

Strongest Necromancer Of Heaven's Gate

- Chapter 949: Do You Plan To Take A Second Wife?

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"Manma!" Eiko kissed Vera's right cheek, making the silver-haired lady smile.

"I missed you too, Eiko," Vera replied and kissed Eiko's head, making the baby slime giggle.

They had just arrived at Barbatos Academy after traveling from the Wildgarde Stronghold.

Lux's Grandma then glanced at the young lady who was beside her grandson with great interest.

Earlier, she had seen Aurora, but the latter was wearing a hooded cloak that hid her face. However, after Aurora saw Lux's family member, the pink-haired beauty revealed her face and gave Vera a polite bow in greeting.

"Grandma, this is Aurora," Lux said. "Aurora, this is my Grandma Vera. She is the one who raised me."

"It's an honor to meet you, Lady Vera," Aurora said with a smile.

"The pleasure is mine, Aurora," Vera replied. "But please, just call me Grandma."

"Understood, Grandma." Aurora's smile widened.

A single glance was enough for Vera to know that Aurora liked her grandson, so she had a good impression of the girl. Although she didn't know if the young lady's feelings would bear fruit, Lux's grandmother was very willing to support her from the side.

After all, the more great-grandchildren she had, the better!

Vera then glanced at her surroundings and noticed that a crowd had already formed around them.

Lux might be popular in the academy, but he wasn't popular to the point that a crowd would come in droves just to look at him.

Clearly, their attention was focused on the pink-haired lady by his side, who mesmerized them with her peerless beauty.

"Hey, do you think that she is the Half-Elf's new lover?"

"Aiyah~ this bastard. Why is he getting all the beautiful ladies? Can't he show mercy to us single people? How will I be able to live like this?"

"Well maybe if you didn't look like a skinny sardine, you might stand a chance."

"What did you say? Have you checked your reflection in the mirror? Even dog poop looks better than you!"

"Bastard, you want to fight?"

"Who's afraid of you? Bring it on!"

Seeing that things might get rowdy really soon, Vera decided to lead Lux and Aurora towards Iris' residence in the academy. However, even as they left, the eyes of the male students were still glued to Aurora's retreating back as they sighed bitterly.

If only they could have a lover as beautiful as her, they would definitely brag to the high heavens and make sure that everyone, including their mothers, knew their names.

"Grandma, are Iris and Cai around?" Lux asked.

"No, they're not," Vera replied. "Both of them are challenging a dungeon right now, and the soonest they could return is tomorrow."

Lux nodded his head in understanding.

Ever since Iris and Cai were sent to the Abyss, the two decided to become serious about getting stronger.

Because of this, they spent a lot of time diving into dungeons and challenging the monsters that stood in their way.

Vera then chuckled as she continued to walk. "You ask about Iris and Cai, but you don't ask about your Father. Aren't you curious what he's doing right now?"

"To be honest, I'm not," Lux replied. "The things that Father does are none of my concern."

Vera didn't make any comment as she continued to walk forward. Truth be told, she also didn't know what her son, Alexander, was doing.

However, whatever it was, it was something very important since he had been away for nearly two weeks, leaving Alicia to handle the affairs of the academy.

While they were walking down the hallway, they came across three familiar people, which made Lux arch an eyebrow.

It was none other than Keane, his Master, and Captain Jack Spawow.

Eiko immediately greeted the Pirate Captain, and the latter greeted her with a smile.

"Eiko, sweetheart, it has been a while," Jack Spawow grinned. "How have you been?"

"Yar!" Eiko replied before jumping towards the Captain's shoulder, making Jack Spawow laugh.

"It seems that you've gone on a great adventure," Captain Spawow said as he lightly patted the baby slime's head. "I am glad to know that you and your Papa live an exciting life."

"Aye!"

"Good girl. We can still make a Pirate out of you."

Keane, who had been away to train with his Master, walked towards Lux and shook his hand.

"I've heard everything that happened," Keane stated. "I'm glad that everyone was able to return safely thanks to your help."

Lux nodded as he eyed the no-longer-skinny swordsman in front of him. Judging by the sweat that still stuck on his friend's body, the Half-Elf assumed that he had just finished training with his Master.

Since Keane wasn't wearing a shirt, his lean and toned body was visible for everyone to see. He had also cut his hair, making him look quite handsome, which was a stark contrast to his lazy appearance in the past.

Although the young swordsman was just standing in front of him, the Half-Elf could feel the raw strength and sharpness that was emanating from his body.

After a brief probing, Lux wasn't able to hide the surprise in his eyes because Keane was now a D-Ranker, which was of the same Rank as Cethus.

This proved that he hadn't been slacking off while he wasn't with Lux, and his advancement was truly terrifying.

The red-headed teenager was only able to become a D-Ranker due to special circumstances, and he also only recently became a C-Ranker due to what happened in the Abyss.

As for Cethus, he was a Dragon Born, so he had a backing that allowed him to gain some resources to help with his advancement.

Seeing his surprise, Keane smirked because he didn't expect Lux would react this way. For some reason, it made him feel quite accomplished because although he didn't want to admit it, he looked up to the Half-Elf and treated him as a leader.

In order to hide his embarrassment and change the topic, Lux cleared his throat and asked his friend a question.

"How is Rose?" Lux asked.

This simple question made the smiling swordsman suddenly turn beet red, which made the Half-Elf laugh internally.

Keane's Master, who just went by the name "The Void", rested his hand on his disciple's shoulder before replying to Lux's question.

"The Second High Priestess of the Rowan Tribe is now Keane's fiance," the Void replied. "The two of them will officially marry in three years."

If Lux was only surprised earlier, he was now shocked. He knew that Keane and Rose liked each other, going as far as kissing in secret, but he didn't expect that they would quickly become officially engaged, let alone marry in three years.

"Congratulations, Keane." Lux grinned from ear to ear. "I guess the two of us will become brothers-in-law soon."

"Yes," Keane replied, looking very satisfied with this arrangement.

Lux then cleared his throat and asked Keane a question.

"Do you plan to take a second wife?" Lux asked.

Keane shook his head firmly. "Rose said that she will stab me in the back if I take a second wife. Also, I have no intention of doing so. Having her as my wife is already a blessing."

The young swordsman gave Lux the "I'm-not-like-you" stare, making the Half-Elf cough lightly.

Keane's Master, Grand Void, looked at his disciple in satisfaction. For people like them, having one wife was enough. Having more would only make their swords dull and their sword life complicated.

A moment later, the two groups separated and promised to have dinner together.

"You can stay in my granddaughter's residence while you are here in the academy, Aurora," Vera said after arriving at their destination. "I'm sure that my granddaughter will be very happy to meet you."

"Thank you, Grandma," Aurora replied. "I also want to meet her as soon as possible. The same goes for Cai. I've heard a lot of good things about her from Zane and Zeke."

"Oh? What did they tell you about Cai?" Lux asked with great curiosity.

He knew that Zane and Zeke had told Aurora many things about him, but he didn't know that they had also told the young lady about the High Priestess of the Rowan Tribe.

"That's a secret," Aurora replied as a blush crept onto her face.

After talking with Valerie, Ali, and Ari, she had gained a bit of understanding about the things that she wasn't aware of in the past.

The two handmaidens made sure to enlighten her and Valerie, explaining that the "funny thing" that Lux and his two fiances were doing was the real reason why girls get pregnant.

Their little lesson made the two innocent girls lose a bit of their innocence as they were now exposed to one of the many truths in the world.

Chapter 950: Definitely 10 Out Of 10

A faint sound of someone's soft breathing spread inside the quiet room.

Lux looked at the young lady sleeping beside him with a half-dazed look on his face.

Her hair was long, lustrous, and pink, and she had a face that could charm anyone who saw it. On his chest was her right hand, and on his shoulder rested her head.

The young beauty was sleeping peacefully and even had a faint smile on her face.

Memories of what happened the night before resurfaced inside his head, making him remember why Aurora was currently sleeping on his bed instead of the guest room.

"Can I sleep with you tonight, Lux?" Aurora asked as she stood outside his room, carrying a pillow in her arm. "I'm afraid of sleeping alone."

"Of course," Lux replied.

The Half-Elf didn't mind Aurora sleeping beside him since Eiko was inside the room as well. Not to mention, Zane and Zeke always followed Aurora, so he was certain that nothing untoward would happen between the two of them.

However, his confidence started to waver the moment they laid on the bed. The young lady wrapped her arms around his body and nuzzled on his chest.

For some reason, he felt his body heating up as if Aurora was releasing some kind of pheromone that was making his little brother react.

'F*ck...,' Lux thought as he desperately controlled the urges of his little brother, who was now starting to rear its head. 'Calm down, little guy. We must not fight battles we can't win.'

Aurora, who was oblivious to the changes in Lux's body, simply enjoyed his warmth and fragrance.

Feeling safe and comfortable, Aurora fell asleep soon after that, leaving Lux to fend for himself and control his urges.

'She feels so soft,' Lux thought. 'She also smells good.'

Lux, who was already a veteran when it came to skinship, still found himself unable to feel calm with Aurora clinging to his body.

She was wearing a black, one-piece nightgown that enhanced her charm by several folds, making it difficult for him to regain his composure.

Fortunately, he managed to regain his calm a few minutes later and went to sleep.

He wasn't aware that just a little past midnight, Aurora opened her eyes in a daze.

Her eyes glowed faintly in the darkness as she looked at the face of the handsome Half-Elf, who was sleeping beside him.

Aurora seemed to be in a trance as she lowered her head to kiss his lips for a few seconds.

When the kiss ended, she went back to sleep with a satisfied look on her face, resting her hand on his chest where she could feel his heartbeat.

Lux continued staring at the sleeping beauty beside him before looking at the window of his room.

It was still a little dark outside, and yet, he knew that the sun would be rising soon.

'I guess I'll sleep for a little bit more,' Lux thought before closing his eyes.

For some reason, he felt more tired than usual, which was also why he decided to sleep a little more before waking up.

Half an hour later, the door of the room opened and two young ladies entered sneakily.

Iris had felt Eiko's presence inside her fiance's room, so she knew that Lux had returned to Barbatos Academy.

However, instead of surprising him, the ones who were surprised were them.

While they did expect that they would find Lux sleeping, they didn't expect that he would be sleeping with a young lady, whose beauty surpassed theirs.

They had just returned from their dungeon expedition and were feeling quite tired. Their goal was to sleep beside Lux, but seeing that he had company, the two didn't know what to do next.

Of course, they had an idea who the young lady was.

The Half-Elf had informed them where he would go and whom he planned to save. Since that was the case, Iris and Cai believed that the beautiful girl sleeping beside their fiance was none other than Aurora.

The two ladies gave each other a knowing glance before leaving the room. They were truly tired and had no strength to do anything aside from sleep.

Fortunately, Lux didn't sleep in Iris' bedroom and used the room he usually slept in when she was inside her Residence.

If the handsome young man dared to sleep with another girl inside her bedroom without her permission, then things wouldn't have ended as peacefully as they did now.

A few hours later...

Lux felt something poking his cheeks, which made his brow furrow. At first, he thought that it was Eiko trying to wake him up.

However, when he realized that both of his cheeks were being poked, he knew that whoever was poking him wasn't alone.

When he opened his eyes, he found two baby slimes taking turns poking his cheeks.

They were none other than Eiko and Fei Fei, who immediately giggled after seeing that they had succeeded in waking him up.

Lux stared at the golden baby slime for a few seconds before his eyes widened in shock.

Since Fei Fei was here, that could only mean one thing.

He glanced at his side and realized that Aurora was no longer beside him. The sunlight was already strong outside the window, and to his surprise, it was already noon time.

The Half-Elf scrambled out of the bed, and immediately headed to Iris' bedroom, only to see that they were not there.

"Pa!" Eiko, who had followed behind Lux, jumped on top of his head and giggled.

Fei Fei did the same, but instead of jumping on the Half-Elf's head, she landed on his shoulder.

"Wei~"

"Eiko, where is your Mama?" Lux asked.

"Bath!" Eiko replied.

"I see, thank you," Lux stated before going to the pool area of Iris' residence. Since his two fiances were already there, he decided to join them and enjoy some quality time with each other.

He removed his pajamas and entered the pool with a smile on his face.

A moment later, the smile on his face stiffened as he came face to face with a pink-haired beauty, who was completely naked, standing in front of him.

Her hair was still wet, and there were still water droplets on her skin, which meant that she had just finished bathing.

The Half-Elf's eyes subconsciously moved to her chest before moving downwards. When he saw that place, his weakness activated, making him fall into a daze.

'Nice thighs,' Lux thought. 'Definitely 10 out of 10.'

Even Little Lux rose up to give his approval, making his face redden out of embarrassment.

Due to how focused he was in appraising the profoundness in front of him. He didn't notice that Aurora had approached him and was looking at him with concern.

"Are you alright?" Aurora asked as she touched the side of his face. "Your face is a bit flushed. Do you have a fever?"

The Half-Elf raised his head to look at her. But before he could even give his reply, two ladies appeared behind Aurora, which made Lux stand at attention.

Both had smiles on their faces, and they were looking at him as if telling him, "do you like what you see?".

Perhaps knowing that the situation had turned for the worse, Lux's little brother deflated, as if taking evasive action, leaving his Big Bro to handle the aftermath.

Because he couldn't think of any kind of excuse to say in this situation, he decided to man it up and walk towards his two fiances with a smile on his face.

"I missed the two of you," Lux said as he hugged their bodies before giving Iris and Cai a kiss on their cheeks.

To his surprise, the two ladies didn't say anything and simply held his hand, and pulled him towards the pool.

Although they had just taken a bath, they didn't mind doing it again in order to spend time with their lover, whom they knew didn't have the guts to cheat on them.

Aurora looked at Lux retreating back with a tinge of red on her face. She was still not aware of many things, especially when it came to matters between men and women. But she was certain about one thing.

'He liked what he saw,' Aurora thought. 'I think I have a chance.'

The young lady glanced at the pool one more time before going back to her room.

She wasn't aware that inside the pool area, Lux and his two fiances did a bit of catching up, which took an hour to finish.

Chapter 951: Did She See Another Vision?

Right after lunch, Iris and Cai took Aurora away, leaving Lux behind.

The two girls wanted to continue their "girl talk" and didn't want the Half-Elf to take part in their discussion.

Left with no choice, Lux decided to visit Keane and talk to him about his plans for the future.

"Actually, my Master will be leaving soon, so I think I will return to Elysium for a while," Keane said. "As to where exactly I'd go, I guess I'll explore the territory around the Crystal Palace. Anyway, our Guild Headquarters is already relocated there."

Lux smirked. "Are you sure you don't want to visit Rose first?"

"No." Keane shook his head. "She said that I should focus on training because something big is going to happen soon."

The Half-Elf frowned after hearing his friend's reply. After pondering a bit, he decided to pry further to make sure that he wasn't making a wrong assumption.

"Did she see another vision?" Lux asked.

Keane held his friend's gaze before nodding his head. "Yes. But she refused to tell me what it was. All I know is that it is somehow related to you. She added that even if you try to look for her, she won't tell you a thing.

"I tried to ask further, but the only thing she said was that knowing what she saw in this particular vision wouldn't change a thing. In fact, it might only make things worse if you were to know about it."

The frown on Lux's face deepened. How could he not take Rose's vision seriously after what happened in the Abyss?

Although the worst-case scenario didn't happen, the things they experienced were a close call. If they made one wrong move, then the consequences would have been irredeemable.

Perhaps this was why Rose didn't want to tell him anything.

If it was only a simple vision, he was certain that Cai's little sister wouldn't hesitate to tell him what she saw in order to let him prepare for the future.

Lux pinched the bridge of his nose in order to regain his composure. He just hoped that whatever would come to pass, wouldn't be as serious as what happened in the Abyss.

"Is there anything else that I should know?" Lux inquired.

Keane shook his head. "Aside from telling me to do my best to increase my rank and get stronger, she didn't tell me anything else."

The Half-Elf sighed. A part of him regretted knowing this bit of information, and a part of him was thankful because it allowed him to rethink the goals that he wanted to accomplish.

Suddenly, both of them felt the presence of two powerful people descending from the sky.

Before Lux and Keane could even react, two adults landed a few meters away from them.

After seeing who it was, the Half-Elf sighed in relief because it was none other than his Stepfather, Alexander, as well as the Great Chieftain of the Rowan Tribe, Maximilian.

But his expression changed again when he saw how exhausted and haggard both Saints were.

"Did something happen?" Lux asked.

Alexander and Maximilian exchanged a glance before nodding their heads at the same time.

"A portal that led to the Abyss appeared near the Barbarian Kingdom," Alexander replied. "We went there to help seal it. However, it took some time. Hundreds of Abyssal Creatures, led by several Empyrean Ranked Monsters, managed to break through while we were sealing it."

"The forces of the Six Kingdoms were also there," Maximilian commented. "Although it took some time to close the gate and hunt the Abyssal Monsters that managed to escape, the danger they posed has been successfully eliminated.

"But everyone is still on high alert since there's a chance that another Gate will open. Fortunately, the Abyssal Gate was a low-level one. The strongest creatures that managed to cross this world were Empyrean Ranked Creatures. If a single Calamity managed to enter our world then..."

The Patriarch of the Rowan Tribe didn't need to finish the rest of his sentence because there was no need to do it.

A Calamity-Ranked Abyssal Creature might be weaker than a Demigod.

However, the Six Kingdoms only had three active Saints. The two other Saints were living as hermits, so they weren't very active at the moment.

If these five Saints were to work together then it might be possible to defeat the monster. However, this would only work if they weren't fighting its minions. But, if a gate were able to spawn Calamity-Ranked Abyssal Creatures, it was possible that more than one would be able to cross to Solais.

Beads of sweat formed on Lux's forehead when he thought of the worst-case scenario.

'If a single Demigod was able to pass through that Abyssal Gate then the Six Kingdoms would be completely destroyed.' Lux shuddered internally.

The Half-Elf knew that they were only able to win against Queen Rhiannon when they fought due to his Master's defensive ability, using Antero to block her attacks.

Unfortunately, his Master couldn't come to Solais, and the strongest fighters in the Six Kingdoms were the Saints and him.

Although he already had Avernus on his side, he wasn't confident that they would be able to fend off a Demigod, unless his Dracolich had also broken through the Demigod Rank.

'Is this the vision that Rose saw?' Lux thought. 'Or is it something else?'

While Lux was deep in his thoughts, two other adults appeared beside them.

"Did you seal the gate?" Keane's Master asked.

"Yes," Alexander answered. "Thank you two for guarding the academy while I was away."

Jack Spawow took a swig of his rum before grinning. "Well then, since everything has been dealt with, I'll be leaving in two days. There are still things I need to handle in Elysium, so unless it is a matter of life and death, don't look for me, okay?"

Alexander nodded. "Thank you, Jack. I'll send you your compensation later."

"As you should," Jack Spawow replied. "I'm off to buy another bottle of rum. Ta Ta~"

The Pirate Captain left with steady strides as he headed towards the city at the base of the mountain.

When he could no longer be seen, Maximilian also bid his goodbye and returned to his Tribe. He hadn't had any rest for nearly a week since this incident started, and he wanted nothing more than to hit the sack.

Alexander felt the same, so he didn't stay for long, leaving Lux, Keane, and his Master behind.

The Half-Elf was still deep in thought, but he noticed something moving towards the city in the distance.

It was a flock of migratory birds that numbered in the hundreds.

'For some reason, I am having a deja vu,' Lux thought as his eyes followed what was now about to fly past the city.

Due to his heightened vision, he was able to see a bit further than the rest.

Then it happened, all the birds started to poop at the same time, which made the Half-Elf shudder.

He only knew one person who would be subjected to that kind of bad luck, so he hurriedly opened his wings to fly toward the city.

Aurora was currently with Iris and Cai, and he had completely forgotten to tell them that the pink-haired beauty was a magnet for trouble, especially in places where there were a lot of people.

That day, a series of unfortunate events happened within the city, which made Lux temporarily forget the nagging feeling in the back of his mind.

Chapter 952: I'll Take Things Nice And Slow

The sound of kissing permeated inside the room as two beautiful ladies took turns kissing Lux on the couch.

Soft sighs escaped their lips as his fingers teased their entrances before pushing deep inside them.

Their breasts were pressed against his chest, making his heart melt due to how small they were. However, at the center of their softness, he could feel their pink tips slowly turning hard due to how aroused both of them were.

It had been a while since they were with Lux, and because of what happened in the Abyss, their feelings for each other only became stronger.

This was especially true for Cai, who had now completely fallen in love with Lux.

Even when the two of them had been engaged and had already embraced each other, they couldn't say that they truly loved each other.

Sure, they cared and probably liked each other. But their love wasn't as strong as the love that Lux and Iris shared with each other.

Only after entrusting themselves to each other, which led to Queen Rhiannon's loss, did they truly close that gap, allowing them to fall in love with each other.

A few minutes later, the two ladies shuddered at the same time as seductive sighs escaped their lips.

The Half-Elf pulled back his fingers before wrapping his arms around his two lovers and pulling them close to him.

Iris and Cai didn't resist and rested their heads on his shoulders. Their faces were flushed, and their breaths were a little ragged.

Lux kissed their foreheads and whispered words of love in their ears. They replied in kind and told him they loved him before kissing his cheeks and smothering his lips with their own.

Not long after, the two ladies pulled the Half-Elf to the bed, where they made passionate love with each other.

The three of them were not aware that in a guest room not far from theirs, a young lady was panting for breath.

Two horns protruded from her head, a spade-like tail appeared out of her backside, and her eyes glowed with a purple light.

Her face was flushed as she desperately tried to understand the waves of pleasure that were washing over her body.

She didn't know what was happening, but for some reason, she was able to see what was transpiring in Iris' bedroom.

But it didn't end there.

Due to some kind of unknown phenomenon, her senses fused with Lux's two fiances, and their feelings were transmitted to her, making her body shudder uncontrollably.

She watched as Lux spread Cai's legs apart before lowering his hips.

A whimper escaped Aurora's lips as she felt something hot and hard enter her body. She subconsciously clutched the bedsheets, but it wasn't enough.

The sensations that were being transmitted to her were completely new to her, and she didn't know what to do with them.

The only thing she could do was to helplessly endure, whimper, and squirm as Lux brought Cai to the peak of pleasure.

A few minutes later, her body arched upwards as something hot seeped inside her body, threatening to melt her from the inside out.

The innocent girl collapsed on the bed and panted for breath.

Her body glistened with sweat as she basked in the afterglow of pleasure that was foreign yet familiar to her.

Just as Aurora thought that it was finally over, her connection with Iris sent another shiver running down her spine.

Another whimper escaped her lips as Lux's first fiance lowered her hips and took him in.

That night, Aurora tossed and turned on the bed as her power as a Half Succubus awakened.

She was like a small ship being thrown about in a relentless storm, doing her best to survive the onslaught of the giant waves that threatened to capsize her.

But despite it all, something inside of her understood that this was why she was born.

She was born to be held.

To be loved.

To be protected.

To be embraced.

Her perfect body was made to accept these pleasures, allowing her to weather the stormy night that shook her body, heart, and soul.

Once everything ended, Aurora laid on the bed. She had already lost consciousness, but even then, her body would twitch from time to time.

Clearly, even though she was no longer conscious, the aftershocks of what she experienced were still creating waves inside her seductive body, which had now returned to normal.

Her horns and tail disappeared, and her eyes no longer glowed.

The bedsheet was wet with sweat, and perhaps, with something else. However, Aurora no longer had the capacity to care as she fainted into a dreamless sleep, which her exhausted body needed very badly.

Several hours later...

Aurora opened her eyes and found herself completely naked.

Her nightgown and pillows were on the floor, and everything else was in a complete mess.

It was as if a tornado had suddenly passed over her bed, sending everything it hit flying in different directions.

At first, she was at a loss as to why this had happened, but it didn't take long for her to recall the events that happened a night ago.

A faint blush appeared on her face, and she could also feel her cheeks burning.

In order to temporarily forget everything, Aurora did some light stretches in order to help her blood circulate. To her surprise, she felt very refreshed and full of energy.

What she didn't know was that when she awakened as a Succubus, she had gained the ability to absorb the excess life energy that oozed out of Lux's, Iris', and Cai's bodies from when they were making love with each other.

Of course, Aurora didn't know anything about this, and she simply thought that her good mood was due to her getting a good night's sleep.

She also temporarily put what happened last night in a corner of her mind as she headed to the pool area to take a bath. Her body felt sticky, and it made her feel uncomfortable.

But as she walked towards her destination, she couldn't help but look forward to the day when she would also be embraced by the person she liked.

For now, she decided to take her time getting to know that person, as well as the women he loved.

'There's no rush,' Aurora thought. 'I'll take things nice and slow.'

The young lady wasn't aware that, after she left the room, Zane and Zeke started to clean up her room, as if erasing any evidence that would point out what had transpired in Aurora's room several hours ago.

Chapter 953: You're Too Overprotective

"Make sure to always eat on time, okay?" Iris said as she held the Baby Slime in her arms.

"Ma!" Eiko replied.

"If you meet a very strong monster, just run away, okay?"

"Ma!"

"Get plenty of rest."

"Ma!"

"Don't randomly throw bombs at people, okay?"

"Ma!"

Iris said a few more things, which only made Lux shake his head helplessly. This was the first time that Eiko would be traveling separately from him, and it made Iris quite worried.

"Wei~" Fei Fei said as Cai patted her head.

"Okay. Make sure to always stick with Eiko, okay?" Cai stated. "No matter what happens, don't leave her side."

"Wei~"

"Share the treasures that you find with her."

"Wei~"

"Don't steal things from good people. But if they are bad people, don't hold back and take everything."

"Wei~"

Aurora, who was listening on the side, couldn't help but giggle after hearing Cai's words.

It was a last minute decision, but Fei Fei decided to accompany Eiko on her journey, which surprised Cai.

Although she was surprised by Fei Fei's request, Cai decided to agree to her request. As a member of the Rowan Tribe, who usually migrated from place to place, she believed that Fei Fei also needed to leave the nest for a short while.

That way, she would be able to see a bigger world, and adapt to certain situations without Cai's protection.

"The kids sure grow up fast." Lux sighed as he looked at the two Baby Slimes that were jumping on the ground in excitement.

"Indeed." Iris smiled. "I just hope that when I give birth to your baby, they will not be as hyper as Eiko."

"Do you want to give birth to my baby?"

"Of course. But, let's get officially married first, okay?"

"Okay."

Cai smiled after seeing Lux warm up to the idea of marriage.

When they were still back in the Abyss, she asked Lux to make her pregnant. However, the Half-Elf said that they should wait for a few years before they took that step.

Marriage was an important thing in their world, and wasn't considered a normal ceremony. Although they didn't know that the Gods had already

abandoned them, everyone took this act seriously, since it would bind them to their partner for life.

Also, she was looking forward to officially being a part of the Kaizer Family, taking Lux's surname as her own.

Aurora just listened with a smile on her face. She would glance at Lux from time to time, which didn't escape the attention of the two ladies who had become his fiances.

Iris and Cai shared knowing smiles with each other, but they didn't say anything. Fortunately, Lux didn't see this exchange because he was busy giving Eiko and Fei Fei a few resources to take on their journey.

"Are you both ready to go?" Lux asked the two Baby Slimes that were looking up at him with anticipation.

"Pa!"

