remaining Demigods, despite their desperate begging and pleading to be spared.

Unfortunately, their killers were not in the mood to hear their cries.

Asmodeus and Poseidon worked hand in hand to kill the surviving Demigods for the sake of the Half-Elf, whose roars of anger reverberated in the surroundings as he continued to punch Eligor's face, who had already died from the injuries that he received from Lux's Divine Abyssal Touch.

## **Chapter 1144: Don't Worry, I Am Not Anyone Suspicious**

Blackfire didn't dare to devour the Fallen Angel who had long died from Lux's countless punches.

Despite the fact that his opponent had already died, the Half-Elf continued to smash the Fallen Angel's face until it turned to meat paste.

The Giant Skeleton King was no longer pinning Eligor's body with the Golden Spear, allowing Lux to continue venting his anger, creating shock waves with each punch that he delivered.

After he had smashed the Fallen Angel's head, Lux did the same thing to his body, shouting every time he delivered a blow.

Only after half of his body had been mushed, blending into the ground, did the Half-Elf finally stop. He then raised his head to the sky.

"Eriooooooooooooooooooooool!" Lux roared. "Give her back to meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

The God of Games, who was still not fully recovered after the battle with Daniel, slowly opened his eyes.

He then slowly propped himself up, gathering what remaining strength he had to stand up.

With a heavy sigh, Eriol descended upon the world, appearing in front of the Half-Elf who was still calling out his name.

The moment he descended into Elysium, time came to a complete stop. Only the Half-Elf was not affected by this phenomenon, allowing him to talk to the God who ruled over Elysium. "Aurora," Lux said hoarsely. "Give me her soul. I won't ask for anything else. Just give me her soul! As long as I have it, I can revive her. So, please, give me her soul!"

Eriol sighed before shaking his head.

"I'm sorry, Lux. But I can't," Eriol replied.

"Why?" Lux asked as he closed the distance between him and the God of Games. "Why can't you give me her soul? Is it too much to ask? Aren't you the God of this world?! Why can't you give me her soul?!"

The Half-Elf had grabbed Eriol's clothes and pulled him close to him, staring at the God of Games with bloodshot eyes.

Before Eriol could even answer, a hand landed on Lux's shoulder, stopping him from doing something that he might regret later.

"Lux, calm down first," Max said. "Do not forget that both of us are always on your side. We have always been on your side."

The God of Games then gently pried the Half-Elf's hands off Eriol's body, which was still in a weakened state.

Max was in the same boat as Eriol, but he was faring much better than his friend.

Because of this, he decided to break the news to Lux, whose entire body was shuddering due to anger, anxiety, hopelessness, and desperation.

"You have done your best for both Elysium and Solais," Max said softly. "Because of this, we are willing to bend the rules for your sake. However, we can not do what we can not do. You asked us to give you Aurora's Soul, but if it were possible, we would have done it even if you didn't ask. Unfortunately, Aurora's soul is no longer in this world."

The Half-Elf looked at the God of Gamblers, whose face was very pale. However, Lux was in no condition to care about Max's circumstances because there was only one thing on his mind, and that was to obtain his lover's soul.

As long as he was able to do that, he could ask Blackfire to store her inside its body. Lux would then find the perfect vessel for her so that she would be reborn in the world, more powerful than ever before.

But after hearing Max's explanation, he felt as if a hole had appeared in his heart, which would not be healing anytime soon.

"D-Did her soul enter the Cycle of Reincarnation?" Lux asked with trembling lips. "Perhaps it would have been better if that were the case," Max replied in a bitter tone. "But to answer your question, her soul didn't enter the Cycle of Reincarnation."

Lux felt his heart turn cold after hearing Max's reply. There had only been one person whom he and his Grand Master had been unable to resurrect due to special circumstances, and that was none other than his Master, Gaap.

Lux felt as if his soul had left his body, making him fall onto his knees.

His mouth opened and closed as if wanting to let out a word. But a part of him was afraid to ask the question he was dreading.

If Aurora suffered the same condition as his Master, then there was nothing that Lux could do to bring her back to his side.

Perhaps noticing that the young man was close to breaking, Max crouched down and rested his hands on Lux's shoulders.

"Aurora's soul didn't disappear," Max stated firmly. "But it is currently in a place that is far from our reach."

Lux, slowly raised his head to look at the God of Games, who was looking at him with sadness.

"Where is her soul?" Lux asked.

"In the Abyss," Max replied. "All souls that have been killed by Abyssal Creatures don't enter the Cycle of Reincarnation. They are either trapped in the place where they died, forever becoming bound spirits of the land, like what happened in Zangrila."



"This is just one of the two instances of what happens to those who were killed by the Abyssal Monsters. The second is that their souls would go to the Abyss, where they are reborn as an Abyssal Creature."

Lux didn't answer right away as his mind, which was in a clouded haze, tried to process Max's words.

A few minutes later, he finally understood what Max was trying to tell him.

"So she's in the Abyss right now?" Lux asked.

"Since her spirit isn't in this world, then yes, she is currently in the Abyss," Max replied.

Lux slowly stood up and looked at the God of Gamblers before shifting his gaze to the God of Games.

"Send me to the Abyss," Lux stated. "That is all I ask."

Eriol bit his lip before lowering his head.

"The connection of Elysium and Solais in the Abyss has been severed," Eriol stated. "Although its power is still able to flow to this world and back, it is impossible for you to go there. I also don't have the strength to open a path for you."

"Then what's the point?" Lux asked as he closed his eyes. "Since I can't go to the Abyss, I will not be able to retrieve the Golden Lion from Daniel's hands. Without the Pillars of Eternity, Solais is done for."

Max, who had remained silent, sighed.

"Lux, you know that Daniel is in the Abyss and is probably thinking of ways to restore the connection between the three worlds even as we speak. However, once he succeeds, it will not only be Solais that will be destroyed. Elysium will suffer the same fate.

"So let me ask you—despite the fact that there is a possibility that you will never be able to return after you arrive in the Abyss, are you still going there to look for Aurora?"

"Yes," Lux answered in a heartbeat. "I will go no matter what. Even if Daniel is there, I must go find her."

Max looked at the Half-Elf's eyes, which were brimming with determination and desperation.

"Understood," Max said. "Wait for us in Zangrila."

After saying those words, Max moved close to Eriol and supported his body. Both Gods turned into particles of light and disappeared.

At that exact moment, time started to flow again, making Eiko, who was very worried about her Papa, land beside him.

"Pa..." Eiko hugged Lux's body with tears falling down her face. Lux didn't answer, but he still hugged the Fairy Princess, who was hurting because she could feel his pain.

"Eiko, I will be going to Zangrila for a while," Lux said. "Please protect everyone, while I'm gone."

"... Un," Eiko nodded her head obediently after hearing her papa's words.

Lux patted her head affectionately before turning into a beam of light.

The ring Gaap had left him before his passing allowed him to do several things.

It could help him go to the Necromancer's Ancestral Lands, as well as to Zangrila, where he had met his Master for the first time.

After arriving in the place that bordered Solais and Elysium, Lux found himself surrounded by Abyssal Monsters of Calamity Rank and below.

All of them were surprised that a living creature had appeared in their midst, which made all of them giddy.

Roars, screeches, and shrieks reverberated in the surroundings as all Abyssal Monsters attacked the lone Half-Elf, who had come to their territory to die.

A Calamity-Ranked Wyvern swooped down from the sky, about to unleash a Dragon's Breath at the Half-Elf.

But before it could do so, a Giant Dracolich manifested in front of it and smashed its head with its bony tail.

The other Calamity-Ranked Monsters weren't deterred by the Dracolich's appearance and simply charged at the Half-Elf, who was still standing still.

Black shadowy figures appeared around the Half-Elf like a Black Tide, expanding outward.

"Hellfire Annihilation!"

Diablo pierced the head of a Calamity-Ranked Flaming Bull, who was charging towards his Master from behind.

Ishtar unleashed a barrage of arrows, turning everything she hit into ice statues.

Pazuzu roared as he threw his spiked mace, obliterating all the low-ranking Abyssal Creatures that it hit.

A twenty-meter-tall Ancient Adamantine Golem materialized on Lux's right side, trampling those who were within his strike range.

A lone skull whose entire being was burning in white flames opened its mouth and unleashed a cone of white flames, killing everything within its range.

Asmodeus snapped his fingers, and a dozen Tombstones appeared around them, summoning countless Greater Zombies that tore the flesh of anything they could grab.

Hundreds of Shadow Warriors rose up from the ground and charged at their enemies, starting a bloodbath. Draven stood beside his Master with his arms crossed over his chest, like a bodyguard who would not allow anything to get past him.

A Dragon Breath descended from the sky as Bedivere charged at the horde of flying monsters. The sword in his hand radiated with a golden light.

Dozens of Swords shredded the monsters in its path as the Fallen War God, Revon, walked like a killing machine.

Black and white lightning bolts rained down in the surroundings as Zagan made his appearance.

Countless Abyssal Monsters were sliced in half as a creature without a face flew past them. The Nightgaunt, Shax, had also arrived to answer its Master's call.

A howl filled with malice made Lux's enemies subconsciously shudder as the Strigoi, Andras, started a one-sided massacre, killing everything in its path.

At that exact moment, a loud and domineering voice reverberated in the surroundings.

"United Nation's Smash!"

A beam of golden light obliterated nearly a fifth of all the Abyssal Monsters in the city of Zangrila as the Strongest Member of Lux's Covenant arrived.

"Have no Fear," ALL-MITE declared. "I AM HERE!"

Lux didn't even need to do anything as his Named Creatures and the Members of his Covenant slaughtered all the Abyssal Monsters in the city of Zangrila in just a span of a few minutes.

After everything was over, the Half-Elf sat on the highest roof that he could find and closed his eyes to rest.

He was thinking of Aurora and the moments they shared together. An hour passed...

Two hours passed...

Several hours passed...

Lux didn't know how much time had passed. However, he was broken out of his reminiscing when he heard a voice coming from his side.

"A gloomy-looking Half-Elf. Well, I guess their descriptions match you perfectly."

Lux slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was an old man with white hair, wearing an eye patch.

He looked like any ordinary old man that one would see in any city. But a single glance was enough to tell Lux that this person was either a scammer or a bandit due to the devilish smile that was plastered on the other party's face,

which was reminiscent of the con artists that he had seen in the movies back on Earth.

"Are you Lux Von Kaizer?" the old man asked. "Yes," Lux replied. "Who are you?"

"Don't worry, I am not anyone suspicious."

"That's what all suspicious people say."

The old man laughed and nodded his head in agreement.

"Max and Eriol sent me," the old man stated. "They said that a handsome Half-Elf is desperate to rescue his beloved in a place that can not be reached using normal means. Is that true?"

"Yes," Lux answered. "Who are you, Old Man?"

The Old Man smiled and flashed the Half-Elf a smile that would put toothpaste models to shame.

"The name is James," James answered. "James Von Ainsworth, and I've decided to take a stroll in the Abyss. Are you interested in coming with me?"

Lux knew that the person in front of him was a scammer. But he was willing to take the chance.

As long as he was able to go to the Abyss, he didn't mind paying a hefty price if it meant that he would be reunited with his beloved, who had sacrificed her life to save not only him but also the Ancient Kingdom that was very dear in her heart.

## **Chapter 1145: All Aboard The Sleipnir Express**

"The name is James," James answered. "James Von Ainsworth, and I've decided to take a stroll in the Abyss. Are you interested in coming with me?"

Lux was about to say yes, but he remembered something just as important.

"Can you please give me a few minutes before we go?" Lux asked. "I need to say goodbye to some people."

James nodded. "You do that. The place we're about to go is a very dangerous place, and there is a chance that you might not return. I'll come back to pick you up in an hour."

The old man then whistled and an eight-legged Stallion descended from the sky. James mounted its back and gave Lux a brief nod before lightly tapping the horse's neck. A second later, both of them disappeared right in front of the Half-Elf's eyes, making Lux wonder if he was just imagining things.

If not for the fact that his subordinates had also seen James, he might have thought that the old man was just a figment of his imagination, born from his desire to go to the Abyss to reunite with Aurora again.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Lux pressed his hand over his chest and muttered.

"Heaven's Call."

A moment later, five beams of light descended from the sky and landed around the Half-Elf.

"Lux!" Aina immediately hugged the Half-Elf and held him tightly. Aurelia and Ari did the same, leaving Iris and Cai to look at their friend in confusion.

The three ladies hugged Lux tightly, not willing to let him go. The Half-Elf closed his eyes and hugged them all, feeling their warmth and love seeping into his exhausted heart.

Luna had taught him a lesson that, no matter what happened, he must properly say his goodbye to those whom he held dear in his heart.

He only summoned Aina, Aurelia, Ari, Iris, and Cai since Valerie and Ali had forgotten about him.

Also, Valerie was a Dragon Princess from Karshvar Draconis. Her absence would definitely cause a ruckus, which might make the Dragon King do something reckless.

A few minutes later, he reluctantly took a step back and looked at his lovers with a bitter smile on his face.

He told them about what happened in Agartha and how Aurora sacrificed her life to protect everyone from getting annihilated by Nyarlathotep's Genocidal Attack. When they all heard about Aurora's death, all of them teared up, including Aina, who had spent many nights together with Aurora during the year that everyone had forgotten about Lux.

Both ladies had supported each other, and their relationship had grown closer during the few months that they were together.

"I am going to the Abyss to find her," Lux said with a determined look on his face. "I don't know how long I will be away, but I will not return until I bring her back. Eiko will remain here to protect everyone, so you can ask her for help. No matter what happens, make your safety your top priority and wait for my return"

All the ladies nodded their heads and asked Lux to be careful.

They knew that since he had already decided to go to the Abyss, he would not stop until he found Aurora.

All of them believed that if the same thing happened to them, Lux would have done the same, which was why they supported him even though they were very worried about him.

"Ari, look after Valerie and Ali for me," Lux said as he hugged the handmaiden, whose tears were falling nonstop. "I didn't know that you were a crybaby. You never cried when I tied you up with ropes and let candles drip on your skin."

"Although that's painful, the pain I felt this past year when you were gone was greater than that," Ari replied. "Please, after you find Aurora, look for a way to make Valerie and Ali remember. It pains me to see that the two of them have completely forgotten about you."

Lux nodded. "I will. I promise."

The Half-Elf then raised her chin and kissed her lips, making Iris' and Cai's eyes widen in shock.

Neither of them was stupid, so it didn't take long for them to realize that Aina, Aurelia, and Ari, had a relationship with Lux.

A faint pain flashed inside their head, but the two endured it as they watched Ari kiss Lux back with tears streaming down her cheeks. When the kiss ended, Ari took a step back and allowed Aurelia to take her turn.

"I'm glad that you haven't forgotten about me, Aurelia," Lux said softly as he brushed away the hair that had covered the Dragon Princess' face due to the gust of wind that was blowing in their direction.

He then kissed her forehead before kissing her lips, which Aurelia loved very much.

Among the Half-Elf's lovers, it was Aurelia who loved kissing the most. It had been too long since she had been kissed by her lover, and it made her heart melt due to how bittersweet it was.

"Help Ari look after Valerie and Ali," Lux said. "I will," Aurelia replied. "Valerie always visits me, and aside from losing her memory about you, she seems to be in good health."

"That's good," Lux smiled. "Take care of yourself, Aurelia."

Aurelia nodded. "Mmm."

The Dragon Princess then took a step back, allowing Aina to take her turn. The first thing the doll-like beauty did was raise both of her hands. Lux understood what she wanted from him, so he crouched down, allowing his lover to wrap her arms around his neck before kissing him on the lips.

When their kiss ended, Lux smiled and pecked the beautiful Dwarf's forehead.

"During the year that I was away, I met your sister, Luna," Lux said, which made Aina look at him in disbelief. "You met my sister?" Aina asked. "You met her on Earth?"

Lux nodded. "She is now an actress, and she's doing really well. I promise to talk more about her when I return from the Abyss."

"You better." Aina looked at the Half-Elf with a solemn expression on her face. "I want you to tell me everything from start to finish."

"I will," Lux replied. "I promise."



Aina reluctantly let go of the Half-Elf, allowing him to walk towards Iris and Cai, who were both looking at him in a daze.

Their heads hurt a bit, but it wasn't painful enough for the two of them to blank out and lose consciousness.

"I know both of you have many questions, but I'm afraid that I don't have the time to answer them now," Lux stated as he hugged his two fiances, pulling them closer to him. "But please, wait for my return. I will answer your questions then."

Iris and Cai glanced at each other before nodding their heads.

Lux then kissed both of their foreheads before taking a step back. The reason why he didn't kiss their lips was because he was afraid that they would remember him, and their memories would once again be tampered with by the laws that prevented them from remembering him.

"Goodbye, everyone," Lux said. "The next time we meet, Aurora will be right next to me."

All five of them nodded in acknowledgment of Lux's promise.

The Half-Elf then waved his hand, and the five of them once again transformed into beams of light, returning to where they had been before he summoned them.

Although there was still time before the promised time of his return, the Half-Elf heard the neigh of a horse behind him.

When he turned to look behind him, he saw the Old Man, who reminded him of a shameless Bandit in one of the novels that he had read in the past.

For the time being, Lux pushed this thought aside because there was a more important matter that he needed to handle.

"I am ready to go to the Abyss," Lux said.

"Good," James replied before lightly tapping the back of his horse. "All aboard the Sleipnir Express."

Lux nodded and jumped on the horse's back, securing himself in place.

All of Lux's Named Creatures and Members of his Covenant all merged with his body. This time, they would accompany their Master to the Abyss and protect him from anything that wished to stop him from achieving his goal. Once James was sure that the Half-Elf wouldn't fall off from his mount, he lightly tapped Sleipnir's neck, making the horse gallop toward the sky, where the endless Abyss was waiting for them.

## **Chapter 1146: The First Layer Of The Abyss**

Sleipnir ran across time and space, making it seem as though they were traveling at the speed of light.

The only thing that Lux was able to see was streaks of light. It made him feel as if they were in one of those wormholes that he had seen in sci-fi movies.

Lux felt like they had been traveling for hours, but he didn't complain. He knew that the path between the Abyss and the two worlds, Elysium and Solais, had been severed, so they had to take a roundabout route to reach their destination.

Finally, just when the Half-Elf thought that their journey would never end, he found something red at the end of the light tunnel that they were running through.

Half a minute later, Sleipnir broke past the red light, and Lux found himself in a familiar environment.

A red sky with a red full moon overlooking everything in the world.

Below him, Lux saw several rivers of flames and countless portals of different colors.

"This is the First Layer of the Abyss," James explained. "It has many names like the Land of A Thousand Portals, and the Land Before Time. But, to those who frequent the Abyss, they simply call this place, Prima."

Sleipnir continued to run until they reached the Western Region of the First Layer, where a white portal could be seen.

Suddenly, a wall of flame rose in front of them, preventing them from moving forward.

This giant flame then took the form of a beautiful lady clad in flames, who looked at James with a playful smile on her face.

"It has been a thousand years since your last visit here, Father of the Slain," the beautiful lady said in a seductive tone. "Did you come here to see me?"

"I didn't," James replied. "But allow me to introduce to you my new friend. Lux, this is Prima Donna. Prima, this is Lux."

"Pleasure," Prima Donna winked at Lux before shifting her attention back to the Old Man, who had once stabbed her with his spear, making her feel a pain that she had never felt in the past. "So, what brings you here, Father of Men?"

"The usual," James replied. "Just taking a casual stroll."

Prima Donna sneered. "A casual stroll? You must be very bored if you've decided to take a stroll in the Abyss."

"Well, you know what they say," James replied with a smile. "Handsome old men are not afraid to get wet."

"..."

"..."

Prima Donna and Lux were speechless upon hearing the Old Man randomly pull out a quote that had no connection whatsoever to their current situation.

Perhaps, not wanting to let James take the initiative in the conversation, Prima Donna placed her hands on her waist and puffed up her chest.

"I am the ruler of the First Layer of the Abyss," Prima Donna said. "As such, you will need to explain to me why you are here, and where you are going. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what?" James asked.

His tone is no longer playful, making Prima Donna subconsciously take a step back.

Even Lux was suddenly surprised by the Old Man's sudden change in personality, making him wonder if he was just imagining things again.

"No one in this Multiverse can stop me from going to where I want to go, Prima Donna," James said in a cold tone. "If you wish to block my way then..."

The old man raised his hand and a silver spear appeared in his grasp.

It looked like an ordinary silver spear, but Lux, who wielded a Divine Weapon, knew that he was looking at a weapon that was stronger than the Divine Rank.

A flash of hesitation appeared in Prima Donna's face after seeing the spear. Clearly, she didn't have fond memories of it, knowing well that it was a spear that would always hit its target no matter where they ran to or hid.

"I'm just asking for a fee, which everyone, who wishes to use the portals in my Domain, must pay no matter what," Prima Donna stated. "You know that if you break this law, Karma will catch up to you regardless of who you are."

James then chuckled before lowering his spear.

"Prima Donna, I'm just teasing you, you know?" James said in a playful tone. "Why so serious? Of course, I know that passing through your Domain requires a fee. What do you think of me? A scammer?"

"Yes," Prima Donna replied with a deadpan look on her face. "The greatest scammer in the Ely-verse."

"Hahaha! You give me too much credit," James smiled. "Well, as you may already know, our destination is the Second Floor of the Abyss. What kind of payment do you want before you allow us entry?"

Prima Donna narrowed her eyes before shifting her gaze to the Half-Elf who was sitting behind the Old Man.

She knew that making James pay a fee was an impossible thing to do. The old Scammer only took things from others and would never let others take something from him.

Since that was the case, then she would ask the only person that she could reason with.

"This old fool would not have come here on his own accord," Prima Donna stated. "This means that the reason why he is here is because of you. So, tell me the reason why you are here."

Lux hesitated, but in the end, he revealed what reason he had for coming to the Abyss.