"Wei~"

Lux chuckled before picking up the two Baby Slimes. He then walked towards the teleportation gate that Vera had built in a secluded part of the academy, which was connected to Leaf Town and Lux's Guild Headquarters.

Iris wasn't part of Lux's guild, so she couldn't teleport to his Guild Headquarters. Because of this, Vera took it upon herself to build a teleportation gate that could only be used by their family and Cai.

A few minutes later, Iris found herself in a bustling town. Everywhere she looked, she could see Dwarves everywhere.

Truth be told, this was the first time that Iris was seeing Dwarves. She had seen Elves, Beastkins, and even Gnomes, but she had never met a Dwarf during her travels.

As Humans, they stood out like a sore thumb and immediately became the center of attention.

The Dwarves that had just arrived in Leaf Town were quite surprised, but when their gaze landed on the Half-Elf, as well as the baby slime that was perched on top of his head, they felt as if they had seen them before.

Lux ignored them and walked towards the statue in the plaza.

This had become one of the main attractions of Leaf Village before it had been renamed to Leaf Town.

When Iris saw Lux's statue, her eyes lit up in surprise.

"The Guardian Statue." Iris read the description of the statue. "Eternal Guardians of Leaf Village. Eiko, you're amazing."

"Ma!" Eiko replied happily after she was praised by her Mama.

Lux looked at his fiance with anticipation because he wanted to be praised as well.

However, Iris only smiled mischievously, not giving him the satisfaction he was looking for. Seeing her expression, the Half-Elf decided to punish her tonight, and make her understand who her daddy was.

"I'll introduce both of you to everyone first," Lux said to Iris and Aurora. "Eiko, make sure to properly say goodbye to them as well."

Eiko nodded. "Pa!"

She had many friends in Leaf Village, including Bedivere's daughter, Heidi, and Sid's younger twin sisters, Laura and Livia.

Naturally, she was also friends with their baby slimes, whom they had named Cedie, Cora, and Nora.

The first person they visited was Grandma Annie, who happily gave Eiko and Fei Fei several bags of candies that they could take on their journey.

Laura and Livia were also quite happy because it had been a while since Lux and Eiko had visited them.

Bedivere, who had sensed his Master's presence, arrived at the scene with his wife, Lilia, and his daughter, Heidi.

(A/N: Bedivere is Lux's Dragon Knight just in case you guys forgot.)

After introducing Iris and Aurora to them, Lux went to visit his Master, but Randolph was currently not in Leaf Town. According to Grandma Annie, he

went to the capital city of the Dwarven Kingdom, Aeronwen, in order to join the auction to buy precious ores and metals.

Since his Master was not around, Lux took everyone to visit the former Village Head, Cedwyn, who was now the Mayor of Leaf Town.

"Damn you, brat, you don't deserve these two beauties as your wives," Cedwyn shook his head after seeing Iris and Cai. "Aurora, right? It will be best if you stay away from this troublemaker. If you're not careful, you might find yourself becoming his fiance in the future."

Aurora blushed, but she didn't say anything. Deep inside, she hoped that what Cedwyn had said would become a reality. But, for that to happen, she first needed to form closer ties with his official fiances.

A few minutes later, they used the Teleportation Gate to go to the Stronghold of Norria.

Lux wanted to introduce Iris and Aurora to everyone, so whenever they visited the Dwarven Kingdom, Commander Thoram and his men would be able to help them just in case something happened while he was away.

After their short meeting, it was truly time to say goodbye.

The two Baby Slimes became teary eyed as they looked up at Iris and Cai. The two ladies did their best to hold back their tears as well because it might make their hearts waver.

"Eiko, Fei Fei, enjoy your adventures," Lux said as he patted Eiko's and Fei Fei's heads. "If anyone bullies the two of you, remember their names and faces. We will bully them back for you."

"Pa!"

"Wei~"

The two baby slimes slowly crawled away, but they couldn't help but look back every few meters.

Only after they disappeared from their sight did Iris and Cai bury their heads on Lux's chest, their bodies trembling as the tears they held back earlier finally fell like rain.

"... King Leoric," Lux said softly.

"You're too overprotective." King Leoric sighed. "Even Lilian didn't accompany Eiko on this journey, and you want me to follow her?"

Lux nodded.

"Are you sure about this?" King Leoric asked. He already knew the answer to this question, but he asked just to be sure.

"Yes," Lux replied. "Do not interfere unless her life is truly in danger. She's already died once. I don't want her dying again."

King Leoric eyed Lux for a few seconds before nodding his head.

"Understood."

The Wraith King vanished completely.

Among Lux's subordinates, only the Wraith King could turn completely invisible. Because of this, he was the perfect bodyguard for Eiko.

The Half-Elf didn't know what dangers the two Baby Slimes would face, but he hoped beyond hope that both of them would be able to return to them safe and sound, and a lot stronger by the time their journey came to an end.

Chapter 954: I Guess Our Mistress Still Has A Chance

It had been two days since Eiko and Fei Fei went off on an adventure on their own.

Because of the immeasurable range between them, Lux was unable to communicate with King Leoric and ask him how the two were doing.

Eiko had always been with him for quite a long time, and not feeling her weight on top of his head would take some time getting used to.

Even so, he was confident that, with the Wraith King looking after her, she and Fei Fei would be safe as long as they didn't face any Calamity-Ranked monsters in the wild.

The sound of metal hitting metal reverberated in the surroundings as Lux and Keane clashed.

This was the first time that the two of them had actually sparred against each other because they didn't have the opportunity to fight during the Lionheart Tournament at Barbatos Academy.

Cethus and Gerhart watched this battle with great interest, and the Dragon Born was even cheering on Keane, hoping that the swordsman would be able to defeat the Half-Elf, who was currently wielding a spear in his hand.

Lux was a C-Ranker, and Keane was a D-Ranker. Rank-wise, he was stronger than the latter, but right now, they were evenly matched.

Most of the time, Keane would end his battles before he could even draw his sword to the fullest.

But every time he was fighting with Lux, the only thing one could hear were faint clicking sounds, as he unsheathed his sword with a flick of his thumb.

Of course, right now, he wouldn't use his killer techniques to fight against his friend.

He was helping Lux train on wielding a spear since the latter's main weapon was now the Spear of Longinus.

Even though the swordsman wasn't using his technique to the fullest, it didn't change the fact that Lux was unable to land a hit on his body.

It made him realize that fighting against experts who had truly mastered their weapons was quite difficult.

For them, their weapon was an extension of their body, and they knew how to effectively use it in battle.

Even though Lux was stronger Rank-wise, Keane was better when it came to technique.

In the distance, Iris, Cai, and Aurora watched the battle as if it were a supplemental show for their picnic. This was the first time that Iris had visited Lux's Guild Headquarters, and she was quite impressed with the floating island that the Half-Elf had stolen from the Dragon King.

Originally, only the Mountain Range belonged to Lux's territory. However, since Gaap had made the Earth Turtle assimilate with the entire island, they were able to bring all of it with them when they came to the Crystal Palace to seek Asylum.

Gaap had also passed the ownership of the Earth Turtle to Lux, allowing the Half-Elf to command it even though he was away.

While the three girls were observing the battle from a distance, a cheerful voice reached the pink-haired beauty's ears.

"Aurora!"

Valerie, accompanied by her two handmaidens, Ali and Ari, arrived at the scene.

The plain-looking girl had given Aurora an artifact that would inform Valerie when her friend was at Lux's Guild Headquarters.

Valerie could have arrived earlier, but she had been in the middle of an important discussion with her mother. However, as soon as she was done, she headed straight to their family's private Teleportation Gate, allowing her to instantly teleport to Lux's Guild Headquarters.

"Valerie!" Aurora waved at the approaching young lady with a smile on her face. "How are you?"

"I'm good," Valerie replied as she stopped a meter away from the picnic blanket. Her gaze landed on Iris and Cai for a few seconds before making a curtsy.

"My name is Valerie." Valerie introduced herself. "These are my two servants, Ali, and Ari. Are you perhaps Sir Lux's two fiancees?"

Iris nodded. "My name is Iris Von Kaizer, and I am Lux's first fiance. This lady beside me is Caitlin, but you might already know her as Cai."

Valerie blinked once then twice before her eyes widened in shock.

"S-She is Cai?" Valerie stuttered. "That Boar with the golden slime on her head?"

Iris giggled after seeing Valerie's reaction. Cai on the other hand only smiled and nodded her head.

"Yes," Cai replied. "I am that Boar that you speak of. Feel free to call me Cai like usual."

"Unbelievable," Valerie muttered.

The Dragon Slime on Valerie's head snickered making "Zi Zi Zi" sounds.

"Why don't you join us?" Iris asked. "There's plenty of space here."

The blue-haired beauty lightly tapped the space beside her, which made Valerie hesitate for a brief moment.

"Come join us, Valerie." Aurora insisted. "Don't worry. They don't bite."

A blush appeared on the plain-looking girl's face before she nodded her head in acceptance.

After sitting beside Iris, she observed her and Cai, without saying a word.

'So, the two of them are Sir Lux's fiance...,' Valerie thought. 'Both of them seem nice. As expected of Sir Lux. His charm is powerful enough to attract beautiful ladies to his side.'

Iris and Cai were also observing Valerie, as well as her two handmaidens. A few minutes later, the two exchanged knowing glances at each other.

'It seems that Aurora is not the only one who likes Lux.'

These were the thoughts that were in Iris' and Cai's minds as they shifted their attention to the Half-Elf, who was still fighting against Keane.

The two of them had already removed their shirts because they were soaked with their sweat. Their bodies glistened with perspiration as they continued to clash with each other, making Ali and Ari make snarky comments from the side.

"Is he trying to seduce us?" Ali asked. "He already has two fiances, and he's still showing off like this. I worry about his future."

"What a sinful man," Ari sighed. "If he keeps on doing this, I might just accept his proposal to marry him. Um, I think giving birth to twelve kids is just fine. I like to have a big family."

The corner of Aurora's, and Valerie's lips twitched after hearing Ali's and Ari's remarks. They were currently with Lux's two fiances, and the two servants were saying whatever they wanted.

To their surprise, Iris and Cai didn't say anything and simply smiled. Perhaps, they knew that Ali and Ari were just joking, so they didn't take it to heart.

Clearly, their relationship with the Half-Elf was close enough for them to joke about something like this.

"Jokes are half-truths, you know?" Aurora said with a smile. "Does this mean that the two of you like Lux as well?"

Ali and Ari glanced at Aurora and smiled.

"He would have to get through us before he could do anything to our mistress," Ali replied.

"If he wants to make our Mistress pregnant, he has to make us pregnant first," Ari said with a straight face.

Valerie choked on the tea that had just been given to her by Iris.

She did like Lux, but for her two handmaidens to say something like this, especially when Iris and Cai were right beside them, made her feel like hiding inside a hole.

Ali rubbed Valerie's back, as the young lady coughed repeatedly.

"Are you okay, Mistress?" Ari asked with concern.

"I will be if the two of you stop talking," Valerie replied.

"Understood." Ari nodded. "We will drug Lux's drink with Aphrodisiac and serve him to you on a silver platter."

"Ari!" Valerie pounced on her handmaiden, pinning her down on the blanket.

A giggle escaped Ari's lips as Valerie tried to use her hands to cover the talkative girl's mouth.

She didn't know why her handmaiden was acting like this, and it was making her cheeks burn in embarrassment.

What she didn't know was that Ali and Ari were testing Iris' and Cai's bottom line. They really cared about Valerie, so they wanted to know the thoughts of Lux's two fiances when it came to their future husband having more wives.

Seeing that Iris and Cai didn't seem to mind their words, they secretly let out a sigh of relief in their hearts.

'I guess our Mistress still has a chance,' Ali thought.

What they wanted the most was to see Valerie's happiness.

She and her sister were willing to climb a mountain of fire to ensure that the young lady, whom they already treated as their little sister, would be happy.

They were even willing to defy the Dragon King's orders if it meant that their mistress would be able to be with the person she loved.

What the two handmaidens didn't know was that Iris and Cai were also carefully observing the ladies around their fiance.

Although they didn't mind sharing their man with others, that didn't mean that they would just accept anyone and call them their sisters.

Just as the ladies were about to continue their chat, a loud cracking sound spread in the surroundings.

A moment later, a lady fell from the sky. She crashed on the ground a few meters away from Lux and Keane, who were still sparring with each other.

Seeing the familiar lady, Lux's face immediately became grim as he ran towards her.

She was none other than Hana.

She was one of the members of his Master's Covenant, and seeing her injured to such a degree made the Half-Elf feel as if his heart was being squeezed inside his chest.

"Healing Wind!" Lux immediately used his healing spell as he carefully cradled the injured lady in his arms.

"Hana! Wake up, Hana!" Lux said as he lightly shook her body. "What happened?! Where is Master?"

Hana's eyes fluttered open. She looked at Lux in a daze before raising her hand to touch the side of his face.

"M-Master...", Hana said. "... The Divine... Army."

After saying those words, Hana lost consciousness.

Lux gritted his teeth before carrying her in his arms. He then flew towards their Guild Headquarters in order to get Hana properly treated.

That was the only way for her to give him a proper explanation, so he could understand what happened to his Master, who had parted with him with a smile on his face.

Chapter 955: I Need Some Time Alone

Lux paced back and forth as he waited for Hana to wake up.

Her injuries were already healed, but her physical, mental, and spiritual power had reached its limit, making her fall into a temporary coma.

The Half-Elf was certain that once she recovered a bit of her strength, she would wake up eventually.

However, a day had passed since Hana appeared before him. Before she fell unconscious, she was only able to speak a few words. This was her desperate attempt to inform Lux what had happened.

"M-Master... The Divine... Army."

Four words.

It was only four words, but it was more than enough to tell him that his Master, Gaap, had clashed with the Divine Army of Light.

As one of his Covenant Members, Hana would never leave Gaap's side unless it was a last resort.

Among Gaap's Covenant Members, Hana specialized in support magic. She could bend space, cast spells that boost her allies' strength, as well as use other spells that would help them in battle.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that her role was very important because she was the one who ensured that her team wouldn't be at a disadvantage.

The only time when she would fail to do so was if they faced an opponent that could overpower Gaap's trump card, Antero.

'Did he get ambushed by several Supremes?' Lux thought. 'Does the Divine Army have a Demigod under their wing?'

As far as he knew, the Divine Army didn't have a Demigod in their ranks. They only had one Supreme, whom he believed was still injured.

Antero was very powerful, so an injured Supreme couldn't possibly deal with the Golem of Destruction.

Even if that Supreme had recovered completely, he alone wouldn't be able to fight Antero head-on.

'Maybe he is really facing more than one Supreme.' Lux clenched his fists in anger. 'It is also possible that they have employed more than one Demigod to ambush Master.'

The Half-Elf continued to pace back and forth inside his room as he waited for Hana to wake up. He hadn't slept a wink for a day because he wanted to be awake when she woke up.

Iris and Cai were worried about Lux, but the Half-Elf said that he wanted to be alone for the time being. They understood how important Gaap was to him, so they gave him some space and waited for him to come out of his room.

Two more days passed, but there was still no sign of Hana waking up.

That was the day when Aur came to visit Lux in his Guild Headquarters, and the Dragon Prince's expression had a rare look of anxiety on his face.

"I've come to give you this letter," Aur said as he handed a sealed letter to Lux. "My Aunt also received one. If the contents of the two letters are the same, then I have an idea about what it entails."

Lux nodded before breaking the seal of the letter and reading its contents. A moment later, the Half-Elf smashed his fist on the wall of his room, creating a hole in it.

"Bastards!" Lux growled in anger.

Aur looked at the Half-Elf's bloodied fist and sighed in his heart.

Without saying a word, the Dragon Prince held Lux's injured hand and blew on it. The injury slowly closed up, until it fully recovered.

He then took out a handkerchief and wiped the blood that remained on the Half-Elf's hand.

Lux didn't resist as his chest heaved up and down due to anger. He closed his eyes and bit his lips until it drew blood.

Aur, who had just finished healing Lux's hand frowned. Still, he didn't say anything and blew on the Half-Elf's lips before wiping the remaining blood with his handkerchief.

"It seems that the Divine Army wanted to make this a big event," Aur said softly. "They sent invitations to other powers in the continent, asking them to celebrate their Founder's Anniversary."

The Dragon Prince didn't say the other half because there was no need to do so.

The Divine Army Of Light intended to showcase a grand execution on their Founder's Anniversary. They probably wanted to do this to show that anyone who dared to cross them would not be tolerated.

Of course, since they didn't kill Gaap right away, it was quite obvious that they planned to use him as bait, in hopes that Lux would make an appearance.

He was one of the people that the Divine Army had branded as a Heretic, but they couldn't touch him because he was currently inside the territory of the Crystal Palace.

According to the agreement, if Lux left the borders of the Crystal Palace, the Divine Army could capture him, and Lady Augustina would not get in the way.

Since that was the case, they only needed to force the Half-Elf to come out of hiding and voluntarily head to their home base.

Simply put, there was no better bait to use than Gaap, whom Lux cared for very much.

Lux slowly raised his head to look at the Dragon Prince.

His gaze was steady and seemed to see right through his soul.

Aur held his gaze, and the two of them stared at each other for nearly a minute before the Dragon Prince spoke.

"You and I both know that this is a trap," Aur said. "The venue is in the Capital City of the Divine Empire, and their security will be airtight. You may be thinking of asking my Aunt for help, but there is a high chance that she won't agree.

"If she were to break her agreement with the Divine Army of Light, then nothing would stop them from breaking their agreement with us as well.

"They will definitely send their people to destroy your Guild Headquarters and kill your people. Right now, the only reason why they haven't done anything is because you are under the protection of the Crystal Palace."

Lux turned around and gazed at where the sleeping Hana lay on his bed. She had a pained expression on her face, which hadn't changed since she had lost consciousness.

Perhaps the reason why she came to look for Lux, despite her injured state was to ask for his help to save her Master.

The Half-Elf once again closed his eyes as he took a deep breath.

"I need some time alone," Lux said without even turning to look at the Dragon Prince behind him. "Thank you for bringing this letter to me."

Aur wanted to say something but decided to hold his words for the time being.

He wanted to say that he would do everything he could do to help, but he knew that Lux didn't need empty promises at the moment.

Since he wasn't certain that he could convince his Aunt to help the Half-Elf save his Master, he decided to not say anything.

The Dragon Prince gave the Half-Elf one last glance before closing the door behind him.

"One month...", Lux muttered. "They will execute Master in a month."

The Half-Elf looked at the letter in his hand before burning it to ashes.

He knew that it was impossible for him to fight the entirety of the Divine Army by himself, but right now, he had no other choice but to try.

"Wait for me, Master," Lux said. "I'm coming for you."

Chapter 956: Temporary Covenant

Lux looked at the space in front of him with a solemn gaze.

Right before him was the information of his Guild, and no matter where he looked, he couldn't see his Master's name listed anywhere.

He had already double-checked and even triple-checked the list of the members of his Guild, but no matter how many times he checked, his Master's name was nowhere to be found.

The Half-Elf had wondered why his Master didn't teleport to his Guild Headquarters in order to escape from the members of the Divine Army of Light.

As a member of his Guild, it was fairly easy to use this option to prevent himself from getting captured.

But he didn't do that.

Which begged the question, why?

Lux thought that his Master might have been knocked unconscious, preventing him from teleporting away. If this was the scenario, then it would've still been fine.

The reason for this thought was because, as a guild leader, he could summon Gaap to his side using the skill, Heaven's Call.

Lux had the ability to summon his entire guild or select the people he wanted to summon. The only condition that must be met for this to be possible was for the people he wanted to summon to agree to being summoned.

When he attacked the Haca Dynasty in order to save the family of General Garret, he only brought Barca and the Elites of Blackrock Clan with him. This was the selective summoning that he could use as the Guildmaster of a Mythical Guild.

Even if his Master was thrown into a cell or chained to a wall, as long as his prison or his chains didn't have any spatial restrictions, the Half-Elf would be able to summon Gaap with ease.

But now, that plan was thrown out of the window.

The reason?

His Master was no longer part of the guild!

'I'm certain that when I parted with my Master, he was still in the guild,' Lux thought.

He couldn't think of any ability that could force someone to leave the guild. When Cai was in the Abyss, Lux had checked her information in the guild, and although she was inaccessible, her name was only grayed out.

She was still there, but communication was not possible at that time.

This also ruled out the possibility that his Master was in a place similar to the Abyss, which prevented him from contacting him or using the Guild's teleportation ability.

There was only one explanation and that was he left the guild on his own.

It was also possible that he had left the guild the moment he was captured.

Which brought back the same question.

'Why?' Lux thought. 'Why did Master leave?'

He knew that Gaap wanted revenge against the Divine Army of Light.

Even the Half-Elf didn't have any good relationship with them, and he wanted nothing more than to nuke them to oblivion.

As if waiting for that moment, Lux recalled the scene when he parted with his Master.

Gaap had given him the necklace, which pendant was one of the rings that belonged to members of Memento Mori, and said that he had nothing more to teach him.

This was similar to a Master bidding goodbye to his Disciple, allowing them to leave the Nest, to see a bigger world.

The ring belonged to his Grandmaster Hereswith, and it was a very important item to the Halfling, which he had carried for many years.

Passing the ring to Lux was similar to giving him his final gift.

His final will and legacy.

Gaap had mentioned that he would just go sightseeing in Elysium and promised Lux that he would stop by from time to time.

The Halfling's mood back then was very carefree, as if he was just going on a vacation.

'I should have known,' Lux thought. 'I should have known that he was going away to finally execute his revenge.'

Gaap didn't want to involve Lux in his plan to make those who had hunted his Master pay for the suffering she felt before they took her life.

The Half-Elf clenched his fists, making a crackling sound, as he thought of his Master imprisoned somewhere in the Dungeons of the Divine Empire.

Suddenly, Hana stirred from the bed, which immediately caught Lux's attention.

When the Fox Lady opened her eyes, Lux was already by her side and looking at her with a serious expression on his face.

"Hana, please tell me everything from the start," Lux said before sitting on the bed and holding her hand. "Don't leave out anything."

Hana nodded and told Lux about everything that happened before his Master was captured.

There were two people that Gaap wanted to kill no matter what.

The first one was the High King of Lunaria.

The Second was the Oracle of Light.

Since the Oracle was always within the Divine Empire, protected by the best warriors of their Army, Gaap decided to deal with the High King first and visited the Kingdom of Lunaria.

What Gaap did to the Kingdom of Lunaria was genocide.

He didn't hold back and erased one of the strongest backers of the Divine Army of Light from the face of the world.

All of its cities and all of the people within them died in a single day.

It was a complete massacre without any shred of mercy.

Lux felt all the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end. He knew that his Master wasn't the most gentle and kindest person in the world, but he didn't expect that he would go this far.

This reminded him of the time when he was in the Wolfpine Barony.

The Seven-Headed Dog of Calamity, Teju Jagua, obliterated an entire city, not caring about the lives of the innocent.

Teju Jagua was only a Calamity-Ranked Beast.

This meant that the kind of devastation that a Demigod could leave would easily surpass what the Seven-Headed Dog had done.

Especially if this Demigod was one of the strongest Demigods in existence, Antero.

Hana continued her tale.

"Unfortunately, the High King of Lunaria wasn't there when we attacked. It was highly likely that he was in the Divine Empire at that time," Hana explained. "Because of this, Master decided to attack the nearest Allied Kingdom of the Divine Army to vent his anger. However, when we arrived at our destination, the enraged High King was there, alongside the elites of the Divine Army.

"If we were only fighting against Saints, we could have still prevailed. However, what we didn't expect was that there would be two Supremes waiting for us. The first was the Supreme of the Divine Army, and the second was the Supreme of the Beast Kingdom. They created a spatial zone that prevented anyone from teleporting away."

"Although Antero was strong, the two Supremes kept him busy. We tried to defend Master against dozens of Saints, but they were simply too strong and too many of them to overcome.

"When Master was about to fall, I immediately escaped in order to look for help. Just a minute after my escape, I felt the strong tug that would force me to return to his side. This meant that he had been knocked unconscious, which would also make his Covenant Members disappear.

"In order to prevent myself from disappearing, I forcefully broke my Covenant with him and headed here as fast as I could. Even now, my strength is fading, and soon, I will no longer have an Anchor in this world. When the last of my power is used up, I will cease to exist."

"Lux, please, save Master. I beg of you."

Hana's body was starting to glow and turn into particles of light. She held onto the Half-Elf, while begging for him to save her Master, despite the fact that she was about to disappear forever.

"Don't worry, I will do my best," Lux replied as he held Hana's hand tightly. "But I can't do it alone. I will need your help, Hana. Form a temporary Covenant with me. I need your power."

Hana held Lux's gaze before closing her eyes. A moment later, rows of text appeared in front of Lux.

< Do you wish to form a Temporary Covenant with Hana? >

< Yes / No >

The Half-Elf didn't hesitate to choose yes, and with this, Hana anchored herself to him, allowing her to take Lux's power as her nourishment.

"Until Master is safe, let's work together, Hana," Lux said. "We will save him no matter what happens."

Hana nodded, her tears streaming down her face. She had done everything in her power to return to the territory of the Crystal Palace, desperate to look for the only person who would save her Master from being executed.

Lux knew that time was of the essence, so just an hour after Hana woke up, the two of them vanished from the Territory of the Crystal Palace.

Lux wasn't strong enough to face the might of the Divine Army alone.

Because of this, he would need to make preparations in order to save his Master from the organization that branded them both as Heretics.

Chapter 957: Do You Think I'm In The Mood For Jokes?

The Dragon King snorted after reading the contents of the letter that had been handed to him by the Messenger of the Divine Army of Light.

"It looks like your luck has run out, Halfling," the Dragon King said. "For them to not kill you outright can only mean one thing. They also want to kill your Disciple and send both of you to the afterlife."

The Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis had a lukewarm relationship with Gaap. But he cared about Herewith, which was why he tolerated her disciple.

As for the Halfling?

He didn't give a f*ck.

Since Hereswith was already dead, he didn't have any intention of extending his hand to help the Halfling.

However, just as he was about to burn the letter, his daughter stormed inside the throne room with an anxious look on her face.

Ali and Ari followed behind her, but the two immediately knelt on the floor to pay tribute to their King.

Valerie, on the other hand, had no care for such trivial matters as she immediately crossed the distance to hold her father's hand.

"Father! I need your help!" Valerie shouted. "Sir Lux! Sir Lux's Master needs your help!"

Valerie was still wearing her disguise, so the Royal Guard didn't recognize her right away.

However, since the Dragon King didn't say anything, they finally connected the dots together and realized that the plain-looking girl was none other than their Princess!

"All of you, leave," the Dragon King ordered.

Immediately, everyone in the throne room left with haste, leaving only the anxious-looking Valerie and her father behind.

"Valerie, we cannot interfere with the affairs of mortals," the Dragon King stated. "Karshvar Draconis only moves to protect our people and interests. Did you forget? When the Divine Army targeted that Half-Elf's headquarters, I didn't lift a hand to protect them."

"B-But this is different, Father!" Valerie insisted. "This time, Sir Lux might get in trouble. He will definitely try to save his Master!"

Originally, Valerie was unaware of Gaap's current situation.

She only knew about the specifics when Aur sought her after visiting Lux and told her everything.

The Dragon Prince thought that since Valerie was the Dragon Princess and liked Lux very much, she would be able to convince her Father to help. This was why he didn't hesitate to tell Valerie everything.

As soon as she found out about this news, she immediately returned to the Capital City in order to talk to her father. However, his answer made her feel helpless.

Seeing that her father didn't want to help, Valerie did the only thing she could do and that was to cry!

Her anguished wail reverberated in the throne room, making the Dragon King's heart ache.

At first, he decided to ignore her, but Valerie's crying only intensified.

He had doted on his daughter ever since she was a child and had given her everything she wanted. Seeing her cry like this because of the Half-Elf and Halfling pair annoyed him very much.

At that exact moment, the hidden passage behind the throne room opened and a beautiful woman with long purple hair and eyes walked toward her daughter and held her tightly.

The Queen of the Karshvar Draconis, Saphira, glanced at her husband, making the latter sigh in his heart.

"I can't interfere with the execution because the Divine Army, and I have made a pact of non-aggression and non-interference," the Dragon King stated. "However, if that Half-Elf is really going to rescue his Master and is about to lose his life in the process, I will extend my hand to help him.

"However, I will only help him, and not his Master, Gaap. This is the only compromise that I can make."

Saphira sighed in her heart as she did her best to comfort her daughter. Being a King also meant carrying heaving burdens.

The Dragon King's words were law, and since he had agreed to have a non-aggression and non-interference pact with the Divine Army of Light, he couldn't casually break his word.

Saving Lux's life would already be pushing it, so this was the only compromise that he could make.

Meanwhile in the Crystal Palace...

"Aunt, is there really nothing we can do?" Aur asked. "I don't want to see Lux suffer."

Lady Augustina sighed before shaking her head.

"Unless Lux uses the Dragon Token in his hands, we can't do anything," Lady Augustina. "But he is indeed very important to us. If his life is in any danger, I will make a move to protect him. This, I swear upon my name and title as the Steward of the Crystal Palace."

This wasn't the first time that Aur tried to convince his Aunt to help Lux. But just like the Dragon King, the Steward of the Crystal Palace had also agreed to a non-aggression and non-interference policy.

Simply put, the Divine Army had covered all bases even before they captured Gaap.

Aur looked very dejected, but there was nothing more that he could do.

He just hoped that Lux wouldn't do anything reckless, but this was just wishful thinking.

How could he possibly not do anything reckless? Since he was going to save his Master, it couldn't even be called recklessness.

It was simply suicide!

Necromancer's Ancestral Grounds...

"Have you heard? Hereswith's Disciple is going to be executed by the Divine Army in a month," a Necromancer said to Kieran, who happened to visit the Necromancer's Ancestral Grounds to talk with Dracul.

(A/N: Kieran is Lorelei's Master. The elf that fought Lux in the Necromancer's Ancestral Lands.)

"Is this a joke?" Kieran asked back. "Do you think I'm in the mood for jokes?"

"It's not a joke, man," the Necromancer shook his head. "This news is already spreading like wildfire. It's only a matter of time before it reaches the upper echelons of Memento Mori."

Kieran frowned after hearing this news.

But, just as he was about to ask another question, a red-headed Half-Elf appeared inside the Ancestral Lands, with a Fox Lady by his side.

Lux gave Kieran a side-long glance before walking past him.

"Hey, boy!" Kieran shouted. "Is it true that your Master has been captured by the Divine Army and is going to be executed?"

"Yes," Lux answered without even turning back to look at his Master's rival.

From the very start, he knew that he couldn't depend on the members of Memento Mori since they didn't recognize Gaap as one of their members.

He had come to the Ancestral Lands in order to seek information about where to hunt powerful monsters in great numbers.

His guild was simply too weak, and with his current forces, he wouldn't be able to fight against hundreds of Saints.

Because of this, he needed to strengthen himself as fast as he could and boost the power of his own summons.

Although this might not be enough to make a difference, this was the only thing that he could think of at the moment.

He still had plenty of trump cards in his possession that he could put to good use. But he also understood that, at the end of the day, he couldn't rely on anyone else aside from himself.

From the very beginning, he had no intention of letting his family or his guild join him in this battle.

If he were going to enter the Lion's Den, he would be entering it by himself.

Lux would make his enemies understand that he wasn't a pushover, and more importantly...

He was never alone.

Chapter 958: That's My Big Brother!

Headquarters of Memento Mori...

"I'm sure that all of you are aware of the reason why I have summoned you here," the Sovereign of Memento Mori said.

"It's about Herewith's Disciple, right?" an Old Necromancer inquired.

The Sovereign nodded.

The Old Necromancer sighed. "Even if we wanted to help, what can we do? Back then, we also wanted to help her Grand Disciple, Lux, but are we capable of helping? The answer is no. We are still weakened, and if we go there, I'm sure that the Divine Army will have a field day as they kill us all."

The High-Ranking members of the organization nodded their heads in agreement.

"Even if we send Dillon, what can he do alone?" a wrinkled old man commented. "The Stars of Calamity still hadn't returned. We don't have enough manpower to do anything."

An awkward silence fell in the surroundings before a blue-haired Necromancer spoke.

"Do you think Gaap's disciple will come to save him?"

Everyone's gaze landed on the blue-haired Necromancer, but the latter held their gaze with a calm expression on his face.

"Dillon, what do you think?" a wrinkled old man asked the only Necromancer who could possibly help save Gaap from getting executed.

"I think you guys are sending me on a suicide mission," Dillon replied. "But I don't mind going. If there is an opportunity to save him, I will do my best."

However, don't expect too much. The moment I make a move, it will be hard for me to escape from the Divine Empire."

An old lady smiled. "I'm pretty sure that the Divine Army set up this trap mainly to capture Gaap's Disciple. However, I also think that they might also expect some of our members to appear. It's like hitting two birds with one stone."

All the Necromancers nodded because this was indeed the case.

"Very well. Dillon, I assign you with the task of going to the Divine Empire and doing what you can do," the wrinkled old man commanded. "However, if there is really no hope, don't do anything. If Gaap's Disciple appears, do your best to ensure that he doesn't die a stupid death. It is the least we can do for Hereswith's Legacy."

Dillon nodded. "Very well. I will now make preparations. Since the execution is supposed to take place on the day of their founding anniversary, their security will be at the highest level. Can I take a few things from our treasury? I'm sure that they will increase my chances of survival."

The Old Man didn't hesitate and nodded his head. "I will allow you to take three items from the treasury. Remember, no more than three."

"Understood," Dillon nodded before leaving the room.

In his heart, the only thing he could do was sigh.

'It feels like what happened in the Ancestral Lands happened only yesterday,' Dillon thought. 'Now, the one who needs saving has been reversed. Instead of the Disciple getting saved by his Master, it is now the Master who should be saved by his Disciple.'

Another sigh escaped Dillon's lips as he headed towards the Treasury.

In his mind, at least one of the two with Hereswith's Legacy must survive no matter what. If he couldn't save Gaap, he would certainly do everything in his power to save Lux.

The roars of countless Monsters spread in the surroundings.

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus were doing their best to fight against the Beast Tide, which was threatening to destroy the one and only city of a budding Kingdom, which was just recently established.

Not far from the three of them was an army of Dwarves, led by the Guildmaster of Eternal, Aina.

When Lux went to the Necromancer's Ancestral Lands, he had asked Dracul if there were any Beast Tides that were happening in the territories that he knew.

A few minutes after that, the Vampire Noble told him about the recently founded Xeno Kingdom, which was located in the Northwest of Elysium.

Using the Teleportation of the Ancestral Lands as a springboard, the Half-Elf arrived at his destination.

To his surprise, the Xeno Kingdom was actually a Kingdom of Dwarves.

But there was even a bigger surprise that awaited him.

The ruler of the Xeno Kingdom was actually Aina's and Colette's father, Victor Goldenslayer.

The irony was that after the Kingdom was founded, a Beast Tide threatened to end its existence.

Naturally, this was something that the Goldenslayer Family wouldn't allow.

Aina's father was a Saint, but he was the only Saint in their Kingdom.

The rest of his subordinates were all High-Rankers, and what they were about to deal with was an S-Class Beast Tide.

An S-Class Beast Tide meant that the leader of the pack was a Calamity-Ranked World Boss.

Because of this, they needed all the help they could get.

Unfortunately, after establishing a Kingdom of his own, Aina's father was forced to cut his connections with the Royal Family of Solais and brought all of his retainers to Elysium.

He was a Duke and was related to the current King of their Kingdom by blood.

His cousin, the King, wanted to use the Xeno Kingdom as his own foothold in Elysium.

Knowing that this would lead to conflict and thinking that there was a huge possibility that all of the effort and resources he spent to build the Xeno Kingdom would be down the drain once they snatched the Kingdom from his hands, Victor decided to cut ties with the Royal Family.

Naturally, this angered the Royal Family, and they demanded that he change his mind. But who was Victor? He was someone who wouldn't allow others to share the pie that he had painstakingly baked for him and his family.

Want to kick me out of my own kingdom?

No, thank you!

Simply put, Victor had burned the bridge that connected him to the Dwarven Kingdom in Solais.

With this move of his, none of the members of the Royal Family, the Nobles, or their Armies, could step foot in the Xeno Kingdom as they didn't even know its location in Elysium.

Just as they were wondering how they were going to survive the Beast Tide, Lux appeared alongside his friends and immediately helped to exterminate the monsters that threatened to wipe the Xeno Kingdom from the face of Elysium.

"Father, did you see that?" Colette, who was standing beside her father on an elevated platform asked. "That's my Big Brother! The one that I kept telling you about!"

"The one that you keep insisting that I make Aina's husband?" Victor asked back.

"Yes! Isn't he amazing?"

"Hmph!"

Although Victor was indeed grateful for Lux's help, he just wouldn't casually say "Okay, let's have the two of them marry!"

As someone who spoiled both Aina and Colette, since they were his daughters, he would never allow just anyone to marry them without getting his permission.

Just as Victor was observing the battle from his location, an ear-piercing screech was heard from the rear of the Beast Tide.

The Calamity-Ranked World Boss had finally made its appearance, and with this, the King of the Xeno Kingdom took to the skies in order to battle it.

Chapter 959: Two Angels Of The Battlefield

Currently, Lux, Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus were dealing with the first wave of the Beast Tide.

The weakest among the Beasts were Rank 4 Monsters, and the Alpha Monsters of the Horde were Deimos-Ranked Monsters.

The Dwarven Army only numbered around a hundred thousand, including the members of Aina's Guild, Eternal.

To some factions, this number of soldiers was already good, especially for a newly founded Kingdom.

However, against a Beast Tide with monsters numbered in the millions, it wasn't enough and they were at a huge disadvantage.

Fortunately, Lux and his friends appeared to help deal with the Alpha Monsters and the small fries.

The Undead Legion even took the Vanguard in the battle. If there were any monsters able to pass their defenses, they would then be dealt with by the Dwarven Army.

The reason why Lux was looking for information about Beast Tides was due to the fact that this was the fastest way to farm Beast Cores.

Right now, he needed a lot of them, which he would use to strengthen himself by absorbing all of them.

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus had heard about what happened to Gaap, and they decided to help Lux in whatever way they could.

Truth be told, the Half-Elf could have easily dealt with the Beast Tide if he wanted, but he didn't do that.

He had summoned his friends so they could gain experience allowing them to increase their Ranks, while he got the Beast Cores to increase his Rank.

When he heard the screech of the giant Roc at the back of the Monster Army, he knew that things were now about to get messy.

As a Giant Flying World Boss, the Roc was escorted by thousands of flying Monsters, and their ranks ranged from Rank 5 up to the Empyrean Rank.

Its wingspan was thirty-six meters, and its entire body was emitting powerful gusts of winds that repelled anything that flew near it.

This was why its retainers flew several hundreds of meters away from it, allowing the World Boss to fly unimpeded.

The Flying Beasts that were part of the Beast Tide only comprised a tenth of it. Even so, this small percentage was perhaps the most difficult to face due to how powerful their leader was.

Now that Eiko was no longer accompanying him, his Undead Legion wasn't as numerous as it was when the Baby Slime was with him.

Fortunately, he had someone who could help increase his army the moment he appeared on the battlefield.

"Come, Avernus!" Lux ordered.

Immediately, a Dracolich manifested itself in the sky above him.

When the Dracolich appeared, the Dwarves thought that it was an enemy. However, after it unleashed a Dragon's Breath towards the Monster Tide, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. A powerful monster like the Dracolich was something that they didn't want to fight if at all possible.

Avernus roared and Lux's Undead Army instantly doubled due to its skill, Summon Undead Legion.

"From death's embrace, I rise with fire and bone. As Avernus, I claim my rightful throne!"

A fiery gate appeared on the ground below the Dracolich, and the forces of Hell charged out of it with a determined look on their faces.

The Hellish Army cut through the Beast Tide like a hot knife cutting through butter, instantly lifting the pressure upon the shoulders of the Dwarf Defenders.

"Uncle Avernus!" Cethus shamelessly called out to the Dracolich, who had now become his idol. "I'll fight with you!"

The Dracolich chuckled as he gazed at the very eager Dragon Born, who had called him Uncle.

"Come." Avernus smirked. "Let's teach these Low Landers how superior the Dragon Race is!"

"Yes, Uncle!" Cethus flew towards the Beast Tide and raised his spear. "Gravity Domain!"

A dark dome expanded outwards, increasing the gravity within it by three times.

This sudden change in the battlefield affected the Beasts that were inside the Gravity Domain, forcing them to stop their charge and endure the forces that were pressing down on them.

Cethus could have increased the output of his power and used it to crush the bones of his enemies. However, if he did that, he would easily get tired, so he settled for the next best thing.

All of Cethus' allies, including Lux's army and the Dwarves, weren't affected by this ability.

Since there was an army willing to exterminate the immobile monsters, it was enough that the Dragon Born kept the Domain active.

Seeing this scene, Avernus chuckled before flying towards the Roc, which was currently being distracted by Victor.

Although the opponent was a Calamity-Ranked Monster, and he was just of the Empyrean Rank, the Dracolich was fearless.

The reason?

Because his race was superior.

Even in death, the bones of a dragon were very sturdy and resistant to most elemental attacks.

Simply put, a Dracolich was Evil Incarnate, having all of its powers when it was still alive, without the weakness of the flesh and with the added strength of the Undead.

When he was a Demigod, Avernus battled against the strongest Demigods of the Abyss.

Even if it had regressed, it was not afraid to face a Calamity-Ranked Monster, whose species was much inferior to it.

The Giant Roc slapped away the Dwarven Saint with its wings before shifting its attention to the approaching Dracolich.

It gave a mighty shriek before covering its entire body in a hurricane. It then flew towards the Dracolich, which it deemed as the biggest threat on the battlefield.

Avernus sneered and activated his skill, Death Seeker, allowing him to pinpoint the location of the Roc that was hiding inside the hurricane.

The Dracolich then covered itself with Necrotic Flames before it flew towards the incoming hurricane.

Clearly, he wanted to fight the Roc in a battle of strength to see which of them was stronger.

With an earth-shaking rumble, a powerful shockwave spread across the battlefield as the two World Bosses collided.

Victor, who had just recovered from getting slapped away, was sent flying backward once again as the shock wave hit him without warning.

The beasts positioned directly beneath the two monsters almost instantly turned into meat paste, sending a bloodmist rising in the air.

The Flying Monsters accompanying the Roc were also blown away, and their formation was disrupted.

"Aina, tell your people to retreat to the walls of the city," Lux stated. "Things are going to become more dangerous around here."

Aina nodded and immediately gave the order to retreat.

"Colette, go back to the city," Aina ordered.

"Yes, Sister!" Collete replied.

The adorable Dwarf knew how dangerous the situation was so she no longer tarried and followed the Army to escape.

Aina didn't leave and stayed beside Lux, who was commanding his Undead from the rear.

The Half-Elf gave the beautiful Dwarf a side-long glance before shifting his attention to the battle in the sky.

He knew that Aina was strong, especially in her Angel of Vengeance Form, so he didn't ask her to retreat like the rest.

"The Monsters will be more desperate to attack the city now," Lux stated. "It will be best if we wipe them out now before things get more complicated."

Aina nodded in agreement.

Immediately, her body was bathed in a Holy Light and she transformed into the Angel of Vengeance.

Right now, Aina looked like a Valkyrie, and the white, tendril-like wings on her back looked so Holy, making the Dwarves who were observing her in the distance look at her with reverence.

Suddenly, Lux thought of something, and a smirk appeared on his face.

"Come, Seraphina!" Lux shouted.

Immediately, a pillar of light descended from the sky, and within it, his Battle Angel materialized.

Similar to Aina, Seraphina also had tendril-like wings. The only difference was that Aina's wings were white, while Seraphina's wings were golden.

Just as Lux expected, Aina was shocked to see Seraphina.

Seraphina, on the other hand, gave the Dwarf Angel a brief nod before looking at the Beast Tide in front of her.

With two beautiful angels standing beside him, Lux looked like a War God who was being accompanied by Divine beings.

"Go," Lux stated. "Wipe them out and show no mercy."

Aina and Seraphina nodded at the same time before flying towards the sky.

A moment later, countless beams of light crisscrossed the battlefield from the Heavens, slicing up everything that was unlucky enough to be hit by their deadly radiance.

From behind, Lux watched with a calm expression on his face as the battlefield was bathed by radiant flames, instantly killing a tenth of the Beast Tide that threatened to flatten the Xeno Kingdom.

Chapter 960: Need Some Help?

A screech filled with anger pulsed all over the battlefield as the Calamity-Ranked Roc clashed against Avernus for the umpteenth time.

The Dracolich was pushed back, but the sneer on its face never faded. It was as if Avernus was telling his enemy that even if it was a little stronger than him, the Great Roc's death was still inevitable.

Perhaps the Roc understood what Avernus was implying, which angered it more.

Victor, who was supposed to assist the Dracolich in fighting the Roc, was uncontrollably pushed back by the strong wind currents that rampaged the surrounding area.

Seeing that he couldn't join the battle between the two powerhouses, he shifted his attention to the Giant Eagles and Rocs that served as the Great Roc's lackeys.

The Saint raised his spiked mace and clashed against them, venting his frustration.

On the ground, the Undead were unstoppable.

Countless Skeletons and Zombies swarmed their enemies.

Those who died were soon Animated by Avernus and the Liches. These zombie beasts rampaged and attacked their former allies with a ferocity that rivaled their own when they were still alive.

Aina and Seraphina unleashed bolts of lightning, as well as beams of light from the sky, annihilating the monsters in the center of their formation.

Lux and Asmodeus would then use the Corpse Explosion skill and detonate their dead bodies, spreading death, and destruction to everything around them.

High above the tower walls, Colette pointed at the Half-Elf with a big smile on her adorable face.

"Do you see him?" Colette asked the Defenders around her. "That is my Big Brother!"

The adorable Dwarf kept on praising the Half-Elf, and from time to time, she would throw out comments like "He will be marrying my sister soon. Please come to their wedding, okay?"

Fortunately, Lux was too busy to pay attention to Colette, or else he might have choked on his saliva because of the rumors that the little Dwarf was spreading.

He wasn't aware that many hearts were broken the moment they heard that the Warrior Princess of Eternal was engaged to the Half-Elf, who commanded a mighty army that was several times stronger than their own.

Of course, Colette was making all of this up.

She was simply using the opportunity to raise Lux's standing in the eyes of others and prevent them from having any intention of courting her sister.

As the minutes passed, the Beast Tide was slowly losing its momentum as its number decreased exponentially.

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus were also benefiting greatly from the battle, and to Lux's surprise, Gerhart managed to become a D-Ranker as the battle progressed.

"I'll be harvesting those Beast Cores soon," Lux muttered as he gazed at the Monsters in front of him.

Naturally, he couldn't take everything since Victor and Aina still needed to reward their men for helping defend their territory.

Lux was fine with that, and he planned to share the spoils with a 70/30 split. He would be taking 70, while the Xeno Kingdom would get 30 percent.

Also, he would take the corpses of the strong monsters and add them to his Undead Legion.

As for the rest, the Xeno Kingdom could have them. Monster parts were also an important commodity that could be used to craft armor and weapons.

Once he deemed that it was safe, Lux sent a signal to Colette to open the Gates of the city.

Colette didn't hesitate and gave the order.

A moment later, the Dwarven Army charged forward to clean up the remaining monsters that numbered in the tens of thousands.

The Half-Elf understood that since the kingdom was just newly founded, they needed their warriors to increase their rank by killing monsters.

"Assist them in killing the monsters," Lux ordered his subordinates. "But allow them to deal the last blow."

After giving his order, the Half-Elf took to the skies and joined Victor in cleaning up the Aerial Monsters.

The Saint only gave the red-headed teenager a sidelong glance before continuing his rampage.

Lux narrowed his eyes and summoned Bedivere, Shax, and his Doomsday Gargoyles.

The Giant Eagles and Giant Hawks were decent flying monsters, so he decided to take them all as flying mounts.

Bedivere was a Dragon Knight, but he was capable of taming any flying creature that could be used as a mount.

Naturally, in order to tame these strong-willed monsters, they needed to be beaten up to a pulp first. After that, it was easy to make them submit.

After giving his order, Lux shifted his attention to Avernus and the Great Roc, who were still fighting in the sky.

Avernus' Skeletal Body had several cracks in it, but the flames in his eyes burned brighter than ever before.

"Need some help?" Lux asked through telepathy.

"No need," Avernus replied. "I can do this all day."

After saying those words, the Dracolich used its tail to smash the face of the Roc, sending the creature crashing towards the ground.

However, the Roc was able to regain its balance mid-air and flapped its mighty wings, soaring toward the sky.

It then used its claws to shatter the bones on Avernus' chest, sending the Dracolich flying backward.

Avernus roared as he opened his wings wide, stopping himself from flying backward.

"I guess it is time to end this," Avernus stated, not caring that his chest was now in tatters. "Cethus, do it!"

"Yes, Uncle!" Cethus shouted before pointing his spear at the Roc that was flying above his head. "Gravity Domain!"

The Dragon Born didn't hold back and increased the gravity up to five times, taking the Roc by surprise.

The Calamity-Ranked Monster tried to resist, but Cethus' ability was something that could be condensed to target a single individual.

Even though the Roc was a powerful monster, it couldn't ignore the laws of gravity, which were ever present no matter where one went.

The Roc flapped its wings, creating a mighty tempest in order to keep itself afloat, but it was futile. Because of this, it focused its attention on the bastard Dragon Born, who was making its life difficult.

Cethus, who had been glared at by the Calamity-Ranked Monster, felt as if he was about to pee in his pants.

However, he held it in as he shouted with all of his might.

"Uncle! Save me!" Cethus shouted. "I don't want to die!"

Lux and Gerhart, who saw this scene, covered their faces with their hands in embarrassment.

But before the Roc could even attack the Dragon Born whose knees were turning to jelly, Avernus descended from the sky like a burning comet.

The Dracolich's body slammed against the Roc's back, resulting in the latter screeching in pain. However, it didn't end there.

Avernus used his Draconic Claws like a vice grip to grab the Roc's wings and pulled them with all of his might.

The Calamity-Ranked Monster screeched in anger because it understood what the Dracolich planned to tear its wings from its body.

Because of this, it planned to do a death roll in the sky in order to shake Avernus off. Unfortunately for it, the dragon already expected this to happen.

"You can't do a death roll if I do it first!" Avernus roared.

Using its tail to wrap around the Roc's body, the Dracolich rolled in the sky with the intention of smashing its opponent into the ground.

Unable to keep itself floating and burdened by Cethus' Gravity Domain, the Calamity-Ranked Monster could only screech in anger and helplessness as it spun in the air alongside the Dracolich, who had a sinister glint in his eyes.

"Dragon Crush!"

The two Behemoths crashed on the ground, resulting in a force that rivaled one of Eiko's tactical nukes.

A mile-long crater expanded outwards, and a powerful shock wave emerged, destroying everything in its path.

Lux, Cethus, Bedivere, Shax, and Victor were blown away by the shockwave, and they were all sent flying backward.

A giant dust cloud rose to the sky in the shape of a mushroom, making everyone who saw it feel their heart shudder.

When the dust receded, the bloodied body of the Roc that had lost one of its wings lay on the ground.

Avernus' body lay a few meters away from it and was in a very sorry state. The Dracolich's arms and legs had shattered, and one of its wings was also destroyed.

Even so, a triumphant sneer could be seen on its face, proving just what kind of character he was.

A moment later, a Black Coffin appeared beside Avernus, making the Dracolich chuckle.

"He's all yours, Blackfire," Avernus said before using his tail to give the Black Coffin a high five as if both of them were wrestlers playing in a tag team battle.

The Roc weakly raised its head to look at the Coffin that was floating towards it.

Before it could even do anything, the lid of the coffin slid open, and countless shadowy hands grabbed hold of the Roc's body.

The black hands then pulled the monster towards its body, but the Roc wasn't planning to go down without a fight.

It struggled and did its best to resist, preventing Blackfire from devouring it completely.

In the end, Blackfire smacked the Roc's body with the lid of its coffin repeatedly, until the latter lost consciousness.

The Black Coffin then claimed its prize before disappearing from everyone's sight.

Now that the Beast Tide was over, Lux decided to stay in the Xeno Kingdom for two days because he still needed to collect his share of Beast Cores and dead Monsters.

After that, he would leave and look for another Beast Tide or a Monster nest that would allow him to gather as many resources as possible.

He had a plan in his mind and, if he succeeded, the chances of him rescuing his Master would increase as well.

While this was happening, Gaap, who had been imprisoned within the dungeons of the Divine Empire, finally opened his eyes.

Chapter 961: She Is A Superstar

Colette had a smug expression on her face as she sat on Lux's lap while the latter was busy absorbing the Beast Cores around him.

Aina looked at this scene with the usual expressionless look on her face, but deep within her eyes, there was a tinge of amusement that was barely visible to anyone.

Victor, on the other hand, looked at the Half-Elf with a solemn expression on his face.

When he first heard about Lux, he only knew him as someone who had helped and saved his daughter, Colette, when she was still in Leaf Village.

Back then, he had gifted him several Beast Cores as thanks for his help. Although Colette had been nagging him about this "Big Brother" of hers, he didn't expect that there would come a time when he would meet him face to face.

As a Saint, he had no intention of letting Aina or Colette marry anyone that he didn't approve of.

Naturally, he had certain standards in mind for their suitors, but one of these conditions was for them to be Dwarves.

Because of this, he never really took Colette's words seriously.

Although there were Dwarves who had spouses from other races, he had no intention of letting his daughters follow the same path as the others.

'Colette and Matty are already on good terms, and I also approve of that boy's background,' Victor thought. 'As for Aina, she deserves to be married to a member of a Royal Family. That is the only way that we can secure our footing here in Elysium.'

Victor had already burned his bridges with the members of the Dwarven Royal Family back in Solais.

He had decided to build his own kingdom from scratch, and it took him several years to do it. Now that he was reaping the harvest of his hard work, a Beast Tide suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Truth be told, he already had his suspicion that this was a man-made event.

It was highly possible that this Beast Tide was redirected to their territory by their neighbors, who didn't want the Xeno Kingdom to grow and allow Victor to consolidate his power and influence.

He had no intention of using Aina as a political tool, although his mindset of only allowing his daughter to choose suitable suitors from Royal Families contradicted this intention.

At the end of the day, the foundations of the Xeno Kingdom were shaky. If it weren't for Lux's timely help, they might have already lost their new home.