"I wish to go to the Thirteenth Floor to see Queen Rhiannon and Antero," Lux replied. "I need their help to reclaim something that I lost in the Abyss."

Prima Donna arched an eyebrow after hearing the Half-Elf's reply. A moment later, a smile appeared on her face as if she had found something very amusing.

"The Thirteenth Floor has been sealed off by Lord Antero," Prima Donna stated. "No one from the Fourteenth and the Twelfth Layer of the Abyss can go to it. Because of this, that bastard, Daniel, was unable to make the Thirteenth up to the First Floor of the Abyss submit to him."

"I don't know why Lord Antero did this, but I am very thankful for his actions. Because of this, the portals of the Abyss that lead to countless worlds, are safe from his schemes."

"The Thirteenth Floor has been sealed off?" Lux asked in disbelief. Prima Donna nodded. "Yes. Now that I know you're here to see Lord Antero, I will waive your fee and allow you to pass. In fact, I will even make a deal with you."

"Deal? What deal?" Lux frowned. He didn't like the way Prima Donna was looking at him, which was giving him a bad feeling.

"I now remember who you are," Prima Donna stated. "You are the one who faced off against that bastard Daniel when he started the Invasion of Solais and Elysium. I don't know how you survived, but since you did, it means that your Fate is tied up with his."

"Here is my deal. If you defeat Daniel, I will give you free access to the Portals of my Domain. You can go to any world you wish. In fact, I will even allow you to bring a few people with you."

"But all of this will only happen if you manage to kill that bastard who is treating the Abyss like his own house. Do we have a deal?"

Lux didn't answer right away. Instead, he looked at the countless portals in his surroundings before shifting his gaze back to the Ruler of the First Layer of the Abyss.

"Do you have a portal that leads to Earth?" Lux asked.

"Of course." Prima Donna nodded. "So, do we have a deal?"

"Yes," Lux replied. "We have a deal."

Prima Donna smiled sweetly after hearing Lux's reply. Truth be told, she didn't believe that Lux would be able to defeat Daniel.

She just made that deal to motivate the boy. Perhaps by doing so, he would be able to inflict a world of pain on Daniel, who was currently lording over all the other Layers of the Abyss, whose denizens were helpless to resist the power that he wielded.

"Send my regards to Lord Antero," Prima Donna said as she moved aside, allowing her two visitors to pass through the portal leading to the Second Layer of the Abyss.

Prima Donna knew that it was nearly impossible for Daniel to restore the connection between Solais and Elysium.

Because of this, she knew with every fiber of her being that Daniel would do everything in his power to bypass the Thirteenth Floor, allowing him to travel through the rest of the floors of the Abyss until he reached the First Floor.

If that were to happen, he would be able to forcefully create a portal that would lead to Solais and Elysium.

But she knew that Daniel wouldn't stop there.

Once those two worlds were conquered, nothing would be able to stop him from conquering the other worlds, which were also connected to the Abyss.

## **Chapter 1147: Can He Still Get It Up?**

After entering the Second Level of the Abyss, the rest was a breeze.

The Abyss was infinitely deep, but it wasn't infinitely wide.

Each floor wasn't as big as an entire continent. At most, it only had the land mass of a small empire in Elysium or Solais.

Because of this, it didn't take long for them to reach the edge of each Level and take the portal to the next.

Unlike Prima, who was overly protective of her Domain and could sense anyone who entered it, the other Demigods didn't even sense Lux's and James' arrival, making them think that everything was the same as usual.

When they entered the Twelfth Floor of the Abyss, Lux felt anxious as he recalled what Prima had said to him.

If the Portal that led to the Thirteenth Floor was indeed blocked, he would have no way to proceed forward.

Even James admitted that, although there was a way for them to reach the 14th Floor using a detour, it would take them a year to arrive at their destination due to the complexity of the Abyss.

The old man was also very hesitant to take such a path because he didn't want to miss any of his grandchildren's birthdays, which happened every month.

He was only able to travel due to the difference of time zones in each world, allowing him to abuse this loophole.

"There is the Portal that leads to the Thirteenth Floor," James said as Sleipnir slowly descended from the sky. "Sleipnir had just confirmed that it is indeed blocked, so he cannot pass through it."

The eight-legged horse landed a few meters away from the portal, letting Lux take a closer look at it. The moment he tried to enter it, he felt an invisible force blocking his way. The most he could do was touch the portal, but aside from that, nothing else was happening.

It was as if the gateway had lost its ability to ferry people between the different levels of the Abyss completely.

But just as he was about to lose hope, a familiar voice reached his ears.

"Little Lux... what are you doing here?"

The Half-Elf's eyes widened in shock when he heard Antero's voice inside his head. Immediately, he turned his senses toward the portal and replied using his mind.

"Antero, I need to pass through the other layers of the Abyss," Lux replied. "Aurora was killed by Nyarlathotep, and her soul was sent to the Abyss. I need to find her before it is too late."

"...Aurora died?" Antero asked.

"Yes," Lux confirmed.

A minute of silence passed before the White Portal in front of him changed its color to purple.

"Come inside," Antero replied. "Hurry."

Lux immediately mounted Sleipnir's back, so that they could pass through the portal together. He was afraid that if he entered alone, Antero would just close the portal, leaving James behind.

The eight-legged horse finally appeared on the Thirteenth Level of the Abyss, which made James arch an eyebrow.

Even from a great distance, he could already see the giant Golem of Destruction who had been born when the Abyss was first created.

"I see. So, he is Antero," James muttered. "The stories I've heard didn't give him justice."

Lux didn't know what the old man was talking about. But, he was not in the mood to ask him questions. Instead, he waited until Sleipnir arrived near the Golem of Destruction, who was seated on the ground and leaning against the mountain, where the Succubus Queen's Castle stood.

Before Lux could even say anything, the Golem of Destruction cut him off.

"See Little Rhiannon," Antero stated. "Tell her... everything."



Left with no choice, the Half-Elf nodded his head. James then urged Sleipnir to land near the entrance of the Castle, where hundreds of Succubi emerged, ready to fight.

"W-Wait! Isn't that Lux?" one of the Succubus asked as she pointed at the Half-Elf, who was riding behind the old man's back.

"That is indeed him," another Succubus replied. "How was he able to enter the Thirteenth Floor? Didn't Lord Antero seal the Portals?"

"It doesn't matter why he's here!" another Succubus stated. "Everyone calm down. He is not an enemy. Don't attack him!"

Since Lux had helped their Queen fight against the other Demigods who had tried to invade their Domain, all of them extinguished the spells that they had prepared beforehand and welcomed him and the old man, whom they were seeing for the first time.

Sleipnir landed in front of the Succubi and threw them all a curious glance.

Lux, on the other hand, dismounted from the horse's back and greeted everyone with a solemn expression on his face.

"I need to see Queen Rhiannon," Lux stated. "There is something very important that I need to discuss with her."

The Succubi glanced at each other, not knowing what to say. It was not because they didn't want Lux to see Queen Rhiannon. They just didn't know if their Queen was willing to see him.

It was at that moment that Queen Rhiannon's voice reverberated in the surroundings.

"Bring him to my room."

Hearing their Queen's command, a purple-haired Succubus took a step forward and motioned for Lux to follow her.

The rest of the Succubi, however, looked at the handsome Old Man with great curiosity.

"Why does this Old Guy look so yummy?" a Succubus with long blonde hair and red eyes asked. "Indeed," another Succubus replied. "Why is he brimming with vitality? At his age, he shouldn't be like this, right?"

"Can he still get it up?" another Succubus asked, filled with curiosity. "Don't underestimate old people," a Succubus with black hair stated. "Haven't you heard the saying that Old Gingers are still spicy?"

Lux pretended that he didn't hear the comments of the Succubi, who were eyeing James with mischievous looks on their faces.

The Old Man merely chuckled and even winked at the beautiful Demons, making all of them giggle.

"It seems that your companion is popular with the ladies," the purple-haired Succubus said with a smile. "We have been sealed here on the Thirteenth Level for a long time. I am afraid that they are currently in heat after seeing two handsome men enter the Thirteenth Layer. Ah, but don't worry. We are now allies. We will not force you unless you agree."

Lux nodded and simply followed behind the Succubus. He was currently not paying too much attention to what the Succubus was saying.

The reason?

His heart was beating wildly inside his chest, and he couldn't understand why this was happening.

The closer he got to Queen Rhiannon's room, the stronger this feeling became.

"We're here," the Succubus stated. "You can go inside on your own. I will remain here and wait for you to leave."

"Thank you for bringing me here," Lux replied before opening the door. Right now, he was about to see the woman who had striking similarities with Aurora.

The woman whom he believed to be his lover's real mother, who was currently lying on the bed and waiting for him to come and see her.

It had been a long time since the two of them had met, and Lux needed her help in order to find his lover, who was somewhere in the Abyss, waiting for him to find her.

## **Chapter 1148: Her Name Is Going To Be Dia**

Lux walked toward Queen Rhiannon's bedroom, feeling a sense of dread that he couldn't understand.

He didn't know why he was feeling this way, especially since he and the Succubus Queen were now allies.

Since there was no possibility of him being attacked by her, he was finding it difficult to think of a reason for his anxiety.

'Am I just feeling anxious because I want to find Aurora as soon as possible?' Lux asked himself. 'That must be it. Otherwise, there is no other explanation for what I am feeling right now.'

When Lux arrived in front of the door of Queen Rhiannon's bedroom, he raised his hand and knocked.

"Come in."

After getting her permission, the Half-Elf took a deep breath before entering the room. The first thing that assaulted his senses was the fragrant smell of incense, which made him feel relaxed. In front of him was a large canopy bed that could easily fit more than thirty people.

Unfortunately, he was unable to see the Succubus Queen due to the red bed curtains that blocked his vision.

"Come closer, Lux."

Queen Rhiannon's voice which was as smooth as silk reached his ears. The Half-Elf obeyed and walked toward the bed, parting the red curtains that blocked his way.

When his gaze landed on the beautiful lady who was lying on the bed, he felt as if his breath was taken away from his body.

The Succubus Queen was as beautiful as ever. She was even wearing a one-piece black nightgown that looked good on her. However, Lux's gaze wasn't directed at the beautiful woman's face. Instead, his gaze was fixed on the bulge of her stomach, and he was unable to tear his eyes away from it.

A giggle escaped Queen Rhiannon's lips when she saw the Half-Elf's reaction. She didn't expect that she would see him again so soon, and truth be told, she was also taken by surprise.

While her subordinate was escorting Lux to her room, the Succubus Queen had thought of many scenarios as to how the Half-Elf would react after seeing her.

Although she had expected that he would react like this in one of her simulations, the look of surprise and disbelief on his face was priceless, making her unable to stop herself from giggling.

Her giggle brought him out of his daze. But, he was still rooted to the spot, unable to think of what to do next.

"Come," Queen Rhianon said softly. "You can touch it."

As if he was placed in some kind of spell, Lux took off his shoe and crawled across the bed until he arrived beside the Succubus Queen, who was looking at him with a sweet smile on her face.

She even took the initiative to grab Lux's hand and put his palm over her stomach, letting him feel the life inside her womb.

As the Necromancer of Heaven, Lux could feel the strong life force coming from the baby girl, whom he believed would be born very soon.

"Is she..." Lux said in a hoarse voice, while his hand remained in place.

But before Queen Rhiannon could even answer his question, he felt a soft kick from the baby, who seemed to be giving him a greeting.

The Succubus Queen smiled before nodding her head.

"With your power, I'm sure you already know who her father is," Queen Rhiannon replied. "Yes. She is your daughter, Lux, and her name is going to be Dia."

"Dia..." Lux muttered as he looked at the bulge of Rhiannon's stomach, making him feel his heart melt.

Although there were many twists and turns in his relationship with the Succubus Queen, the child she was carrying in her womb was his, and her name was going to be Dia.

She was Lux's first child.

The Half-Elf forcefully tried to regain his composure because, although he was happy knowing that he was soon going to be a father, his reason for coming to the Abyss was just as important.

"Rhiannon, we have to talk," Lux said with a solemn expression on his face.

"It seems that you have forgotten to add Queen in my title," Queen Rhiannon replied in a teasing tone. "But, I will forgive you. This is your privilege for being the father of my child. So, what do you want to talk to me about? I'm sure that you didn't come all the way to the Abyss just to come and see me, no?"

Lux thought of many ways to state his reason for coming to the Abyss to the Succubus Queen without making her feel upset, but no matter what method he used, it all came down to one thing.

"Aurora was killed by a Denizen of the Abyss while protecting the Kingdom of Agartha," Lux said, holding Rhiannon's gaze. "The one who killed her goes by the name Nyarlathotep. I tried to search for her soul all over Elysium so that I could revive her, but she wasn't there. "Someone told me that the souls of those who were killed by Abyssals won't enter the Cycle of Reincarnation. Instead, they would be reborn in the Abyss. I need to find Aurora as soon as possible. Do you have any idea about where she is?"

The smile on Queen Rhiannon's face disappeared the moment she heard that Aurora had died.

As one of the Demigods who ruled the Abyssal World, she knew for a fact that what the Half-Elf was saying was the truth.

Since that was the case, it only made her more worried. After all, Aurora was her daughter. Perhaps due to the shock, Rhiannon almost stood up from the bed in order to charge out of the Thirteenth Layer in order to find her daughter.

However, before she could do that, she felt a jolt of pain in her stomach, making her wince in pain.

Lux, who was by her side, immediately placed his hands on her stomach and used his power to stabilize her condition.

While he believed that there wouldn't be any issue if Dia was to be born right at that moment, he still didn't want that to happen.

At most, the baby only needed two to four more weeks to fully develop, allowing her to be born perfectly healthy.

"Calm down, Rhiannon," Lux stated. "You don't have to worry about Aurora. I will find her, so just tell me where you think she would be born in the Abyss."

Queen Rhiannon took a few deep breaths in order to calm her down. The moment she regained her composure, she looked at Lux with a pleading gaze.

"The souls of those who are killed by the Abyssals are born on the 111th, 222nd, 333rd, and 444th Floors of the Abyss," Queen Rhiannon stated. "However, I am willing to bet that Aurora's Soul would be on the 333rd Level. However, be sure to check the 111th and 222nd Floors, just in case."

Queen Rhiannon then summoned a pendant made of her blood and passed it over to the Half-Elf.

"I'm sure that you already know that Aurora is my daughter," Queen Rhiannon stated. "Her birth was completely unexpected, and the process was extremely complicated. I had planned to seek her out the moment the gates of the Abyss opened to your world.

"Because of this, I left a mark on her soul, using my own blood as a Catalyst in order to bind it to me. Once you step on the Layer of the Abyss where Aurora is located, this pendant will glow.

"After that, all you need to do is channel your power into it, and it will form a red string of Fate that will lead you to her."

Lux took the pendant from her hand and asked her to rest.

"Take it easy," Lux replied. "Once I find Aurora, I will bring her to see you."

A faint smile appeared on Rhiannon's face after hearing Lux's words.

"I'm sure that she will be happy to find out that she has another sister," Queen Rhiannon replied weakly. "Bring her back safely regardless of the form she has been born into."

"I will," Lux said as she held her hand firmly. "I promise."

After saying those words, Lux left the bedroom with a resolute look on his face.

In order to find Aurora, he needed to traverse many layers of the Abyss. Since that was the case, the possibility of him meeting Daniel on his journey was very high.

At the moment, he didn't have the strength to stand up against the Pseudo-God.

Even so, he didn't plan on turning back. Now that he had been given the means to find his lover, he would scour the lands of the Abyss in order to bring his lover back to the people who were waiting for her return.

## **Chapter 1149: The Search Begins**

After leaving Queen Rhiannon's Room, Lux found James seated on a lounge chair, surrounded by Succubi.

A few of them were massaging his feet, legs, and arms, as well as feeding him grapes with flushed looks on their faces.

Some of the bolder ones tried their luck and reached out to touch his tralala, but the Old Man politely covered his ding ding dong, preventing the Succubi from groping it.

"James, you're such a tease," a Cute Succubus said with a smile. "How about you let me give little James a massage? Trust me, I will make you feel like you're in heaven."

The Old Man chuckled after hearing the cute lady's words.

"I've been to Heaven in the past," James replied. "It's not as nice a place as everyone thinks it is."

"Oh? Then what is Heaven like?" a Succubus with long blonde hair and red eyes asked. "I've never been there."

"It's a rowdy place, much like an overnight bazaar," James answered. "Fights break out every now and then between the different factions, and these fights sometimes extend to their followers in the mortal realm. It's a messy business, but it's a fun place nevertheless."

"Ah, your Goddess is also up there. I know that it's hard to believe, but one of her beloved daughters had become my grandson's wife. They even have cute kids, so take a look."

James took out a large portrait from his storage ring, showing a family of seven.

A red-headed Half-Elf stood at the center, and he was being kissed by two beautiful Succubi twins on his left and right cheek.

Their daughters were clinging onto him, making him smile from ear to ear.

"Awwwww! They're so adorable!"

"They are definitely living the Succubi Life."

"I want that kind of life as well!"

"Our Queen will give birth to a cute daughter soon. I will be the little one's Big Sister!"

"Oi! I have already told our Queen that I will be her daughter's Big Sister. Get in line, b\*tch!"

"Hahaha! Don't fight. I am going to be her Succubus Godmother, so it is best if we get along well."

"Hello? Since when do Succubi become Godmothers?"

"Since now!"



The Succubi became rowdy as they all fought to become Dia's older Sisters, Aunties, Godmothers, as well as Best Friends.

Lux couldn't help but smile knowing that his soon-to-be-born daughter was already surrounded by many loving individuals, who were willing to fight for her sake.

James, who noticed the Half-Elf's arrival, grinned as he lightly patted the heads of the Succubi who were massaging his body.

"Sorry, Ladies. I have to go," James said. "Destiny calls."

All the Succubi had disappointed looks on their faces, but none of them stopped the Old Man from walking toward Lux with a refreshed look on his face.

"So, where are we headed?" James asked.

"The 111th, 222nd, 333rd, 444th Layers of the Abyss," Lux replied. "Aurora is bound to be in one of those places."

James nodded his head in understanding. "Do you need to talk to Antero first? Or should we leave right away?"

Lux pondered a bit before deciding to talk to Antero first. There was one thing that he wanted to clarify, and only the Golem of Destruction would be able to answer his question.

The Half-Elf left the palace and hovered in front of the Giant Golem, who was seated beside the mountain where Queen Rhiannon's Palace was built.

"Hehehe..." the Golem chuckled after seeing that the Half-Elf was hovering in front of his face. "Did you see Little Rhiannon?"

"I did," Lux replied.

"Good." Antero then pointed behind him using his thumb. "You can go now. Find Little Aurora... bring her here."

The Half-Elf took a deep breath before asking Antero the question that he was planning to ask the Golem of Destruction if he were to ever meet him again.

"Is my Master, Gaap, really dead?" Lux asked.

"Yes," Antero replied in a heartbeat. "Little Gaap is dead."

Lux closed his eyes and sighed. He was hoping beyond hope that there was still a way to save his Master, but Antero's answer crushed all of his hope.

"Go," Antero said. "Find Little Aurora and return. I'll protect Little Rhiannon and Little Dia."

"Please do," Lux replied before flying away to meet up with James, who was already mounted on top of Sleipnir and was simply waiting for him to finish his conversation with Antero.

Since there was nothing else to talk about, it would be best if he left the 13th Floor and resumed his search for Aurora.

There was also the matter with Daniel, who was somewhere in the Abyss. Lux believed that there was a high chance that he would encounter the Pseudo-God, who nearly killed him in their first clash during the Abyssal Invasion.

"All done?" James asked as Lux landed beside him.

"Yes," Lux replied. "Thank you for waiting."

The Old Man chuckled before lightly patting the neck of his steed. Sleipnir neighed once before galloping towards the Portal that would lead them to the 14th Layer of the Abyss.

This was going to be a long journey filled with danger, and Lux had prepared himself to carve a bloody path forward in order to be reunited with Aurora who had sacrificed herself to save the lives of everyone in Agartha.

Somewhere in the Abyss...

Countless red cocoons, made of flesh and blood, glowed and pulsated like a beating heart.

Among these cocoons, one stood out among the rest.

It was bigger than others, and it pulsated with a golden light.

Over a Dozen Abyssal Lords looked at this golden cocoon with expectant looks on their faces. From time to time, powerful Abyssal Creatures would appear in the Abyssal Nests.

These unborn powerhouses were sought out by the Abyssal Lords, hoping that they would be able to make them their subordinates.

All of them were waiting for the Golden Cocoon to hatch, and based on their experience it should be hatching very soon.

Depending on what kind of creature would be born from it, one of the Abyssal Lords closest to its origin would take that creature under their wing.

For example, if a Minotaur-Type Abyssal Creature were to appear, the Demigod that was closest to a Minotaur would gain the right to make it its subordinate.

This was done to prevent the Demigods from fighting against each other, which could potentially kill all the unborn Abyssal Creatures in the nest who had great potential.

"Based on its aura, I have every reason to believe that the moment this creature is born, its Rank will be that of a Peak Calamity-Ranked Monster," one of the Demigods stated. "Someone is going to be lucky in a few days and get a powerhouse as a subordinate."

The other Demigods nodded their heads in agreement. Since they were unable to discern what kind of Abyssal Creature would be born from the cocoon, the only thing they could do was wait.

Amongst the Demigods who were waiting in the distance, a handsome man with short blonde hair and red eyes smirked.

Although he couldn't see the image of the creature in the cocoon, he could tell that this creature was closest to his Origin compared to the rest of the Demigods around him.

Because of this, he couldn't help but smile in anticipation, thinking that soon, another powerhouse would be joining his faction, which would complete his collection.

## **Chapter 1150: Desperate Times Call For Desperate Measures**

Crystal Palace...

"You're so carefree, Valerie," Aur said as he looked at the Dragon Princess, who was busy making a wreath of flowers.

"If everyone could be carefree like me, I would probably be very happy," Valerie replied as she completed the wreath in her hands. She then placed it over Aur's head, making him look like the handsome Dragon Prince he was, who was adored by Dragons and Dragon Borns alike.

For some reason, Valerie not only forgot about Lux but also Aur's true gender. In her eyes, the person in front of her was the Dragon Prince of the Crystal Palace, who was also her close friend and confidant.

Valerie didn't feel any romantic feelings for him. However, she had unconditional trust in him. The last time Aur tried to prove that she was a girl to Valerie, the Dragon Princess fainted for an entire hour before finally regaining her senses.

At that time, she had forgotten almost everything related to Aur being a girl, which frustrated Aurelia very much.

In the end, she gave up and pretended to be a Dragon Prince in front of Valerie, who was spending some time in the Crystal Palace as a peace emissary from Karshvar Draconis.

Ever since the Abyssal Invasion started in Elysium, the two Dragon Kingdoms temporarily set aside their differences and united against one enemy.

Because of this, Valerie was given permission to visit Aur anytime she wanted.

Both kingdoms hoped that the two would tie the knot and become a couple, ushering in a new era of peace between the two Kingdoms.

The funny thing was that the Dragon King was aware that Aur was a girl. This was also why he allowed his daughter to visit the 'Dragon Prince' anytime she wanted.

Aside from that, it was good for his daughter to spend some time with someone her age, aside from her two handmaidens Ali and Ari.

Lady Faustina and Lady Augustina watched the two from a great distance away. Both of them were having their afternoon tea together as they kept watch on the two Dragons, who held the fate of both of their kingdoms.

Suddenly, something happened that made both ladies frown.

Valerie, who had just been talking to Aur a moment ago, turned pale and started vomiting. Aur was already by her side, rubbing her back and allowing her to release everything inside her stomach.

Ali and Ari sported worried looks on their faces because of the sudden discomfort that their Mistress was feeling.

The two adults then appeared beside the Dragon Princess and checked her complexion.

Valerie's face was pale, and she looked quite unwell. Because of this, Lady Faustina held her hand and placed her two fingers over her wrist, checking her pulse.

A moment later she frowned as she looked at the beautiful princess in disbelief. "What's wrong?" Lady Augustina asked. "Did something happen to her?"

Since Valerie was visiting her kingdom, it would be a big deal if something bad were to happen to her during her stay.

The two Kingdoms were currently in an alliance due to the Abyssal Threat, and for the time being, she liked to keep it that way. "I need a second opinion," Lady Faustina stated. "Check her pulse, and tell me what you think."

Lady Augustina knew that her sister wasn't someone who liked to overcomplicate things. Because of this, she placed her fingers over Valerie's wrist and checked her condition.

Suddenly, Lady Augustina's eyes widened in shock and disbelief after discovering Valerie's true condition.

"Aunt, what's wrong?" Valerie asked after seeing the shock on Lady Augustina's face.

As a Supreme, very few things could make the older lady react in this manner, which made the Dragon Princess very anxious.

"Is something wrong with me?" Valerie asked. "Am I going to die?"

"You're not going to die," Lady Faustina replied in a heartbeat. "But there is indeed something inside your body."

"Something inside my body?"

"Yes. Valerie, stay calm and listen to me okay? I'm going to ask you a question, and I want you to answer me honestly. Do I make myself clear?"

Thinking that she might be suffering from a serious illness, Valerie nodded with a serious expression on her face.

"You are pregnant," Lady Faustina said. "So, tell me, who is the father?"

Valerie looked at Lady Faustina in confusion before her eyes widened in shock.

"I am pregnant?" Valerie muttered in disbelief. She then looked at Aur with a hint of realization on her face. "Mother said that Dragons get pregnant when their hands are held by men. Aur, you have been holding my hand every time I come to see you..."

Lady Augustina and Lady Faustina didn't know if they should laugh or cry after hearing Valerie's words. Just like the Dragon King, Lady Faustina also knew that Aur was a girl. This meant that it was impossible for her to get Valerie pregnant even if she tried!

Aur glanced at Ari and the latter nodded back at him.

Unlike the clueless Valerie, both of them knew who the father of the life that was currently growing inside her womb was.

But, just as Aur was about to tell Valerie the truth, her face also suddenly turned pale.

The next second, she hurriedly walked away before coming to a complete stop and vomited.

Valerie cried out in alarm as she ran towards Aur, and rubbed 'his' back, just like Aur did to her a while ago.

Lady Faustina and Lady Augustina glanced at each other with grim expressions on their faces.

After Aur finished vomiting, Lady Faustina held her hand and placed her fingers over her wrist.

Half a minute later, a sigh escaped her lips, making her look at Aurelia with a complicated look on her face.

"Excuse me, but I have to confirm something," Lady Augustina said as she also held Aur's hand, and checked her condition.

She then looked at Aur with wide eyes, disbelief written on her face.

"Am I pregnant?" Aur asked Lady Augustina directly. "Tell me, Aunt."

"You are indeed pregnant," Lady Augustina replied half a minute later. "Is it safe to assume that he is the Father?"

The Dragon Princess nodded, confirming the Steward's conjecture.

"Who is this person?" Lady Faustina, who had forgotten who Lux was, asked her sister. "Is he also the Father of Valerie's child?"

Valerie, who thought that Aur was the one who got her pregnant, was horrified to find out that the other party was a girl.

"Aur," Valerie said anxiously as she held onto the Dragon Prince's arm.

"Don't worry, Valerie," Aur replied as she held the Dragon Princess' hand. "I will handle everything."

If news were to spread that Valerie was pregnant, things would become chaotic in the Kingdom of Karshvar Draconis.

Likewise, if those within the Crystal Palace discovered that their Prince was actually a Princess, and even more so pregnant with a child, it would cause mass confusion among their people.

"Aunt, let's go to Karshvar Draconis," Aurelia said with a resolute expression on her face. "I need to talk to the Dragon King."

Lady Augustina sighed and nodded her head. She had a feeling that she knew what Aur was planning. 'This matter has to be settled quickly,' Lady Augustina thought. 'The last thing that either Kingdom needs is a scandal.'

After drinking some medicine to help both of them recover, Aurelia held Valerie's hand and stepped into the Portal that would lead them to Karshvar Draconis.

'Desperate times call for desperate measures,' Aurelia thought. 'Don't worry, Lux. I will protect Valerie while you are away. Leave it to me.'

Aurelia knew that if she didn't take the initiative to talk to the Dragon King, the latter might do something reckless, which would lead to dire consequences.

In order to prevent that from happening, Aur decided to take the only logical approach that would save the honor of both Dragon Kingdoms, who were busy fighting against the Abyssal Monsters that were currently being led by the Outer God, Nyarlathotep.

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## **Chapter 1151: The One Who Wished To Bear His Child**

The throne room was void of the Royal Guards, who usually kept watch over the Dragon King. Only a select few were inside the room in order to prevent the scandal from spreading in the Dragon Kingdom. "How and when did this happen?" the Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis, Azza, growled as he did his best to restrain himself from shouting in anger. "Who is the bastard who did this to my daughter? Where were the two of you when it happened?"

Ali shook his head because she really didn't have any idea about how Valerie became pregnant. She was in complete disbelief because she had always been with the Dragon Princess, whom she treated like a little sister that she needed to protect.



Ari, who was aware of what had transpired, was about to speak up when Aurelia suddenly took a step forward and answered the Dragon King's question.

"It happened on the night of the party in Espoir Frieden," Aurelia answered. "Valerie, Ali, Ari, Lux, and myself decided to hold our own drinking party inside Lady Hereswith's Residence.

"At that time, we weren't aware that someone had slipped an aphrodisiac in the wine that Ali and Ari took from the kitchen of the Royal Palace. When we realized what was happening, it was already too late.

"The aphrodisiac had already taken effect, and we were too drunk and too intoxicated to resist it. On that night, Lux had made all of us his women."

Azza slammed his fists on the armrest of his throne and shouted. "That bastard! How dare he?!"

Lady Faustina, who was standing at the side, frowned because she couldn't remember anyone named Lux. Also, she felt incredibly guilty because she was supposed to be Valerie's Guardian. And yet, something like this had happened right under her nose.

She was also very angry and wished that she could meet this Lux and strangle him to death for getting the Princess of Karshvar Draconis pregnant.

Suddenly, Aurelia's face turned pale, and she hurriedly covered her lips. Lady Augustina, who had come with her, pressed her palm against her back and cast a recovery spell to make her feel better.

After she regained her composure, she once again looked at the King of Karshvar Draconis, who had a sneer plastered on his face.

"So, he also got you pregnant huh?" Azza said in contempt. "If only I knew that it would end this way, I would have killed that insect the first time he came to my Kingdom."

Queen Saphira lightly patted Valerie's back as she looked at her husband with a frown on her face.

"What do we do now?" Queen Saphira asked. "We can't let this news spread, or it will ruin our daughter's image in our people's eyes."

Azza narrowed his gaze because there was only one way to settle this matter, and that was to marry Valerie off to someone, giving their family the perfect excuse for her pregnancy.

Lady Augustina was thinking along these lines as well, and both of their gazes met, coming to an understanding.

But before they could say anything, Aurelia spoke up and made her thoughts known to them.

"I know that the perfect solution to this mess is for Valerie and me to marry each other, and go somewhere far away so that both of us can give birth without having our reputations destroyed," Aurelia stated. "I don't have any issue with this, but I have a proposal to make."

"Speak," Azza stated.

Aurelia glanced at Valerie, who was also looking at her with a worried look on her face.

"I propose that Valerie and I seek the help of Lady Hereswith, and ask to have the two of us sheltered inside the World Tree of Espoir Frieden," Aurelia said. "We can tell outsiders that she has chosen us to become her Disciples and have to live with her in order to do our training.

"If people were to discover our condition, we can just say that we fell in love with each other and chose to become life-long partners. "In the first place, Dragons rarely marry each other, and public events are only held for the members of the Nobility and the Royal Family. I think this is the most optimal solution to our current predicament."

Azza scoffed after hearing Aurelia's proposal, but he also understood the merit of this plan. In fact, Aurelia had more to lose with this setup. If someone were to discover that she was pregnant, the people of the Crystal Palace would realize that their Prince was actually a Princess.

"Don't tell me that you plan to wait until that Half-Elf returns," Azza stated. "I'm telling you now that even if he returns, I'm going to murder him for what he did to my daughter."

"You can do whatever you want," Aurelia replied firmly. "But, let me tell you this. When Valerie still had her memory, she was the one who insisted that Lux let her give birth to his baby."

Valerie, who was listening to the entire conversation from start to finish, looked at Aurelia in disbelief.

"I did?" Valerie asked. "I asked this... Lux guy to get me pregnant?"

"You did," Aurelia replied. "You were the most proactive between the two of us. Although I didn't mind the possibility of giving birth to his child, it was you who seriously wanted to have his baby. You could even say that I was influenced by you."

King Azza and Queen Saphira looked at their daughter in disbelief.

Never would they have thought that their shy and obedient daughter would be so bold as to ask a man to get her pregnant on her own volition.

"Is this true?" Azza asked Ari, who seemed to also remember the Half-Elf, whom he wanted to kill.

"Yes, Your Majesty," Ari replied. "The Princess was the one who wished to bear his child."

All Supremes were able to tell if the one they were talking to was lying or not.

King Azza could tell that Aurelia wasn't lying, but he still asked Ari for confirmation.

Hearing her handmaiden's statement, Valerie's face turned beet red, and she wished to deny everything that Aurelia and Ari had said about her.

But just as she was about to do that, her heart skipped a beat as if she was about to make a grave mistake, making her unable to say what was on her mind.

The Dragon King noticed his daughter's hesitation, making him feel helpless. A rare sigh escaped his lips as he leaned back on this throne, thinking about whether he should accept Aurelia's proposal or not.

At that moment, Aurelia's voice spread inside the room, making everyone look in her direction.

## Chapter 1152: Why Wouldn't I Trust Him?

Aurelia stood tall and faced everyone with the bearing of a member of the Royal Family of the Crystal Palace. "Many don't know, but the reason why the Abyssal Invasion ended prematurely was thanks to Lux," Aurelia stated. "Because of his sacrifice, the gates between the Abyss and Elysium were cut off, preventing the rest of the Abyssal Army from invading our world.

"No matter how strong we are, and no matter how much preparation we make, it's impossible to win against such a force. Even now, we can not fully repel the invaders from our borders, resulting in this stalemate that we're currently stuck in.

"You might look down on the father of the child in my womb, but without him, Karshvar Draconis, the Crystal Palace, and even Espoir Frieden would have long been conquered, and the survivors would have been turned into slaves of the Abyssal Lords.

"Your wife, daughter, and people would have no choice but to serve them and suffer a fate worse than death. So, before you think about murdering the father of my child, know this—it was he who allowed you to continue sitting on that throne and gave you this opportunity to be angry."

Aurelia was about to say more, but a hand suddenly rested on her shoulder, almost making her jump in surprise.

"I'll take it from here. You've done well, Aurelia."

The Dragon Princess of the Crystal Palace looked at the person standing beside her with eyes as wide as saucers.

She had only seen his face in portraits, but now, she was finally able to see him in the flesh.

Keoza, the Crystal Dragon, who was supposed to be the one-and-only King of the Dragon Race, stood beside her with a calm expression on his face.

"Was this your plan all along?" Azza asked with eyes filled with killing intent. "Did you plan to let that brat have his way with my daughter to get back at me for 'stealing' your position as King?!"

"Of course not," Keoza replied. "I am not that petty. Do you remember when I appeared before you and Saphira? It was at that time when Lux was having his way with my daughter. How could I possibly want to witness such a thing?"

Aurelia's face became beet-red after she understood what her father was talking about. She wanted to dig a hole then and there because of all the people to witness what she was doing with her lover, it had to be her father, whom she hadn't seen in the flesh since the day she was born!

An awkward silence descended inside the room after Keoza made his statement. Even King Azza, who hated Lux with his guts, couldn't help but feel pity for the Crystal Dragon.

However, his pity didn't last long as he growled at the bastard, who could have stopped it from happening in the first place.

"Why didn't you stop him?" King Azza asked. "You could've stopped him if you wanted to."

"Yes, I could have stopped him," Keoza nodded. "But I didn't. The reason is simple. I can't think of any better man to become my daughter's partner aside from Lux. I watched that boy grow up, you know? I don't mind entrusting my daughter to him because I know that he will love and protect her with his life."

King Azza snorted. "You trust that boy that much?"

"Of course," Keoza replied. "I abandoned my throne, my wife, my daughter, and my kingdom for a chance to meet someone like him. Why wouldn't I trust him?"

Keoza then raised his hand, opening his Domain inside the throne room.

The scenery in their surroundings changed, turning into the world of the Abyss.

There, they saw a Half-Elf fighting against a horde of Abyssal Monsters alongside Hana.

It was two against millions, surprising even the Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis.

They saw how he unleashed a one-sided genocide, fighting dozens of Demigods using every trick he could think of.

They were also able to see the Mastermind of the Abyssal Invasion, who made King Azza's face turn pale after seeing what he was capable of doing.

The image of a gigantic monster, whose single eye reminded him of the records passed down by the previous Dragon Kings in their hidden archives. "I-Is that Azathoth?!" King Azza asked in disbelief. "No," Keoza replied. "It is just a manifestation of his power. I didn't know how Daniel did it, but he managed to harness the power of the Outer God and use it to do his bidding."

The Crystal Dragon no longer spoke as everyone watched the scene unfold, making their faces turn grim. Valerie and Ali, who had completely forgotten the name and face of their lover, couldn't help but feel their hearts beating wildly inside their chest as they looked at the Half-Elf, who stood in front of the portal, with the intention of preventing Daniel's attack from passing through it.

The moment the gigantic beam of light hit Lux, a cry of alarm escaped Valerie's lips as her supposed lover was hit by an attack that would have killed her father in a heartbeat.

Everyone stared at the Half-Elf, who had been trapped inside a giant block of crystal, forever suspended in time.

Seeing him in that state made Aurelia, Valerie, Ali, and Ari feel a sudden ache in their chest as their beloved did everything in his power to fight someone who had initiated the Abyssal invasion.

King Azza felt his hands trembling after witnessing Daniel's might. If such a being were able to cross into their worlds, then no one, not even if all the forces in Elysium united under one banner, would be able to defeat him.

Just like Aurelia had said earlier, his people, wife, and daughter would have become the slaves of the Abyssal Lords, suffering a fate that was worse than death if it weren't for Lux.

And he, as the Dragon King, one of the greatest obstacles in their way, would have been killed without mercy, setting an example to anyone who wished to defy them.

Keoza lowered his hand, and the scenery returned to that of the throne room.

Due to his power, Valerie, Ari, Queen Saphira, and Lady Faustina didn't suffer from a headache, which would've made them forget the face of the Half-Elf, who was the father of the unborn children growing in Valerie's and Aurelia's wombs.

The Dragon Princesses and the two Handmaidens were at a loss after witnessing such a scene. They didn't expect that Lux had fought such a battle and ended in such a tragic state.

"Is he still trapped in that block of crystal?" Valerie asked, feeling very sad all of a sudden for losing the memory of someone very important to her. "Is he... is he dead?"

"No."

Aurelia and Ari replied at the same time. They had just met Lux not long ago and knew where he was currently at.

"Where is he?" King Azza thought. "Is he too ashamed to show himself and take responsibility for his actions? What a pathetic man he is."

Aurelia glared at the Dragon King after hearing his scathing remarks. She wouldn't have the guts to do something like this if she hadn't personally seen what her beloved had gone through to protect Elysium and Solais.

"He's not here because he went to the Abyss in order to find Aurora's soul," Aurelia almost shouted as she tried to restrain the anger that was rising from her chest. "While all of you have been waiting for the Abyssal Lords to attack you, he fought in Agarthia to defend it from the Abyssal Invasion.

"Aurora died to protect everyone, and her soul has been sent to the Abyss. Lux went there to save her, so don't you dare say those things about him. You are pathetic when compared to him!"

Keoza looked at his daughter in surprise because he didn't expect her to lash out like this, especially against the Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis.

"The connection with the Abyss has been severed completely," King Azza retorted. "How can he possibly go to the Abyss? Don't lie to me, girl."

Keoza raised his hand once again, and the scenery inside the room changed.

There they saw Lux talking to Antero, asking him if his Master was truly dead. After that, they saw him riding on the back of an eight-legged horse, which was being controlled by an Old Man, whom they hadn't seen before.

"He is indeed in the Abyss and, right now, there is a big possibility that he will encounter Daniel while trying to look for Aurora's soul," Keoza stated as the images disappeared, returning them to the throne room. "What we need to do is gather all our forces and finally rid ourselves of the Abyssal Lords, especially Daniel's right-hand man, Nyarlathotep.

"I suggest we follow my daughter's proposal and let Valerie, Ali, and Ari go to Espoir Frieden. In fact, it is best if your wife, Saphira, and my wife, Evangeline, go with them so that they can look after our daughters. "Once we're sure that our families will be safe, we can focus all our attention on eradicating the Abyssal Lords once and for all. I believe that there is nowhere safer than the location of the World Tree right now. As long as they are there, we can fight without holding back."

King Azza looked at his wife, Queen Saphira, and the latter nodded her head in agreement.

Although she didn't want to leave Karshvar Draconis, she also knew that the stalemate couldn't last forever. What they needed was a united army that would launch an all-out counterattack that would eliminate the Abyssal Threat from their world.

"Fine," King Azza nodded. "I will agree to this suggestion. We leave for Espoir Frieden in a day. I will personally talk to Hereswith and her father about the situation."

Keoza nodded and made a gesture for Aurelia and Lady Augustina to follow him.

Now that the Half-Elf was in the Abyss, it was up to him to take command of the forces of Elysium and wipe out the enemies who dared to stand in their way.

## **Chapter 1153: United Under One Banner**

Espoir Frieden...



King Azza glared at the beautiful Elf, who was smiling from ear to ear after hearing the news that Valerie and Aurelia were pregnant with her Grand Disciple's children.

Of course, Herewith knew that the two Dragon Princesses were Lux's women. She even played a huge role in keeping their lovemaking a secret by erecting a barrier outside of her residence, preventing anyone from seeing or hearing anything.

Lady Augustina was currently talking with King Kazimir about their plans to launch an all-out counterattack toward the Abyssal Lords and leave their family members under his protection.

She also told him discreetly about Valerie's and Aurelia's current condition, which shocked the High-Elven King silly.

However, after finding out that the one who got the two Princesses pregnant was his daughter's Grand Disciple and that it happened right under his nose, he felt very embarrassed and promised that he would ensure that this secret would be kept under wraps.

The Noble Lady who had tried to use an aphrodisiac to humiliate his daughter was already in prison, making her regret ever doing what she did during the party.

Since he was partly at fault for what happened to Valerie and Aurelia, King Kazimir knew that if he didn't handle this properly, the two Dragon Kingdoms would become his enemies.

"I promise that I will keep the two of them safe here in my Domain," King Kazimir vowed. "Also, all the non-combatants of both of your Kingdoms will be allowed to migrate here to my kingdom. We will prepare their temporary residences and provide for them while all of you are away."

King Azza, who was paying attention to their discussion, nodded his head in approval. He could just simply move Karshvar Draconis to the location of Espoir Frieden, allowing his people to be protected by the Elves while their combatants were away.

Keoza could do the same for the territories of the Crystal Palace. Although they were currently based on land, he could easily make the Crystals, on which the cities were built, fly like floating islands in the sky.

This also gave them the option for mass migration, leaving no one behind.

"You really don't remember him, do you?" Hereswith asked Valerie, who had been silent since she arrived in Espoir Frieden. "I don't," Valerie replied. "But I know what he looks like now."

"Isn't he handsome?" Hereswith asked in a teasing tone. "He is my Grand Disciple after all."

Valerie blushed before reluctantly nodding her head. "He is indeed handsome."