"Thank you for your help, Lux," Victor said. "Right now, I don't have any lands to cede to you, but I appreciate your efforts, so I am willing to give you an Honorary Title. How does an Honorary Viscount sound?"

"Sounds like a joke to me," Lux replied before taking another Beast Core to absorb. "You don't have to reward me with a title or any other stuff. I only helped you out because of Colette and Aina."

Victor narrowed his gaze at the Half-Elf who was talking to him in a very casual manner. Although his kingdom was small, he was still a King and should be treated as one.

Aina's mother, Felicia, knew that her husband hadn't been in the best mood as of late, so she decided to step in and ease the tension in the air.

"Lux, Colette has said many good things about you," Felicia said with a smile. "She is always bragging about your achievements and pushing you to become Aina's fiance. Do you know that our family has a rule that our children can only marry if everyone approves of their suitor?"

Lux glanced at the beautiful Dwarf who gave birth to Aina and Colette. He could tell that Queen Felicia was a very kind and caring woman, so he wouldn't say anything disrespectful to her.

"That is an interesting condition for marriage, Your Majesty," Lux replied. "But it also has its drawbacks as well. If one member of the family refuses to agree to the marriage, wouldn't that mean that Colette and Aina can't marry anyone?"

Queen Felicia nodded with a smile. "You're right. When this happens, negotiations are bound to take place."

Lux smiled back. Truth be told, he wasn't really interested in these things.

He didn't really care who Colette and Aina married. As long as they would be happy, that was fine with him.

The only thing on his mind was to absorb all the Beast Cores that he had gained in the Beast Tide and raise his rank.

'I'll leave tomorrow,' Lux thought. 'I'm sure that I'll finish absorbing all the Beast Cores by tonight.'

Queen Felicia, who didn't know what Lux was thinking, asked the Half-Elf a question.

"Lux, are you still single?" Queen Felicia asked.

Before answering, the Half-Elf took out another Beast Core from his storage ring and began to absorb it.

"I have two fiances," Lux replied. "We plan to marry and have children in three years."

Colette, who was seated on Lux's lap, couldn't help but open her mouth in shock. She didn't expect Lux to already have two fiances, so his answer caught her by surprise.

Victor smiled when he saw his younger daughter's reaction. It seems that Colette didn't know that Lux was already engaged to two women. Now that she knew, he had a feeling that Colette would no longer insist that Aina become his fiancée as well.

However, his adorable daughter's next words almost made him choke on his saliva.

"Big Brother, since you already have two fiances, why don't you make my sister your fiancée as well?" Colette asked. "Adding one or two more won't make a difference."

Lux chuckled before lightly patting Colette's head.

"I guess you're right," Lux said in a teasing tone. "If Aina wants to become my fiancée, then I won't mind it one bit. In fact, I like her very much."

The Half-Elf's words were very casual because, for one, he thought that Colette was only joking. Also, he had a feeling that their father, Victor, wouldn't agree.

At the end of the day, he didn't know much about Aina. The only reason why he felt attracted to her was because she looked like his favorite idol back on earth, albeit younger.

If she didn't have the same face as his Idol, Luna, he wouldn't have even considered vocally telling her that he liked her.

Just as everyone was about to treat what he said as a joke, Aina said something that made everyone look in her direction.

"I agree to become your fiance," Aina replied. "I look forward to our future together."

""What?!"

Lux and Victor shouted at the same time because they didn't expect the expressionless Aina to say such a thing.

"Um, I'm sorry about this, but I was only joking when I said that I wouldn't mind if you became my fiance," Lux said as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

He had read several novels in the past, and he knew that this was one of those "forced love plots" that authors like to use in harem novels.

If possible, he wanted to have a normal love life, and not be forced into situations where he suddenly gained a lover out of the blue.

(A/N: I knew I should have made you a virgin for life. You're lucky I didn't give you a 2-inch PP you ungrateful swine.)

(E/N: Complaining about being given a harem, when he hasn't seen a true harem)

"Then, were you joking when you said that you liked me very much?" Aina inquired in the same expressionless tone that she always used when talking to people.

"Well, that part isn't a joke," Lux replied. "You look like someone that I adore with all of my heart, which is why I said that I like you very much."

"I look like someone you adore very much?" Aina asked. "Is there someone who looks like me?"

"... Yes," Lux answered.

Aina stared at Lux as if she was looking at his very soul.

"Then, can you tell me the name of this person?" Aina asked after a few minutes had passed. "I'd like to know the name of this lady who looks exactly like me."

Lux thought that there wouldn't be a problem even if he answered this question. After all, his idol was back on Earth, which was several light years away from the world of Elysium and Solais.

"Her stage name is Luna," Lux answered. "She is a superstar."

For the first time, Aina's expressionless face showed a hint of surprise. She then walked towards Lux and picked her sister up from his lap.

She then placed Colette on the couch before grabbing the Half-Elf's hand.

A second later, she transformed into her Angel of Vengeance form and flew towards the window, dragging the Half-Elf with her, who had no idea about what was going on.

Chapter 962.1: Little Falling Star [Part 1]

After flying a good distance away from the Xeno Kingdom, Aina descended to the ground and gently set Lux on the ground.

She then sat on his waist, preventing him from going anywhere.

Aina then lowered her head until it was only a foot away from the Half-Elf's head, staring at him with the same expressionless face she always wore on her face.

Lux held her gaze as if trying to understand why she suddenly acted the way she did.

However, before he could even ask her a question, Aina spoke first.

Upon hearing her words, Lux's body stiffened.

"Did you come from Earth?" Aina asked.

The Half-Elf looked at Aina in surprise, not expecting to hear this question come out of her mouth.

"How did you know?" Lux asked back. "Are you from Earth as well?"

There were only two theories he could think of why Aina was aware of the existence of Earth. The first one was that she had heard about it or had accidentally found this information on her own.

The other was that the dwarf in front of him, who looked exactly like the younger version of the star he idolized, was also from Earth!

Aina didn't answer Lux's question. Instead, she asked him another question.

"You said that you like this person that has the stage name, Luna," Aina stated. "Are you her friend? Her acquaintance? Or her fan?"

Although Lux felt a little uncomfortable with this one-sided interrogation, he couldn't bring himself to get angry at the young lady, who had the face of his idol.

"I am her fan," Lux answered. "Not only was I her fan, I was her number one fan. I supported her before she even became a superstar."

Aina's gaze softened a bit, but this time, her hands rested on Lux's shoulder, holding him more securely into place.

Aina was a very strong Dwarf. Her unique ability doubled her strength stat, allowing her to become extremely powerful.

When she was in her Angel of Vengeance Form, her strength would stack with a similar power up, making it extremely hard for Lux to break free from her hold.

Although her grip was not enough to hurt him, it was enough to pin him in place.

Lux felt lost looking at Aina's beautiful eyes, which only reflected his image.

He didn't know if he should be happy or concerned about the fact that all of her attention was focused only on him and with their bodies pressed against each other.

Suddenly, Aina spoke a name that made Lux's body shudder.

"MoonKnight69."

This time, he looked at Aina with disbelief because there was simply no way that she could know the username he used back on Earth.

"Who are you?" Lux asked. "How did you know my pen name? It is about time that you give me answers."

Aina once again ignored Lux's inquiry and asked him for confirmation.

"Are you really MoonKnight69?"

"Yes. YES. YES! Now. Can. You. Answer. My. Questions?!"

Lux was now feeling very irritated. He had already compromised despite the discomfort that he was feeling.

It was at this moment when he felt something wet fall on his face.

"A-Are you crying?" Lux asked in disbelief as Aina's tears fell on his face.

He could see her lips trembling as if she was trying her best to hold back her emotions.

This was the first time that Lux had seen Aina's cold expression change, and for a brief moment, he had forgotten all the anger and discomfort that was bubbling inside his chest.

The young dwarf then lowered her face to Lux's chest and started sobbing. Her small body, which had stood on the frontlines of the battlefield in order to protect her Guild Members from harm, trembled as her tears fell one by one.

Right now, she looked very vulnerable. Lux was unable to stop himself from wrapping his arms around her back, and he patted her head gently.

'Fine,' Lux thought. 'I will let her cry for now. But, I will demand an explanation after she calms down.'

Several minutes passed before Aina's sobs started to die down. Even so, she still buried her head on Lux's chest, as if she was afraid to show him the expression she had at the moment.

The Half-Elf wasn't in a hurry either, so he simply continued to pat her head and rub her back.

For him, Aina was a symbol of strength, and seeing her so defenseless like this made his heart ache a bit.

Finally, after nearly an hour, the young lady raised her head to look at Lux.

Her eyes were still a bit red, and there were still tear stains on her face. Even so, her expression had softened a bit, making her look more lovely, compared to her usual stoic doll-like beauty that hid her true self.

"MoonKnight69, I thought that I would never see you again," Aina said softly. "To think that you will be reincarnated in this world, I wished that I had recovered my memory sooner."

"Okay, let's calm down for a bit," Lux said as he lightly rubbed Aina's back. "This time, you will answer my questions, okay?"

Aina nodded. "Okay."

"Then, my first question," Lux said. "Are you also from Earth?"

"Yes," Aina answered.

"Then, my second question. Who are you? What was your name back on Earth?"

"My name was also Aina when I was still on Earth. My full name is Aina Williams."

Lux frowned. He didn't know anyone named Aina back on Earth, but the surname Williams was familiar to him.

This was the surname of Luna's real name.

Shania Williams.

That was Luna's real name back on Earth, and only he and the core members of her fan club knew about this name.

Still, since Aina's surname was Williams, it only means that she shared the surname of his idol and had some kind of relationship with her.

"I'm sure that you don't know my real name, but I'm confident that you are familiar with my username," Aina said softly. "My username is..."

"Little_Falling_Star."

Lux gasped in shock because this revelation hit him like a truck.

Indeed, he had no idea who Aina Williams was, but it was impossible for him to not know who Little_Falling_Star was.

If he was Luna's number one fan, Little_Falling_Star was Luna's staunchest supporter. In fact, she had clashed with Lux in the past for the position of Luna's number one fan.

However, the Half-Elf was firm and didn't budge. Because of this, she had no choice but to settle as Luna's Number Two Fan.

The two of them had fought side by side in countless forums and lambasted anyone who dared to talk sh*t about their idol.

In short, both of them were Keyboard Warriors, and the number of online weeps that they had defeated was countless.

"Little Falling Star, is it really you?" Lux asked as he raised his hand to cup the side of Aina's face. "The last time we talked, you said that you are going to study abroad. But two years passed and I still hadn't heard anything from you..."

Lux's words trailed off as a sudden reality hit him.

There was only one explanation for why Luna's staunchest supporter, who had the same fervor as him in protecting their idol, vanished without a trace.

"I see..." Lux's lips trembled. "You died."

Aina was older than him by two years.

When Little Falling Star disappeared, he hadn't seen her for two years before he died. Now that he was looking at her face to face, he felt as if he had found his long lost lover, whom he hadn't seen for many years.

As Luna's number one and number two fans, they shared a lot of time with each other. The members of the fan club even referred to them as the Moon-Star crossed lovers.

Although Lux was a little embarrassed to admit it, he and Little Falling Star did have an online relationship. However, neither of them had shown their face to the other and only talked using voice chat.

"Can you tell me more about you?" Lux asked. "Tell me why you disappeared for two years."

Aina reluctantly nodded before resting her head on Lux's chest. She then began her tale and told him about her real identity and her relationship with Luna.

She also told him why she said that she would be traveling abroad and would be inactive for the time being.

When she finished, Lux was unable to stop himself from hugging her tightly.

He didn't expect that his online girlfriend had such a tragic backstory.

A story that nearly broke his heart.

Chapter 963.2: Little Falling Star [Part 2]

Little_Falling_Star.

That was the username that I used when I was still living back on Earth as Aina Williams.

My parents were involved in a car accident, so my twin sister and I were raised by our grandparents after they passed away.

Although my grandparents weren't rich, we grew up with love and care and lived somewhat peaceful lives.

Unfortunately, just as we were about to enter high school, I started to suffer from severe headaches that progressively became worse over time.

Later on, I would sometimes lose feelings in my arms and legs. Having experienced it multiple times, I felt that something was terribly wrong with me.

Thinking that I was just tired and stressed from school, I ignored these symptoms and just settled for pain relievers.

But, one day, on my way to school, I collapsed and was sent to the hospital.

On that day, I found out that there was a tumor growing in my brain, and the only way to get rid of it was surgery.

The news descended upon me with the weight of a mountain.

Even my twin sister and my grandparents didn't expect that I'd be suffering such a serious illness. Unfortunately, we didn't have the money for the surgery, which made my grandparents feel depressed.

However, my twin sister, Shania, took it upon herself to find a way.

And thus, Luna the Idol was born.

Both of us had been scouted many times by companies to become idols due to our good looks. Back then, we didn't think much of it since we were still young, and we believed that education was much more important than entering the entertainment industry.

But, due to the circumstances that befell me, my sister set aside our belief and took the burden upon herself to enter that dazzling world with gritted teeth.

Every time I saw her come back home looking so exhausted that she couldn't even bother to take off her clothes before sleeping on her bed made my heart ache.

The only thing I could do was support her in any way that I could and ensure that she would at least be healthy enough to continue her line of work.

When she made her debut as an idol, she wasn't really popular back then. However, she did gain some fans, and one of them was called MoonKnight69.

My sister's stage name was Luna, and this name meant Moon.

The person who had the username MoonKnight69 was always there to support her, and he never hesitated to fight against the trolls who dared to throw mud at my twin sister.

He was her Knight.

Her Moon Knight.

I was a very timid person, but seeing other people say hurtful words to my sister made me feel hurt as well. Because of this, I decided to join my sister's "Number One Fan" and hid behind the username, Little_Falling_Star.

Although I couldn't be the moon, I could be a little star that would support and protect my sister with everything I had.

At first, I was overwhelmed by fear when the haters, and trolls, ganged up on me. However, MoonKnight69 would always be there to bring them down a peg and became the pillar and shining beacon among my sister's supporters.

In time, this group of fans grew and grew until it became an online organization that had the power to socially destroy a person the moment they attacked her twin sister.

After spending a few years with him, I realized that I had become dependent on him.

Whenever he was offline, I would miss him and think of him all the time.

I would wonder what he was doing and why he wasn't there.

This feeling only became stronger, and with the help of my sisters in the fan club, I finally took that step to send him a private message.

That was how it started, and we would talk about many things.

Although we didn't see each other's faces, we had heard each other's voices.

He was several years older than me, but that didn't matter to me.

His age didn't matter to me, and the only thing that mattered was him.

His voice.

His laughter.

His anger.

His everything.

That was the only thing that mattered to me back then.

After my sister became popular, she had me confined in a top hospital under the care of professional doctors who would conduct the surgery.

My first surgery was deemed successful, so I focused on my recovery. However, as if mocking me, the tumor returned a year later.

My health hadn't always been the best, and after my surgery, it didn't become any better. Because of this, the doctors advised that I spend some time recovering. Only when my body was strong enough to undertake another surgery would they operate on me again.

During this time, my sister's popularity had finally reached a threshold where she appeared in commercials, variety shows, dramas, and movies.

It was as if all my suffering had been converted to her success.

I didn't feel jealous or envious of her. In fact, I was very happy about her success and wished for the best.

But as the seasons changed, my health kept on deteriorating to the point that my doctors finally decided to take a gamble.

I didn't say anything, but I felt that my end was near.

I believed that the moment I fell asleep in the operating room, I would never wake up again.

Because of this, I made my final preparations.

I said goodbye to my friends and acquaintances.

I spent some time with my grandparents.

I spent some time with my sister whenever she wasn't busy with work, and I would always tell her how much I loved her.

I also thanked her for everything she did for me and wished for her happiness in life.

Finally, I bid my farewell to the guiding light who had been by my side for the past few years.

I told him that I would just be studying abroad and would focus on my studies. Because of this, I would be unable to be as active as I was in the past.

MoonKnight69 was worried about me and insisted that I keep in touch with him even when I was studying abroad.

Back then, my tears fell on the screen of my phone as we talked all night.

I typed the words "hahaha!" to make him feel that everything was fine, despite the fact that my heart was breaking because I would no longer be able to talk to him.

Even as the doctors were about to administer anesthesia so that I would fall asleep during the operation, my heart was calling out to him.

That time, I promised myself that if I survived the operation, I would no longer hesitate and meet him in real life.

I wanted to be more than just his online girlfriend.

I wanted to be his girlfriend in real life, and for that to happen, I needed to get through with my second surgery.

Unfortunately, it wasn't meant to be.

We weren't meant to be together in that lifetime.

Aina Williams was unable to see the next sunrise.

However, somewhere far away, Aina Goldenslayer was born not long after.

I have lived a life that has been filled with hardships, but I don't feel bad about it.

I have an adorable little sister, whose name is Colette.

I have a dependable older brother whose name is Tristan.

My father, Victor, is a bit strict, but he loves us just as much.

As for my mother, Felicia, she is the true leader of our household, and even my father has to listen to her, or he ends up finding himself sleeping on the floor.

I had no recollection of my past life until I started my Ranker Trial.

When I lost control of myself, I recalled the memories of my past, allowing me to overcome the hidden heart demon that had followed me into my reincarnation.

For some reason, I felt attracted to Lux.

But this attraction had nothing to do with his impressive physical appearance.

It was an attraction between souls.

That was why when Lux healed the scars on my body, I repaid him with a kiss.

Ever since then, I would think about the Half-Elf from time to time and would wonder why I felt attracted to him.

However, after finding out his true identity, I finally realized why I felt so attracted to the handsome teenager.

I felt as if my wishes had been granted by some kind of God, allowing me to have a second chance to grab hold of the love that didn't take place back on Earth.

"MoonKnight," Aina said as she looked at the person whom she loved aside from her sister Shania. "I missed you."

"I missed you too, Little Falling Star," Lux said as he cupped her face, fighting the tears that were threatening to fall if he lost control of himself.

This time, I will not hesitate.

Back then, I was sickly and weak.

But now, I am healthy and strong.

Now that the Gods have given me this second chance at life.

Nothing will stop me from taking hold of the happiness that I rightfully deserve.

Looking at Lux's face, Aina could feel her heart beating wildly inside her chest.

Her feelings were overflowing and tears started to well up in her eyes once again.

"I love you," she said as she lowered her head.

"And I love you more than you'll ever know," Lux replied.

Before her tears could fall a second time, she pressed her lips against Lux's and subconsciously closed her eyes, enjoying this happiness that she didn't think was possible.

Two fiances? She didn't care.

Even if he had three or four of them, her feelings wouldn't change.

She'd met him before they did.

She had loved him before they did.

This was why she would not hold back from claiming what was hers.

Although my father will disagree, I will let my mother do the talking.

Even if the sky were to fall over my head right at this moment...

I will strive to share eternity with the person who holds the other piece of my heart.

Chapter 964: Star Crossed Lovers

[Disclaimer: Sweet and intimate scenes ahead.]

The two kissed passionately, the intensity of their intimacy increasing every passing second.

The floodgates had been completely forced open, and the raging torrent of emotions that both of them were feeling for each other rampaged like a Beast Tide that numbered in the millions.

It was impossible to know which of the two wanted the other more.

Aina, whose switch had been flipped on, didn't hesitate to use her hands to remove Lux's upper clothes.

Her intentions were clear, and no one would be able to stop the feelings that she had held back for a very long time.

Lux felt the same, but when Aina stopped kissing him, moving downward to nibble his neck, he regained a bit of his sanity.

Knowing that the beautiful Dwarf wouldn't stop even if he told her to, the Half-Elf wrapped his arms around her body before levitating off the ground.

He then summoned his Soul Book and opened its map feature as Aina struggled in his embrace.

"Be good for a while," Lux said before kissing her forehead. "This will only take a minute."

Aina paused for a bit and held onto Lux, breathing in his scent and hugging him tightly.

She was stronger than him in her Angel of Vengeance form. If she were to really struggle, she could easily break free from his embrace. Even so, knowing that it might injure the person she loved, she wouldn't do it.

After finding what he was looking for, Lux flew to the location as fast as he could.

He was certain that if he didn't stop Aina, she would have made love to him then and there, but how could he possibly let that happen?

What if someone happened to stumble upon them while the two of them were in the middle of doing the deed?

Wouldn't that put a pause on their lovemaking?

If Aina didn't kill that person, Lux definitely would.

In order to not create unnecessary accidents, he decided to look for a place where the two of them wouldn't be bothered by anyone.

The Half-Elf flew inside a cave that led deep underground, his arms still wrapped around the beautiful Dwarf's waists.

They went deeper and deeper into the cave until they arrived at a cavern. There was a small river, illuminated by glowing crystals.

The moment Lux landed, he summoned a bed from his storage ring. However, before he could even do anything, the beauty in his arms had finally reached her limit.

Aina's hands grabbed hold of Lux's pants and ripped them apart. She didn't even bother to undress him properly this time and simply used the fastest method that she could think of.

She then unsummoned her valkyrie armor, exposing her naked body to him.

Unfurling her wings, she pinned Lux on the bed and stared into his eyes, which looked back at her with love and affection.

"Beautiful," Lux said softly as he looked at Aina, whose tendril-like wings fluttered behind her back, further illuminating their dim surroundings.

He cupped her face and kissed her lips. After that, his hands moved to caress her back, sliding downwards and enjoying its smoothness.

His hands finally stopped, resting on her backside. He gave it a light squeeze, causing Aina's body to shudder.

The Half-Elf then moved in one quick motion, reversing their positions.

This time, he was the one on top, while the beautiful Dwarf, whose face was flushed and eyes in a daze, looked at him with yearning.

Lux's eyes were glued to her face for a few seconds and then swept over the rest of her body.

Her breasts were not that big, but they held a fatal attraction that made Lux's breath turn ragged.

He marveled at the outline of her abdomen, tracing it with his hand, igniting the flames of passion that were hiding inside her small frame.

He lightly poked her cute belly button before caressing the enticing curve of her waist.

His gaze moved downwards, looking at that place as he moved toward her slender legs, and finally her small feet, which he lifted toward his face.

With a gaze tinted with lust, he stared at her right in the eyes as he kissed the soles of her feet.

In her current form, her body naturally dispelled any impurities like dirt that clung to her body.

After that small gesture, the Half-Elf lowered her feet and moved to kiss her lips once again.

She was beautiful.

She was perfect.

And she belonged to him.

Aina didn't lose herself to Lux's kisses and once again took control, pinning the Half-Elf to the bed and looking down at him with a smile.

Clearly, she wanted to take the lead, but Lux wished for that as well.

Because of this, the two tumbled on the bed as they fought to dominate while having their way with each other's body.

It was a silly scene because both of them desired each other, and yet, neither of them wanted to back down.

In the end, the one who managed to come out on top was Lux.

For a short moment, Aina breathed raggedly and lay tense in his arms. When Lux was about to take her maidenhood, she didn't struggle and even wrapped her arms on his back, encouraging him to claim her as his woman and mark her as one of his own.

Inch by inch, she took him in.

Lux didn't know whether he should laugh or cry due to how sweet and intimate it felt to become one with her.

He felt as if both of them had been reincarnated for this very moment—holding each other, loving each other, and feeling each other's warmth.

The moment they became one. Aina felt as if all the sadness and suffering that she had experienced in her past life fell beneath her like broken fragments of a mirror.

She could feel Lux's weight upon her.

With every thrust, she could feel her body and heart opening to him, allowing her beloved to shape her in ways that she never thought possible.

She wasn't aware that the soft moans and whimpers escaping from her seductive lips strongly fanned the flames of lust and love that the Half-Elf felt for her, making his movements rougher and, in turn, her sensual cries louder.

As if knowing that the end was about to come, Aina's legs wrapped around Lux's waist, locking him in place while bracing herself for the inevitable.

Lux, who had no intention of pulling back, clung to her small frame and groaned, his seed spurting deep inside her.

As the two of them panted for breath, with their bodies still joined together, their hands moved and intertwined with each other.

Lux and Aina stared at each other for a few seconds before sharing another sweet and passionate kiss.

When they pulled back, the Half-Elf brushed away the tears that fell from Aina's eyes.

"I love you, Aina," Lux said softly before kissing her forehead.

"I love you too, Lux," Aina replied as she kissed his cheek.

Both of them knew with certainty that things would never be the same again between them.

But they were fine with that.

A few minutes later, Aina's soft sighs echoed inside the cavern as Lux made love to her a second time, filling her heart and womb with his love.

Chapter 965: I Loved Her Even Before She Was Born In This World

The sound of flowing water faintly echoed in the surroundings as Lux cleaned Aina's naked body in the underground river.

They had just finished making love for the third time, after which the Half-Elf decided to stop.

Aina had been a virgin before him, and he didn't want to push her body too much on her first time. He took it upon himself to pause their intimate bonding, allowing her body to recover.

After cleaning her every nook and cranny, the Half-Elf held her close to him, and the beautiful Dwarf snuggled into his chest.

The two didn't say anything to each other and simply enjoyed the afterglow of their lovemaking.

The beating of their hearts was calmer now, and the flames that had erupted after coming to know about each other's past lives had been doused by their passion and lust.

Several minutes later, Lux lifted Aina in a princess carry and walked toward the bed. He had already changed the bed sheets and replaced them with a clean one.

The droplets of water disappeared from their bodies after Lux used a spell to dry both of them completely.

Gently, he laid Aina down on the bed before laying beside her.

The young lady hugged Lux as if she was afraid that once she woke up, she would find out that everything that happened was just a dream.

"Don't worry," Lux whispered softly. "I won't go away. So rest for a while, okay? After that, I will have a talk with your family."

"...Un," Aina replied before closing her eyes.

Although she didn't show it, she was actually quite exhausted. The battle of the Beast Tide had just ended, and she had fought on the front lines until everything was over.

After that, she made love to Lux three times, which drained the last of her strength.

The Half-Elf looked at the beautiful Dwarf in his arms as she breathed softly.

The doll-like beauty, whom many had admired, was sleeping peacefully.

Her petite and sensual body clung to his skin, sending faint ripples of emotions in his heart. But Lux endured it and simply held the love of his past life in a firm embrace.

Lux loved Iris and Cai. This much was true.

Because of that, he also understood that the feelings of love he had for Aina were just as strong, if not a little bit stronger than his two fiances.

For him, love was love. It didn't matter who he loved most between his lovers. For him, all three of them held a special place in his heart.

Soothed by Aina's warmth and softness, Lux found himself falling asleep.

He didn't resist and allowed himself to fall into sleep's embrace, knowing that when he opened his eyes, Little Falling Star would still be in his arms.

A few hours later inside the Royal Palace of the Xeno Kingdom...

Due to Lux's and Aina's sudden disappearance, the King of the Xeno Kingdom, Victor, couldn't help but feel anxious.

Since it was his daughter who dragged Lux away, he couldn't call it kidnapping. In fact, if he insisted that it was a kidnapping, wouldn't that make his daughter a criminal?

Colette, who was always supportive of Lux and Aina, was also feeling anxious. That was the first time she had seen her sister suddenly have an outburst, and it took her completely by surprise.

Of course, she knew that her kind, gentle, and understanding sister wouldn't do anything to hurt her Big Brother.

However, she couldn't help but be worried that there might have been some kind of misunderstanding that might hinder her plan to make the two of them get married.

Queen Felicia was the only one who seemed to not be too worried about her daughter running away with the handsome Half-Elf.