The Dragon Princess was still reeling from shock after seeing the person who had gotten her pregnant. Also, after discovering that Lux was currently in the Abyss in order to save Aurora's soul, she felt quite helpless. Not only had she forgotten about Lux, but she was also unable to do anything to help her friend, Aurora.

Ali, who was standing beside Valerie, didn't know why she was feeling an overwhelming sense of familial love towards the red-headed Half-Elf, whom she had seen in Keoza's memories.

She was also feeling lost after realizing that she had forgotten the face of her supposed-to-be lover, who had also made her his woman, just like Valerie, Aurelia, and her sister, Ari.

Due to Keoza's power, she and Valerie were protected from the mind-splitting headache that would have already tormented them, whenever they thought of Lux.

Although their memories were still sealed and they were still unable to recall him, they now knew who he was, and what he had done for them.

"Don't worry," Hereswith said as she held Valerie's and Aurelia's hands. "I will protect the two of you until he returns. There's no way I will allow my future Great Grand Disciples to be hurt by those Abyssal Lords and their cronies."

After the discussion with the Elven King ended, Keoza, King Azza, and Lady Augustina returned to their territories, leaving Valerie, Aurelia, Queen Saphira, Queen Evangeline, Ali, and Ari behind. Hereswith then guided all of them toward the roots of the World Tree, where a residence had been built just for her.

It had the same size and design as the one that the teenagers used during their stay in Espoir Frieden, making it an ideal place to live and to keep their conditions secret.

Also, since their temporary residence was located at the roots of the World Tree, the life energy in the surroundings was perfect for nourishing the babies that were currently growing in their wombs.

On that same day, King Azza and Lady Augustina announced the migration of their domains towards Espoir Frieden.

Their people were surprised by the sudden declaration of their rulers, but they also supported their decision to finally put an end to the threat of the Abyssal Monsters, who had invaded their world.

Keoza took a deep breath before raising his hands.

The territory of the Crystal Palace was created from the Crystal Breaths of Ancient Crystal Dragons. Because of this, the King recognized by its people would be able to control them without too much effort.

One by one, the Crystal Cities rose and hovered in the sky, imitating the floating islands of Karshvar Draconis.

They then began to move in an orderly fashion, like a fleet of battleships that were ready for war.

Two days later, a fleet of floating islands could be seen in the distance, which represented the lands of Karshvar Draconis.

The two Kingdoms, which had been separated due to their beliefs, traveled side by side as they headed to the Ancient Kingdom of the High-Elves, where they would stay until the war was over.

The journey took a week to complete, but the moment they arrived in Espoir Frieden, they were greeted by the cheers and booming horns of the Elves, who had been waiting for their arrival.

The Divine Army of Light, as well as Memento Mori, began to move in the shadows.

Since this war was going to be a battle where all the forces of Elysium would unite under one banner, they temporarily set aside their differences and agreed on a silent truce with each other.

Now that the forces of the world were planning to gather for one massive counter-attack, the Agarthians surfaced from their underground Kingdom and informed the Alliance that they would also take part in the battle that would rid them of the Abyssal Monsters, who nearly destroyed their kingdom several days ago.

## **Chapter 1154: I Will Welcome Them With Open Arms**

News of the upcoming counter-attack spread within the central and eastern regions of Elysium like wildfire.

Hereswith also made her appearance in the Fynn Kingdom and Xeno Empire, convincing Alexander, Maximilian, and Emperor Victor to let Iris, Cai, Aina, and Colette migrate to Espoir Frieden, where she could protect them.

Although they were reluctant, they still agreed to send Lux's lovers to the High-Elven Kingdom, which currently boasted the strongest defense team in the world of Elysium.

This move also relieved them of any worries because they would be able to fight to their fullest even in the case where their Kingdoms would be attacked by the Abyssal Army. Alexander and Maximilian knew that they needed to stay in order to protect their people and prevent mass panic from happening.

Maximilian also sent his family members, including his granddaughter, Rose, and his wife, Quiana, to the Ancient Elven Kingdom.

Vera and Alicia went with them to serve as Iris' Guardians as well as to be a means to directly communicate with Alexander, using the special artifacts that they carried.

King Victor decided to have his entire family evacuate to Espoir Frieden as well. As an Emperor, he had a duty to his people, so he couldn't leave.

He would also raise an army that would join The Alliance, which would soon march toward the Western Regions of Elysium, where Nyarlathotep was busy conquering the Kingdoms and Empires that were unlucky enough to be targeted by his Abyssal Army. While all this was happening, Eiko was also gearing up to fight against Nyarlathotep.

The Baby Slime instinctively knew that the Outer God would come to find her because she wielded one of the Pillars of Eternity that he and Daniel had been searching for in Elysium.

The Ford Federation was located in the Southwest Regions of Elysium, which was closest to the Abyssal Army that Nyarlathotep commanded.

In fact, several of these forces had attacked the Ford Federation in the past, but since Eiko was guarding her territory, none of them were able to conquer it.

Currently, Eiko was standing on top of a table, which was located on an elevated platform on Poseidon's deck. Fei Fei was right beside her, looking at the map of the sea around the Ford Federation as well as the map of the Torstein Island Nation. She was using her newly evolved skill, Treasure Hunter [Epic], to look for Demigod Cores in the surrounding territories, which they could use to create powerful monsters through Eiko's Monster Generation [Epic] Skill.

Currently, the Giant Bone cauldron had countless bony hands extended into the sea, digging up one of these Demigod Cores that Fei Fei had detected.

Eiko didn't plan to use the Demigod Core right away because she planned to get as many as possible before she started to create her new Undead Subordinate.

Poseidon had three Demigod Beast Cores inside its body, and it was already very powerful. The two Baby Slimes wanted to create a creature that had four or more Demigod Cores in its body, making them a force to be reckoned with.

"Wae!" Fei Fei pointed at a location in the map of the Torstein Kingdom, informing Eiko of their next destination.

Eiko glanced at the place where her best friend was pointing at and nodded her head in understanding.

At that exact moment, the bony hands that were extended into the sea slowly rose to the surface, holding a four-meter-tall Demigod Core that was darker than black.

The bony hands then carefully placed the Demigod Core inside the Giant Cauldron before giving Eiko a thumbs up.

"Avery!" Eiko called out.

"Yes, Princess," Avery bowed and ordered the Skeleton Swashbucklers to man their positions. Poseidon then soared toward the sky to head to their next location. Just like its Mistress, Poseidon was also raring to fight against Nyarlathotep and its army.

Last time, it was unable to deal the Outer God a devastating blow due to the chaotic battlefield in the Kingdom of Agartha.

This time, it planned to obliterate the Abyssal Army's rear, allowing it and the Alliance to trap their enemies in a pincer attack.

It would not commit the same mistake that it did in the past, allowing the Outer God to have its way.

Avery, on the other hand, was very curious to see what kind of monstrosity Eiko was about to make.

He would be lying if he said that he wasn't feeling excited and fearful at the same time. After all, there was a possibility that the creature that she summoned would be too powerful for her to control.

Avery had brought this up to Eiko, but the Baby Slime told him that it was going to be okay. Since she had already spoken, the only things that he could do were to support her and ensure her safety to the best of his ability.

Meanwhile, in Nyarlathotep's Army...

"Hahaha! So, they finally made their move," Nyarlathotep laughed in disdain. "This will make things more fun."

Its spies had already informed it of the move made by the powerful factions of Elysium. For Nyarlathotep, this was the kind of thrill that it was looking for.

Truth be told, it was starting to get bored of the futile resistance of the Kingdoms and Empires that it had recently conquered. It was looking for more thrills and challenges.

"I'm sure that the holders of the Pillars of Eternity will also be present for this battle." Nyarlathotep chuckled. "This is simply hitting two birds with one stone. I can't wait to see the looks on their faces once they realize that they have all fallen into my trap."

The Outer God already identified two of the holders of the Pillars of Eternity.

They were none other than Eiko, as well as the Founder of the Divine Army of Light.

"The Anchor and the Scales," Nyarlathotep muttered. "That girl who had stopped me in Agartha also carried one of them. Unfortunately, she has died. Since the Pillar of Eternity in her possession is a soul-bound item, it will follow her soul to the Abyss.

"Daniel will probably sense it sooner or later. I'll leave him to deal with that girl. This only leaves one more Pillar, whose whereabouts are unknown."

The Golden Lion, the Golden Anchor, the Golden Scales, as well as the item in Aurora's possession. These four Divine Artifacts are powerful in their own right. However, together, they could allow someone to wield the power of a God.

Not only that, they could also use the power of the Pillars of Eternity to ascend into Godhood.

Something that Daniel had failed to do in the past due to the intervention of the Goddess of Solais.

Nyarlathotep wasn't too worried about the last Pillar since it was bound to appear sooner or later.

He had a way to send the Pillars that he obtained directly to Daniel's hands, allowing the former Hero to become stronger.

If Daniel became strong enough, he would have the power to reopen the connection between the Abyss, Elysium, and Solais, allowing his plan to come to fruition.

'For that to happen, I need to get the Pillars first,' Nyarlathotep mused. 'Fortunately, I didn't have to look for them this time around. Two of them will come to me, and I will welcome them with open arms.'

Another chuckle escaped the Outer God's diabolical lips as he patiently waited for his enemies to come knocking on its doorstep.

The two clones that remained by his side started to bury themselves deep underground and head to the locations where Nyarlathotep ordered them to go.

An all-out war was about to unfold, and yet, both sides thought that they had the upper hand.

As to who among them would prevail, they would only know on the day that their armies met on the battlefield.

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## **Chapter 1155: Red-Headed Half-Elves Sure Are Troublesome**

Chapter 1155 Red-Headed Half-Elves Sure Are Troublesome

Antero had warned Lux through telepathy about Daniel's subordinates, who were waiting on the other side, so he prepared himself for a battle the moment they appeared on the Fourteenth Floor. As soon as they passed through the portal, Lux and his subordinates lashed out and annihilated the observers before they could send a message to Daniel.

Even the Demigod who was assigned to monitor the situation hadn't managed to do anything before James' Silver Spear pierced it through the head, ending its life in a heartbeat.

Blackfire then devoured the Abyssal Creature's body, leaving no traces behind.



As for the corpses of the other monsters in the surroundings, the Liches in Asmodeus' group reanimated them all and added them to their Undead Army.

"I didn't know you were strong, Gramps," Lux said as he looked at James, who was casually smoking a pipe and blowing circles of white smoke in the air. "You killed that Abyssal Lord without it realizing how it died."

"That was just a lucky strike," James replied. "His face scared me, so I threw my spear in reflex."

Lux stared at the Old Man before nodding his head in understanding. He knew that James wasn't obligated to help him, but the latter still did. So, he decided to no longer pry about his amazing spear throw.

"I don't think it's a good idea to head to the next portal directly," James said as he gazed in the distance. It was as if he could see for miles on end, informing the Half-Elf about what he was seeing.

"Then shall we take a detour?" Lux inquired.

"Yes," James answered. "Although it will take longer, it's still the safer option."

The Half-Elf nodded because he agreed with the old man's statement. He wasn't prepared to meet Daniel at this point in time.

If the two of them were to see each other soon, there was only one ending, and that was Lux's death.

Since that was the case, taking the slower yet safer option was the optimal choice.

Sleipnir ran Northwest, following the edges of the Abyssal Plane, where no Monster was in sight.

This process took them nearly five hours, but no one noticed them when they entered the Fifteenth Floor.

Fortunately, there was no welcoming party on the other side, so they did the same thing and successfully infiltrated the Sixteenth Floor.

They weren't so lucky when they arrived on the Seventeenth Floor because a fight broke out. Lux changed his appearance, making himself look like an Incubus in order to prevent anyone from recognizing him.

James, on the other hand, didn't bother to change his appearance, but he still wore a white wizard hat, making him look like Goondalf the White. They fought when they had to and hid when they had to.

Whenever they were forced to fight, they made sure to eliminate everyone, not leaving any witnesses behind.

Following this method, they arrived at the 30th Layer of the Abyss before deciding to rest.

Sleipnir had been running non-stop, and James thought that it would be best to let it recover its strength for the time being.

He fed it hay and gave it water, while Lux dug a cave in a nearby mountain, which would serve as their resting place.

There were no days and nights in the Abyss. The world was constantly bathed in crimson light, with a bloody full moon illuminating the heavens.

The star-studded sky was beautiful to behold, and yet, the Half-Elf wasn't in the mood to enjoy its view. There was only one thing on his mind, and that was to find Aurora and bring her Soul back to Elysium, where he could revive her.

Perhaps, knowing what he was thinking, James decided to strike up a conversation, temporarily pulling him away from his worries.

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"I already mentioned that Eriol and Max asked me to help you," James said. "Usually, those two are very secretive, so I was surprised when they approached me. Are you perhaps one of their followers? Did you come from Altair? Vega? Solterra, or Pangea? Or are you perhaps someone who came from Earth?"

"You know Earth?" Lux asked back with curiosity.

"I see." James smiled before puffing on his pipe. "So you're an Earthling. I should have known. As to the answer to your question, I do know Earth. A month ago, I brought my granddaughters there, and we went to a Theme Park called Enchanted Kingdom. "My granddaughters are very cute and beautiful,

you know? I worry about the future. I might accidentally kill the person who ends up asking for their hands in marriage."

Lux could tell that although James seemed to be joking, he was half serious with his statement. For an Old Man who could casually kill a Demigod with a single spear throw, he almost felt pity for whoever was foolish enough to ask for his granddaughters' hands in marriage.

After giving it some thought, Lux decided to ask James a question.

"Is there a way for me to go to Earth from Elysium or Solais?" Lux inquired.

James chuckled. "Why? Do you perhaps have a girlfriend that you left in that world?"

"Something like that."

"... Red-headed Half-Elves sure are troublesome."

The old man sighed before looking at the stars in the sky.

"There is always a possibility," James said. "Perhaps at the end of your journey, you will be able to find a way to visit Earth. I can also take you there for the right price. But let's not talk about that now. I'm sure that you don't want to go to Earth pronto, especially since there is a World Ending Calamity that's threatening your world, right?"

Lux nodded. "Right. I have no intention of returning to Earth right now. I'll wait until I gather the Pillars of Eternity first and save Solais."

"You do that," James smiled before puffing on his pipe. "I'll give you a free ride to Earth if you live through this calamity. After all, I can't bring you there once you're dead."

"How about as an Undead?" Lux inquired. "Hahaha. Well, I suppose that's possible. But trust me—your wives wouldn't want you to be Undead. Someone with unlimited stamina is a scary thing to face in bed, if you know what I mean."

Lux scratched his head because he understood what James was talking about.

Although he was a Necromancer, he had no intention of becoming an Undead. He was certain that his lovers would be very sad if that were to happen.

## **Chapter 1156: Sometimes, People Need A Little Sugar In Their Life**

Chapter 1156 Sometimes, People Need A Little Sugar In Their Life

Somewhere in the Abyssal Planes...

Daniel frowned after failing to contact the subordinates that he had assigned to the 14th Layer of the Abyss.

If not for the fact that he was currently doing something important, he would have gone there to personally check what happened.

"Marchosias, come," Daniel ordered.

A two-meter-tall Black Wolf with the wings of a Griffin and the tail of a snake appeared in front of Daniel.

"Take your Legion with you, and go to the Fourteenth Layer," Daniel commanded. "Regroup with the people I have assigned to watch over the portal. If you don't see them anywhere, send someone to report back to me as soon as possible. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, My Lord," Marchosias replied. "I will go as you command."

The Demigod then left the Sacrificial Altar and rallied his troops that were under his command.

As much as he hated Daniel for forcefully subjugating him, he didn't have a choice but to follow his orders.

Such was the fate of the defeated. Either they obeyed, or they would be killed without mercy.

Marchosias chose to become Daniel's subordinate so that he could keep his life, just like all the other Abyssal Lords whom the Pseudo-God had subjugated.

After his subordinate left, Daniel closed his eyes and meditated. He had vaguely sensed a fluctuation similar to the power of the Pillars of Eternity within the Abyss.

Because of this, he decided to focus his attention on this matter, giving him no time to spare to deal with the disturbance that happened in the 14th Layer.

'There it is again,' Daniel mused as he felt the faint fluctuation of power for the third time. 'It's so faint that I'm unable to pinpoint its location before the signal disappears.'

The signal would come and go every few days, leaving Daniel frustrated.

However, every time he felt the fluctuation, he was able to narrow down where it was coming from.

'Fortunately, it is not located within the first Fifty Layers of the Abyss,' Daniel thought. 'It would have been troublesome if it had appeared on the Thirteenth Layer up to the First Floor. The way to those places is blocked, and I'm unable to pass through them at this time.'

After thinking about these things, he once again sank deep inside his consciousness.

He tuned his senses to their limits and waited for the next time he would sense the fluctuation of power that was similar to the Pillars of Eternity.

Eriol and Max both had anxious looks on their faces as they looked into the scrying mirror that allowed them to see what was happening in the Abyss.

They were aware that Daniel had already sensed the Divine Artifact within Aurora's soul.

Both of them knew that it was only a matter of time before the tyrant succeeded in pinpointing her location and making a move to go get her.

The two Gods had already used up all of their strength in asking for James' help to open the portal that led to Elysium.

Despite being Gods, the only thing they could do was watch and wait as the race to find Aurora started.

"Why are the two of you looking so gloomy?" a little girl wearing little red riding hood attire asked as she walked up to them.

On her head was the Dim Sum God, Dim Dim, and floating beside her was none other than the little Angel of Love, Cupid.

"The three of you are back here again," Max frowned. "We have no time to play with the three of you. Lily, take your little band of troublemakers and scram."

"Hehehe," the little Loli Goddess, Lily, giggled. "Don't be like that, Max. Of course, we are here because we know that you and Eriol are currently powerless to stop us. Isn't that right, Dim Dim, Cupid?"

"Dim Dim!" the Dim Sum God replied.

"Hmph! Now that the two of you are powerless to stop us, we can do whatever we want," Cupid said in an arrogant tone. "Last time, you chased us away, but now, we are going to have some fun."

Eriol glared at the little angel, making Cupid's body stiffen.

He then hid behind Lily and glared back at the God of Games, whose Divinity was at an all-time low.

"Now, now. Don't fight," Lily tried to play mediator. "Do you and Eriol want a Lollipop? Sometimes, people need a little sugar in their life so that they can think properly. Even Gods are not an exception to this rule. Or do you perhaps want some Dim Sum to eat? We can give you that too, right, Dim Dim?"

"Dim Dim!" the Dim Sum God on top of Lily's head nodded.

Max clicked his tongue, but there was indeed nothing he could do in this situation. Just like Eriol, his Divinity was at an all-time low, and it would take him weeks, perhaps even months, to recover even a sliver of his strength.

Because of this, he reluctantly accepted the Lollipop that was given to him by Lily and placed it inside his mouth.

The sweetness cleared his thoughts a bit and even allowed him to recover a little bit of his Divinity, making him feel a little better.

Eriol also placed the Lollipop inside his mouth, receiving the same benefits as Max.

"Dim Dim!" The little Dim Sum God also gave Max and Eriol a platter of Dim Sum, which the two ate without saying anything.

Similar to Lily's Lollipop, both of them gained a little bit of strength back, making them feel better.

Their faces had also regained a bit of their color and were now only slightly paler than normal.

Seeing that the troublemakers were actually helping them recover, Max reluctantly thanked them, making Lily and Dim Dim smile from ear to ear.

"Thank you, Lily, Dim Dim," Eriol said after he finished eating the Dim Sum that Dim Dim had given him. "Now that you're feeling better, tell us what's happening here?" Lily said as he pointed at the scrying mirror. "What is that Old Bandit James doing in the Abyss, and who is that red-headed Half-Elf beside him? Is he William's cousin or something?"

Eriol and Max shared a knowing glance at each other before looking at the three troublemakers in front of them.

If they played their cards right, they might be able to gain the assistance of the three little Gods, who had a lot of free time on their hands.

## **Chapter 1157: Everyone Wants To Be The Hot Stuff**

40th Layer of the Abyss...

"What do you think, Sleipnir?" James asked his horse with a serious expression on his face. "Do you want me to disguise you to look like a Nightmare Horse?"

Sleipnir shook its head. It then neighed a few times as if telling James that it didn't need such a disguise, and for the Old Man to worry more about himself.

As an eight-legged horse, it didn't stand out too much in the Abyss, since most of the Monsters there were unique.

James, on the other hand, stood out like a sore thumb.

The old man was wearing a white robe, and a white wizard hat. Also, he was human. It was simply too hard for James to pretend to be an Abyssal Monster with his get up.

Lux, on the other hand, was playing it safe, and had transformed into an Incubus.

This was a form that Queen Rhiannon had gifted him in the past, but he never bothered to use it. Now that he was planning to play it safe in the Abyss, he decided to finally use it, in case he and Daniel met, and there was a possibility that the latter wouldn't recognize him.

"You're right," James nodded. "I truly don't look like an Abyssal Creature."

The Old Man coughed awkwardly before taking off the Wizard Hat from his head. He also removed his white robe, and changed it to something darker and duller.

He then put on a demonic mask, covering half of his face, making him look more sinister. To complete his disguise, he pulled up the hood of the robe he was wearing, covering his head and forehead. "Better?" James asked Sleipnir, who nodded its head in approval.

The old man smiled and patted the neck of his horse before glancing at the Half-Elf behind him.

"I think we've already had enough rest," James stated. "Let's go cross to the Hundredth Layer as soon as possible."

Lux nodded and mounted Sleipnir's back, ready to continue their journey.

Once its two passengers were properly seated, Sleipnir ran towards the Portal of the 40th Floor, so that they would arrive at the 41st Floor.



But, just as the two were approaching the portal, something unexpected happened.

A two-meter tall Black Wolf with the wings of a Griffin, and the tail of a snake, appeared in front of them.

A few seconds later, countless Abyssal Monsters poured out from the portal, blocking their path.

"Hmm?" The Black Wolf glanced at the two demons who were riding on the back of an eight-legged horse. "The two of you, which Abyssal Lord do you serve?" Marchosias asked.

"We serve Lord Andras of the Twelfth Layer," Lux replied.

This was the plan that he had hatched after taking the form of an incubus.

"Andras?" Marchosias frowned. "Isn't he already dead? Also, as an Incubus, shouldn't you be serving the Abyssal Lord of the 69th Layer of the Abyss, Jack Gorgon?"

"Do you mean Jack\_Gordon?" Lux asked.

"No, I meant Jack Gorgon," Marchosias insisted. "Why aren't you serving him?"

Lux lowered his head. "It's because I didn't like him. Because of that, I left the 69th Layer and went down to the 12th Layer. Unfortunately, My Master died while fighting against that B\*tch, Queen Rhiannon. I hid when they invaded the 12th Layer, and only left when things settled down.

"Also, I heard some rumors that the ruler of the 69th Floor, Jack Gorgon, joined the Abyssal Invasion. However, the connection with the Abyss has been severed, so he is no longer able to return. I plan to go back home with the intention of starting over. I just hope that the bastard died in Elysium, so that I will never have to see his face again."

The look of disgust appeared on the Incubus' face, making the Black Wolf smirk.

"It seems that you really hated that guy," Marchosias commented.

"I don't hate him," Lux replied. "I despise him."

"Hahaha! Spoken like a true Abyssal," Marchosias nodded his head in satisfaction. "By the way, you said that you came from the 12th Layer. How did you manage to pass through the 13th Layer?"

"I took the opportunity to sneak out when everyone was preparing for war," Lux answered. "Fortunately, I had already arrived on the 15th Layer when the connection between the Layers was severed."

"Then, have you seen anything suspicious as you've been traveling towards the deeper Layers?"

"No. I've only seen some stragglers along the way, and some infighting in the cities due to the sudden power vacuum that has transpired since the big shots passed through the gates. It seems that everyone wants to be the 'Hot Stuff' as of late."

The Black Wolf snorted because this was a fact. After the majority of the Abyssal Lords had entered the portal, those who were left behind thought that it was time to take over the position of their previous Masters.

Infighting was very common, and only those who directly served Daniel were exempt from doing something so foolish.

By now, the Abyssal Legion of Marchosias had already passed through the portal, and was only waiting for their leader's orders.

"The two of you should settle down soon," Marchosias said as it moved to the side to allow Lux and his companion to pass. "Things are getting rowdy here in the Abyss. It is not a good time to travel between the different Layers."

"Thank you for your advice, Your Excellency," Lux bowed respectfully. "May fortune smile upon you."

After Lux finished saying his parting words, James urged Sleipnir to walk towards the portal.

Just as the horse was about to step inside it, the Black Wolf called out to them, making their bodies stiffen.

"Oh, yeah, before I forget, there is something that I must tell you," Marchosias said with a mischievous smirk on its face.

"Yes, Your Excellency?" Lux asked as his hand slowly moved, ready to summon Calypso and his Undead Army to fight at a moment's notice.

"The Abyssal Lord who now rules the 69th Floor is Jack Gorgon's brother," Marchosias stated. "Although he is different from his brother, he is just as viscous as him."

Lux bowed for a second time. "I'll keep that in mind, Your Excellency."

Sleipnir finally passed through the portal, disappearing from everyone's sights.

Marchosias then ordered his Abyssal Legion to continue to march towards the 14th Layer of the Abyss.

The mischievous smile was still plastered on its face as it thought of the two people he met just now.

'Even if they tried to hide it, they are unable to fool my nose,' Marchosias mused. 'It seems that they are the ones who eliminated the guards stationed at the entrance of the 14th Layer.'

The Black Wolf continued to walk and lead his subordinates forward.

Although he had discovered that the two were Humans, he didn't make any attempt to report his discovery to Daniel.

Marchosias hated his current Employer, and was only paying lip service to his order. Since the two might have the ability to give his Boss' some trouble, Marchosias was more than happy to look the other way and let them kill each other.

That way, he would finally be free of his servitude, and be able to return to ruling his own Domain, without someone trying a leash on his neck and treating him like a lapdog, which Marchosias hated the most.

## **Chapter 1158: Reaching The Hundredth Layer Of The Abyss**

"I think he let us go on purpose," James muttered as they traveled through the 41st Layer of the Abyss. "It seems that not all the Abyssal Lords are loyal to this Daniel fellow."

Lux nodded his head in agreement. When the Half-Elf saw the mischievous smile on the Black Wolf's face, he knew that Marchosias had already seen through their disguise.

Because of that, he had prepared to summon his Undead Army and attack, not letting a single witness escape. However, Marchosias decided to let them go as if nothing had happened.

"Do you think he will rat us out later?" Lux inquired.

"The possibility exists," James replied. "But, I am more inclined to think that he will not do such a thing. It's still a fifty-fifty chance though. What do you think, should we go back and eliminate him just in case?"

Lux pondered for a bit before shaking his head. He liked to believe that not all the Abyssal Lords, as well as the Abyssal Creatures were the bloodthirsty kind. Although he had to admit that Queen Rhiannon and him didn't have a good start, they were able to move on from that incident, and stand together as allies.

He didn't know if there were any Pacifists among the Abyssal Lords, but he sure hoped that he wouldn't have to fight every Abyssal Creature that blocked his path to find his lover, Aurora.

Traveling through the different layers was easy. It was dealing with Daniel's subordinates that was hard because they needed to kill them quickly, and ensure that they weren't able to pass word to their Master about what was happening.

Fortunately, they were able to do this without fail, allowing them to continue their journey.

Several hours later, the two finally arrived at the 60th Floor, and decided to take a short rest before they continued their journey.

The number of Abyssal Creatures that were wandering the Abyssal Layers were increasing the deeper they traveled into the Abyss.

Lux knew that it was only a matter of time before they would have to force their way through the portal that would lead them to the One Hundredth Floor, where the Abyssal Nobles resided.

They were the Demigods who decided to rule the Layer they were currently on together. This served as a deterrence, as well as a show of unity on the surface, preventing other Abyssal Lords from getting the wrong idea about them.

Layer by painful Layer, Lux, James, and Sleipnir traveled without fail.

After a few days, they finally arrived at the Hundredth Layer, and saw a magnificent city standing on the Abyssal Plane. As much as they didn't want to enter the city, they had no choice but to do so.

Why?

It was because the Portal was located in the very center of the city, and protected by Calamity-Ranked Demons, who were making sure that only those with clearance were able to pass through the portal that led to the 101st Layer of the Abyss.

"If we brute force ourselves in, it will definitely cause a commotion, alerting the Abyssal Nobles that rule the city," Lux said. "But, in order to gain a clearance, we must meet with one of them, which is just as dangerous. It seems that we need to have a plan for how we should approach this."

In truth, entering the portal wasn't that difficult. However, Lux knew that the moment the Guards noticed that something was amiss, they would immediately notify their Masters, which would in turn, notify Daniel that a commotion was happening in their Domain.

If that happened, there was a very high possibility that Daniel would personally come and investigate the disturbance.

This increased his chances of crossing paths with Lux, which was the worst case scenario that could happen.

Just as the Half-Elf was desperately thinking of what to do, James hummed and took a blanket out of his storage ring.

"I have an idea," James stated. "Let's use my Invisibility Blanket to get past those guards."

"Invisibility blanket?" Lux blinked once then twice as he looked at the blanket in the old man's hands.

"Does that even work?"

"Of course."

As if to prove his point, James wrapped himself up with the blanket, and before Lux could even blink, the old man had disappeared completely.

The Half-Elf extended his senses and tried to see if he could detect the old man's presence.

He did detect something, but it was very faint and negligible.

Lux believed that unless someone knew where James was and used all of their senses to focus in that location, no one would be able to notice anything.

A few seconds later, James reappeared and looked at the Half-Elf with a smug expression on his face.

"What do you think?" James asked. "I got this Invisibility Blanket from a Hag, who has many Warts. "Although she asked for a steep price, I decided to steal—err buy it from her without even asking for a discount."

"How about Sleipnir?" Lux asked. "Will you be able to cover him with a blanket as well?"

"You don't have to worry about him," James replied. Sleipnir neighed and walked towards James. The horse's body slowly shrank until he was only a foot-tall horse.

James calmly picked Sleipnir up as if he was a cat, and nestled him in his arms.

"Unfortunately, the blanket might not be enough to cover us both," James stated. "Do you have a way to enter the portal undetected?"

Lux nodded. "Come, Draven."

His fateful Shadow Sovereign extended his shadow, allowing Lux to merge with it. The moment his master was safely inside his shadow, Draven merged with James' shadow, making the old man smirk.

"You have a lot of tricks under your sleeves, Lux," James commented before covering his entire body with the blanket. "Now, off we go."

The Old Man slowly walked towards the gates of the city, hiding in plain sight.

Although there were Guards, who had a strong sense of smell, all of them thought that they were just imagining things when they caught the scent of an Old Scammer in their midsts.

Although it took James an hour to reach their destination, he was able to sneak into the portal, leaving the Hundredth Floor behind.

Now that they were only a few Layers away from the 111th Floor where the Nests of Abyssal Monsters were located, they hoped that the person they were looking for was there.

If possible, they would like to avoid the need to go all the way to the 222nd Layer, where the second nest of Abyssal Creatures was located.

## **Chapter 1159.1: Charging Through The Abyss [Part 1]**

"Did you find them?!"

"I saw them running this way earlier!"

"You, you, and your men go that way! The rest come with me!"

Several guards mobilized in order to hunt the two fugitives who had tried to enter the portal of the 106th Layer of the Abyss.

Since Marchosias was ordered to check what happened to the Sentinels of the 14th Floor, he had no choice but to report their findings to Daniel.

They didn't see anyone at the camping site, and there seemed to be no evidence of a struggle. This was an irregularity in itself because the Sentinels

weren't allowed to go anywhere because their duty was to check if there would be any changes in the portal that would lead to the 13th Layer of the Abyss.

The fact that none of the stationed guards could be seen proved that something, or someone, had erased them from existence.

Although Marchosias had turned a blind eye on the two humans he had met along the way, he was still duty bound to report his finding, especially since there were many eyes watching him.

After receiving the report, Daniel immediately sent a decree to all the Leaders of each layer to increase the security of the portals that led to the other Layers of the Abyss.

"Did you find them?" the Guard Captain asked.

"No," another Guard replied. "They might have hidden somewhere else."

"Well, what are you waiting for? Continue searching! If you can't find them, Sir Axton will have our heads!"

"Right away, Captain!"

When all the guards disappeared in the alleyway, James finally made his move. He was still hiding under the Invisibility Blanket and carrying Sleipnir.

However, one of the Calamity Ranked Monsters guarding the portal that led to the 107th Layer had thermal vision. Meaning, it could see the heat signatures of anyone within its line of sight.

When it saw James trying to sneak in into the portal, it immediately attacked, forcing the Old Bandit to run away, and the entire Abyssal City went on high alert.

Of course, James could have taken a gamble and crossed the portal right away, but this might have consequences that he wasn't ready to take.

Ever since Daniel took command of the Abyss, he had imposed strict guidelines when it came to the use of the Portals. Because of this, the other Monsters who could once freely travel to different layers of the Abyss had no choice but to do it the hard way.



They would assemble groups of Monsters and charge towards the Portal at the same time. Some of them might get captured, but a handful would be able to pass through the gateway that would lead them to the next layer.

Because of this, James was just treated as one of these annoying pests, who had tried to sneak himself through the portal.

Offenders were usually imprisoned for a few days as a warning, and repeated offenders would be imprisoned for life.

Of course, there were others who were given explicit permission to cross between the different layers like Marchosias, who served as one of Daniel's lackeys.

They were the only ones that could move between the Layers of the Abyss unchallenged, which was why many Abyssal Lords coveted becoming one of Daniel's direct subordinates.

"What should we do?" James asked his shadow. "The security in front of the portals have now increased. I doubt we will be able to get past them using my Invisibility Blanket."

Lux appeared beside James and frowned. They had managed to sneak past the security on the other Layers because no one could see invisible creatures.

"It's a bit risky, but I do have a plan," Lux stated. "But, for this to happen, we need to get as close to the portal as possible."

"That won't be too much of a problem," James replied. "As long as I don't appear in the line of sight of that One-Eyed Colossus, we will be fine."

Lux nodded before calling out a name.

"Avernus, it's your time to shine."

Red flames burst out beside Lux, and the Dracolich appeared in his Demi-human form.

"Let me guess, you want me to serve as a distraction?" Avernus asked. "Yes," Lux replied. "Do not summon any of your Legion. I got that covered, just deal as much damage as you can in the city, and force everyone to look in your direction."

"Sounds simple enough." Avernus nodded. "I'll wait until the two of you appear near the portal. Just give me the signal when you want me to start."

Lux and James nodded before the Half-Elf once again merged with the Old Man's shadow. James then headed near the location of the portal as fast as he could, while making sure to keep track of the One-Eyed Colossus' line of sight. The Old Bandit's eyepatch could see through walls, so it was very easy for him to see where the monster was looking. After making sure that they were hidden properly, Lux gave the signal to Avernus to start his performance.

As soon as Avernus received the order, he immediately transformed into his Dracolich Form and roared, making everyone in the city become aware of his presence.

Lux then summoned several Tombstones that dropped in various locations near Avernus.

A second later, countless hordes of zombies emerged from the Tombstones and started to wreak havoc in their surroundings.

The Half-Elf also decided to add Lazarus to the mix, and the Ancient Flame Skull unleashed a barrage of spells in every direction, causing sections of the city to start to burn.

Avernus then unleashed a Dragon's Breath, targeting the One-Eyed Colossus, and forced it to focus its attention on him.

"Hey, you!" Avernus shouted. "Yes you, the one with the single eye on his head. You look like a D\*ck!"

The Colossus roared in anger and charged at Avernus with its weapon ready to strike. The other Demigods of the City had also noticed the disturbance, so all of them flew towards the Dracolich with the intention of ripping it apart.

James, who was the opportunistic person that he was, didn't hesitate to run towards the portal in order to go to the next Layer.

Since Avernus and Lazarus were in the Abyss, it was very easy for Lux to summon them anytime.

However, just as soon as they emerged on the other side of the Portal, which was the 107th Floor, they found themselves staring at two Demigods, who seemed to be waiting for their arrival.

"Looks like we found ourselves the troublemakers," one Demigod, who looked like a Wyvern, said.

"You're right," the other Demigod, who looked like a Manticore, commented. "Do you think Lord Daniel will be happy if we hand these two fools to him?"

"Definitely. We might become one of his Honored Guards."

"Sounds good."

The two Demigods then unleashed their aura with the intention of forcing James to the ground.

However, just as soon as they decided to fight the old man who had appeared in their midst, James smirked and summoned his Silver Spear in his hand.

"Looks like we need to bruteforce ourselves out of this one," James stated.

"I agree," Lux replied as he emerged from James' shadow. "Well then, let's end this as quickly as possible."

Without another word, the two charged towards the two Demigods, who didn't know who they were dealing with.

Before they could even react, a Silver Spear pierced the forehead of one of the Demigods, while the other one found himself staring at ALL-MITE, whose flaming fist smashed through its face, and sent it flying for hundreds of meters in the air.

## **Chapter 1160.2: Charging Through The Abyss [Part 2]**

ALL-MITE held the title as the strongest member of Lux's Covenant.

However, he was quickly overshadowed by the other strong Monsters who became Lux's followers.

King Leoric, as well as Avernus, were leagues above him, making his title as the Strongest Member of Lux's Covenant seem like a joke.

However, the moment Lux became a Saint, all of his summons and Named Creatures had explosive growth.

ALL-MITE received the most benefits from his Rank Up.

Similar to Avernus and Lux's Deus Gigantia, ALL-MITE had now stepped into the Demigod Rank.

But, he wasn't an ordinary Demigod.

He was a Peak Demigod, and the skill he now possessed could even make Avernus cough up blood just by looking at it.

His Passive Skill, Above Ten Thousand, which made his stats always ten thousand higher than Lux's was now upgraded to Above a Hundred Thousand.

This meant that ALL-MITE'S stats would always be a hundred thousand greater than Lux, giving him a permanent bonus to his stats.

His Core Skill, God Strength, had also been upgraded to Epic Rank, granting him a 5,000% increase in Physical Damage.

But, the most amazing skill of all, was his trademark skill, Max Ultra [Epic].

This skill was simply bonkers, allowing ALL MITE to increase all of his stats by an additional 5,000% for thirty minutes.

But, that was not all, he gained another skill, and it was called, I Am Legend. When fighting opponents that were stronger than him, ALL-MITE would become invincible for one minute.

This was true invincibility that couldn't be negated, or dispelled!

Even if Antero punched ALL-MITE with all of his strength, the Hero of Lux's Covenant would just give the Golem of Destruction a thumbs up and say the words, "Nice Smash!", before returning Antero's Smash, with a Smash of his own.

When the Demigod that ALL-MITE punched was sent flying, he followed it up by jumping high up in the air, and grabbing the Demigod's body firmly before performing a wrestling suplex, slamming the Demigod to the ground.

After that ALL-MITE raised his fist and roared.

"UNITED NATION'S SMASH!"

That single smash created a powerful shock wave that rippled for thousands of meters, creating a giant crater inside the Abyssal City.

James, and Lux, were already speeding away from the center of the battlefield, leaving ALL-MITE to aggro all the Abyssal Lords inside the city.

After smashing the Demigod to oblivion, ALL-MITE raised his hand, just in time to give Blackfire a high five.

The Black Coffin then greedily devoured the body of the Demigod that was about to take its last breath.

"Who are you?!" the Abyssal Lord who ruled the 107th Layer of the Abyss shouted in anger.

"ALL-MITE," ALL-MITE replied.

He had every intention of taking the blame for everything that was happening in the Abyss.

"Why are you doing this?" the Abyssal Lord asked. "Do you want to rebel against Lord Daniel?!"

"Enough talk," ALL-MITE stated before pointing at the Abyssal Lord. "Let's fight."

"Bastard!" the Abyssal Lord growled, but he didn't attack immediately.

He was waiting for the two other Demigods who ruled the same region as him to arrive and teach the intruder a lesson he would never forget.

"Since you don't want to come to me, I'll come to you." ALL-MITE smirked. The Four-Armed Hero took a step forward and instantly disappeared from where he stood.

A moment later, he reappeared in front of the Abyssal Lord and unleashed a Smash that the Abyssal Lord was able to block by crossing his arms over his chest.

"You think you can beat me with just this?" the Abyssal Lord sneered.

The smile on ALL-MITE'S face widened as he looked at the foolish Abyssal Lord who thought that he had blocked his punch.

"Are you sure about that?"

Before the Abyssal Lord could say anything in retort, he found his vision suddenly turning dark before his body collapsed on the ground.

All of Lux's subordinates had also acquired the skill, Divine Abyssal Touch.

Their attacks not only ignored defense, but it also directly attacked the soul.

Blocking it physically was a mistake. One must also raise their Magical and Spiritual power to the limits in order to effectively block this kind of blow, especially coming from a Peak Demigod like ALL-MITE.

ALL-MIGHT then stomped on the Abyssal Lord's chest, sealing the deal.

As usual, the ever diligent Black Coffin, came in to sweep the Demigod into its body.

Seeing that the Abyssal Lord had been defeated, all of his subordinates fled in different directions.

The two Demigods who were also about to arrive at the scene, stop mid-way after sensing that one of their comrades had been killed. Although there were two of them, the feeling of oppression that they were sensing inside the city was intimidating them.

Because of this, they hesitated whether to engage the invader or not.

ALL-MITE gazed in their direction before giving the two Demigods a smirk.

Just as he was about to deal with them, he heard Lux's voice inside his head, asking him to ignore the two other Demigods, and come with them to the next floor.

Since it had already come to this, he planned to summon Avernus to fight alongside ALL-MITE, and brute force their way towards the next Layer. They had already created a ruckus, and there was no other way but to charge through the Abyss, in order to reach the 111th Floor as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Abyss...

Daniel's eyes slowly opened as he finally discovered the location where the fluctuations of the power that resembled the Pillars of Eternity was coming from.

It was also at this moment when the reports of the disturbances that were happening on the lower Layers reached his ears.

However, the Pseudo-God ignored these reports, at least for the time being.

He was more interested in going to the Layer where the fluctuations were coming from to confirm his suspicions.

If he was right, then he would definitely hit the jackpot.

He never expected that one of the Pillars of Eternity would appear in the Abyss, and he had every intention to make it his own.

## **Chapter 1161: Listen Here, You Little Slut**

On the 111th Layer of the Abyss...

The Abyssal Lords waiting patiently for the golden cocoon to hatch all stirred when they noticed the fluctuation of power that was emanating from it.

All of them became excited because this was a sign that the high-ranking Abyssal Creature would soon emerge from it and appear before them.

Everyone wanted to make this powerful Abyssal Creature their subordinate, but because of the established rule, they had no choice but to wait and see what kind of Creature it was.

Several minutes passed, and finally, the cocoon slowly opened up like a blooming flower, revealing a naked beauty with long pink hair and two small horns on her forehead.

She had a tail, and on its end was a spade-like tip, allowing the Abyssal Lords to instantly know what kind of Creature she was. The majority of them sighed before shifting their gaze to the Incubus Demigod, whose devilish smile was filled with satisfaction as a faint tinge of lust momentarily appeared in his eyes before vanishing within their beautiful golden depths.

"Congratulations, Narcissus," one of the Demigods said. "Not only did you get a powerful subordinate, but she is also a beauty. I'm sure that you're going to have fun training her to become your favorite pet."

"Thank you," Narcissus replied. "I was just lucky that the one born from the cocoon was a Transcendent Succubus. I hope that everyone will abide by the pledge we have all agreed upon and not snatch this beautiful lady away from me."

The other Demigods grunted their displeasure, but since it was a rule that everyone had acknowledged, none of them made a move. They merely watched as the handsome Incubus went to claim his prize.