She was the one who raised Aina and knew that her daughter had a good head on her shoulders. Surely, the latter wouldn't do anything that would harm their benefactor.

At the end of the day, without Lux's help, their chances of surviving the Beast Tide weren't that high.

Even if they survived, the casualties would have been too great, and their kingdom's army would have definitely been weakened.

This would've led to their neighbors taking this opportunity to conquer them and force them to become their vassals.

When they decided to migrate to Elysium and cut ties with the Dwarven Royal Family back in Solais, they knew that they were taking a big gamble.

Even so, the state of the Dwarven Kingdom in Solais didn't look optimistic.

The miasma was spreading past their borders, and they knew that in two to three years, the Royal Family would have no choice but to order its citizens to evacuate to Elysium.

Victor wouldn't have minded one bit if the people of the Dwarven Kingdom were to migrate to his kingdom.

However, the Royal Family and the other High-Ranking Nobles wished to suppress him and wrestle away the kingdom that he had built from scratch over the course of many years.

How could he possibly agree to such a thing?

This was why he moved before others could even touch his bottom line, cutting himself and his people off from the reach of the Dwarven Royal Family, who wished to take the kingdom he founded as their own.

Just as the sun was about to set on the horizon, they sensed two familiar presences headed in the direction of the Royal Palace.

When Victor saw Lux carrying his daughter in a princess carry, with the latter having her arms wrapped around his neck and her head resting on his chest, he felt as if he had lost something very dear to him.

Colette, who saw this scene, happily jumped in place and was even shouting, "Big Brother!", repeatedly.

Queen Felicia, who was looking at her daughter, narrowed her eyes. As a woman, she could tell that something was very different about her daughter.

Although her face was still as expressionless as ever, it had a softness to it as she looked at the man carrying her in his arms.

This expression was something that Aina had developed in her past life after she discovered that she had a tumor growing in her brain.

As the years passed, this expression had become her default expression, which she had somehow carried over to her next life.

Even though her face was like that, her eyes were a different matter.

They were filled with emotions, and one could see the love and affection in her gaze as she looked at the handsome Half-Elf, who had just landed on the balcony of their Royal Palace.

Lux helped Aina stand on her own before gazing at Victor with a smile on his face.

"Father..." Lux said. However, before he could finish whatever he was going to say next, Victor cut him off with a glare.

"Who are you calling Father, you bastard?" Victor shouted.

Although Lux was taller than him, he still looked down on him with a vengeance, hovering in the air as if to make his point known.

Lux, who could tell that Victor didn't want to talk to him, shifted his attention to Queen Felicia.

"Mother, I have come to ask for your daughter in marriage," Lux said with a smile. "Please give us your blessing."

Colette's eyes widened in shock after hearing Lux's words. A moment later, the adorable Dwarf jumped into the Half-Elf's arms in happiness.

"Finally! Big Brother is going to be part of our family!" Colette shouted with a big smile on her face. "I'm so happy right now!"

"He's not going to be part of our family," Victor growled, almost making Colette jump back in fright. "Over my dead body!"

At that exact moment, Blackfire appeared between Lux and Victor. A few seconds later, several rows of text appeared on the surface of the coffin.

< That can be arranged. >

< Do you have any preference as to how you would like to die? >

< Do you have any life insurance? If not, I am offering one plan as a limited time offer. I will even throw in a plaque for your tomb free of charge.>

The corner of Victor's lips twitched after reading the Black Coffin's reply. However, before he could smash the coffin to pieces, Felicia's words caught his attention.

"Stand down, Victor," Felicia ordered before shifting her attention to her daughter, Aina. "Aina, do you want to marry Lux?"

Aina nodded and answered without hesitation. "I do."

"Do you love him?"

"With all of my heart."

Felicia frowned before shifting her attention to the Half-Elf, who was holding her daughter's hand firmly.

"How about you, Lux?" Felicia asked. "Do you love my daughter?"

"I loved her even before she was born in this world," Lux replied in a heartbeat.

Colette's eyes opened wide as she looked at her Big Brother.

The corner of Victor's lips twitched repeatedly after hearing the Half-Elf's reply.

How could someone love a person before they were even born in this world? Did that even make sense?!

Queen Felicia also had the same thought, but a single glance toward the Half-Elf was enough to tell her that he was serious.

"Very well, our family will seriously consider this matter," Queen Felicia stated. "I hope that you can give us time to discuss this properly."

Lux nodded. However, before Victor could even say anything, Lux said something that made the Goldenlayer family look at him in disbelief.

"Aina and I have already made love to each other," Lux said without batting an eye. "Please add that to the list of things you'd take into consideration. Thank you."

Aina's father almost spat a mouthful of blood after hearing Lux's revelation.

Victor, Felicia, and Colette, all looked at the Aina at the same time, as if trying to confirm if what Lux said was true.

Although there was no change in her expression, a tinge of red was starting to spread from her neck, up to the tips of her ears.

This only confirmed the Half-Elf's statement, which made Victor almost wish that he could tear the Half-Elf apart, limb by limb.

They had raised Aina with great love and care.

None of them could've expected that the Half-Elf would eat her up just like that after the beautiful Dwarf had swept him off of his feet, right under their very nose.

Chapter 966: Fall In Love, All Over Again

Two hours after dinner, Victor and Felicia retired to their room in order to discuss something very important.

Naturally, this issue was in regard to what happened earlier in the day. Not long had passed, and the King of the Xeno Kingdom was still dissatisfied with Aina's choice.

"What do you think we should do, Felicia?" Victor asked as he sat on the couch with a frown. "Aina can be very stubborn. I'm sure that she will not be changing her mind anytime soon."

The King of the Xeno Kingdom looked at his wife, hoping that she could give him the answers he was looking for.

"There's nothing we can do but respect Aina's decision," Felicia replied. "That means that you should abandon your thoughts of letting her marry one of the Princes of our neighboring kingdoms. If you try pushing this idea of yours, it will only backfire on you, so I advise you to give it up."

"If only that Half-Elf hadn't tainted my daughter, then this whole thing could have been salvaged." Victor clicked his tongue in annoyance.

The daughters of the Royal Family had to remain chaste in order for them to be married off to members of another Royal Family.

If Victor really ignored Aina's wishes and sent her to marry someone else, not only would he face his daughter's anger, but he would also face the anger of Aina's royal husband, which could lead to a war in the worst-case scenario.

"Hah... this is a mess." Victor sighed. "I even sent Tristan to our neighbors in order to form good relationships with them. I even gave him the secret mission to look for eligible Princes that could qualify as Aina's fiancées as well."

"Well, although things didn't work out the way you planned it to be, I have a feeling that the current situation is infinitely better," Felicia stated. "Lux may not be a member of a Royal Family, but you have to admit that he has the ability to become an Overlord. If I were you, I would invest in this future son-in-law of ours."

Felicia smiled. Unlike her husband, she only wanted her two daughters' happiness. Since Aina already decided to become Lux's fiancée, she would give them their blessing.

Although Victor also felt that things were progressing too fast and was now outside of his control, he had to agree that the Half-Elf indeed had some ability.

Lux could have single-handedly defeated the Beast Tide even without the assistance of their army. This much, Victor had to acknowledge. However, he still couldn't believe that someone who had only been in Elysium for a few years had become such a powerhouse.

Colette had met him in Leaf Village, and Victor often heard his adorable daughter brag about his achievements. She would even talk to him about the Half-Elf in hope that he would be persuaded to agree to allow the red-headed teenager to marry her sister, Aina.

However, how could he possibly agree to such a thing?

He hadn't even met Lux since he first heard of him until today.

Even so, his first impression of the Half-Elf was not the person that Colette painted him to be.

He was not a young man who had just started coming to Elysium nearly two years ago.

He was a monster.

A bonafide monster that if left unchecked would grow to become a person who could move unhindered in Solais and Elysium.

His wife was right.

Although the situation was different from what he originally wanted, it didn't change the fact that Lux's potential was enormous.

However, he also understood that these individuals were like a double-edged sword. They might be capable of annihilating anyone who stood in their way, but they could also harm those who supported them from behind.

People hated those that were better than them. They felt jealous and envious of others' talents to the point that they wanted to eliminate them.

After all, a dead genius is no longer a genius.

Victor had no intention of fighting against Lux, but that didn't mean that others wouldn't do it.

Naturally, he was still not aware that the Half-Elf and the Divine Army of Light were at odds with each other. If he knew about this fact then he would definitely oppose Aina's decision, even if it meant that his daughter would hate him for life.

They had migrated from Solais to Elysium, and the Divine Army of Light was one of the biggest organizations in the land.

If they were to offend such a behemoth, wouldn't their newly minted kingdom be exterminated before they could even have time to grow?

Fortunately, he had no idea. Ignorance was bliss.

Victor sighed a second time before looking outside of the window. Right now, he had a very hard decision to make, and it would affect his Kingdom in more ways than one.

Inside Aina's bedroom...

"Aren't you worried?" Lux asked as he hugged the beautiful Dwarf from behind. "What would you do if they didn't agree to make you my fiancée?"

"I'm not worried," Aina replied as she looked at the moon outside of her window. "Although my father is very disappointed in me, my mother will definitely talk some sense into him. Also, my body is no longer pure. They will have no choice but to yield."

Lux's gaze softened as he lightly caressed Aina's lower abdomen. Indeed, he had already marked this place as his own, claiming her as his woman.

If not for the fact that Aina had just lost her chastity a few hours ago, and needed time to recover, he might have already made love to her again.

'I'm hopeless,' Lux thought. 'I'm so in love with her that it hurts.'

Aina, who seemed to have sensed Lux's thoughts, turned around to look up at him.

She then stood on tiptoe as she presented her lips to him, which the Half-Elf accepted gratefully.

The beautiful Dwarf was barely five feet tall, and yet, she possessed a strength that was several times stronger than Lux. Even so, in his eyes, she was just a delicate young lady, whom he needed to protect at all cost.

He wasn't even aware when she died back on Earth. It even made him depressed because no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't reach her.

Now that they had reunited, he felt that the heavens themselves had given them this opportunity to do what they weren't able to do back on Earth.

When the kiss ended, Aina wrapped her arms around Lux's body and rested her head on his chest.

"No matter what happens, the two of us will be together in this lifetime, right?" Aina asked softly.

"Yes," Lux replied. "Although we can't always be physically together, we will definitely spend our lives together. I promise."

Both understood that they had their duties to perform, and responsibilities to uphold.

Lux carried his lover to the bed and laid her down gently. He then laid beside her, but he didn't make a move to make love to her.

He only wrapped his arms around her and told her about the things that he needed to do.

The Half-Elf told Aina about his Master's current situation—how the latter had been captured by the Divine Army of Light, and their plan to execute him in less than a month's time.

When he shared his plan to save his Master, Aina's body shuddered and she gripped his clothes tightly.

"Lux, we have just reunited," Aina said. "I won't stop you from doing what you have planned to do, but promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Lux inquired.

"Don't die, or I will have no choice but to follow you."

"Don't worry, I have no intention of dying. I promise you this."

Aina wanted to tell Lux that she would help him in any way that she could, but she understood that he would not allow her to endanger herself.

Because of this, the only thing she could do was to believe in him and that he would return to her safely after rescuing his Master from one of the biggest organizations in Elysium.

As the hours passed, the two continued to talk.

They talked about their plans and goals in life, including the number of babies that Aina wanted to have, which made Lux chuckle.

Soon, the two of them fell asleep in each other's embrace.

Lux would be leaving in the morning in order to search for another Beast Tide or places that had numerous monsters that he could hunt.

Although it was quite regrettable that they couldn't spend more time with each other, they were still extremely happy to have the chance to fall in love, all over again.

Chapter 967: Simply Courting Death

The sound of screams and metal clashing against each other spread in the forest as a group of bandits attacked a merchant group.

The merchants and their escorts were completely outnumbered due to the number of bandits that had set an ambush for them.

However, just when the merchants had almost lost all hope, two baby slimes stumbled upon the scene.

"Trouble?" Eiko blinked as she looked at the battle that was happening in front of her.

"Wei~" Fei Fei nodded.

"Help them?"

"Wei~"

"Un!"

Eiko, who never shied away from battle, summoned her Terrorist Squad, as well as her Slime Brigade.

A moment later, loud explosions reverberated in the surroundings as the two Baby Slimes threw one Blast Bomb after another while riding on Eiko's subordinate, Bomber.

(A/N: Bomber is Eiko's floating Blast bomb.)

Immediately, the Bandits found themselves being pushed back and dying one by one. In the end, they decided to retreat but not without looking at the two Baby Slimes with bloodshot eyes.

Eiko and Fei Fei didn't remain at the scene of battle and didn't even bother to wait for the rewards that the Merchants might give them.

They helped the Merchants because they felt like it, so they didn't think that accepting any rewards was necessary.

The two rode on Bomber's head, which was hovering a few meters above the ground.

Although they seemed to be traveling randomly, this was actually not true. Eiko had a destination in mind, and it was the Port City of Watford, which was located in the Earldom of Draycott.

This was the same Port City where they had met Captain Jack Spawow back when they had hired him to help them rescue Princess Anastasia, who had been kidnapped by the Rankers of Twilight Rain.

Eiko was fond of traveling on the sea. She found the act to be liberating and enjoyable at the same time.

Of course, she hoped that when she got there, she would find Captain Jack Spawow and board his ship, and sail the Seven Seas with him for a period of time.

What the two Baby Slimes didn't know was that the Bandit Group was tracking them down.

Although it might seem like a petty move to get revenge on the two Slimes, they still felt like they needed to do it in order to recover their pride and dignity.

The Bandits had already called for reinforcements and even asked their leader to personally lead the operation.

The Leader of the Bandit Group was a Ranker. When he heard that the raid against the merchants was thwarted by two Baby Slimes, he felt as if his subordinates were playing a joke on him.

However, after asking a few more questions, he confirmed that this was indeed the case. He felt as if he was surrounded by incompetent people. How could two Baby Slimes possibly defeat them when nearly all of them were Initiates?

The weakest members of the Bandit Group were Grade-A Apostles, who should've been able to kill Slimes without too much effort.

But since he felt that his men wouldn't be able to live with the humiliation, he decided to take matters into his own hands and end the farce.

Taking all the Bandits, numbering nearly two hundred strong, who belonged to the Bandit Group known as the Black Wolves, they moved to intercept the two Baby Slimes, who were currently eating some cookies on top of Bomber.

When King Leoric sensed the Bandit Group heading towards Eiko and Fei Fei, the Wraith King simply shook his head.

Two hundred Bandits versus two Baby Slimes?

The Bandits were simply courting death.

Since that was the case, he decided to not do anything and watch as Eiko and Fei Fei handled everything. Since the two of them were traveling to gain some experience in the world, he would allow them to do as they pleased.

"Leader, that's them!" one of the Bandits pointed at the floating Blast Bomb in the distance that was carrying the two Baby Slimes, who were still eating cookies on top of it.

"Fine, let's get this over with." the Bandit Leader scoffed. "Charge!"

Immediately, the entire Bandit Group ran toward Eiko and Fei Fei with their weapons drawn.

"Bandits?" Eiko tilted her head as she looked at the Bandits that were rapidly closing the distance.

Fei Fei, who was about to bite a cookie, glared in the direction of the Bandits and opened her adorable mouth.

"F*ckers."

This was the first time that Fei Fei had said any other word aside from Wei~ since the start of their trip.

Clearly, she was very annoyed right now because some people were getting in the way of their lunch.

Eiko, who was also quite annoyed right now, decided to end the battle as fast as possible.

She summoned her five clones and gave an order.

"Rise!"

Immediately, six Argonaut-Ranked Lightning Slime World Bosses appeared in front of the Bandits.

The Lightning Slimes didn't waste any time and immediately unleashed countless lightning bolts that turned any Bandit they hit into charcoal.

The Leader of the Bandits screamed in fright before trying to flee. However, before he could even run away, Eiko's Skeleton Monk, Bam, appeared behind him and gave the Bandit Leader an explosive punch that sent him flying.

The battle lasted only two minutes, but the entirety of the Black Wolf Bandit Group was already eliminated.

King Leoric, who was high in the sky and currently invisible, only sighed.

'Anyone who judges Eiko by her appearance will definitely be in a world of pain,' King Leoric thought. 'I just hope she doesn't start a genocide after leaving Lux's side.'

The Wraith King knew that Eiko was a battle maniac. Despite her cuteness, the Baby Slime was more ruthless than Lux when it came to killing people, especially bad people like the Bandits.

A day later, when the sun was just about to set on the horizon, Eiko and Fei Fei finally arrived at their destination.

The two were currently perched on a robed man's shoulders as he walked towards the Port City of Watford.

This robed person was none other than the Skeleton Monk, Bam.

Eiko knew that this would allow them to enter the city without too much fuss, and it worked like a charm.

When they arrived at the port, they saw the familiar ship floating on the water.

It was none other than the Black Pearl, and Eiko's eyes sparkled with delight as she, and Fei Fei, climbed aboard the ship, which would take them to the Pirate King's Island.

Chapter 968: You Will Not Be Able To Stop The Inevitable

After having breakfast with the Goldenslayer family, Lux, Cethus, Gerhart, and Keane left the Xeno Kingdom in order to improve their strength as fast as possible.

Simultaneously, Gaap, who had been captured by the Divine Army of Light, sat in a dark cell with his body wrapped up in chains.

He was being detained in the most secure Underground Prison in the Divine Army of Light's territory. It prevented him from using any abilities, including summoning the Golem of Destruction, Antero.

The High Council of the Order wanted his execution to be a grand event in order to show the different powers of Elysium what would happen if they dared to cross them.

Of course, they were also hoping that Lux, as well as the members of Memento Mori, would come to save the Halfling. That way, they would be able to deal with them as well.

Currently, all of the powerful Saints in the continent were staying inside the Divine Empire and constantly monitored Gaap's prison.

Since the execution was still a few weeks away, they had no intention of lowering their guard, just in case someone tried to break inside the prison and save Gaap before the date of the execution.

If that were to really happen, wouldn't they become the laughingstock of the world?

They wanted to show their might, not their incompetence to all the powerful factions of the land. With such a high stake on the line, even the Oracle of Light continuously used her Divination to ensure that not even a rat could sneak past their defenses.

The High King of Lunaria sat on a chair in front of Gaap's prison cell with his arms crossed over his chest.

He should've been the happiest person after capturing Herewith's Disciple, but he couldn't even bring himself to smile.

Gaap had erased his entire Kingdom from the face of the world, even killing his entire bloodline.

If not for the fact that there were other Saints present when they ambushed Gaap, the High King would have killed the Halfling in order to avenge his kingdom and his family.

"What are you looking at, you pathetic worm?" Gaap asked in a teasing tone. "Want to kill me? Go ahead."

The Halfling's disheveled appearance was truly pitiful, and yet, the sneer on his face was firm as he looked at one of the people who was responsible for his Master's death.

The High King of Lunaria didn't reply. However, his hands were trembling. He was truly tempted to strangle the annoying bastard, but even he couldn't break past the barrier that surrounded the Halfling's cell that prevented anyone from going in and coming out of it.

Gaap chuckled after seeing how much the High King was doing his best to hold himself back from killing him. The frustration and helplessness in the man's eyes made him feel extremely good, despite his current situation.

"I've always referred to you as High-King because I always seem to forget your name," Gaap stated. "Humor me. Was it Mongrel?"

"Bastard, it's Mondo Vi Lunaria!" Mondo growled. "Who are you calling Mongrel?!"

Gaap smirked. "Close enough. Still, Mondo is too good for you. I'll just stick to calling you Mongrel. So, Mongrel, when do you guys plan to kill me?"

"Soon," Mondo replied. "And I will be the one to personally slice off your head."

"Ah that reminds me, your sons begged me to spare their lives when I cut off their heads," Gaap commented. "Their heads should be inside the Bounty Ring that was confiscated from me when I was captured. Did you get them back?"

The sound of gnashing teeth echoed inside the prison as the High King of Lunaria remembered the heads of his sons that had been returned to him several days ago.

Despite the great sadness and pain he felt at that time, he had done his best to give them a proper burial.

As for his wives and daughters, they were nowhere to be found. Mondo had interrogated Gaap about what he did to his wife and daughters, but the Halfling just laughed and told him that it was a surprise.

No matter what the other Saints did, they also failed to pry answers from their prisoner. Even the Oracle of the Divine Army couldn't get any leads as to what happened to Mondo's wives and daughters.

"What's wrong?" Gaap inquired. "Aren't you going to say anything? Are you content just sitting there and wishing that you could strangle me with both of your hands? Ah, let me tell you something funny. Your Third Wife was dissatisfied with you, so she had an affair with the Captain of your Royal Guards.

"She even insisted that he made her feel better than you ever did in the time you spent together. You should consider removing that crown off your head and replacing it with a green hat."

The Halfling then laughed out loud, which grated Mondo's ears. The chair he was sitting on exploded as the anger that he had been holding back gushed out of his body in full force.

At that exact moment, Five Saints materialized between the High King and the Halfling, whose laughter had still not ended.

"Mondo, stand back," the Oracle of the Divine Army commanded. "He is angering you on purpose so that you will break the enchantment of his prison. If you can't control yourself, I will have to ask you to leave."

The Saintess' voice was firm and held no room for discussion or rebuttal. The four Saints by her side eyed the High King of Lunaria with solemn expressions on their faces.

If Mondo didn't stand down, they would be forced to apprehend him and throw him into a cell, until he cooled his head.

The High King's chest heaved up and down as he tried to reign in his anger. He knew that if he really ignored the Oracle's warning, he would definitely be punished and might even be locked up until the day of the execution.

He had already begged their Sovereign to make him Gaap's executioner so that he'd be the one to deal the killing blow to the Halfling. If he made a scene today, he could kiss his only chance of revenge goodbye.

"I'm sorry," Mondo stated after he regained a bit of his calm. "You're right. I lost my cool and allowed this bastard to almost goad me into letting him escape. It will not happen again."

The Oracle narrowed her gaze. "It better be. But just to be safe, you are no longer allowed to enter the prison until the day of the execution arrives. We don't want another emotional outburst to occur, do we?"

Mondo eyed the Oracle before shifting his gaze to the Halfling, whose entire body was bound by magical chains.

Gaap sneered at the High King of Lunaria, making the latter clench his fist.

Even so, with Five Saints blocking his path, he couldn't really do anything to the Halfling, so he decided to stand down.

"Very well, I will cool off for now," Mondo replied before walking away. "But, remember this. The one who will kill that Halfling is me. If his Disciple is captured, his head is also mine."

The High King of Lunaria snorted after saying those words. He wouldn't be content with just ending Gaap's life. He wanted to personally kill Lux as well.

Only then would his anger subside.

The Oracle of the Divine Army frowned, but she didn't say anything else.

The High King was one of their staunchest warriors and supporters. Allowing him to do these two things was a small price to pay for retaining his loyalty to their cause.

"You sure know how to raise a ruckus, don't you?" the Oracle said as he glanced at the Halfling.

"Bitch, how about you untie me, so I can show you something else that I can raise?" Gaap smirked. "Although I don't have any Doomknight Gangbangers in my army, I still have plenty of ways to screw you three times over."

The Oracle merely scoffed at their prisoner's taunts.

"I'd like to see how you will react when we capture your Disciple and kill him in front of you." the Oracle sneered. "Maybe then, you will understand how foolish the two of you are for going against our Divine Army."

Gaap laughed after hearing the Oracle's words. His Disciple was indeed weaker than them and their organization, but Lux had the means to make the Divine Army's life miserable.

"Good luck with that," Gaap replied. "It will take more than trying to kill my Disciple to kill him. Don't worry, once he is done with all of you, you will regret your choice of antagonizing him."

"Words of an incompetent Master." the Oracle scoffed. "You will not be able to stop the inevitable."

The Oracle and the Saints all disappeared from the prison and returned to their stations.

She had wasted enough time talking to Gaap, and she no longer wanted to talk to him.

The Halfling, who had been left alone, chuckled as the chains that bound his body started to make subtle clinking noises.

"Indeed," Gaap said as a tinge of resolution appeared within the depths of his eyes. "None of you will be able to stop the inevitable."

The Halfling closed his eyes and preserved his strength.

The Divine Army of Light wasn't the only one that was looking forward to the day of his execution.

Even Gaap was secretly looking forward to that day, for reasons that only he was aware of.

Chapter 969.1: The Lost Ark [Part 1]

Three days after Lux's group left the Xeno Kingdom, he and his friends finally arrived in one of the most dangerous lands in Elysium.

This place was called the Lost Ark.

It was a valley that spanned for miles, with a giant, black wooden ship that was split in half sitting in the middle of it.

No one knew where the Black Ship came from, or how it ended up in that valley.

Many Historians believed that this area might have been part of an ocean in the past, which explained why such a giant ship was there.

However, the reason why this place was considered as one of the most dangerous places in Elysium was because of the fact that this whole area was inhabited by countless numbers of beasts, most of which were of the Deimos-Rank and above.

Truth be told, Lux was feeling a little anxious about this place because his Elysium Compendium had detected a giant, golden, blinking dot on the map, which was located where the Black Ship was.

This wasn't the first time he had seen something like this on the map of his compendium. He had noticed a similar phenomenon while he was still in the Abyss, and it only meant one thing.

'There is a Demigod inside that Black Ship,' Lux thought.

The territory of the Lost Ark was huge. He believed that as long as he didn't get too close to the center of the Domain, he wouldn't have to worry about the Demigod.

However, all of this was just part of his speculation.

Nothing was preventing the Demigod from emerging from the Black Ship, and it was also possible that it would attack them once it sensed a commotion in its territory.

If Lux decided to leave this place, it would take him several days to look for another place to farm Beast Cores, which would be a waste of time.

After weighing the pros and cons, the Half-Elf glanced at his comrades with a solemn expression on his face.

"There is a Demigod inside that Black Ship," Lux stated as he pointed at the ship in the distance. "There's no guarantee that it will not attack us if we fight monsters inside its Domain. It is very dangerous, so I won't force you guys to come with me. In the worst-case scenario, I can just teleport away in order to save my life."

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus glanced at each other before shifting their gaze to the Half-Elf.

"I'll take a chance," Keane stated. "At the first sign of trouble, I will not hesitate to return to our Guild Headquarters."

"That is also my answer," Gerhart replied.

"My Grandmothers always say that in the middle of every difficulty, lies opportunity," Cethus commented. "I'm also coming."

Lux nodded after hearing their answers.

"Very well, but remember this," Lux stated. "The moment the Demigod appears, escape as fast as you can. Do I make myself clear?"

Keane, Gerhart, and Cethus nodded at the same time.

Lux smiled before jumping off the cliff to enter the Domain of the Lost Ark. His comrades did the same.

However, the moment their feet landed on the ground, they felt a sudden change.

"I feel heavier," Lux said as he tried to lift his foot, as well as raise his arm. "It's harder to move."

Hearing that, Keane and Gerhart also tried to move their bodies in an attempt to adapt to the sudden change that happened out of the blue.

Cethus frowned as he, too, did a few experiments. A minute later the Dragon Born made a comment that made his companions look at him with serious expressions on their faces.

"It's not our bodies becoming heavy and harder to move," Cethus commented. "It is because the gravity in this place has doubled."

The eyes of the Dragon Born glowed faintly as his vision zoomed toward the giant Black Ship in the distance.