Narcissus' lustful gaze wandered over the beautiful Succubus' body, and the smile on his face grew wider as he approached her. 'What a lucky day,' Narcissus thought. 'A Calamity-Ranked Transcendent Being hatching from a cocoon is a very rare occurrence. Not only is she very powerful, but she is also a chaste maiden. I'll happily absorb her Yin Essence, making myself much stronger than before.'

Narcissus then landed a meter away from the Succubus, whose eyes slowly opened, looking in front of her in a daze.

"Such a delectable little thing you are," Narcissus said as he placed his finger under the Succubus' chin, raising it until her eyes met his own. "The name is Narcissus, and from now on, I will be your Lord and Master."

Just as he was about to lower his head to give her a kiss on the lips, marking her as his own, the young lady raised her hand and slowly pushed his face away from her.



"You're not him..." the Succubus said softly. "You're not the one I am waiting for."

Narcissus, who wasn't able to claim the maiden's kiss, arched an eyebrow as he looked at the beautiful lady in front of him, whose golden eyes glowed faintly with power.

"Oh? Are your memories of your past life still intact?" Narcissus asked in a playful tone. "Then tell me, what is the name of this person you are looking for? Is he perhaps a man?"

The beautiful Succubus frowned before she shook her head.

"I don't know," the Succubus replied. "All I know is that you're not him."

A sneer appeared on Narcissus' face as he held Aurora's chin with his thumb and index finger, forcing her to look at him.

"Listen here, you little slut," Narcissus stated. "I do not care how many Men, Demons, or Devils you'll mate with in the future. But remember this—the one who will be plucking your cherry today will be me, Narcissus. So, give me what I want before I get angry."

The Incubus tried to kiss the Succubus for the second time. The Succubus tried to resist, but she was far weaker than the Abyssal Lord who had bedded nearly all the beautiful Demons and women that he came across in the Abyss, with the exception of Queen Rhiannon, who resided on the Thirteenth Layer.

Just as he was about to succeed in claiming his prize, a hand grabbed hold of his head and yanked him away from the pink-haired Succubus, who suddenly found herself in the arms of a red-headed Incubus. "I finally found you, Aurora," Lux said hoarsely, while still in his incubus disguise. "I'm glad you're safe."

His clothes were bloody, and there were several bruises and shallow cuts on his handsome face.

Even so, he looked at her affectionately and summoned a blanket to wrap around her, preventing anyone from ogling the naked body of the woman he loved. "You..." the pink-haired Succubus cupped Lux's face. "It is you... you're the one I'm looking for."

"Mmm." Lux nodded. "Let's go, Aurora. I'm taking you back with me."

However, at that exact moment, an enraged voice reverberated in the surroundings. "You're not going anywhere!" Narcissus shouted. "If you don't want to die, leave her. Otherwise, I won't spare your pathetic life, Mongrel!"

Lux ignored the Incubus, whose body was radiating with undisguised killing intent.

The Abyssal Lords, who were watching this scene all laughed and cheered, looking forward to an entertaining show.

They were still feeling bitter that Narcissus was the one who managed to get the powerful and beautiful Succubus as his subordinate.

Because of this, they had no intention of helping him to kill the Incubus who had gotten in his way.

They were even secretly hoping that the Incubus could kill Narcissus so that they would no longer need to abide by the agreement and be able to claim the beautiful Succubus as their own subordinate.

"You may feel a little uncomfortable, but bear with me for a while, okay?" Lux told Aurora, who was looking at him with a faint smile on her face.

"Un..." Aurora even closed her eyes and nestled her head against the Incubus Lux's chest, listening to his heartbeat.

Holding her firmly in both hands, Lux glanced at the enraged Incubus, who was now charging at him with unrestrained blood lust.

At that moment, the neighing of a horse reached Lux's ears, making him look up at the sky.

Sleipnir dove toward the ground, and the Old Man extended his hand to grab Lux so that they could escape from the encirclement of the Abyssal Lords.

"I said, you're not going anywhere!" Narcissus roared in anger because the Incubus was still not paying attention to him.

When he was only a few meters away from Lux, a four-armed creature rose up from the Incubus' shadow and collided with the Abyssal Lord.

ALL-MITE grabbed both of Narcissus' fists with two of his hands, leaving the other two free to pummel the Abyssal Lord's body with punches that made clapping sounds each time they connected with his body.

On the other hand, Lux grabbed hold of James' hand, allowing himself to be swept away in a heartbeat.

After seeing this scene, all the Abyssal Lords moved in unison to stop the intruders from escaping.

They didn't mind if Lux fought Narcissus to death, but they would not stand idle and allow him to escape from right under their nose.

Lux knew what they were thinking, but he didn't mind it one bit.

They had come prepared for war, and because of this, he threw two Blast Bombs at the pursuing Abyssal Lords, which detonated mid-air, causing a nuclear-level blast that blew away his enemies, seriously injuring those who were caught with the blast.

He didn't have time to deal with them individually, for he knew with every fiber of his being that Daniel had already become aware of his presence.

Since that was the case, his priority was to escape and return to the Thirteenth Layer of the Abyss, where the Primordial Golem of Destruction, Antero, was waiting for their return.

## **Chapter 1162: A Path Of Mayhem And Destruction**

"Are you sure they'd be going this way?" An Abyssal Lord on the 105th Layer of the Abyss asked her comrade, who was standing at the portal in front of her with arms crossed over her chest.

"Yes," the red-haired Demoness replied. "According to those on the 109th Layer, the fugitives are trying to escape to the upper Layers. Just like us, they are mobilizing their forces to block their escape."

At that exact moment, the portal in front of them glowed brighter, which was a sign that someone was coming from the other side.

"Get ready," the Abyssal Lord shouted to her forces. "Prepare to fig—"

Before she could even complete her words, a Giant Skeleton King emerged from the portal and kicked her away.

Countless Undead Monsters surged forth like a tide, attacking the Abyssal Legion that waited for them at the entrance.

The ten-meter-tall Orion charged forward like a Juggernaut, sending everything in front of him flying. He was clearing a path so that the eight-legged horse behind him could run unhindered across the battlefield, charging straight toward the portal that would lead Lux and James to the 104th Floor.

Due to the commotion they had caused on the 111th Layer, all the Abyssal Lords on the upper layers had been alerted of the fugitives' escape route. Avernus swooped down from the sky and laughed like a madman. Countless Undead Dragons and Wyverns flew alongside him, unleashing their Dragon Breaths at the Abyssal Forces on the ground, destroying their formation and making them scream in pain, anger, and frustration.

Right beside Lux, a Black Coffin was flying.

Riding on top of it was none other than Leonidas, who had summoned countless shields to protect Sleipnir from the ranged attacks that were being launched in his direction.

Calypso hovered above the shields and unleashed countless golden beams of light, targeting the range attackers, who were attacking her Master.

The battlefield was quite chaotic, but the Undead didn't mind it one bit.

""Corpse Explosion!""

Asmodeus and his clones raised their hands simultaneously as they rode on top of the Death Tyrant's Head (Morpheus), casting one of the most destructive spells that killed everyone, regardless if they were friends or foes.

Soon, a series of loud explosions detonated on the battlefield. All the corpses that had littered the ground detonated with a gigantic force, sending shrapnel of bone and flesh flying in every direction.

"You bastard!" the red-haired Demoness charged towards Asmodeus with the intent to kill.

However before she could even come close, a Draconic Tail lashed out towards her and sent her flying in the opposite direction.

"Hahaha!" Avernus laughed happily. "Better luck next time, B\*tch!" The Giant Skeleton King then swung its bone scepter, swatting away the countless Abyssal Creatures in its path, and created deep fissures in the ground, sending those who were in its path to fall to their doom.

After nearly half an hour of this madness, Lux finally saw the Portal that would lead them to the 104th Layer.

With a mental command, he ordered Asmodeus to step aside as he threw the blast bomb in his hand towards the portal.

He already knew what was waiting for him on the other side, so he intended to send them a surprise gift that would blow them all to oblivion.

Just as he expected, the moment he stepped into the 104th Layer, a giant smoking crater appeared in front of him.

The Abyssal Legion that was waiting for his arrival was in disarray, with their Abyssal Lords suffering serious injuries.

Lux was sure that these Abyssal Lords would be at the forefront of their army in order to raise the morale of their troops. Because of this, they were prone to Lux's Blast Bombs, which were strong enough to wipe an entire city from the face of the world.

James laughed after seeing Lux summon his Undead Legion to charge ahead of him.

This reminded him of his Grandson, who once fought against the Elves using his Beast Army to decimate their forces.

"I'm going ahead, Master," ALL-MITE said before running at full speed, making it look as if he was teleporting every hundred meters.

Avernus, who was feeling competitive, also flew ahead, and his majestic form, which was thirty meters long, served as the banner for Lux's Undead Army to follow.

The Half-Elf's plan was not to fight his opponents in a death match but simply charge ahead using whatever means necessary.

As long as they were able to get to the Thirteenth Floor, their enemies would not be able to follow them, even if they tried. While all this mayhem and destruction was happening, something else was happening on the Thirteenth Floor, which was making even the Primordial Golem of Destruction, Antero, feel anxious.

"Take a deep breath, Your Majesty!" a purple-haired Succubus said as she dabbed the sweat on her Queen's forehead. "It will be fine."

Queen Rhiannon gritted her teeth as she felt the contractions happening inside of her body.

The baby was about to be born, and the Succubi who had experience in handling childbirth was inside her bedroom, helping her deliver the baby safely.

"I can see the head!" one of the Succubi said. "Just a little more push, Your Majesty. The baby is almost out!"

Although she was already feeling weak due to trying to deliver the baby for almost eighteen hours, she held strong because she knew that it would soon be over.

A moment later, the cry of a baby spread inside the room, making the Succubus Queen sigh in relief.

The Succubi all cheered and congratulated their Queen on a successful delivery.

"It's a healthy baby girl, Your Majesty." The purple-haired Succubus cleaned the baby before wrapping her into a clean blanket. "She's very beautiful."

Queen Rhiannon looked at the child, whose body was as white as cream and skin as smooth as silk.

She looked at her daughter lovingly as she held her close to her bosom.

Little did the Succubus Queen know that Dia's father was currently bulldozing his way toward the Thirteenth Layer of the Abyss, with a Pseudo-God hot on his heels.

## Chapter 1163: Unexpected Help

"The Undead are truly fascinating," James commented as he held Sleipnir's reins in his hands. "They never get tired, so they are perfect for long battles."

They had just passed the 50th Floor and were now on their way to the 49th Floor.

Although the Undead didn't feel any exhaustion, the same couldn't be said for Lux, James, and Sleipnir.

It had been a few days since their escape from the 111th Floor, and they hadn't rested since then. It was a non-stop cycle of fighting, and running for their lives.

As James had kindly put it, there was no rest for the wicked. Lux could only smile bitterly at the old man's attempt to liven up the atmosphere. But, he couldn't really enjoy it as they were facing hordes of Abyssal Monsters attacking them from all directions. Tension was at an all-time high because they were doing their best to reach the 13th Layer of the Abyss before Daniel could catch up to them.

Lux's spy on the 69th Layer confirmed that Daniel had already passed through the portal and was now headed to the 68th Layer.

It was a race against time, so although Sleipnir was already tired, it continued to run in order to deliver the Half-Elf and his lover to the 13th Layer, where they would be safe.

Suddenly, the Doomknight Gangbanger whom Lux had left on the 68th Floor confirmed that Daniel had appeared on the floor.

However, not even half a minute later, Daniel had been spotted on the 67th Floor.

Half a minute after that he was already on the 66th Layer, which made Lux's face turn pale.

He didn't know how Daniel was doing it, but the speed at which he was advancing through the Abyss had suddenly gone by leaps and bounds.

"No good. Daniel will catch up to us soon," Lux said with a grim expression on his face. "Can't we go faster?"

"We can," James replied. "But we don't know what is waiting for us on the other side of the portals ahead of us. I'm sure that they are now aware of your strategy of throwing a Blast Bomb at the portal to clear the way."

"It doesn't matter," Lux stated. "We'll just brute force our way like usual."

Knowing that Lux was right, James apologized to Sleipnir before asking him to go at his full speed.

The eight-legged horse obeyed, and its speed increased exponentially, even leaving shockwaves behind as it charged toward the Portal that led to the 49th Layer.

When Lux, and James, appeared on the next Layer, they were prepared to duke it out with the Abyssal Legion waiting for them. However, the first thing that they saw was the giant Golem of Destruction, Antero, terrorizing the Abyssal Army that was waiting for their arrival.

At the mere sight of Antero, the Abyssal Army all fled because fighting against him was complete suicide.

Seeing this, Lux couldn't help but feel thankful that the Golem of Destruction actually moved to lend them a hand.

Antero, who had just obliterated the Abyssal Monsters who refused to run away, glanced in Lux's direction.

"Good," Antero stated after seeing Aurora in Lux's embrace. "Hurry... Daniel is coming."

Using all the strength it could muster, Sleipnir headed towards the portal at the speed of lightning.



Since Antero had already cleared the way for them, nothing blocked their way, so their advance went smoothly.

After Antero passed through the portal of the 49th Layer, it casually sealed the portal, preventing anyone from being able to travel through it.

The Golem of Destruction didn't have time to fully seal the portal, and the most his seal could do was prevent entries through it temporarily, lasting only for a few minutes.

However, those precious few minutes were enough to stop Daniel, who arrived three minutes later on the 50th Layer.

When he realized that his way was sealed, an angry roar escaped Daniel's lips as he crazily attacked the portal in order to destroy Antero's seal.

However, the seal held, lasting for a full minute before it was destroyed.

Daniel did the same to the other Portals that he came across, but by the time that he passed through the 14th Layer of the Abyss, Lux, James, and Sleipnir had already stepped through the portal that led them to the 13th Layer.

Antero, who was last to enter the portal, hurriedly sealed it again.

Since he had already made preparations in advance, the seal on the 14th Layer's portal couldn't be broken by normal means.

But in order to make sure that nothing would get in the way, he used his entire body to block the portal leading to the 13th Layer.

As the seal he had placed started to take effect, an angry roar escaped Daniel's lips as he smashed his fist against the Portal that led to the 13th Layer, but it didn't budge.

No matter how fierce, and relentless his attacks were, nothing happened and the portal remained blocked.

"Dammit!" Daniel cursed loudly.

If Antero hadn't left the Thirteenth Layer of the Abyss to help clear the Abyssal Legions that blocked the other portals, Daniel would have caught up with Lux.

The outcome of that potential clash was already set in stone because the Half-Elf was not the Pseudo-God's match.

Only when they managed to pass through to the Thirteenth Layer did Sleipnir stop running and broke into an exhausted walk.

"You did well, Sleipnir," James lightly patted the horse's neck. "Well then, since we're already here, why don't you two love birds go to the castle while I let my poor horse rest a while? Sounds good?"

Lux nodded and thanked James for everything he had done for him.

He also thanked Sleipnir, earning a soft neigh from the exhausted horse.

After that, he carried Aurora and flew toward Queen Rhiannon's Castle.

After Queen Rhiannon's child, Dia, was born, Antero decided to leave the 13th Layer and look for Lux.

He knew that the Half-Elf was not a match against Daniel, so it decided to extend its help to the father of Queen Rhiannon's newlyborn daughter.

The Golem of Destruction only treated one person in the Abyss as family, and that was the Succubus Queen.

Now that she had given birth to a daughter, Antero felt like a Grandpa and decided to look for Dia's father, who was trying to save Aurora.

When Lux landed near the Castle, he immediately noticed that all the Succubi seemed to be happy.

Because of this, it took them a while to notice his arrival.

"Lux! You came at the right time!" a purple-haired Succubus said. "Our Queen has just given birth to a beautiful baby girl. You should see her! Dia is so adorable and cute!"

"... She had given birth?" Lux felt as if all the breath had been sucked out of his lungs after hearing the Succubus' words.

"Yes!" the purple-haired Succubus replied. "You should go and see her... also, who is she? She looks very similar to our Queen."

Lux did not bother to respond to the Succubus' comment about Aurora and walked toward Queen Rhiannon's room briskly.

He was still carrying Aurora in a princess carry, and although he tried his best to remain calm, his heart was showing what he was truly feeling as it beat wildly inside his chest.

## Chapter 1164: That's My Daughter

Just as Lux was about to open the door of Queen Rhiannon's bed chambers, he heard the crying of a child from the other side, which almost melted his heart.

Aurora looked at him in confusion and wondered if he was going to enter the door or not. Perhaps feeling impatient, she reached out her hand and opened the door on her own before looking at the Half-Elf with a smile.

"Thank you," Lux said as he entered the room. He didn't know why, but he suddenly felt that his entire body had become as heavy as lead. Each step took him so much effort, making him wonder if the adrenaline rush he had felt during his mad escape from the lower Layers of the Abyss had faded, leaving him feeling weak and lethargic.

"Who is it?" Queen Rhiannon, who had sensed the presence of someone entering the room, asked.

She still hadn't fully recovered from her long labor, and she was currently breastfeeding Dia because the child was hungry.

At that moment, she heard a familiar voice, which put her heart at ease.

"It's me," Lux said as Aurora parted the bed curtain. "I'm back, Rhiannon."

The Succubus Queen looked at the Half-Elf's exhausted face, making her feel a slight ache in her heart. However, when her eyes landed on the young lady in his arms, she felt her heart skip a beat.

"Aurora..." Queen Rhiannon muttered as she gazed at her first daughter, whom Lux had successfully rescued a few days ago from the 111th Layer of the Abyss.

Aurora didn't react to Queen Rhianon calling out to her because her gaze was focused on the baby girl, who was currently breastfeeding in her arms.

Aurora then shifted her gaze from the baby to Queen Rhiannon. "Can I hold her?" Aurora asked.

Queen Rhiannon nodded. "Of course. But, let her finish feeding first. Don't worry, it won't take long."

For the first time since she was born, something else stirred inside Aurora's heart aside from the affection she felt toward the Half-Elf who saved her.

She could sense Lux's blood flowing inside the baby girl in Queen Rhiannon's arms, so for her, the baby was a very precious thing that she wanted to hold.

A few minutes later, Dia finally finished feeding. The baby then found herself staring at a beautiful Succubus, who looked very much like her mother.

Aurora couldn't help but smile as she looked at the baby, whose golden eyes matched hers.

She then lowered her head to kiss Dia's forehead, making Lux and Queen Rhiannon feel happy inside their hearts.

After holding Dia for a few minutes, Aurora returned the baby to her mother before walking back to Lux, pressing her body against his.

"I want a baby too," Aurora said. "Give me one."

Queen Rhiannon had already noticed that Aurora had been completely reborn as a Succubus and seemed to have forgotten about Lux, making her feel a bit sad.

However, Lux didn't share her opinion because something was telling him that Aurora still had her memories. He was certain that once certain conditions were met, her memories of him would return, completing their reunion in the Abyss.

"Lux, Aurora has been reborn as a Transcendent Succubus," Queen Rhiannon stated. "Also, I no longer sense the Aura of misfortune in her body or soul."

When the Half-Elf heard Queen Rhiannon's words, he realized that he hadn't had the time to check Aurora's condition because they were busy escaping.

But now that he could check it without worry about being hounded to death by Daniel, Lux noticed that Queen Rhiannon's statement was true.

Aurora no longer had the aura of Misfortune's Beloved, which made him very happy.

'Had she still been cursed with Misfortune, our escape would have been a difficult one,' Lux thought. 'Fortunately, she is no longer bound by the curse.'

Lux was truly happy with this kind of development, but Aurora's gaze and touch were igniting the dormant desire inside his body.

"A Transcendent Succubus needs to mate as soon as possible so that her mind and power can be stabilized," Queen Rhiannon said. "It will be best if you do it now, or else, she might attack you and force herself upon you. Feel free to use any of the guest rooms. You can come back once you've calmed her down."

The Half-Elf nodded in understanding and left the room with Aurora. Queen Rhiannon, on the other hand, shook her head because their family tree was a bit messed up at the moment.

Since it was complicated, the Succubus Queen decided that it would be best to ignore it for the time being since it was not that important.

Suddenly, the castle shook, making the Queen arch an eyebrow.

However, after realizing that the source of the shaking was coming from one of the guest rooms, a faint smile appeared on her face as she looked at the sleeping baby in her arms.

"It seems that Aurora is taking the lead," Queen Rhiannon muttered. "That's my daughter, alright."

The Succubus Queen didn't tell Lux that if he were to make love with a Transcendent Succubus who was still a maiden, her Yin Essence would flood his body, giving him incredible strength and power.

Truth be told, it was enough for the Half-Elf to break through to the Supreme Rank, especially since any kind of boost to his stats and power would be multiplied by three due to him being a Progenitor of the Heaven's Necromancer Job Class.

The castle shook for a second time, then a third.

It shook a few more times, making even the Succubi living in the castle wonder what the hell was happening.

Fortunately, Queen Rhiannon informed them that their guests were just having a very passionate round of lovemaking, making the Succubi blush.

They didn't mind being roughed up by someone as handsome as Lux, but they also knew that he was already their Queen's property, so they could no longer touch him.

Just as everyone was getting used to the shaking, something unexpected happened.

A burst of power reverberated through the entirety of the castle, making the Succubi think that they were under attack.

However, their Queen calmed them down and simply told them that Lux was undergoing a breakthrough.

In just a short span of time, the Half-Elf, who had just become a Saint not too long ago, had become a Supreme, granting him powers that even he was not prepared to have.

## **Chapter 1165: I Didn't Know If You Are Lucky Or Unlucky**

Inside the room, the steady breaths of a sleeping young man echoed faintly.

Although the room was dimly lit, Aurora could see her lover clearly as if it was day.

She looked at him affectionately and gently brushed aside the hair that clung to his face. 'His hair had grown longer,' Aurora thought as she lightly caressed

the side of Lux's face. The Half-Elf was in deep sleep, so he remained undisturbed by her loving touch.