"All of you be extremely careful," Cethus stated. "Every two miles from this point onwards, the Gravity will increase. The closer you get to the Lost Ark, the greater the gravity will be."

"I assume that if you actually managed to get that far, you will be experiencing ten times the gravity of this world. I doubt that any of you can handle that"

much. At most, your limit will probably be at a five times increase in gravity before your bones break from the pressure.

"If you don't want to die a pitiful death, don't go past the sixth mile. I believe that monsters beyond that point have a way to mitigate this kind of pressure. It is very possible that they also possess gravity-related abilities."

Lux nodded in understanding. "I guess this is for the best. This will prevent us from getting too near the Black Ark, which is a good thing."

The Half-Elf then eyed the blinking red dots on the outskirts of the Domain, which were his targets.

"Let's go," Lux said before summoning his Thunder Warg King, Jed. "We will head West. There are a lot of monsters in that direction."

As the four of them headed to the location of the Monsters, their arrival didn't go unnoticed.

Dozens of Deimos-Ranked monsters that reminded Lux of Velociraptors, a kind of Dinosaur on Earth, charged in their direction.

There were six monsters that stood out from the Monster group, and they were the five Raptors that had red skin. Based on the Life Readings that were appearing in his Elysium Compendium, these five beasts were actually Alpha-Ranked Dreadnaught Monsters.

However, the information of the one leading them, a Raptor that was twice the size of the others, made Lux frown.

It was a Peak Emphyrean-Ranked World Boss.

This kind of monster wasn't something that he couldn't fight.

However, what made the Half-Elf frown was actually a skill that belonged to this monster, which was none other than Cethus' ultimate skill, Gravity Domain.

If it weren't for the fact that his Compendium had also ranked up after he became a Ranker, he might not have been able to see this skill in time.

"Cethus, that monster also has the skill, Gravity Domain!" Lux shouted as he and his mount, Jed, charged forward. "Activate your skill and concentrate it

towards that guy. If he uses his skill, do your best to cancel it! Leave the rest to us!"

Cethus nodded as he took out his spear. He then pointed it towards the Giant Dinosaur and shouted.

"Gravity Domain!"

Perhaps it was only a coincidence or perhaps the World Boss had also detected Cethus' ability, but it also activated its skill at the same time as the Dragon Born.

A moment later, two black domes clashed against each other, trying to overpower their opponent.

Cethus roared as he flew towards the sky, concentrating his attention on the World Boss, while Lux and his comrades dealt with the rest.

He knew that the moment he lost this battle between Domains, all of them would find themselves in great trouble, which would force them to teleport away from the territory of the Lost Ark.

Cethus was quite proud of his ability. Even Lux, whom he recognized as someone very strong, would not be able to beat him so easily under the effects of his Gravity Domain.

Because of this, he thought that he was special.

However, seeing that another Monster was able to use his Trump Card and even seemed to be more proficient in it, the fighting spirit in his heart blazed like a raging inferno.

Cethus could admit losing to Lux, but he would never allow himself to lose to a Monster, even if that monster was a Peak, Emyrean-Ranked World Boss.

For him, as long as his opponent wasn't a Calamity-Ranked Monster or a Demigod, he would fight until the bitter end and show everyone the superiority of the Dragon Race, which he was a proud member of.

Chapter 970.2: The Lost Ark [Part 2]

The two Gravity Domains repeatedly clashed, nullifying each other's effect.

In a fit of anger, the Giant Raptor unleashed a breath attack toward the annoying Dragon Born who was in the sky, forcing Cethus to take evasive actions.

"You're just an overgrown lizard." Cethus sneered. "Aren't you sad that you can't grow wings and catch up to me?"

However, the sneer on his face faded the moment the Giant Raptor jumped toward him, jaw wide open in an attempt to bite him in the air.

Of course, the attack missed, but something unexpected happened which made the Dragon Born curse internally.

The Giant Raptor manipulated the gravity in his body, and used it to fly in the sky!

"F*ck!" Cethus cursed. "Why don't you fight me fair and square?! You're not allowed to fly!"

This time, it was the Giant Raptor's turn to sneer. Clearly, the Dragon Born had truly offended it, and now, it wanted nothing more than to shred the arrogant bastard with its razor-sharp teeth.

But, just as World Boss was about to catch up to his target, a Dragon's Breath shot up from the ground, hitting the Monster's body, making it cry out in pain.

It was at that moment that an arrogant voice, which sounded like it looked down upon everyone in the world, reached Cethus' ears.

"Fight someone your own size, Punk!" Avernus roared before soaring towards the sky.

The Dragon Born's fear and anxiety disappeared the moment he saw his backup arrive.

"Uncle Avernus!" Cethus shouted when he saw the Dracolich engage the Giant Raptor in close combat.

The two were both Peak, Emyrean-Ranked World Bosses, but Avernus had a slight advantage over his opponent due to his race.

Although the Giant Raptor had a dragon-like appearance, it still wasn't a true dragon, so the Dracolich was able to push it back.

But this advantage disappeared the moment the Giant Raptor roared and activated its Gravity Domain, almost making Avernus fall from the sky.

Fortunately, Cethus was there to cancel it just in time, allowing the Dracolich to grab hold of the Giant Raptor's body, and slam it toward the ground.

While this was happening, Lux, Keane, and Gerhart busily dealt with the small fries on the ground.

Lux wanted to finish the battle early, but he was hesitant to use the skill, Deus-Gigantia. He was afraid that if he really summoned the Giant Skeleton King, it would alert the Demigod that was located inside the Black Ship.

He also didn't ask Blackfire to summon the Saints to help him in battle.

Only Leonidas, the Gladiators, and the Bounty Hunters assisted Lux in his fight against the Dinosaur-like Creatures.

Because of this, he ordered his Undead Army to focus on the five, Alpha-Ranked Dreadnaught Monsters, while he, Keane, and Gerhart deal with the Deimos-Ranked Raptors.

The battle ended half an hour later with Lux's victory.

After collecting the Beast Cores, he didn't hesitate to absorb the Giant Raptor's Beast Core first.

He was very curious to know what kind of skill he would learn from such a powerful Monster.

But, to his dismay, the only skill he learned was a passive one, and it only worked on a situational basis.

The skill he gained was none other than.

< Gravity Resistance [SSR] >

However, after evolving once, it became, < Gravity Resistance [Epic] >.

< Gravity Resistance [Epic] >

— This skill will allow you to ignore any changes in the gravity in your surroundings.

— You will also gain immunity to any Gravity Offensive Skills below the [Divine Rank].

— This skill covers a two-hundred-meter radius, allowing your allies to benefit from its effect.

Although the skill didn't look that powerful, it was a perfect skill to have in the Lost Ark, where the gravity greatly affected their performance in battle.

Lux glanced at the dead bodies of the Raptors and ordered his subordinates to dig out the Beast Cores in their bodies.

When this was done, he stored the Raptors inside his Bounty Rings because he planned to use them later.

He glanced in the direction of the Black Ship in the distance and then at his Elysium Compendium. Seeing that nothing changed, the Half-Elf decided to continue hunting the Monsters that resided on the outskirts of the Domain.

As long as the Demigod didn't make any move to stop them, he would continue to farm Beast Cores, which was the fastest way to increase his rank.

While Lux and his friends were busy getting stronger, the Divine Army of Light had finished sending their invitations to all the powerful factions in Elysium.

Their branches that were scattered throughout the major cities of different Kingdoms extended invitations to the smaller Kingdoms who were not part of their organization.

A week later, one of their missionaries arrived at the Xeno Kingdom and presented the invitation to Victor.

After seeing the contents of the letter, Victor agreed to participate in the Founding Anniversary of the Divine Army of Light.

He felt that this was the perfect opportunity to get to know the powerful factions in the continent and form connections with them.

This was exactly the opportunity that he was hoping to get, so he didn't hesitate to accept the missionary's invitation.

If he was lucky, he might even be able to join the Divine Army's War Council, which would raise the prestige of his Kingdom.

His son, Tristan, had just returned from his diplomatic mission with their neighbors.

But, when he heard about the contents of the letter, he decided to accompany his Father on his visit to the Divine Empire to see for himself just what kind of organization it was.

Victor agreed to his proposal. After that, the King told him everything that had happened in their kingdom since his departure, including Aina's decision to have a fiancé.

When the oldest son of the Goldenslayer family learned that Aina now had a fiancé, he immediately demanded to see Lux.

However, Aina had no idea where Lux was currently, so her older brother had no choice but to wait until he visited their kingdom again.

"Father, what is Aina's fiancé like?" Tristan asked. "For her to take the initiative to make him her fiancé, it means that she really likes him, right?"

Victor sighed after hearing his son's words.

"Liking is an understatement," Victor replied. "That bastard took her chastity right after the threat of the Beast Tide was gone."

"What?!" Tristan couldn't help but look at his father in disbelief. He knew how overprotective his father was, so he found it hard to believe that his father allowed the situation to progress that far.

"Let it be." Victor waved his hand in order to dismiss Tristan's attempt to pry more information from him. "If you want to know more, ask your mother. Just thinking about that Half-Elf infuriates me."

Tristan nodded. "Fine. I'll ask Mother later. Let's talk about our trip to the Divine Empire. We need to make a good impression. What kind of gifts should we bring?"

"About that, I was thinking about giving them one of our prized treasures," Victor replied.

"I think that's fine." Tristan agreed. "So, it will only be the two of us going?"

"Yes. So get ready to leave in a week's time."

"Understood."

The two then busied themselves on their journey to the Divine Empire.

They were not aware that by going to that event, they would not only see the most influential people in Elysium, but they would also find themselves seated in the front row of a grand event, which would make them realize that the identity of Aina's fiance as not as simple as they originally thought it was.

Chapter 971: The VIP's Of Elysium

Time passed swiftly, and before everyone knew it, the Grand Event of the Divine Empire would commence in three days.

The security within the Capital City of the Divine Empire, Xavier City, had become stricter.

But that didn't stop the flow of people, who had come to participate in its Founding Anniversary.

It was also then that Victor and Tristan arrived at the bustling capital. Both of them had undergone a strict screening, but the two didn't mind it one bit.

While they were being interviewed by one of the High-Ranking Templars of the Divine Army, the Teleportation Gate behind them glowed faintly.

A moment later, a dozen people appeared, and the two standing in front of them were two of the VIP Guests that the Divine Army was expecting to arrive.

The High Templar who was interviewing Victor and Tristan, politely excused himself before greeting the guests who had just arrived in their Capital City.

"Welcome to Xavier City, Your Majesty," the High Templar bowed his head in a very respectful manner. "We have been waiting for your arrival. Please, allow my subordinate to guide you to your accommodation."

The one whom the High Templar referred to as Your Majesty was a handsome elf who seemed to be in his early forties.

He was none other than the High King of the Elven City of Espoire Frieden.

A kingdom that was said to be as old as the Kingdom of Agartha and shared a similar level of prestige.

He was none other than Hereswith's Father, Kazimir El Frieden.

Truth be told, he didn't want to attend this Founding Anniversary because he still held a grudge about what the Divine Army had done to his daughter.

However, after hearing that the one who was about to be executed was none other than his daughter's Disciple, Gaap, the High King of the High Elves decided to go.

Kazimir was one of the Supremes of the Elven Race. He also brought a dozen Saints with him, including his nephew, Lorelei, who had insisted on coming with him.

Victor could only sigh as he watched the Elven Delegation walk past him. He wished that he had the same status as them, which would make everyone treat him with such reverence and respect.

A minute later, the Teleportation Gate once again showed signs that a new batch of people was about to appear.

This Teleportation Gate could only be used by the VIPs who were personally invited by the Highest Ranking Members of the Divine Army, which made many people wonder who was about to make their appearance.

After a few seconds, a dozen people appeared in front of the Teleportation Gate.

This time, the group was led by the Dragon King of Karhsvar Draconis himself, and he also brought his people with him.

On his right side was Cethus' grandma, Lady Faustina. Surprisingly, there were three young ladies beside her, whom Lux would immediately recognize if he was there to see them.

They were none other than Valerie, who was wearing her disguise, and her two handmaidens, Ali and Ari.

She had insisted on coming with her father to the Divine Empire because she was very worried about Lux.

Valerie didn't know where Lux went after learning about what happened to his Master, but she was certain that he would definitely make his appearance on the execution day to save his Master, Gaap.

She had been unable to sleep for the past few days due to anxiety, so when her father mentioned that he'd go to the Divine Empire, she insisted on going with him no matter what.

Surprisingly, the Dragon King agreed to let her go with him.

He knew that he couldn't let his daughter remain ignorant of the world, which was why he decided to take her with him. Hopefully, she'd understand that life wasn't filled with only butterflies and rainbows.

Similar to what happened earlier, they were respectfully led away by the High-Ranking Members of the Divine Army, causing everyone to look at them with reverence.

But just as they were about to leave, the Teleportation Gate activated again and, this time, the representatives of the Crystal Palace, led by the Steward, Lady Augustina, appeared.

"Aur," Valerie smiled weakly and waved at the handsome Dragon Prince, who was standing beside his Aunt.

Aur smiled and gave Valerie a brief nod of acknowledgement.

Due to the complex relationship between Karhsvar Draconis and the Crystal Palace, he didn't want to appear too friendly, fearing that the Dragon Princess might get punished for her carefree actions.

"Let's go, Aur."

"Yes, Aunt."

The Steward of the Crystal Palace and her entourage walked past the Dragon King, not even bothering to give him a second glance.

Piccoro even sneered at Valerie's father, which showed how much dislike he had for the Fake King of the Dragonkind.

The Dragon King didn't take Piccoro's action to heart and simply made a gesture for the guide to take them to their residence.

Soon, everyone settled down. A few minutes later, Victor and Tristan were guided to their accommodation by one of the officers of the Divine Army.

Compared to the treatment that the VIPs received from the Divine Army, the treatment they received showed the difference between heaven and earth.

However, Victor was still happy because they were given a luxurious residence that befits his Rank as King of a Kingdom.

High above the tower of the Divine Palace, the Oracle lightly tapped her finger in a large bowl of water.

She was using her Divination in order to find Lux's whereabouts, but her effort didn't result in anything.

The Oracle wasn't too disappointed by this result because this wasn't the first time that she had done such a thing. People who had strong ties with Fate weren't easily affected by Divinations.

As a Progenitor, Lux's Fate was very strong.

This was why the Divine Army wasn't able to lock onto his location despite their ability to see anything past their borders.

'It doesn't matter where you are,' the Oracle mused as she looked at the surface of the water that reflected her beautiful appearance. 'Three days from now, you will appear in the Capital whether you like it or not.'

The Oracle smiled as she gazed at the city where the different powers of the world were gathering.

They had prepared a grand stage for the Necromancer of Heaven, and she was looking forward to an entertaining show.

"A Heaven's Necromancer?" the Oracle sneered. "Such heresy."

Without another word, the Oracle of the Divine Army disappeared in a shower of sparks.

There were still some final preparations to make. She would ensure that the moment the Half-Elf made his appearance, she would mark the end of his life with her own hands.

Chapter 972: Unable To Change Anything

Aur had invited Valerie to have tea with him because he knew that the Dragon Princess was feeling very anxious.

As much as he didn't want to admit it, he too was feeling quite anxious, and he had been unable to sleep for the past few days due to worry.

Seeing the dark circles on the plain-looking girl's face, he knew that he wasn't alone in his suffering.

"Aur, do you think that Sir Lux will come?" Valerie asked.

She already knew the answer to this question, and yet, she still asked it, hoping that Aur would give her a different answer to ease her worries.

"He will come," Aur replied. "We both know this already. The only question is what will happen after he makes his appearance in the Divine Empire."

Valerie's hands, which were holding a teacup, trembled. She lightly bit her lip before putting her cup on top of the table and lowering her head.

Ali and Ari wanted to give Valerie a hug, but they decided to hold their ground. They knew that their Mistress was suffering, but they also understood that they couldn't treat Valerie like a child forever.

She needed to mature and cope with the unfairness of the world. Perhaps, this same reason was why the Dragon King had allowed Valerie to come with him to the Divine Empire.

Piccoro, who was there to serve as Aur's bodyguard, sighed in his heart. Although he had a few grudges with Lux, he didn't want the Half-Elf to be captured, or worse, killed by the Divine Army.

He had fought side by side with Lux in the Abyss, and witnessing his death first hand would definitely leave a bitter aftertaste in his mouth.

A silence fell in the balcony because Aur and Valerie didn't want to continue the discussion. They knew that no matter how much they tried to sugarcoat their words, Gaap would definitely die in two days, and there was a possibility that Lux would follow him to the grave.

While the two were feeling depressed, a beautiful Elf landed on the balcony, making Piccoro and the two handmaidens frown.

"Who are you?" Piccoro asked.

"Be at peace, Dragon Born," the beautiful Elf replied. "My name is Lorelei, and I hail from the Kingdom of Espoir Frieden. I was just minding my own business when I heard someone mention Lux's name. Because of this, I decided to investigate. Are you perhaps his acquaintances?"

Valerie and Aur looked at the beautiful Elf, who had called herself Lorelei, with a frown.

"Do you know Sir Lux?" Valerie asked. "Where did the two of you meet?"

Lorelei smiled as she gazed at the plain-looking girl in front of her.

"You could say that Lux is my rival," Lorelei replied. "The two of us fought together, after which he promised to visit me in Espoire Frieden. As to where we met, I'm sorry, but I can't tell you."

Aur arched an eyebrow as he looked at Lorelei from head to foot. "Are you sure that you are his rival? Lux didn't mention anything about having a rival."

"Of course, he didn't." Lorelei smirked. "This is a secret between the two of us."

Lorelei was, of course, lying.

After losing to Lux, she treated the Half-Elf as her rival, but the red-headed teenager didn't even consider her to be his rival.

Naturally, Lorelei wouldn't disclose this kind of information. She was merely using her connection to Lux to learn more about the two Dragons, who seemed to have a close relationship with the Half-Elf that defeated her.

Truth be told, the Elf wanted to know more about Lux. But, since even her own Master had only seen the Half-Elf in the Ancestral Lands, she was unable to gather more information about him.

Now that she had overheard others talking about the red-headed teenager, she decided to introduce herself and dig some answers out of them.

Aur, who didn't trust people so easily, decided to pry some answers from the Elf, who claimed to be Lux's rival.

"You said that you are from Espoire Frieden, right?" Aur smiled. "Tell me, what is the stance of your High King in regards to the execution of the Heretic?"

Lorelei frowned because she didn't expect to be asked a political question.

"I am not aware of His Majesty's stance in this matter," Lorelei replied. "I just tagged along because the Halfling about to be executed is an acquaintance of my Master."

"Oh? So you just came here to watch Lux's Master get executed?" Aur smirked. "Is this your own version of entertainment?"

The frown on Lorelei's face deepened after sensing the sarcasm in Aur's voice. Her Uncle, the Elven King, had told her the identities of the people who were in the VIP area of the Divine Empire.

This meant that she should mind her manners and not antagonize any of them. Otherwise, it might lead to political tensions between their kingdoms.

"Regardless of what I feel on the matter, it doesn't change the fact that I am unable to change anything," Lorelei replied. "I am merely a Ranker. My Rank and Status are not enough to put a stop to this execution. Since we are on this subject, do you know how many Supremes and Saints are currently within the Divine Empire?"

Aur nodded. "Fifty Supremes, and thousands of Saints. Right now, a fifth of this world's strongest people are here in the Divine Empire."

"That's right." Lorelei smirked. "The two of you are clearly on Lux's side. So, tell me, can the two of you do anything to stop this execution?"

The beautiful Elf glanced at the city from the balcony and shrugged.

"I don't know how many Supremes have allied themselves with the Divine Empire," Lorelei stated. "But I can say for certain that there are at least two Supremes who are working with them—the Beast King Zaiden and the Supreme Sorcerer Finnegan.

"Although I don't know if they will move to help the Divine Empire capture Lux, his chances of leaving this place alive are very slim. If I were him, I'd just take revenge on the people here after they have left the Divine Empire. It is simply impossible to make waves in the presence of so many powerhouses."

Lorelei shook her head helplessly before slowly floating off of the ground.

"If the two of you are really Lux's friends, you should convince him to stay as far away from this place as he can," Lorelei said. "His life as a Half-Elf may not last for thousands of years, but if he bides his time until he can become a Saint or a Supreme, it will not be too late to have his revenge."

With that Lorelei left without a second glance. She truly didn't want to see Lux die, and she was hoping that Valerie and Aur had a way to contact him.

His master had told her that they had sent one of their men to help save Gaap. However, she didn't believe that a single person could save the Halfling and escape the Divine Empire alive.

After Lorelei had left, Valerie and Aur exchanged glances with each other. Both of them knew that the beautiful Elf was right.

They currently didn't have the strength or power to make a difference, and save Lux's Master from being executed.

Chapter 973.1: The Beginning Of The End [Part 1]

Two days later...

Countless men and women sat in the great plaza of Xavier City, which was the Capital City of the Divine Empire.

They had not only come to celebrate the Founding Anniversary of the Divine Empire but to also witness an execution, which held great significance to one of the biggest organizations in Elysium.

The VIP guests were all seated on a floating platform that hovered several hundred of meters from the ground.

All of the figures sitting there were either Supremes or the Highest Ranking officers of the Divine Army—like the Oracle.

Standing on the elevated platform in the plaza was none other than the High King of Lunaria.

He had his hands clasped behind his back as he stood beside the guillotine, which would later be used to kill the Halfling they labeled as Heretic, who had destroyed his entire kingdom and wiped out his Royal Bloodline.

Mondo had patiently waited for this day to arrive. He wanted nothing more than to torture Lux and let Gaap see his Disciple's suffering.

The Saints of the Divine Army made sure to monitor his every movement so that he wouldn't attack the Halfling before the day of the execution.

The sun was already at its zenith, and Gaap was currently being escorted to the plaza by dozens of Saints.

The crowd, who was watching all of these from a distance, couldn't help but pity the Halfling who was about to be used as a warning to those who have bad intentions towards the Divine Army.

When the Saints reached the elevated platform, they proceeded to tie Gaap to the guillotine.

After double-checking that the magical chains were still in effect, they all backed away and stood several meters away from the Halfling.

Suddenly, a voice filled with charisma and power spread in the surroundings.

"Everyone, thank you for coming to the founding ceremony of our Empire," a middle-aged man, wearing the ceremonial clothes of a Pope, said with a smile. "Today is a special day because not only are we celebrating the

continuous prosperity of our Empire, but we will also be punishing a heretic whose crimes know no bounds.

"Not only has he repeatedly defied our Divine Army, but he is also responsible for committing genocide, wiping an entire kingdom from the face of the world. Death will not be enough to pay for his sins, but it is the only punishment we could impose upon him in order to appease the countless souls of the Kingdom of Lunaria."

The Sovereign of the Divine Army paused as he glanced at the Halfling, who was tied to the guillotine before making eye contact with the High King of Lunaria.

Seeing that his chance had arrived, the Saint casually walked towards the Guillotine and gave Gaap's body a kick, making the latter spit out a mouthful of blood.

"It brings me great joy to personally end this Heretic's life," Mondo said as he scanned the crowd, trying to see if Lux was somewhere within the crowd of people who had come to see Gaap's execution.

The Sovereign of the Divine Army, the Oracle, as well as the other Saints, were also using their Divine Sense to look for the Half-Elf and the members of Memento Mori who might have come to their Divine Empire.

Mondo gave Gaap another kick before stepping on the Halfling's foot, crushing it completely.

Gaap bit his lips in order to prevent himself from crying out. He understood what the High King of Lunaria was doing.

Mondo didn't plan to kill him right away and, instead, proceeded to torture him. This was something that the Sovereign of the Divine Army and the High King of Lunaria had agreed upon.

Simply put, they were just delaying the time of his death to give Lux the opportunity to come to save his Master.

Killing Gaap right away wouldn't serve the biggest purpose of their faction's celebration.

"Do you have any last words, Heretic?" Mondo asked with a sinister smile on his face.

Gaap spat a mouthful of blood before slowly raising his head to look at the people in front of him.

"The time we spent together wasn't long, but they still hold some of the happiest moments of my life after my Master died at the hands of these murderers," Gaap said softly, and yet, his voice reached everyone's ears, as if he was speaking right next to them.

"I didn't know if my Master, Hereswith, felt pride when she made me her Disciple. But, I will tell you this, I am very proud and very blessed to have a Disciple like you, Lux. So, please, watch carefully.

"Watch... as I end the life of the people that killed my Master, and wipe their empire from the face of the world!"

Mondo, who immediately felt that something was wrong, slashed the rope that was holding the guillotine in place.

The Deadly Artifact, whose sharpness could easily cut through steel, descended towards the Halfling's head, who had just declared that he would wipe out the Divine Empire from the face of the world.

Just as the blade was about to sever Gaap's head from his body, three things happened at the same time.

Two Gigantic hands emerged from the elevated platform.

One of these hands grabbed the High King of Lunaria in a vice grip, while the other crushed the guillotine into pieces.

A moment later, a gigantic head rose up from the ground, and a mad chuckle that shook the entire Divine Empire escaped Antero's lips.

"Kill him, Antero!" Gaap, who was still tied up by magical chains, ordered.

The Golem of Destruction raised the hand that was holding the High King Lunaria in a firm grip.

"Nooooooooooooo!" Mondo roared in anger, fear, and frustration when he found himself nearing Antero's mouth.

A resounding crack was heard as Antero bit the Saint's body in half, making the spectators scream.

Blood sprayed from the Golem's mouth as he held the lower Half of Mondo's body in his hand.

The High King of Lunaria died just like that, failing to even take revenge for his kingdom that had been destroyed by the same Golem who ended his life.

Antero chewed for a few seconds before tossing the remaining half of the Saint's body into his mouth.

The foolish members of the Divine Army really thought that the Halfling was unable to summon Antero due to the magical chains that bound his body.

Truth be told, Antero could appear with just a single thought from Gaap, so no matter how much they tied him up, he could still call forth the Golem of Destruction and let him rampage to his heart's content!

At the same time that this happened, a powerful explosion rocked the Capital City of the Divine Empire, which was why the Sovereign wasn't able to save Mondo from being killed.

He had sensed a greater danger coming from the sky. Because of this, he focused his attention on erecting a barrier, to shield the people in the plaza.

The Divine City had several barriers that were always active to protect it from any incoming threat.

However, the Sovereign's instincts were telling him that these protective measures wouldn't be enough to contain the threat that he had just felt.

As if making his worst fears come to life, the outer barriers of the city shattered like broken pieces of glass, leaving only two defensive barriers between the threat and the people below, which the Sovereign had erected at the last second.

The highest official of the Divine Army narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Heavens.

High above the sky and meeting his glare, two people hovered in the air.

One was Hana, who was part of Gaap's Covenant.

And the other was none other than the red-headed Half-Elf, who had come to save his Master from those who wished for him to die.

Chapter 974.2: The Beginning Of The End [Part 2]

Gaap grinned as he raised his head, looking at his disciple and Hana, who were hovering in the sky.

Antero had already crushed the chains that bound his body and prevented him from using his abilities.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure that you already know my name," Gaap stated as Antero stood behind him, creating a pressure that made everyone listen to his words. "But if you don't know who I am, allow me to re-introduce myself.

"My name is Gaap, and I am Lady Hereswith's disciple. I have come to destroy the Divine Empire and its army. So, if you don't wish to die, stay out of my way. Likewise, if you decide to side with my enemies, be prepared for I will not show you any mercy!"