She felt a faint ache in her heart, knowing that her lover looked very tired not because of their lovemaking, but because of everything that had happened since he had been freed from the block of crystal.

The news of his lovers losing their memories of him was a heavy blow that he was unable to easily recover from. Yet, just as things were getting a bit better, the Abyssal Lords attacked Agartha, forcing him to leave Iris and Cai behind in order to accompany her in protecting her kingdom from those who wished to destroy it.

Unfortunately, Nyarlathotep didn't care whether he destroyed friend or foe alike. He simply wanted chaos and destruction, so he chose to sacrifice his subordinates in order to empower his suicide attack, which would have wiped Agartha from the face of the world.

In order to prevent that from happening, Aurora made the ultimate sacrifice by activating the Pillar of Eternity that rested inside her soul, protecting everyone from harm.

After her death, Lux didn't waste any time in order to come and find her.

Even though the connection of the Abyss from Solais and Elysium had been severed, he still found a way to come and save her, arriving on time before the Incubus Lord, Narcissus, claimed her as his woman.

Right now, Aurora's heart was overflowing with love and happiness for the man who had risked everything to find her again.

The moment Lux took her innocence for the second time, Aurora recovered her memories as well as the memories of times long past.

The power that had been lying dormant in her soul for hundreds of years had finally awakened, sharing her essence with the Half-Elf, whom she had chosen to be her partner for life.

Even though Aurora didn't remember Lux right after she hatched from her cocoon, her instincts were calling out to him, trying to find him.

This was why when Narcissus tried to kiss her, she pushed him away.

She didn't want something that was important to her to be taken away by someone whom her heart didn't choose.

Her primal instincts knew that there was someone who loved her very much, and she would give only that person her everything the moment she met him again.

"For hundreds of years, I've been born as the unluckiest girl in the world," Aurora muttered softly. "Now, I feel like I'm the luckiest."

After saying those words, she planted a kiss on Lux's forehead, marking him as her man.

The reason why Lux managed to reach the Supreme Rank was not just because he absorbed Aurora's Yin Essence, but because he had also absorbed a bit of her Divinity.

"I didn't think that I would fall in love with a mortal," Aurora said with a smile. "But it doesn't feel so bad. If it's you, I'm sure that this lifetime will be filled with happiness and love."

Lux didn't know that his lover was not only a Transcendent Succubus, but also the former Goddess of Solais. The person who stopped Daniel from achieving Godhood. With her sacrifice, she saved the world, but in return, her soul was cursed, taking in all the misfortunes of the world.

After countless cycles of birth and reincarnation, her suffering only stopped after her fateful meeting with Lux.

Now, she was no longer alone.

She had a lover, who would go to the Abyss and back only to find her.

She had a family in Agartha who loved her.

She had sisters who shared her love with the Half-Elf currently sleeping by her side.

Last, but not the least, she now had a little sister, born from the seed of the same man whom she had made love to just an hour ago.

"So is Dia my sister or my stepdaughter?" Aurora said in a teasing tone as she lightly poked the sleeping Half-Elf's nose. "To think that you were able to



make the Succubus Queen give birth to your child. I don't know if you are lucky or unlucky."

A giggle escaped her lips because she thought that Lux's bad luck was all because of her. "Rest, my love," Aurora wrapped her arms around the sleeping Half-Elf before resting her head on his chest. "You deserve it."

Indeed, Lux deserved his rest.

The former Goddess of Solais knew that the moment her lover opened his eyes, he would need to fight once again in order to save Elysium, as well as the dying world of Solais.

If possible, Aurora didn't want him to carry this burden. But she understood that only he would be able to turn the tide of battle in their favor.

"If you succeed, and we live through this ordeal, I will give birth to lots of your babies." Aurora smiled. "I hope you'll be ready for that, Lux."

This was the first time in all of her lifetimes that she had considered giving birth to children.

It was a very mysterious feeling. Aurora simply felt that if it was with him, then she would be able to handle that much.

While the former Goddess hugged her lover to sleep, Antero finally stood up and walked toward the castle in the distance.

Daniel had stopped attacking the portal from the other side, so there was no need to worry.

The seal he had placed in the portal was nearly indestructible. As the first being born since the creation of Abyss, Antero had a lot of control over it.

Sealing portals was not a big deal for him. If he wished for it, he could instantly travel from one Layer to another Layer, without needing to pass through any of the portals.

The castle was silent as everyone rested for the night.

Although day and night were not really a concept in the Abyss, there were still times of the day when everyone felt like resting.

Antero had still not seen Dia because he had left right after she was born in order to find the little one's father.

Now that he had some free time, he would ask Little Rhiannon to show him her baby, which he now considered to be his granddaughter, whom he decided to call Little Dia.

## **Chapter 1166: Believe In Me, And Believe In Him**

1166 Believe In Me, And Believe In Him

Elysium...

After the migration of Karshvar Draconis and the Crystal Palace to the lands of Espoir Frieden, Princess Valerie and Prince Aur no longer showed themselves to the public.

Hereswith also announced that she had taken the two as her Disciples.

As someone who was now beloved by everyone, Hereswith's declaration was received positively by the citizens of both Dragon Kingdoms.

The preparations for the counterattack were well underway.

Although the bulk of the Draconic Armies, as well as the members of the Alliance who decided to join them in battle, were going to leave, they couldn't leave their people completely unprotected.

So, they left a quarter of their Kingdom's forces to defend their people and maintain order.

The Elves would also be sending a Delegation to help the Alliance fight against the Abyssal Lords, who had thoroughly conquered the Western Region of Elysium.

There was also one powerful faction who had made a name for themselves during the Abyssal Invasion.

It was none other than the one and only Mythical Guild in the world, Heaven's Gate.

Led by Great General Garret, the Floating Fortress, which was called Edea by the majority of the Alliance, would also join the war.

Inspired by their ability to travel anywhere, King Azza and Keoza decided to bring along three uninhabited islands from their own Domain, which they would also use as flying fortresses to house their armies.

Currently, everyone was busy building barracks and houses on these floating islands, which would serve as accommodation for the soldiers.

After hearing about the Alliance's All-Out Counter Offensive, the Abyssal Lords on the North, South, and Central Regions of Elysium migrated West in order to join Nyarlathotep's Abyssal Army.

Days turned into weeks, and finally, after a month, all preparations had been completed.

"I'll be going now," the Dragon King, Azza, said to his wife, sons, and daughter, who were all looking at him with worried looks on their faces.

Seeing their expressions, the Dragon King chuckled.

"Why are you all looking at me like this?" King Azza arched an eyebrow. "I am the strongest being in Elysium. Do you think I will croak before that bastard Keoza does? Not happening."

"Just come back to us safely, Azza," Queen Saphira said. "I will look after our children while you are away."

"Mmm," King Azza nodded before kissing his wife's right cheek.

He then glanced at his sons, as well as his daughter, Valerie, who was carrying Lux's child.

He was still very annoyed that the Half-Elf had managed to worm his way inside his daughter's heart.

Although she had completely forgotten about him, she was no longer ignorant of his name, thanks to Ari's stories about how they met in the past.

Keoza's powers were preventing Valerie and Ali from having a relapse, which would make them forget about him again.

"I'm off," King Azza said before turning around. "Wait for my triumphant return."

Without another word, he opened his draconic wings and flew to one of the floating islands in the sky, which would become his flagship during the war.

Keoza was also bidding his farewell to his wife, Queen Evangeline, and daughter, Aurelia.

"I will return, just like how I returned to be with the two of you again," Keoza said softly. "Evangeline, look after Aurelia and her unborn child."

"I will," Queen Evangeline replied before kissing her husband's lips. "I'll be waiting, even if I have to wait forever."

Keoza's gaze softened as he hugged his wife close to him.

A moment later, he also hugged his daughter, Aurelia, who was doing her best not to cry.

"Believe in me, and believe in him," Keoza said as he lightly patted his daughter's back. "Both of us will return to you."

Aurelia nodded, holding back her tears.

"May fortune be with you, Father," Aurelia replied. "Both you and Lux are strong. I believe that the two of you will come back safely."

Keoza nodded. He then glanced at Lady Augustina, who was standing a few meters away from them, and nodded.

The two then flew toward one of the Crystal Islands in the sky, which they had chosen to be their flagship for the war.

On the floating island of Edea, Garret and the members of Heaven's Gate stood in front of their guild headquarters and looked in the distance.

When Keoza arrived, he told them the true identity of their Guild Master, whom they had all forgotten.

They were surprised, of course, but they recovered just as fast.

All of them thought that the one who founded Heaven's Gate was a mysterious figure who had left them to explore the world.

However, he left his daughter, Eiko, behind, who took the helm of Heaven's Gate for a period of time before she passed it to General Garret.

Eiko had her own battles to fight, and she couldn't always be at their Guild Headquarters to take charge of everything.

Because of this, the Guild operations were left to the two individuals who usually handled everything whenever Lux was away.

Garret, the one who handled matters that required the Guild to mobilize, and Emma, the one who handled logistics and half of the administrative duties of their Guild.

"Is everyone ready?" Garret asked.

"Yes," Emma replied.

Garret nodded. "Good."

The floating Islands of Karshvar Draconis and the Crystal Palace all moved forward.

There were also two other floating islands accompanying them.

One looked like an altar, while the other looked like a floating graveyard.

The Divine Army of Light and Memento Mori were also joining the battle.

For the first time in hundreds of years, the two warring factions would fight side by side on the battlefield which would decide the fate of their world once again.

The Beastkins, the Agarthians, and the other members of the Alliance were riding on their own flying ships, flying at the rear of the floating islands, maintaining their battle formations.

"Let's go," Garret stated before raising his fist toward the sky. "For Heaven's Gate!"

All the guild members did the same and shouted in unison.

""For Heaven's Gate!""

## **Chapter 1167.1: You Deserve A Happy Ending [Part 1]**

1167 You Deserve A Happy Ending [Part 1]

Lux slept for an entire week, not opening his eyes even when Aurora washed his body in the small private pool of their room.

His physical, emotional, and mental states weren't in their best condition after he returned to Elysium.

It was only now that Lux could truly rest properly, so his body completely shut down to prevent the Half-Elf from waking up even once until he was fully recovered.

When Lux opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a cute little baby looking at him.

Her beautiful golden eyes stared at him with curiosity, and a faint smile could be seen on her face.

Lux thought that he might be in a dream, so he reached out his finger to lightly poke the baby's cheek.

The smile on the baby's face widened, and her eyes looked as if they were smiling too.

The Half-Elf couldn't help but feel his entire body turn warm with happiness, melting from the expression of the baby, whom he believed was his daughter, Dia.

A moment later, the baby's small hand reached out and grabbed Lux's finger, holding onto it.

The Half-Elf slowly lowered his finger, but Dia still held onto it.

A few seconds later, she yawned and closed her eyes to sleep while still holding onto the finger in her hand.

Lux was only wearing a bathrobe without any underwear. It seems that Aurora thought that it wouldn't be a big deal to simply dress him in a bathrobe while he was sleeping.

Soon, the Half-Elf sensed the presence of two other people as they entered the room.

They were none other than Queen Rhiannon and Aurora, who had left Dia to look after her Papa while he slept.

"It seems that my sweetheart has become tired from watching over you, sleepyhead," Queen Rhiannon said in a teasing tone as she laid down beside her daughter, with her head resting on the palm of her hand.

"Such an adorable scene," Aurora said softly as she, too, lay beside Lux, while resting her chin on the back of her intertwined hands. "I'm sure my baby will just be as cute as Dia. Perhaps even cuter."

"Impossible," Queen Rhiannon was quick to shoot down Aurora's statement. "Nothing is cuter than my daughter."

"But I'm also your daughter."

"... You know, you're actually right."

The two beautiful women then giggled at the same time, but they immediately stopped when they saw Dia's face scrunched up in her sleep.

As soon as they stopped making noise, Dia's face once again eased up as she continued to sleep peacefully while holding onto her Papa's finger.

'Let's just talk through telepathy, so we don't wake up Dia,' Aurora said through telepathy. 'Lux, I have something to tell you. While you were sleeping, James said that he would be gone for a week or two because he needed to attend his granddaughter's birthday party in his home world.'

'Lord Antero also asked me to pass a message to you,' Queen Rhiannon stated. 'You should stay here for a week or two because he plans to give you something before you return to Elysium. He said that it is something that will help you when you fight against Nyarlathotep later on.'

Lux frowned after hearing the news that his return to Elysium would have to be delayed.

Although he still had some of the White Marbles that could instantly take him back to Elysium, he decided to not use them for now and wait until the Golem of Destruction had given him the thing that he could use to fight against the Outer God.

Also, he didn't know if the White Marble would still work since the connection between the Abyss and Elysium had been cut off.

There was a possibility that he might be sent to some other place in the Multiverse, and Lux didn't want to take the chance.

He would rather wait for James to return and play it safe than be stranded in an unknown place for eternity.

Now that he had become a Supreme, his Named Creatures, as well as the members of his Covenant, had stepped into the Demigod Rank.

Even Eiko, who was in Elysium, received this boon, allowing her to step into the Demigod Rank as well.

Lux felt restless because he didn't know what was happening in Elysium.

His Guild Chat wasn't working, so he couldn't contact Aina, Aurelia, and Ari to ask for any news on their side.

Perhaps, feeling his restlessness, Aurora untied the knot on Lux's bathrobe before taking it off his body.

"A-Aurora, there is a baby here," Lux looked in disbelief at his lover, who had undressed him in a span of a few seconds. "Don't do anything that might be a bad influence on her. She is still a baby."

Aurora blinked innocently at Lux before raising her hand to use telekinesis to make the vial of aromatic oil on top of the table fly toward her hand.

After catching the vial, Aurora lathered her hand with a generous serving of aromatic oil before pressing it on the Half-

Elf's leg.



She then started to massage his leg with expert movements, making Lux gasp due to how good it felt.

Aurora slowly worked her way downward to Lux's feet and lovingly kneaded his ankle, targeting the pressure points there.

Once she was done, she also massaged his other leg. After that, her hands gradually moved higher and higher, teasing the sides of his lower abdomen, close enough to, but not touching, Little Lux, who had started to twitch in anticipation.

The Half-Elf knew exactly what Aurora was doing, but he didn't do anything to stop her and simply enjoyed the softness and strength of her hands, which were relieving him of the hidden aches in his body.

A few minutes later, Queen Rhiannon gently pried Lux's index finger from Dia's grip so that he could turn to his stomach, allowing Aurora to massage his back.

Lux couldn't help but sigh in relief as Aurora's hands applied pressure to his back, giving him the most amazing massage of his life.

## **Chapter 1168.2: You Deserve A Happy Ending [Part 2]**

1168 You Deserve A Happy Ending [Part 2]

After Aurora was done massaging Lux's back, she flipped Lux over and straddled his waist.

The Half-Elf's eyes widened in shock. Aurora was touching Little Lux now and guiding him toward her entrance.

"We can't, Aurora," Lux said. "Dia is here."

"Who's here?" Aurora asked back with a mischievous smile on her beautiful face.

Lux glanced to his side, only to find that Queen Rhiannon and their daughter were already gone from the room.

While Aurora was massaging Lux's back, the Succubus Queen quietly carried her baby out of the room to go and see her Grandpa Antero, who seemed to be working on something very important.

Seeing that the baby was no longer inside the room, Lux shifted his attention back to Aurora, who slowly lowered her waist, taking him in inch by pleasurable inch.

"Although not all massages end with a happy ending, you are deserving of one," Aurora said as she placed her hands on Lux's chest, using it as support. "Don't worry, Lux. A week will pass quickly in this place. All you need to do is enjoy your stay. If we're lucky, Dia might even get a new sister soon. So, do your best okay, D.A.R.L.I.N.G~"

Aurora's seductive words and body were more than enough for Lux to not resist the happy ending that she promised him.

And just like she said, a week passed by before he was even aware of it.

James returned to the 13th Layer of the Abyss using a road made up of light.

When Lux asked what method he used to return to the Abyss so quickly, James only said that he connected the Bifrost Bridge to the 13th Layer, allowing him to come and go as he pleased.

The Half-Elf had no idea what this Bifrost Bridge was, but he had to admit that it was a very impressive means to travel between worlds.

"Here you go, Little Lux," Antero said as he handed the Half-Elf a black token. "Use this to summon me once. You don't need to pay a price for doing so."

The Half-Elf gratefully accepted the token and gave it a closer look.

The black token was smooth and cool to the touch. There was also a carved symbol that Lux didn't know the meaning of.

But since Antero had told him what it was for, he did not ask any more questions and carefully stored it inside his storage ring.

"Come back and visit us again, okay?" Queen Rhiannon said as she held Dia's hand and waved it side to side, making the baby say goodbye to Lux as well.

"I'll be back," Lux replied in a firm tone. "Just sit tight until then."

The Succubus Queen nodded before shifting her gaze to her daughter, Aurora.

"You take care as well," Queen Rhiannon stated. "You already died once. I don't want to hear about you dying a second time."

Aurora wanted to say that she hadn't only died once.

After regaining the memories of her past lives and the time when she was still the Goddess of Solais, she managed to consolidate her powers and break through to the Demigod Rank.

She did it so subtly that no one noticed, with the exception of Antero, that another Demigod was born on the 13th Layer of the Abyss.

"Are both of you ready to go?" James asked.

"Yes," Lux replied.

Aurora, on the other hand, only nodded her head and sat behind Lux, holding onto him tightly.

"Let's go, Sleipnir," James said. "Time to go back to Elysium."

The eight-legged horse neighed before running toward the portal that would lead them to the 12th Layer of the Abyss.

Queen Rhiannon and Antero looked at their retreating figures, knowing that their return trip to Elysium would be a long journey.

The Succubus Queen hoped that the next time they met Lux, he would have already succeeded in dealing with the Outer God, Nyarlathotep, who was now commanding the Abyssal Legion in Elysium.

"Can they win, Lord Antero?" Queen Rhiannon asked the moment she felt that Lux and her daughter had finally left the Thirteenth Layer.

"The possibility... exists," Antero replied.

Although there was a bit of uncertainty in Antero's tone, he believed that if there was one person who could stop Daniel from having his way, it would be

the Half-Elf, who was on his way back to Elysium to deal with the Pseudo-God's lackey.

Passing through the 12th up to the 2nd Layer was a breeze.

Since no one dared to stop them, their journey was smooth and uneventful. However, when they reached the 1st Layer of the Abyss, Prima Donna appeared and blocked their path.

"Leaving so soon?" Prima Donna inquired. "You still haven't dealt with Daniel, have you?"

"I will deal with him soon, but not now," Lux replied. "I still need to return to Elysium to deal with his sidekick, Nyarlathotep. Once his right hand is eliminated, Daniel will lose his strongest backer."

Prima Donna nodded her head because she, too, agreed with the Half-Elf's words. However, a sneer appeared on her face as she looked at the red-headed teenager, who was about to leave the Abyss.

"While it is true that killing Nyarlathotep would be a blow to Daniel, it will still not affect the outcome if you were to fight with him," Prima Donna stated. "Also, once he gains another piece of the five Pillars of Eternity, he might find a way to break some rules of the Abyss, allowing him to reach this place.

"When that happens, it will only be a matter of time before he finds the closest world to your world and uses that as a springboard to go to Elysium. When that happens, you're as good as dead."

Lux could only smile after hearing Prima Donna's words. He was certain that what the Demigoddess wanted was for him to face Daniel and possibly injure him, causing a delay in the Pseudo-

God's plans.

However, this wasn't feasible.

Battling against Daniel now was pure suicide, and the only thing that would help him in a fight against him was to gather the pieces of Eternity, giving him a chance to win.

"Prima, My Dear, I'm sorry, but we didn't return here to listen to your chatter," James stated. "Now, if you'll excuse us, we still need to travel for a month to return to Elysium. Don't delay us any further, or I'll stab you."

The corner of the Demigoddess's lips twitched after hearing James' threat.

"Fine." Prima Donna hissed. "Go back and help that little Half-Elf save his world. But the only thing he can do is delay the inevitable."

"It's still better than going on a suicide mission just to appease a Demigod who fears for her life," Lux replied in a calm manner.

"Brat, you sure have a way with words," Prima Donna sneered. "Why don't you use that against Daniel? Maybe, just maybe, he will allow you and your people to live as his slaves for eternity."

Lux didn't bother to reply to the Demigoddess because he knew that talking to her was useless.

James shared the same line of thought, so he lightly tapped Sleipnir's neck and urged his steed to leave the Abyss.

Prima Donna watched them go with an annoyed expression on her face. Despite the 13th up to the 1st Layer being cut off from the rest of the Abyss, she still couldn't help but notice a nagging feeling in the back of her mind.

It was as if it was really only a matter of time before Daniel found a way to bypass Antero's seal and fully claim the Abyss as his own Domain.

## **Chapter 1169.1: The First Clash [Part 1]**

1169 The First Clash [Part 1]

A week passed before the Alliance arrived in the Western Regions of Elysium.

The devastation that they had seen made even the most veteran Warriors turn pale.

Countless Kingdoms and Empires had been razed to the ground.

Their rich history, gone.

Their dignities, trampled.

Those who passed through these places didn't know what had happened to their people.

There was not a single corpse that could be seen laying on the ground.

"Maybe they've been eaten," one of the Dragon Borns muttered.

His statement wasn't far-fetched because Abyssal Creatures were technically Monsters and Demons. They ate the flesh of other Demons, so eating the flesh of Humans, and the other races of Elysium was normal to them.

"If they were eaten then good," a Beast Kin commented. "But, if they weren't, I can't even think about the fate that befell them."

No one knew how to reply to the Beast Kin's comment. If the people of these Kingdoms and Empires were indeed eaten then they would no longer suffer.

Unfortunately for them, those that had been killed by the Abyssal Creatures would find their souls in the Abyss. Given time, all of them would be reborn as Abyssal Monsters.

Monsters who might one day return to Elysium, not as comrades, but as enemies.

This realization made many people frown, but there was nothing they could do about it.

As they traveled deeper into the Western Parts of Elysium, they noticed that the color of the ground had changed.

The land had been corrupted, making it look purple.

Still, they didn't see any signs of life for miles on end.

Their scouts, who had been tasked to report if they found anything, were unable to find any trace of the Abyssal Army.

Finally, after two weeks of scouring the Western Regions of Elysium, they finally found the base of their enemies.

A massive stronghold that stretched out for miles and stood hundreds of meters tall made the faces of the Elysians turn grim.

The Formation of the Floating Islands came to a halt, preparing to attack their enemies from a distance.

During their journey, they had already discussed the strategy that they were going to use.

None of them would engage the enemy right away, and simply unleash a barrage of spells, forcing their enemies to make a move.

They believed that this was the safest and most effective strategy because it would prevent their people from needing to fight their enemies in close combat.

"Battle Stations!" Great General Garret ordered, and the members of Heaven's Gate all went to action.

Countless cannons emerged from the floating island, as the Dwarves and the Orcs worked together to create the Magical Cannons that they had seized long ago.

Ten giant cannons, which they called Giga Cannons, served as the Flying Fortress' strongest cannons.

All of them could unleash a barrage that could hit a target from fifteen miles away, making it the longest long-distance weapon in the alliance.

The other Magical Cannons that they currently had could only hit targets up to five miles, which would force them to move closer to their opponent in order to land a hit.

But, just as the Alliance was preparing their air strike, countless fireballs descended from the sky, and fell on their formation like rain.

"Hmph!" King Azza flew upwards and erected a barrier that covered the entirety of the islands that belonged to Karshvar Draconis.

Keoza did the same, keeping the islands under his command safe.

The rest of the Alliance was quick to act, and positioned themselves under the floating islands of the two Dragon Kingdoms, using them as a shield to avoid getting hit.

But, not all the flying ships were able to react quickly, so some of them caught aflame, forcing them to abandon ship or make emergency landings on the ground.

The Floating Island of Edea was a good distance away, so no rain of fireballs landed on it.

"Fire!" Garret commanded.

Soon, the Giga Cannons all roared to life, unleashing a barrage of death upon the Abyssal Fortress in the distance.

The cannonballs they were using were Glee's modified Blast Bombs.

They weren't as strong as nuclear-level Blast Bombs, but they were still half as powerful.

The Alliance cheered after seeing their counterattack land on the enemy's fortress, destroying bits and pieces of it.

"Annihilate them all!" King Azza ordered. "Open fire!"

The Dragon Borns and the Dragons all took flight and unleashed their Dragon Breaths at the same time.

Meanwhile, the Alliance used their long range attacks to commence bombardment on their enemies, who were also counterattacking using long distance spells and ammunition of their own.

Sounds of explosion reverberated in the surroundings, as both sides pummeled each other with the intention of wiping their enemies from the face of the world.

This was how the battle started between the Abyssal Forces and the Alliance of Elysium.

Nyarlathotep watched this battle from the throne room inside the Abyssal Fortress with an amused look on his face.



Dozens of Abyssal Lords were in the throne room with him, and all of them were looking at their enemies with calm expressions on their faces.

Nyarlatothep had already told them the strategy they were going to use, and they had to admit that it was a very devious strategy.

They almost felt sorry for the Alliance because they had no idea how this battle between them was going to turn out.

"Stick to the plan," Nyarlathotep commanded. "Lure them, and make sure that none of you fools die. Make yourselves useful for once, okay?"

Over a Dozen Abyssal Lords left the throne room to fulfill their part in this battle that would determine the fate of Elysium.

Each of these Abyssal Lords commanded over a hundred Calamity-Ranked Monsters each, making their forces very deadly.

"The enemies are finally making their move," Keoza said, relaying the changes of the battlefield to Great General Garret, who was at the very rear of the formation, providing supportive, and offensive fire. "They are on the right side of the fortress."

The Great General didn't waste any time and barked a series of orders to his people.

"Main Cannons at three o'clock!" Great General Garret commanded.

Immediately, the Giga Cannons moved to aim at the right side of the battlefield.

When he received the signal from his people, Great General Garret gave out new orders to his men.

"Load the nukes!" Great General Garret ordered. "Give them hell!"

As soon as the cannons were loaded with their weapons of mass destruction, they once again unleashed a barrage at their enemies.

## **Chapter 1170.2: The First Clash [Part 2]**

## 1170 The First Clash [Part 2]

Daniel had explained to the Outer God in detail how Lux had fought his forces when he crossed over to the Abyss.

He mentioned that the Half-Elf had used powerful bombs, whose strength rivaled the nuclear weapons from Earth.

Since Daniel was also an Earthling, he knew these weapons very well. He then used Azathoth's ability to detect these kinds of weapons, allowing him, and Nyarlathotep to know if they were being used in battle.

Nyarlathotep, who was waiting for this sneered, and snapped his fingers. The entire fortress was then covered by a purple dome of light.

The moment the nukes collided with the barrier, all of them bounced off and flew towards the alliance, making Keoza's eyes widen in shock.

The Crystal Dragon didn't hesitate and transformed into his Dragon Form and unleashed a Dragon's Breath, encasing the Blast Bombs in crystals, preventing them from exploding.

Nyarlathotep chuckled after seeing this scene.

Daniel had warned him about these powerful weapons, and had even given him the ability to sense if they were being used on the battlefield.

The Outer God wasn't disappointed that the nukes didn't blow up in their enemies' faces.

He just found everything that was happening in the battle very amusing.

The Abyssal Lords who had waited for the Blast Bombs to lose their effectiveness, charged out of the Fortress and hurled long-distance attacks at the alliance.

The Supremes of the Alliance all moved at once to intercept their attacks, and engage their enemies before they could reach their formation.

King Azza, Keoza, and Lady Augustina were among those that fought in the vanguard, while the Beast King and the other Supremes remained in their flying ships to prepare for any contingencies.

The Giant Flying Altar, which served as the Divine Army's Flying Fortress, broke rank and charged towards the enemy fortress.

Countless Pseudo-Supremes jumped off from the Floating Island and engaged the Calamity-Ranked Monsters that belonged to the Abyssal Lords.

The Bone Fortress of Memento Mori also charged forward as countless Wraiths, Specters, and Undead Monsters descended upon the battlefield, eager to reap the lives of their enemies.

A chaotic battle ensued, with friend and foe clashing against the hordes of Abyssal Monsters that seemed to have all entered a berserk state.

The fighting was fierce, and allies and foes alike died in battle.

Those that died were immediately reanimated to fight again, which was the specialty of the Necromancers who belonged to Memento Mori.

This was one of the reasons why the Elysians hated fighting against Necromancers.

More deaths on the battlefield means more soldiers for them, so the first tactic used against Necromancer was to kill them directly before they could summon more Undead and increase their forces.

However, Nyarlathotep wasn't worried about this matter, and the Alliance quickly noticed this as well.

The ones who noticed this first were none other than the Necromancers themselves.

Just as they were about to Reanimate the dead, these dead creatures suddenly transformed into abominations with many eyes, and dozens of tentacles protruding from their body.

They looked very eerie, and revolting, making those who see them shudder subconsciously.

The Necromancers frowned after seeing these abominations, so they sent the majority of their forces to kill them.

They planned to kill these creatures and reanimate them afterward. But, it didn't take long before they realized that these monsters couldn't be revived.

The moment they died, they immediately shriveled and turned to ash, leaving nothing else behind.

Even so, the Alliance didn't falter and continued to attack their enemies.

An hour later, King Azza ordered his men to sound the horn to retreat.

From the beginning, they understood that this war couldn't be won in a day. They were simply testing to see what their enemies were capable of doing.

Keoza had warned everyone that Nyarlathotep was an Outer God. Although its Rank had degraded to the peak of the Demigod Rank, it was still an Outer God, making it more powerful than the rest of the Abyssal Lords under his command.

They had also been informed about its ability to make clones, and unleash a suicide attack—like it had tried to do in Agartha.

Although they suffered casualties in the first round of battle, they were still satisfied with the results.

While neither side managed to kill a Demigod or a Supreme during their initial clash, hundreds of Calamity Ranked Monsters and lower-Ranking Monsters died in their first faceoff.

The Divine Army of Light had also lost a tenth of their Apostles, contributing to most of the kills of the Calamity-Ranked Monsters.

Nyarlathotep didn't order his subordinates to pursue the Alliance, who retreated fifty miles away from the battlefield.

This distance could easily be covered in a few minutes, so either side could attack anytime.

After stationing their Watchers and Scouts at the forefront of the battlefield, the various leaders of the Alliance went to the Flagship of King Azza, and discussed the battle that just transpired.

"For the time being, don't use your nukes in battle," Keoza said as he looked at Great General Garret. "One mistake and it will be our forces who might get wiped out by our own weapons."

The temporary leader of Heaven's Gate nodded his head in understanding.

"We will use normal rounds to attack the Abyssal Fortress next time," Great General Garret replied.

King Azza addressed the members of Memento Mori, who were also present in the meeting room.

"Those abominations that appeared on the battlefield earlier, what do you make of them?" King Azza asked the leader of Memento Mori, who sat across from him.

"Very alien and very dangerous," the Old Necromancer replied. "The most annoying thing about them is that they all look the same. You never know if you are fighting against a Calamity-

Ranked Monster, or a lower ranking creature. That Outer God has many tricks up his sleeves."

"Do you have any methods to stop them?" Keoza asked. "Or perhaps, you can reanimate the dead faster than the Outer God?"

The Old Necromancer shook his head. "We tried to outpace him earlier, but it was futile. He can revive them faster than we do. At most, the conversion rate is four out of ten. We can reanimate four out of ten, while he can create six of those abominations. They have the upper hand in a battle of attrition."

Truth be told, the Alliance were hoping that they would be able to overpower their enemies with the help of the Necromancers. The initial clash proved that the enemy had a similar ability, and they proved to be as deadly as the Undead Legion under Memento Mori's command.

"Neither side has unleashed their strongest combatants yet, and are simply testing each other," King Azza stated. "I suggest we retreat a hundred miles to let everyone have a proper rest before we fight them tomorrow. We have been traveling for a very long time, and the men still need to recover from the journey."

This suggestion was met with the approval of all the leaders.

After their meeting ended, the Alliance retreated another hundred miles, so that their fighters could rest.

Tomorrow, the battle would be longer and bloodier, which would make both sides understand that their enemies had not been serious in the exchange that they just had a few hours ago.

## **Chapter 1171.1: An Outer God's Definition of Victory [Part 1]**

### 1171 An Outer God's Definition of Victory [Part 1]

The night passed without any incidents as both sides rested for the inevitable clash that was bound to happen once the sun rose from the East.

This development made the leaders of the different factions uneasy.

They had prepared themselves for a sneak attack during the night, but the Abyssal Lords didn't do such a thing.

"What do you think?" King Azza asked Keoza, who was looking towards the West where the Abyssal Fortress was.

"I can only think of three things," Keoza replied.

"Three things?" King Azza arched an eyebrow.

Keoza nodded. "The first reason why they didn't attack is because they might be very confident that no matter what we do, we will not be able to break past their defenses.

"The second reason is because, just like us, they might be analyzing their opponent's strength while looking for weaknesses."

"Last but not the least, they might simply be buying time."

King Azza frowned after hearing the third reason.

"Buying time?" King Azza asked. "Buying time for what?"

Keoza shrugged because he also had no idea what their enemies were thinking. He was only supposed to give two reasons, but he said the third reason that had been nagging at his mind for quite some time.

He believed that the Outer God thought differently and didn't view victory and defeat the way they did.

This was evident when he heard that Nyarlathotep had ordered his clone to detonate itself in Agartha by absorbing the Abyssal Army in order to strengthen his attack.

The complete disregard for the well-being of his allies was something that made the Outer God unpredictable.

As long as he was able to reach his goal, he didn't care what method he used to achieve it. This kind of enemy was very dangerous to face because one could never predict what they would do.

"Well, it's no use worrying about these things," King Azza commented. "Our goal remains the same."

Keoza nodded because this was indeed the case.

Exactly an hour later, the flying fleet of the Alliance was once again mobilized and began to advance in the direction of the Abyssal Fortress.

They had created a strategy that they believed had a very high chance of success.

When they were only fifteen miles away from their targets, the Main Canons of the Floating Island of Heaven's Gate unleashed a barrage of Nuclear-Level Blast Bombs.

Nyarlathotep, who had sensed the approach of these weapons of mass destruction sneered before lifting his index finger.

"Mortals are really stupid," Nyarlathotep said in disdain. "They will only realize their mistakes when they blow up right in front of their faces."

The Outer God activated the barrier that protected the Abyssal Fortress. His plan was the same as what he did yesterday.

Since their enemy wanted to die so badly using their own weapons, he was more than happy to send it back to them.

However, just as the Blast Bombs were about to hit the barrier, all of them detonated at the same time.

An eruption like no other shook the entire battlefield, causing an earthquake with the Abyssal Fortress as its epicenter.

A mushroom cloud rose up in the sky, making the leaders of the Alliance have solemn looks on their faces.

The one and only Mythical Guild in the world had only made themselves known during the Abyssal Invasion.

And yet, the power that they possessed surprised not only the Dragon King but also the rest of the members of the Alliance.

Keoza was the only one who wasn't too surprised by this outcome because he had been with Lux for a very long time.

"Prepare the second bombardment," the Oracle of the Divine Army commanded.

Great General Garret raised his hand, signaling that the second round of destruction be unleashed.

The Main Cannons roared in fury as they once again sent a payload that was enough to obliterate an entire kingdom.

But, this time, something changed.

From within the dark smoke that covered everyone's vision, countless spells flared up.

Their intention was simple.

They wanted to destroy the Blast Bombs before they could come near their Fortress again.

Maeve sneered before waving her hand.

The Blast Bombs then moved according to her command, evading the spells and attacks that were unleashed to destroy them.

All of the Blast Bombs were coated by Maeve's Power, giving her the ability to control and detonate them with a thought.



This was the strategy that the Alliance had come up with during their meeting, which they deemed would force the Abyssal Army to react to their long-distance barrage.

After seeing that their attacks weren't hitting their targets, the Abyssal Lords immediately scattered, flying in different directions in order to save themselves from the explosions that would follow afterward.

As someone who had experienced the same suffering in the past, Maeve truly knew what it meant to have one of these Nuclear-Level Blast Bombs explode right in front of someone's face.

An explosion that was more powerful than the first, rocked the surroundings.

The Abyssal Lords who were not able to escape the range of the blast used their strongest defensive abilities to protect themselves from the brunt of its might.

Some were able to escape and only suffered from minor injuries.

However, a handful weren't too lucky, and they were vaporized by the concentrated might of the Blast Bombs that detonated at the same time.

"Prepare the Third Bombardment!" Maeve shouted.

However, this time, something happened that caught them by surprise.

Right under the formation of the floating islands, several giant tentacles emerged from the ground.

These tentacles then extended themselves to grab hold of some of the flying ships, which weren't flying too high.

Just as they thought that these tentacles would pull them down to the ground, smaller tentacles branched out from the giant tentacles and opened up like flowers.

Hiding within the tentacles were countless Abyssal Monsters, who immediately boarded the flying ships, and engaged the Alliance in combat.

Some of the Giant Tentacles unleashed countless flying Abyssal Monsters, which flew towards the floating islands with the intention of causing as much destruction as possible.

The abominations that they had seen a day ago were also part of the invading forces.

This time, these alien-like creatures had wings protruding from their backs, and laughed in a creepy manner, making the hearts of those who heard it shudder.

## **Chapter 1172.2: An Outer God's Definition of Victory [Part 2]**

1172 An Outer God's Definition of Victory [Part 2]

The Dragons and the Dragon Borns unleashed their breath attacks at the Giant Tentacles, destroying them from the root.

But the more they destroyed, the more tentacles rose from the ground to replace them.

"We will deal with the tentacles," the Sovereign of Memento Mori stated. "All of you focus on the Abyssal Monsters."

As soon as he finished saying those words, two beams of black light descended from the Bone Fortress of Memento Mori and landed on the ground.

A moment later, the seven-headed monster, Teju Jagua, and the Calamity Boar, Ao Ao, appeared.

They were two of the Seven Stars of Calamity that were under Memento Mori's control.

The seven-headed dog, Teju Jagua, unleashed seven breath attacks, targeting one Giant Tentacle each.

Ao Ao squealed in anger before charging toward the Tentacles in a straight line.

Its entire body was covered in blazing flames, igniting everything in its path.

Some of the tentacles tried to wrap around the Boar's body, but soon, these tentacles were burned until nothing was left.

Teju Jagua didn't have the ability to cover his entire body with flames to protect itself from the tentacles.

However, there was no need for it. Standing on each of its heads were Necromancers from Memento Mori, who dealt with the tentacles that tried to wrap around its body.

But just as things seemed to be finally under their control, over a hundred Abyssal Lords appeared and unleashed their strongest attacks, not caring whether they hit friend or foe.

Hundreds of flying ships were instantly destroyed by this surprise attack, making King Azza and Keoza immediately intercept their enemies.

Lady Augustina, the Beast King, as well as the other Supremes of the Alliance, also joined the battle.

They couldn't afford to hold back because a hundred Abyssal Lords were more than enough to wipe out their entire fleet.

There were only seventy Supremes in the Alliance, while the rest were made up of Saints.

The Pseudo-Supremes of the Divine Army of Light, as well as the Seven Stars of Calamity by Memento Mori, somewhat evened up the odds, but everyone knew that they were still greatly outclassed by their enemies.

To make matters worse, Nyarlathotep had also made its appearance on the battlefield, and the first thing it attacked wasn't the main fleet of the alliance.

No.

It specifically targeted the lone floating island at the very rear of the formation, which was responsible for the destruction that had destroyed half of the Abyssal Fortress, forcing Nyarlathotep to initiate a strong counter-offensive.

Keoza, who could tell what the Outer God was planning to do, cursed internally as he tried to go towards the Floating Island of Heaven's Gate.

However, his way was blocked by two Abyssal Lords, preventing him from going to their rescue.

Nyarlathep's order was simple.

The Abyssal Lords were to engage the forces of the Alliance while it personally dealt with the most annoying pest that had gotten on its nerves.

The countless cannons on the floating island roared to life and attacked the Outer God with everything they had.

Unfortunately, Nyarlathep was simply too fast, and too agile to be hit, evading the defensive bombardment that was trying to prevent it from reaching its target.

A few minutes later, the Outer God landed on top of the floating island and looked in the direction of Great General Garret, whose face had turned grim after seeing Nyarlathep face to face.

"Playtime's over, mortals," Nyarlathep said in a teasing tone. "Now, how do you all want to die, hmm?"

The Outer God saw something out of the corner of its eye, stopping it from whatever it was going to say next.

A little girl with long blue hair, wearing a pirate hat, could be seen standing in the distance, with her hands resting on her waist.

"Peekaabo," Eiko said. "I see you."

At that exact moment, a giant beam of light fired from behind Eiko.

Nyarlathep's first thought was to dodge as fast as it could, but it was unable to move from its spot as if it was frozen in place.

The Outer God didn't even have time to scream as its entire body was vaporized by Poseidon's main cannon, leaving nothing behind.

The Giant Bone ship then materialized out of thin air, making everyone in the Alliance gasp in surprise.

They weren't aware that Heaven's Gate had another Trump Card up their sleeve, which was none other than the Pirate Fairy Princess, who had come to join the battle as well.

With her Golden Anchor, Eiko made Poseidon invisible using the water droplets in the air to act like mirrors, reflecting the surroundings.

She returned to the floating island under the cover of darkness with the intention of helping the Alliance in her Papa's place.

Avery, her right-hand man, was also a strategist, and he advised Eiko to hide Poseidon first so that they would have the element of surprise during the battle.

Their plan paid off, and Nyarlathotep died without even being able to escape the Bone Ship's main cannon.

When the Abyssal Lords saw that their leader had died, they all destroyed the teleportation crystals that they were carrying and vanished instantly from the battlefield.

The Calamity-Ranked Monsters did the same and escaped the battlefield, leaving the low-ranking Abyssal Monsters to fend for themselves.

Having been abandoned, these Abyssal Monsters entered a berserk state and no longer cared for survival.

The only thought in their minds was to bring as many enemies with them to the afterlife just as Nyarlathotep had instructed.

"Too bad, what we killed was merely a clone," Avery muttered as he gazed at the Abyssal Fortress in the distance. "This Outer God sure knows how to play it safe."

Eiko nodded her head before ordering Poseidon to help the Alliance by using its smaller cannons to deal with the Abyssal Legion that was left to fend for themselves.

She knew that it was only a matter of time before the enemy's forces were decimated, but in order to lower the casualties, she decided to intervene and help save the lives of others.

Meanwhile, within the Abyssal Fortress...

Nyarlahotep was very annoyed because Eiko had killed its last remaining clone on the battlefield.

It had two other clones, but they had been sent to other locations in order to do something important.

The Outer God could not create any more clones because it had already reached the limit of what it could create with the vessel it possessed.

"Retreat," Nyarlahotep commanded. "We will go with Plan B."

After saying those words, the entire Abyssal Fortress liquefied into a giant slime.

This slime then shrank until it was only the size of a school bus before fleeing farther West at great speeds.

Nyarlahotep might have lost its first line of defense, but the war was far from over.

Even so, it burned the image of the annoying little girl in its head, for she had interfered with its plans twice in a row.

"Enjoy your victory while you still can." Nyarlahotep sneered as it escaped towards its second base. "The one who will have the last laugh will be none other than me. You fools are just playing on the palm of my hands."

Yes, Nyarlahotep didn't take this loss to heart because it knew that it would be the one who would win in the end.

The victory that mortals sought was different from the victory that it had envisioned.

When the Alliance finally realized what the Outer God was truly planning to do, it would already be too late for them to do anything about it.