The Halfling raised his hand and immediately the members of Gaap's Covenant appeared.

"Break your seals," Gaap ordered. "The time to fight has come!"

All of Gaap's Covenant members were all Empyrean-Ranked World Bosses.

After breaking their seal, their strength drastically rose, and they directly broke through the Calamity Rank.

With another wave of the Halfling's hand, countless Undead Monsters of different shapes and sizes appeared in the surroundings.

All of them radiated an Unholy Aura, scaring the spectators in the plaza to run away as they screamed.

"Members of the Divine Army, hear my command!" the Sovereign of the Divine Army of Light shouted, his voice spreading through the entire Divine Empire. "Purge the Heretics in accordance with Heaven's will!"

Hundreds of Saints moved at the same time and engaged the Undead Legion that Gaap had summoned.

"Help the Divine Army!" one of the Kings whose Kingdom was affiliated with the Divine Empire shouted. "Cleanse this land of filth—argh!"

The King wasn't able to finish his words because Antero's fist smashed his body, turning it into meat paste.

Seeing this scene, the guests of the Divine Army split into two groups.

Those who had no intention of helping them, and those who were affiliated with them.

The Elves of Espoir Frieden, the Dragons of Karshvar Draconis, and the Crystal Palace were among the Factions that chose not to side with the Divine Empire and simply watched from the side.

Not far from the plaza, Tristan looked at his father. He was wondering whether his father would choose to help the Divine Empire in order to form a good relationship with them or stay neutral and watch from the side.

Victor wasn't aware that Tristan was currently waiting for him to make his decision. He was currently in a state of shock as he stared at the Half-Elf in the sky, who was also his daughter's fiancée.

'Just what is going on?!' Victor thought. 'Why is this dumb kid poking a hornet's nest?! Does he have a death wish?!'

Fortunately, Victor was a man who could quickly adapt to any situation. After recovering from his shock, he grabbed Tristan and flew away.

Since Lux was already his daughter's fiancée, he decided to not interfere with the battle. However, he wouldn't do anything to help the Half-Elf either.

The Divine Army was one of the biggest organizations in Elysium. Despite Gaap's momentum, Victor believed that it was only a matter of time before he was suppressed.

There were fifty Supremes and thousands of Saints gathered in the Divine Empire. If they couldn't deal with a Demigod and a few Calamity-Ranked Monsters, then they would have long ago been defeated by the Abyssal Monsters, who had come to conquer their lands.

The Sovereign of the Divine Army glanced at Antero before shifting his gaze to the Half-Elf in the sky.

Right now, the Halfling was being protected by the Golem of Destruction, so the easiest persimmon to pinch was none other than the red-headed Half-Elf, who had shattered the barrier of his Capital City.

"Maeve, can you deal with the Half-Elf?" the Sovereign of the Divine Army asked the Oracle seated beside him.

"Yes," Maeve answered. "Leave that brat to me."

They had already prepared a team that would deal with the Half-Elf if he ever appeared to rescue his Master.

The Sovereign nodded and engaged the Golem of Destruction, who was busy fending off the Saints that were attacking Gaap.

The Oracle and a hundred Saints rose toward the sky in order to capture Lux.

In their eyes, Lux was just a measly Ranker. How could he possibly resist hundreds of Saints who were several times stronger than him?

When Valerie and Aur saw this scene, both of their faces turned pale. Valerie was the first one to break her silence as she pleaded with her father to save Lux.

"Just watch, Valerie," the Dragon King replied without even looking at his daughter. "This is the reality of the world. There are strong people, and there are weak people. The strong will always use their powers to oppress the weak and have their way."

Valerie already had a feeling that her father wouldn't agree to her request, so she looked at Lady Faustina, who stood beside her.

"I'm sorry, Valerie." Lady Faustina shook her head. "Our hands are tied right now."

Tears welled up in Valerie's eyes out of frustration and despair. Ali, who wasn't able to bear her suffering, hugged the Dragon Princess.

At that moment, the feelings that she had been holding back burst like a broken dam. She clung to Ali and cried, her tears falling like rain.

Ari hugged Valerie from behind, preventing her from seeing the carnage that was happening around them.

The three of them were only weak women who would instantly die if they were to interfere in a battle of this magnitude.

Aur bit his bottom lip while clenching his fists. His gaze was locked on the Half-Elf who was about to be attacked by hundreds of Saints.

But despite his frustrations, the Dragon Prince realized that Lux was still looking very calm. It was as if the Saints that were flying in his direction, didn't pose a threat to him.

Lux stared at his Master on the ground with a frown. Although Antero and his Master's Covenant Members were strong, their opponents weren't pushovers.

Aside from the Sovereign of the Divine Empire, four other Supremes had joined the battle.

All five of them worked together to keep Antero busy, while the Saints focused on dealing with the Halfling's Calamity-Ranked Protectors.

Right now, his Master was fighting against five Supremes and over a hundred Saints.

The Half-Elf knew that it was only a matter of time before they managed to land a clean hit on his Master, whose Rank was only that of a Grade-A Apostle.

"Lux, they're almost here," Hana reported.

Lux nodded as he scanned the faces of the Saints who were flying in his direction. Immediately, he found the Oracle of Light at the rear of the formation.

Out of all the members of the Divine Army, his Master hated two people the most.

The first was the High King of Lunaria, who was already dead.

The second was none other than the Oracle of Light, who had captured the Halfling and used him as a hostage to make Hereswith stop her resistance.

"Let's go, Hana," Lux said. "Time to make them understand what we 'Heretics' can do."

Hana smiled and held Lux's hand. Immediately, the two of them teleported thousands of meters up in the sky, turning into two black dots in the sky, that were nearly impossible to see from the ground.

Of course, the Saints could see them perfectly fine, so they increased their speed as they soared towards the heavens.

For some reason, the Oracle of Light had a bad premonition, so she slowed down her flight speed to prepare for any kind of situation.

Lux then pointed his finger toward the flying Saints, and something flew out of his storage ring.

The object was flying so fast, that all the Saints could see was a blur.

It was at that moment that the Oracle of Light remembered something. Her eyes dilated and she immediately shouted, warning the Saints that were under her command.

"Scatter and evade that thing at all cost!" the Oracle shouted.

The Saints, who heard her warning, all paused for a bit before heeding her command.

However, just as they were about to take evasive actions, a sneer appeared on the Half-Elf's face.

"Eat sh*t. Motherf*ckers!"

The Hypersonic Bomb that he had unleashed detonated mid-air, drowning dozens of Saints in an explosion that could wipe two entire cities from the face of the world.

Chapter 975.3: The Beginning Of The End [Part 3]

An earth-shaking eruption detonated in the sky, making the Saints who were affected by the blast scream in pain.

A powerful shock wave blasted down toward the ground, giving everyone in the Divine Empire a hard time breathing due to the strength of the blast.

It was as if all the oxygen in the vicinity was blown away.

The Supremes, who had decided to not join the battle, couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock due to the raw power of the explosion. It made them wonder if they could survive a direct hit from it.

Victor, who saw this scene, shuddered because he was secretly hoping that Lux would be killed by the Saints, freeing his daughter from their engagement.

He was so certain that the Half-Elf wouldn't be able to escape with his life that he was already starting to think about how he would tell his daughter about his death while pretending to be aggrieved by the loss of his soon-to-be son-in-law.

Victor was certain that if Lux used that kind of attack against the Xeno Kingdom, all of them would be erased from the face of the world, without even knowing how they died.

It was at that moment when he remembered what his wife had said about Lux when they were having a serious talk about Aina's current situation.

"Well, although things didn't work out the way you planned it to be, I have a feeling that the current situation is infinitely better," Felicia stated. "Lux may not be a member of a Royal Family, but you have to admit that he has the ability to become an Overlord. If I were you, I would invest in this future son-in-law of ours."

Victor couldn't help but smile bitterly after recalling what his wife, Felicia, had said. He didn't know whether investing in Lux was a good thing or a bad thing.

But one thing was certain.

He no longer wanted to make the handsome Half-Elf his enemy, even if he had to personally preside over Lux's and Aina's wedding.

"Father, what's wrong?" Tristan asked. "You look pale."

Victor laughed after hearing his son's words.

"Tristan, look at that person closely," Victor pointed at the Half-Elf in the sky. "That person is your sister's fiance."

Tristan stared at his father with a dumbfounded look on his face.

At first, he thought that his father was just teasing him, but after seeing how serious Victor's expression was, he felt as if their entire family had stepped upon a landmine.

"Father..."

"Don't say anything. Let's see how this battle unfolds."

Victor once again shifted his attention to the sky with a solemn look on his face. If Lux actually survived this battle, he decided to have a heart-to-heart talk with him and discuss his future with Aina.

The Oracle, who had been far from the explosion was unscathed, but she couldn't help but shudder despite surviving the explosion.

When she first pursued Lux's floating island alongside a dozen saints, she had experienced this kind of power firsthand.

Although her life was spared, she had received serious injuries, which took some time to recover from.

Just a glance was enough to tell her that the weapon of mass destruction that Lux had used was stronger than the one that was used against her, which made her body shudder a second time.

At that moment, she noticed something in the corner of her vision, which was flying through the sky at great speeds.

Waving her hand, several mirror-like artifacts appeared around her, serving as an observer and a protector at the same time.

Glancing at one of them, the Oracle saw what seemed to be a black coffin flying towards one of the Saints that was falling from the sky.

She watched in horror as the coffin rammed the Saint, hitting his defenseless body, and sent him flying backward.

However, before the Saint could fly far, the lid of the coffin opened, and a shadowy hand extended to grab the Saint's foot, pulling him towards its dark interior.

After absorbing the Saint, the Black Coffin turned and faced West.

Suddenly, from the dark smokescreen that was caused by the explosion, a Dracolich appeared holding two heavily injured Saints in its claws.

Avernus, who noticed the Oracle looking at him from a safe distance, chuckled before tossing aside the two Saints in his hand.

A second later, he used his tail to strike the two Saints, similar to a baseball bat, hitting a baseball ball, sending them flying toward Blackfire.

The Black Coffin acted like a professional baseball catcher and happily caught the two Saints before using its shadowy hand to give Avernus a thumbs up.

The Dracolich chuckled and imitated the gesture before flying toward the other Saints, who were barely floating in the sky.

Blackfire had already captured twelve near-death Saints, which was a glorious addition to its Master's hundred-thousand-strong army that it was trying to complete.

Sensing the Oracle's gaze on it, the mischievous Black Coffin glanced in Maeve's direction. A moment later, a child-like laughter reverberated in the sky, making those who heard it feel their hearts turning cold.

"Little Oracle of Light please wait and see," Blackfire said in a teasing tone. "Very soon, you will belong to me."

After saying those words, Blackfire flew toward the remaining Saints who were at death's door.

Even though the Black Coffin could no longer be seen, Maeve felt all the hairs on the back of her neck stand on end after hearing the childlike words that were aimed at her.

She had already identified the Black Coffin as a Divine Artifact, and after seeing what it did to the three Saints that it had devoured, she knew that it was something that she must avoid at all costs.

Although there were over twenty Saints that had been injured by Lux's attack, the rest were able to react in time and activate their defensive artifacts, preventing themselves from getting injured.

The survivors all gathered beside the Oracle as they stared at the Half-Elf who was looking down on them with contempt from the sky.

"What's wrong?" Lux asked in disdain. "Don't want to catch me anymore?"

The Half-Elf then summoned a Blast Bomb from his Storage Ring and threw it towards the group of Saints that had banded together.

"Retreat!" the Oracle ordered, and this time, all the Saints heeded her command like their life depended on it.

They all steered clear from the trajectory of the Blast Bomb, making Lux laugh in his heart.

What he threw just now was an ordinary Blast Bomb that Eiko had given him before she left to go off on an adventure of her own.

Seeing the horrified look on the Oracle's and the Saints' faces, Lux was very tempted to laugh out loud, but he held it back with his willpower.

Now was not the time to laugh.

He and his Master still needed to get away from the Divine Empire. However, since his Master was busy fighting against the true Powerhouses of the Divine Army, he decided to start his plan B.

The Half-Elf unleashed two Hypersonic, Nuclear-Type Blast Bombs that were capable of wiping out an entire city.

He aimed them at strategic locations within the Divine Empire, which would destroy their most important establishments—namely their Divine Temple and Divine Barracks.

Since his Master wished to see the world burn, he would help him with everything he had.

The Divine Army had long gotten on his nerves, and since they wanted to act high and mighty, he would bring them down a peg, and make them understand that even a Ranker like him, could flip their delusional world upside down.

Chapter 976.4: The Beginning Of The End [Part 4]

Two explosions that shook the land took place at the same time.

The Supremes, who were spectating the battle and had no intention of joining, raised several barriers to protect themselves and their people from the aftermath of Lux's weapon of mass destruction.

A scream of anger escaped the Oracle's lips when she saw that the Half-Elf had destroyed the Divine Temple, which served as her primary residence in the Divine Empire.

That place contained their organization's valuable tomes that preserved the history of Elysium, Martial Techniques, and Ancient Spells, as well as some of the artifacts that were in their possession.

"I'll kill you!" the Saintess shouted at Lux. "I won't let you leave this place alive!"

The Half-Elf glanced in the Oracle's direction and casually threw a bomb in her direction.

The Saints, who had survived Lux's first strike, all scattered because they thought that the Hypersonic Blast Bomb that he just unleashed had the same firepower as the one that destroyed the Divine Temple and the Divine Barracks.

No matter how furious she was, the Oracle was still able to think properly and hurriedly flew away in order to evade the explosion that would follow afterward.

However, instead of a powerful explosion that could destroy cities, only a small explosion occurred.

Lux had thrown another regular Blast Bomb to scare off the annoying Oracle and the Saints who were eyeing him.

When they realized that the Half-Elf had tricked them for the second time, these Saints, who stood above all the Rankers in the world, felt humiliated by Lux's casual disregard for their dignity.

What they didn't know was that Lux had a limited number of Nuclear-Level Blast Bombs, which meant that he couldn't just use them freely.

Also, the red-headed teenager succeeded in his goal of making the Saints hesitant to attack him. After all, they wouldn't know if the bomb he was about to use against them could potentially kill them.

However, before the Saints could even glare in the Half-Elf's direction, they found out that he was no longer there.

Hana had used her Spatial Ability to take the red-headed teenager closer to the plaza.

Their goal was to rescue Gaap, and that still hadn't changed. Although their enemies were now wary of him, they were still deep in enemy territory.

If he and his Master, Gaap, could overwhelm the entire Divine Army of Light with just the two of them, then the Abyss would have long invaded Elysium if they were really that incompetent.

Truth be told, if the Divine Sovereign, as well as the Five Supremes that were helping him went all out, Gaap would have long perished.

However, they didn't do that.

The reason?

It was because of Antero.

The Golem of Destruction had this one uncanny ability to reflect any kind of attack instantly to anywhere he wanted on the battlefield.

Of course, this ability couldn't be used consecutively, and it had a cooldown of a few minutes before it could be used again.

But here was the catch—Antero knew if an attack was truly powerful.

If one of the Supremes were to really use their full power and it was reflected by the Golem of Destruction to one of them, they would suffer from serious and even near-death injuries.

For a Supreme, this was not an ideal scenario.

They were the strongest people that stood at the Apex of the world. This meant that if they were injured, even the rarest of Elixirs and most powerful of Healing Potions had very little effect on them.

This was also why the Sovereign of the Divine Army took decades to recover from the injury he received in the past.

None of the Supremes dared to take this risk, so they were only attacking with Saint-Level attacks.

This was the sole reason why Gaap was still able to resist despite the fact that he was up against Six Supremes.

Suddenly, Lux appeared in front of his Master who had considerably aged after summoning Antero.

"Master, let's escape!" Lux said as he held onto Gaap's arm. "We need to leave here before it's too late."

"No, Lux." Gaap shook his head. "You are the one who should leave this place. It's already too late for me."

The Halfling looked at his Disciple with a smile, and his gaze looked at the Half-Elf with pride.

"Leave this place, and don't think about avenging me," Gaap stated. "All the hate and suffering will end here with me."

"Master, I don't understand," Lux said with a solemn expression on his face. "Please, come with me."

Gaap patted Lux's hand who was holding onto his shoulder.

"No, Lux," Gaap replied. "I'm sure that you understand. You must have already felt it, right?"

The Half-Elf didn't release his grip on his Master's arm, making the Halfling sigh.

"I allowed them to capture me on purpose so that they would bring me inside the Divine Empire," Gaap said. "It is simply impossible for me to infiltrate the heart of their organization on my own. That's why I decided to create a ruckus and wipe out Mondo's entire Kingdom while I was at it.

"Fortunately, these fools thought that they had captured me with their own strength and brought me here to the place where I wanted to go. I am very happy that all of them are incredibly stupid. Heck, even a baboon is smarter than them."

Gaap didn't bother to lower his voice. On the contrary, he even asked one of his Covenant members, the Gothic Lolita, Carol, to amplify his voice, enough to be heard by the entirety of the Divine Empire.

The Sovereign who heard this confession couldn't help but redden due to anger and shame, for he allowed the sneaky rat to enter his Divine City.

The Oracle and the other Saints of the Divine Empire also felt their cheeks burning out of embarrassment. Gaap didn't hold back, insulting them right in front of their guests and people under their wing.

A chuckle escaped the Dragon King's lips because he found this whole situation funny. He had also concluded that Gaap had intended for this to happen, so he wasn't too surprised when he heard the news that the Halfling had been captured by the Divine Army.

He even thought that "it was about time" for Gaap to do this because he didn't have much time to live.

The Halfling must've known that this was going to be his last hurrah, so he destroyed and took as many people as he could with him to the afterlife.

The King of the High Elves looked at the Halfling with his arms crossed over his chest.

He had initially wanted to rescue Gaap, but after hearing his confession, he knew that the Halfling had already resolved to make the Divine Empire his grave.

"I'm sorry for leaving the guild and not telling you anything," Gaap sighed as he patted Lux's waist. "But this is as far as I go. I have nothing more to teach you. I'm sure that in time, you will surpass me, and make your mark in history.

"No, scratch that. You have already made your mark in history by being here. Everyone now knows who you are, which will give you a lot of trouble in the future."

The Halfling smiled as a few more wrinkles appeared on his face.

"Master, I meant to tell you this as a surprise," Lux said as he did his best to prevent his voice from breaking. "But since things have already progressed this far, I want you to know that..."

Gaap held up a hand in order to stop Lux from continuing what he was about to say.

"I know that she is safe inside Blackfire." Gaap looked at his disciple with a grateful gaze. "This is also why I have resolved myself to do this. This will be my final gift to her."

Lux was surprised because he didn't know how Gaap found out that his Master's soul was recovering inside Blackfire.

Seeing the surprise on his disciple's face, Gaap wasn't able to stop himself from chuckling.

"I am not stupid, Lux," Gaap said in a teasing tone. "After everything that happened in the Necromancer's Ancestral Lands, it was very easy to connect the dots. Since you are a kind and caring person, I would have been very disappointed if you hadn't even tried to save her from her current condition.

"I often tell Asmodeus that you are not suited to be a Necromancer. But lo and behold, even the Heavens proved me wrong. My one and only Disciple in the world has become a Necromancer of Heaven. The first of its kind.

"And yet, these snot-nosed puss*es branded you as a heretic so that you would not have the time to grow and become who you are truly meant to be."

Gaap smiled and looked at the Supremes and Saints who had stopped their attacks and encircled him and his Disciple, preventing them from leaving this place alive.

The Halfling then glanced at Hana, whose tears were already falling down her beautiful face.

"Lux, take care of Hana," Gaap said softly. "She might have thought that she was the last member of my Covenant. But truth be told, she is the first and only member of my Covenant. Baal and the rest belonged to my Master, and they have protected me all these years in memory of her."

Hana, who never knew that she was Gaap's one and only Covenant member, knelt and hugged the Halfling before breaking down into sobs.

"Silly girl, why are you crying?" Gaap asked as she patted the beautiful Fox Lady's head. "We are in the middle of the battlefield, and you are crying like this? You are making me lose face."

Although Gaap was complaining, his gaze was filled with affection and gentleness.

Lux, who suddenly felt that the Supremes and the Saints were about to make their move, raised his head to look at them.

"Master, I know that you have already resolved yourself, but this place is simply too filthy to become your tomb," Lux stated. "A pigsty is a hundred times better than this."

Gaap laughed heartily as more wrinkles appeared on his face. Even though he now looked old and decrepit, his laughter sounded so young and filled with mirth.

"You're probably right," Gaap stated. "But I have already decided. Also..."

The Halfling's gaze landed on the Oracle who was at the center of the Saints that she commanded.

"There is one more b*tch that I have to kill," Gaap declared. "Lux, this is my last order as your Master. Take Hana and leave this place."

The Half-Elf didn't say anything as he followed his Master's gaze, locking his sight on the Oracle in the sky.

"Master, I will not let you die here," Lux said firmly. "Since we are short on time, let's go all out."

Lux then shifted his attention to the Dragon King and the Steward of the Crystal Palace.

He had seen Valerie, Ali, and Ari beside the Dragon King, and he smiled in their direction.

The Half-Elf then shifted his gaze to Aur and gave the Dragon Prince a brief nod.

"All who don't want to be dragged into this battle should leave," Lux declared. "I am not confident that you will not get hurt in the aftermath."

The Dragon King smirked, before waving his hand. A moment later a transparent golden dome appeared around him and his entourage.

This dome then flew a few miles away from the Divine Empire, but those inside it could still see what was happening inside the city.

The Steward of the Crystal Palace opened her fan, and a Crystal Dome appeared around her people. Like the Dragon King's golden dome, this crystal dome flew away in a safe distance from the city.

The other Supremes and the Saints did something similar and left the city.

Victor dragged his son, Tristan, who still couldn't believe that his sister's fiance was the Necromancer of Heaven, whom everyone had started talking about several months ago.

Soon, only the Divine Army and their allies were left inside the city.

Five Supremes and hundreds of Saints.

All facing a Halfling and a Half-Elf, whom they had branded as heretics.

Chapter 977.5: The Beginning Of The End [Part 5]

"Lux, I'm serious, you should leave," Gaap said.

He was no longer smiling, which meant that he really didn't want his Disciple to involve himself with his last battle.

"Too late, Master," Lux said. "Do you really think that they will let me walk out of this place easily?"

Gaap rolled his eyes at the Half-Elf. How could he not know that the red-headed teenager had many ways to escape this encirclement?

If Lux wasn't certain of his chances, he wouldn't have come to this place to rescue him. Although he was truly grateful and very touched by his disciple's gesture, he also felt helpless. The Half-Elf could be really stubborn at times.

"Fine," Gaap stated as patted the dust on his robes. "Just... try not to die, okay?"

"Of course," Lux replied.

The two gave each other a long glance before both of them raised their hands at the same time.

""Rise!""

Dark clouds spread above the Divine Empire as countless Undead emerged around the two Necromancers.

Lux had already summoned his two clones, and they, too, summoned their Undead Legion.

As if waiting for that moment, a Dracolich descended from the heavens and opened its wings wide.

The Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis, his right-hand woman, Lady Faustina, as well as the Saints of the Dragon Kingdom, looked at the Dracolich with a frown.

"He looks familiar..." Lady Faustina muttered.

"...Of course, he is familiar." The Dragon King of Karshvar Draconis looked at the Dracolich with a solemn expression on his face. "That is none other than the brother of the former Dragon King who disappeared during the Abyssal Invasion. It seems like he really died, and this Half-Elf managed to discover his remains."

The Saints of Karshvar Draconis all gasped in shock after hearing their King's revelation.

The Dragons and Dragon Borns hated Necromancers who dared to revive the bodies of the Dragons who had passed away.

This was why the Dragon Graveyards in the Dragon Kingdom were heavily guarded, preventing any Necromancer from slipping through their defenses.

Perhaps they could still somewhat tolerate it if the Dragon that was revived was one of the wandering Dragons that usually explored the world.

But reviving the corpse of a member of the Royal Family was the greatest of taboos.

Any Necromancer who was found guilty of this crime would be executed on the spot!

"Your Majesty, this..." one of the Saints of Karshvar Draconis looked at his King askance.

"There's no need for you to concern yourself about this," the Dragon King stated. "If he manages to escape this place alive, I will consider him absolved of his crime. That is, if he can escape this place."

The Dragon King could see the invisible, magical weave that was swirling around the Divine Empire.

The Sovereign of the Divine Army had finally activated a surefire way to prevent anyone from teleporting away from the battlefield.

Any Spatial Ability and Spatial Treasures that allowed the owner to travel short or long distances in an instant were nullified.

But Lux and Gaap weren't thinking about these things.

After summoning all of their subordinates, the Dracolich activated his Summon Undead Legion, doubling Lux's and Gaap's army in an instant!

""Kill!""

The two Necromancers ordered at the same time, and their minions surged forth like a black wave of death, that would annihilate anything it touched.

At first, the Supremes thought that the Undead Army would be coming for them. However, it didn't take them long to realize that the Undead Armies were actually ordered to destroy the entire city, trampling it to the ground.

"You dare!" the Sovereign of the Divine Army roared as he raised his hands, gathering Divine Power that would wipe out all the abominations in front of him in an instant!

"Ultimate Grand Cross!"

A radiance that covered the entire city descended from the heavens.

This skill was only meant to kill the Undead, as well as any other Spectral Creatures who had no true body or form.

When the light receded, everyone was shocked to see that the Undead Army was unharmed.

The Dracolich who had shielded Gaap and Lux with his wings smiled and said, "Ah... Vitamin D."

Avernus looked at the Sovereign of the Divine Army and said, "Good for the skin and bones. You're not half bad for a Low Lander Scum. At least you have your use."

The Sovereign of the Divine Army almost spat a mouthful of blood after hearing the Dracolich's insulting words.

He had known that Lux was immune to Divine and Light Magic, but he didn't expect that even his army and allies would be unaffected by one of the strongest wide-area attacks that he could unleash.

The Dracolich chuckled as he looked at the Divine City around him.

"This place looks bland," Avernus stated. "Time to heat things up."

The Dracolich soared towards the sky and shouted with arrogance.

"From death's embrace, I rise with fire and bone. As Avernus, I claim my rightful throne!"

The Gate of Hell opened wide in the center of the Divine City, and the denizens of hell poured out in the thousands.

The first thing they did was to unleash hell flames on their surroundings, burning the city to the ground.

The Dracolich's contemptuous laughter spread in the surroundings for a few seconds before it unleashed a Dragon Breath that burnt the outer edges of the city.

It was at this moment when the Five Supremes and the Saints finally made their move and engaged their enemies with the intention of annihilating all of them.

"Since it has come to this, let's not hold back any longer!" the Beast King, who was one of the allies of the Divine Army roared.

"Fine," the Divine Sovereign said through gritted teeth.

He would rather be the one to destroy the Divine City than let the monsters trample on their pride.

"Focus your attacks on those two Heretics," the Supreme of the Lizard Folk shouted. "Time it in five-second intervals!"

Raising his hand, the Supreme of the Lizard Folk summoned a giant spear blazing with green flames.

The Beast King then gathered his power in his two hands, preparing to unleash an attack that would wipe the Divine City from the face of the world.

The Sovereign of the Divine Army clapped thrice, and a Giant Sword that crackled with Lightning appeared above his head.

The two remaining Supremes also prepared their Coup de Grace, which would instantly wipe out the living and the dead who were present before their eyes.

"Um, Master, I think I forgot something back in my Guild Headquarters," Lux said as he scratched his head. "Be right back."

The corner of Gaap's lips twitched as he looked at his disciple in disbelief.

Earlier, he was asking Lux to leave him, but the latter was adamant about staying.

Now that their enemies no longer planned to hold back, the Half-Elf was telling him that he had forgotten something back at his Guild Headquarters?

Bullsh*t!

A laugh escaped Lux's face after seeing his Master's dumbfounded face.

Just as the Halfling was about to order Antero to protect both of them, Blackfire appeared beside Lux.

The Half-Elf then lightly knocked on the Coffin's lid.

"Grandmaster, your Disciples are getting bullied," Lux said. "A little help please?"

A moment later, the lid of the Black Coffin opened, showing nothing but a dark exterior that seemed endless.

"Someone dares to bully my Disciples? Courting death!"

Suddenly, a pale and delicate hand reached out and held onto the edge of the coffin.

Gaap's eyes widened, and his jaw dropped after seeing an enchanting Elf, who seemed to have just stepped out of a Fairy Tale book, appear in front of him.

Hereswith reached out her hand and closed Gaap's mouth which was wide open before lightly patting the Halfling's head with love and affection.

She then looked at the Supremes and the Saints that were floating in the sky and sneered.

"I'm back, you cunts!" Hereswith declared with a devilish smile on her extremely beautiful face. "Missed me?"

Chapter 978.6: The Beginning Of The End [Part 6]

"I'm back, you cunts! Missed me?"

The Supremes, who were just about to unleash their ultimate attacks, paused when their gaze landed on the extremely beautiful Elf who had countless suitors before her death.

Her suitors were not limited to Saints. Some of them were Supremes.

This was proof of the level of attractiveness of Hereswith, whom many considered to be one of the top, if not the number one beauty in Elysium.

It didn't matter how vulgar her mouth was. Everyone turned a blind eye to it. If they could make the enchanting Elf their lover, they wouldn't mind if she cursed at them, especially if it were while they were pinning her voluptuous body beneath them on their bed.

But something was very different about the Hereswith in front of them compared to how they remembered her in the past.

Although they never thought it was possible, the seductive Elf's beauty had transcended to the next level, making her look like a Divine Being that had stepped out of a Fairy Tale book.

All the men couldn't take their eyes off her, and even the ladies couldn't help but feel attracted to her.

Hereswith wasn't aware that she had practically charmed almost everyone that had laid their eyes on her by just breathing.

She was solely focused on thinking about how she would capture the Oracle, who was at the very back of the Divine Army's formation, and slap the b*tch silly until she called her Mommy.

The lips of the Elven King trembled as he looked at his daughter whom he hadn't seen for many years.

At first, he thought that he was just dreaming or perhaps seeing an illusion that the Half-Elf had conjured before he was drowned by the attacks of the Five Supremes, who decided to not hold their full powers back any longer.

Even in the face of Five Supremes and Hundreds of Saints, Hereswith fearlessly stood in front of her Disciple and Grand Disciple with an arrogant look on her face.

"Is it really you, Hereswith?" the Sovereign of the Divine Army asked with a calm expression on his face.

Instead of answering, Hereswith took a step forward, and six, white, angelic wings unfurled behind her back.

"As Darkness knocks on Heaven's Doors, the chosen one shall rise over darkened skies," Hereswith said as a pillar of light descended from the sky and shone upon her, making her look like a Deity.

"Light and Dark both intertwine, thus are the makings of the Divine."

The beautiful Elf lightly flapped her wings and hovered several meters in the air.

"In the past, you called me a Heretic for looking for a different path for Necromancers." A sweet smile appeared on Hereswith's lips as he looked at the Sovereign of the Divine Army. "And now, I will show you what a true Heaven's Necromancer is like."

The Divine City shook as the ground underneath Hereswith broke apart.

A moment later, a Giant Skeleton hand broke through the ground and rose, holding the beautiful Elf in the palm of its hand.

A few seconds later, the rest of the Gigantic Skeleton, which was as tall as Antero, surfaced from the earth.

The faces of the members of the Divine Army turned grim when they felt that the power being exuded from the Giant Skeleton was of the same level as a Demigod.

"Isn't she a beauty?" Hereswith asked. "This is the trump card I created, and she's called Deus-Gigantia."

Lux, who heard Hereswith's words, couldn't stop his lips from twitching.

"Grandmaster, why are you so shameless?" Lux asked. "I am the one that created this skill. Why are you saying that you were the one that created it? This is a clear Copyright violation!"

Hereswith chuckled after hearing Lux's complaints.

"My Grand Disciple, I think you are having a very big misunderstanding," Hereswith replied. "What's yours is mine, and what's mine is only mine. Even if you are the one who created this skill, as your Grandmaster, this skill is also something that belongs to me.

"I was the one who paved the road for the Heaven Necromancer Class, so I call first dibs on everything that belongs to this branch of Necromancy. You might be its Progenitor, but I am its Founder.

"Without me, you would not have stepped on this path. Don't worry. I will make it up to you later by letting you sleep on my thigh. Consider this as your reward for being a good boy. Hohohoho!"

The Half-Elf almost spat blood after hearing his Grandmaster's laughter. Although the latter said that she would reward him by letting him sleep on her thigh, that was like jumping out of the frying pan and into the fire!

The way she worded it could cause a great misunderstanding, which made all of Hereswith's past suitors lock their gazes onto his body.

"Damn! What a lucky brat!"

"I've been dreaming of those thighs since I was a teenager. Now that I'm old, I'm still dreaming of it!"

"Sh*t. I feel like I'm getting c*cked."

Lux subconsciously shuddered when he felt the gazes that were filled with envy, jealousy, and killing intent aimed in his direction.

The Half-Elf then glanced at his own Master, Gaap, as if seeking him for support.

"Give up," Gaap said with resignation. "That's just how Master does things."

Lux shook his head and summoned his own Deus Gigantia.

When the Giant Skeleton King rose up from the ground, it also held Lux in the palm of his hand.

After being raised several meters into the air, Lux realized that his Master's Giant Skeleton was actually a Skeleton Queen and not a Skeleton King.

The two Skeleton Sovereigns glanced at each other.

"Good day we're having, don't you think?" the Skeleton King said to the Skeleton Queen.

"Indeed," the Skeleton Queen replied. "It's a good day to die."

Lux had raised his rank to become an A-Ranker, so his Deus-Gigantia was of the Calamity Rank.

As for Herewith... She was now a bonafide Demigod, so her Deus Gigantia was at the Apex of the Demigod Rank.

(A/N: Yes, she is now a Demigod and not a Supreme.)

Simply put, the Skeleton Queen was an Antero-level Demigod.

After defeating monsters and collecting as many Beast Cores as he could within the Lost Ark Domain, Lux noticed something strange.

The Demigod who was on the broken black ship didn't stir even once, despite all the commotions that he had caused inside its territory.

Because of this, he had sent one of his clones to investigate. Due to his new skill that gave him immunity to Gravity Changes, his Clone didn't suffer from any penalty from the strong gravity that could have easily shattered the bones of those who approached the Lost Ark.

When his clone entered the ship, Lux made a startling discovery.

There was a Divine Creature that lay in the center of the ship, and it was none other than a Seraphim.

A Six-Winged Divine Angel from the Heavens that had fallen to the Mortal World.

At first, Lux thought that the Seraphim was sleeping, but after a closer inspection, he realized that the Seraphim was actually dead!

But since its body was filled with Divinity, it didn't rot and even excluded a powerful pressure that prevented anyone from getting close to the corpse.

The gravity inside the Black Ship was actually fifty times greater than the gravity of Elysium.

This made it nearly impossible for anything to approach the body of the dead Seraphim and survive.

After this discovery, Lux's clone immediately summoned Blackfire so that it could absorb the fallen Demigod, who still had its Divine Core intact.

However, as soon as Blackfire absorbed the body of the Seraphim, Herewith's soul stirred, and she finally opened her eyes.

Without a second thought, the beautiful Elf merged with the body of the Seraphim and asked Blackfire to help her refine it.

Because of this, Herewith was reborn as a true Celestial, with the body of a Seraphim and the strength of a Demigod.

An existence that shouldn't exist came into being.

"Are you ready to get f*cked you bunch of puss*es?" Herewith asked. "This Lady will screw your twats a hundred times over!"

The face of the Oracle, who was at the very back of the formation, paled when she realized Herewith's True Rank and Profession.

"The Heavens are blind," Maeve muttered. "How can they make someone as vulgar as her a Necromancer of Heaven? It doesn't make sense!"

The Sovereign of the Divine Army, as well as the Saints that were encircling the three Necromancers, all agreed with their Oracle's words.

High above the Heavens, Eriol averted his gaze and pretended that he didn't hear the Oracle's words.

Truth be told, the only reason why Herewith didn't become a Heaven's Necromancer in the first place was because of her vulgar mouth.

Simply put, with how vulgar the beautiful elf was, she didn't meet the last condition to become a representative of Heaven.

How could Heaven approve of a representative who could say such foul words with a straight face?

But this condition was broken the moment Hereswith obtained the body of a Divine Being.

Since the Seraphim was already a Celestial and was a chaste maiden even in death, the last condition that prevented Hereswith from acquiring the power of a Heaven's Necromancer was nullified.

Max, who was standing beside his troubled friend, could only chuckle with his arms crossed over his chest.

It was very rare for the God of Games to feel this embarrassed, which he found funny.

After having her fill of spouting a litany of expletives, Hereswith finally stopped and smiled.

"I'll leave that bitch to the both of you," Hereswith stated. "Don't make me lose face. You hear me?"

"Yes, Master," Gaap replied as he intended to use all of his lifespan for one last fight.

"Understood." Lux nodded.

Hereswith smiled sweetly. This was probably the first and last time that the three of them would be fighting together.

She gave her wrinkled disciple a sidelong glance and steeled her heart.

'Don't worry, Gaap,' Hereswith said. 'Your Master will make sure that half of them accompany you to the afterlife.'

With a wave of her hand, the Skeleton Queen summoned a death scythe.

Her disciple had spent countless years trying to avenge her.

The only thing she could do right now was to see it until the end.

"Gaap, do you remember what I told you when I first started teaching you how to become a Necromancer?" Hereswith asked.

"Yes, Master," Gaap replied with a gentle smile on his face. "How could I forget? You asked me to live a great life and die a great death."

Hereswith nodded. "Well said."

Without another word, the Land of the Divine Empire shook as the three Necromancers commanded their Gigantic Golems to unleash Hell on Earth.

Chapter 979.7: The Beginning Of The End [Part 7]

Those who were watching the battle from the side felt their hearts shudder inside their chests.

They never thought that they would live to see the day when the Divine Army of Light would find themselves losing ground against three Necromancers.

However, the might of these three transcended the norms.

Hereswith, Antero, and the Skeleton Queen were more than enough to handle the five Supremes, who suddenly found themselves being pushed back by the beautiful Elf's relentless attack.

In fact, the spectators once again distanced themselves by several miles and were using artifacts that would allow them to watch the battle from that great distance.

A battle between a Demigod and multiple Supremes was not a joke. A stray attack coming from any of them could instantly obliterate an entire city.

If such an attack were to suddenly fly in their direction, they would turn into a meat paste in the blink of an eye.

"Beast King's Wrath!" the Beast King unleashed a beam of destruction toward the Skeleton Queen who had chosen to deal with him and the Lizard King at the same time.

The Lizard King also unleashed the giant spear in the Heavens, aiming to destroy the Demigod in front of him.

But just as their attacks were about to land on the Skeleton Queen's Body, something unexpected happened.

The beam that the Beast King had fired at Skeleton Queen rebounded toward the Lizard King, which the Lizard King attempted to evade by distancing himself as fast as he could.

However, the Beam was extremely fast, and the Lizard King had no choice but to activate one of his Defensive Artifacts to mitigate the blow.

He knew how powerful the Beast King's attack was. Taking it head-on would give him a serious injury. If he got a bit unlucky, he could even receive a fatal injury that would end his life then and there.

After the Lizard King lost his concentration and control over the Giant Spear, the Skeleton Queen swooped in and deflected it using her Death Scythe, causing the spear to fall to the ground, resulting in a giant fissure that extended several miles.

This attack had effectively destroyed half of the Divine City, making the Sovereign's eyes turn bloodshot.

But there was nothing he could do about it aside from resuming his fight against Hereswith, who had a bored expression on her face.

At that exact moment, a pillar of light shot out from the center of the Divine City and flew towards the heavens.

A moment later, a very old man with a few wrinkles on his face showed up with a grim look on his face.

Four teenagers, who seemed to be in their late teens, stood beside him.

"Founder!" the Sovereign of the Divine Army shouted. "Did you manage to save them?"

The Old Man nodded. "The Apostles are safe."

The Old Man then glared in Hereswith's direction as brilliant flames surrounded his body.

He was none other than the Founder of the Divine Army.

The Supreme who created one of the strongest organizations from scratch. He had disappeared after passing the reins to the current Sovereign who ruled in his stead. However, what people didn't know was that he was busy creating an army of Divine Warriors that would take the world by storm.

This was the Apostle Project.

A Project that would give Apostles the power of a Supreme for a short period of time. However, after the duration of this ability was over, that person would die, not even leaving a corpse behind.

"You sure are a troublesome Heretic," the Founder of the Divine Army stated. "Why can't you just stay dead?"

"I can say the same about you, Old Man," Hereswith sneered. "Why can't you just roll over and die?"

"Impudent woman."

"Delusional old man."

Without another word, the Founder and the Sovereign teamed up and clashed against Hereswith, making the beautiful Elf smile.

Truth be told, she was waiting for the Founder of the Divine Army to make his appearance. He was one of the people that Hereswith wanted to kill, and now that he was here, she could finally have her own personal revenge, for the old bastard's command was the root cause of her death.

While Antero was dealing with the remaining Supremes, Lux and Gaap, alongside the members of their Covenant, fought against the Hundreds of Saints who were doing their best to land a killing blow on the two Necromancers, who were only an Apostle and a High-Ranker.

But this proved to be a difficult task due to the countless Undead Monsters that were attacking them from all sides like Rabid Dogs.

After becoming an A-Ranker, Lux's Deus Gigantia had stepped into the Calamity Rank.

It was not only his Skeleton King that received a power-up. The Dracolich, Avernus, had also stepped into the Calamity-Rank, and his fighting prowess had leaped to a frightening level.

As a former Demigod, Avernus had fought on the frontlines against the Invasion of the Abyss.

There, he fought hundreds of Calamity-Ranked Monsters, as well as the Demigods who commanded them.

Although his strength had regressed to the Calamity Rank, his battle experience was still there, and the Saints found this to be quite troublesome.

"This is what I'm looking for!" Sion, the Juggernaut of Agartha, grinned from ear to ear as he smashed his fist into one of the Saints of the Divine Army and sent the latter flying. "This is what I've been missing in my life!"

Swirling his Axe around his body, Sion charged at the group of Saints as if he were dealing with low-ranking Monsters.

He was like a miniature sun that blazed brightly on the battlefield, which caught the eyes of several of the powerhouses who were spectating the battle from afar.

As powerhouses in their own right, they had known most of the Saints that were worth knowing.

Since they didn't recognize Sion, they wondered where such a powerful Saint had come from, especially since he seemed to be only a step away from becoming a Supreme.

Cleo, who was also fighting alongside the Juggernaut of Agartha, couldn't help but curse Lux inwardly for dragging her into a fight that she didn't sign up for.

However, since she was already here, she did her best to not die and supported the Undead Monsters from behind.

Blackfire, was also in the midst of battle, summoning its own army of Undead and Saints to show their terrifying might.

The King of Exiles, as well as his subordinates, fought as one, targeting one Saint at a time.

Lux wanted these powerhouses to retain their Ranks, so he made sure to look for Calamity-Ranked Beast Cores that would prevent them from regressing.

The Saints, who were singled out by this team of Undead Saints, found themselves unable to fight back and were instantly crippled or neutralized.

The Black Coffin would then swallow these near-death Saints and add them to its ever-growing collection, which made those who saw this feel their scalps tingling.

But aside from the King of Exiles and his subordinates, there were other powerhouses that were duking it out with the main force of the Divine Army.

The Black Ogre and the Golden-Eyed Naga, which Aurora had cursed, were also in the midst of battle.

Lux had returned to his Guild Headquarters for a brief moment in order to bring Aurora to the Lost Ark Domain.

This allowed her to increase her rank and become a D-Ranker, allowing her to dispel the bad luck of others who were affected by her curse.

As a D-Ranker, Aurora could remove the bad luck of twenty creatures every month.

Because of this, she had helped Blackfire undo the curse on the Four-Armed Black Ogre and the Golden-Eyed Naga.

But Blackfire proposed to do an experiment, which Aurora wholeheartedly agreed to. As long as she was able to help Lux, she was willing to go above and beyond to make it happen.

What Blackfire asked Aurora for was to help the two Calamity-Ranked Monsters gain an Aura of Bad Luck that worked only against their enemies.

It meant that anyone within a certain range of the two monsters should suffer from bad luck, while the two monsters in question would not be affected by it.

After more than a week of trial and error, Aurora and Blackfire managed to do just that.

Now the Black Ogre and the Golden-Eyed Naga were exuding an Aura of Bad Luck, exclusively affecting only their enemies.

The only downside was that the Aura of Bad Luck that they projected wasn't permanent and would only last for an hour at most.

Even so, having bad luck in the heat of battle was something that most people didn't want to experience.

Because of this, the two Calamity-Ranked Monsters were able to overpower the groups of Saints, who suddenly found themselves at a great disadvantage.

Not far from these two monsters, Leonidas, the Gladiators, and the Bounty Hunters were riding on the Undead Raptors that Lux had brought back from the Lost Ark Domain.

These Beasts were quite fast, allowing Leonidas and his crew to deal with the Rankers and High-Rankers of the Divine Army.

Lux's Named Creatures and Covenant Members fought not far from their Master.

This was especially true for Asmodeus, Pazuzu, and Orion who were always at the ready to defend Lux against potential sneak attacks from any direction.

Diablo, whose blade reaped the lives of his enemies like he was just cutting grass, was getting stronger with each passing minute.

His fiery eyes burned brightly as he fought on the front lines, ensuring that the enemies wouldn't reach his Master no matter what.

While this battle was taking place, Lux and Gaap slowly made their way toward the Oracle of Light, to which the Master and Disciple pair had a vendetta.

Even if Hereswith didn't order them to deal with her, the two would definitely target her nevertheless.

While this was happening, a few of the Supremes who were spectating the battlefield eyed each other.

None of them had reached their rank because they were righteous. It was because they were willing to do anything, which allowed them to transcend to the peak of their world.

"This is getting interesting," the Dragon King commented as he eyed the Supremes in the distance. "It looks like things are going to become more intense moving forward."

The Dragon King smirked internally. He had come here to watch an execution, and yet, what he was seeing right now was more entertaining, and exciting.

Not all Supremes or Factions got along with each other. Most of the time, they were always at each other's necks, just like the relationship between Karshvar Draconis and the Crystal Palace.

The Dragon King was certain that if a small pebble were to fall off the peak of a mountain, it would create an avalanche that would drag all of them into this all-out battle, whether they liked it or not.

Chapter 980.8: The Beginning Of The End [Part 8]

"Die!" one of the Saints of the Divine Army slashed at the Half-Elf, whom they attacked as a group.

They knew that the situation wasn't favorable to them, so they threw away their pride and formed groups in order to deal with Lux and Gaap, preventing them from working together.

Fighting against Hundreds of Saints wasn't an easy task, even for the two Necromancers, who were surrounded by countless Undead Monsters.

The sword strike by the Saint was timed perfectly.

His comrades had worked hard in order to create this opening, while Lux was busy dealing with the countless attacks that were coming from every direction.

The Saint's Legendary Weapon split the Half-Elf's body into two parts, which made Valerie almost faint from shock.

The Saint was expecting a blood mist to spray in the air after his deadly strike, but none of that happened.

Instead, the Half-Elf he had split in half turned into particles of light, which made his eyes widen in shock.

His momentary surprise created an opening for Avernus' fiery breath that hit him in his blindspot, making him scream in pain.

The Saint managed to survive the Dragon's Breath due to his protective charms, but his luck ran out the moment Diablo appeared on his back, and pierced his body with the Death Sovereign's flaming sword.

"Hellfire Annihilation!"

Diablo's attack, which had now been raised drastically due to the number of deaths in the battlefield, was the straw that finally broke the camel's back.

The Saint spat a mouthful of blood before his body fell forward.

At that exact moment, a Black Coffin appeared in front of the dying Saint and swallowed him whole.

Blackfire didn't linger and disappeared once again.

There were so many High-Rankers and Saints who were dying in the battlefield, that the Black Coffin was having a field day absorbing them all.

Amidst the chaos, three Dwarf Assassins were busy reaping lives left and right, helping the Undead Army make small work of the Low-Rankers that made up the bulk of their army.

Sid and Scarlet were now both C-Rankers, making them very deadly on the battlefield. The two had honed their assassination skills to the limit, allowing them to maximize the chaos in their surroundings to sneak attack their opponents from their blind spots.

Sean, who was Sid's friend, and had been subjugated by Lux to become his spy within Twilight Rain, had been turned into a Half-Life Zombie.

This gave him the strength of an Undead, while still being alive at the same time.

Although he wasn't as powerful as Sid, who was now a Dhampir, and Scarlet, who had become a Cambrian, the D-Ranker Assassin was pulling his own weight on the battlefield.

Sean was using hit and run tactics, targeting the Low-Ranking Officers of the Divine Army.

Because of this, the Chain of Command was a mess, and everyone was just fighting freely, without a commanding officer's command to organize them.

Lux, who had swapped places with one of his clones to avoid a fatal blow, pressed his palms on the ground.

A moment later, three tombstones rose from the ground around him, summoning Ancient Ghouls to fight for him.

The ground shook under his feet, as his Plague Deathworm rose up on the surface, and used its body to smash the soldiers of the Divine Army, who were fighting against the Undead.

The beauty of being a Necromancer was that the longer the battle progressed, the more deadly they became.

Not only were they able to summon countless Undead, they were also capable of raising the dead bodies of the creatures that had fought against them.

Thousands of Zombified Soldiers hacked, bit, clawed, and crushed their former comrades without showing any mercy.

This unending cycle of death and revival made those who witnessed them feel their hearts turn cold due to how dreadful it was.

Right now, it was hard to tell who was winning.

Just one mistake and the Half-Elf and Halfling could die in the hands of their enemies due to the difference in Ranks.

Hana, who had also unsealed her true strength, stepped into the Calamity Rank, blocking the attacks that were aimed in Lux's direction.

The Fox's Lady's greatest strength was support, and although there was a spatial restriction that prevented her from teleporting herself, as well as her allies on the battlefield, it didn't stop her from distorting the space around her enemies, and crushed them with a vengeance.

At that moment, Lux heard the whistling of the wind.

The Half-Elf didn't hesitate to fly away from where he stood.

A second later, a purple arrow pierced the spot where he was standing earlier, which made his face turn grim.

The arrow that had embedded itself on the ground, made everything within a hundred-meter radius of it crumble into dust, including the Undead that were within its range.

The Half-Elf heard more whistling sounds coming in his direction, which forced him to take evasive actions.

However, he found out that even after doing his best to evade the barrage of arrows, each and everyone of them was mere seconds away from hitting his body.

He didn't need to check to know who was firing these arrows from the rear.

There was only one person that had the power to predict his every move, and that was none other than the Oracle of Light.

'This b*tch,' Lux cursed internally as he desperately tried to evade the Oracle's attacks, while shortening the distance between them.

Unfortunately, the wall of Saints, who were protecting the Oracle, was a big hurdle to overcome, especially when all of their High-Ranking Strikers were busy dealing with strong contenders as well.

At that moment, Lux felt his sixth sense scream at him, as if telling him to retreat as far as he could.

Trusting his instincts, the Half-Elf backed away, which made the Oracle breathe a sigh of relief.

Descending from the sky to protect her were the four teenagers who were with the Founder of the Divine Army, when he made his appearance.

Similar to Gaap, Lux could tell the four teenagers were only Apostles.

Even so, the threat he felt from them was higher than the Saints that he was currently dealing with.

The four teenagers were the "Lucky Ones" who had managed to survive the Apostle Project.

These four might only be of the Apostle Rank.

However, they could, at any given time, burn their lives in order to jump to the Supreme Rank, making them expendable powerhouses that could devastate the enemies of the Divine Army of Light.

Even if they could only attack once before they died, this was more than enough to make Lux wary of them.

The Oracle who had now found the opportunity to eliminate Gaap and Lux at the same time, gave an order to the four teenagers.

"All of you, kill that Half-Elf first!" the Oracle of Light ordered.

"Your Excellency, how about the Halfling?" one of the teenage boys asked. "Should we ignore him?"

The Oracle nodded. "That Halfling is only a step away from dying. It will not be long before he croaks, so ignore him and focus your attention on that brat!"

The four teenagers all glanced at Lux at the same time, making the Half-Elf's face turn extremely solemn.

Without even speaking a word, the four teenagers flew towards him, as they unlocked the seals that were placed on their bodies.

Immediately, the domineering power of Four Supremes spread in the surroundings, making the Saints and Supremes of the other factions look at them in disbelief.

"To think that they managed to succeed," the Dragon King muttered. "The Balance of Power in the land will start to shift once again."

The Elf King, as well as Lady Augustina nodded their heads in agreement.

An organization that had several Supremes under their wing was unheard of.

In the eyes of others, Karhsvar Draconis, The Crystal Palace, Agartha, and Espoir Frieden were the only places that had Supremes in them.

However, if one was to carefully ponder the geopolitical arrangement of the Lands, they would find that it was impossible for these factions to only have Supremes in them.

This meant that aside from the Rulers, who were quite powerful in their own right, they also had subordinates, who were just as powerful, and perhaps, even more powerful than them.

This was why the balance had been maintained for the past hundreds of years.

With the Divine Empire's success in their experiments, those who were secretly gloating about the destruction of the Divine City, found themselves feeling anxious.

There were many people and factions who didn't want the Divine Army to continuously expand their territory, as well as absorb various kingdoms under their guise of protection.

They were like leeches that were very hard to pry off of your body, especially after they managed to sink their teeth into your Domain.

These same factions were now looking at the four teenagers, who were exuding the power of Supremes.

Now that four more Supremes had appeared on the battlefield, the earlier advantages that Lux, Gaap, and Hereswith had were starting to disappear one by one.

While the Four Supremes were now about to clash against the Half-Elf, the Oracle of Light nocked an Arrow of Destruction on her bow.

Using her power to predict Lux would go next, she took aim with a sneer on her face.

Although she couldn't use her divination to predict how the Half-Elf would survive the four Supremes, who had locked onto him while forming an encirclement, she was certain of one thing.

As long as she timed it right, her arrow would find its mark.

And when that happened, she would get rid of the bastard Half-Elf, who had dared to defy her organization over and over again.

While nearly everyone was watching with bated breath for what was going to happen next, a middle-aged man disappeared from the congregation of Supremes in the distance.

No one saw him vanish, for they were paying extra attention to the Half-Elf, who was currently thinking of ways to escape his current situation.