

Hero King 411

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 411: CH 377: BARGAINING WITH THE GODDESSES (1)

Sol did not know about the adventure Pandora was currently going through. Or is it better to call it misadventures? The answer to this question depended on perspectives.

Though he could imagine her surprise once she realized how much power he held in his hand currently, Sol was busy thinking of more important things. Such as observing the gate in front of him.

The scene carved on the black and white gate was not foreign to him by now. In fact, it was something he had also observed back in the Dragon realm.

On the gate, the scene carved was that of a woman with fourteen girls behind her, all of them wearing golden robes on the white side of the gate, and facing them was another woman wearing a bright red robe on the black side of the gate. All of them had blank faces, giving the scene a strange, creepy atmosphere.

The scene carved on the gate in the Dragon realm was nearly the same with a few differences. The main one being that the Crimson woman was not alone but accompanied by a few more goddesses he could not discern.

From what Tiamat had said, the goddesses of sin and virtues had placed a kind of seal that made it impossible to observe the ones who were fighting alongside Chaos. Only those who had participated in the war could observe them and they were also unable to give their names.

Sol knew at least Ymir but the others were a pure mystery.

'I wonder what happened to them? Are they also sealed?'

Goddesses could not die. As long as the concept that they represented continued to exist, then they would never die.

As long as living beings existed. The goddesses of sins would be eternal. In the same way, as long as destruction existed, Ymir could never die.

Then what about the others?

'I feel like this will be a pain.'

The reason he was worried was because of Lucifer's prophecy that suddenly came to his mind.

<<The End of the world is coming. A new Era is approaching. Doomsday will soon be upon us and at the end of all of this, 'They' will finally arrive.>>

Who was <<They>>? Did it represent the goddesses who fought alongside the Mother Goddess of Chaos? Or perhaps it represented some other unknown force? A third group that was not Chaos or Order?

There were so many things to think about but Sol shelved those thoughts back in the depth of his mind.

Now wasn't the time. What could he do even if the end of the world approached?

The answer was simple. Nothing.

"I am entering."

He pushed the door open and walked in. Now he had to bring his A game. So he could not be distracted.

--

When Sol entered the room, Camelia was busy looking at the circle with wonder and bewilderment. She obviously did not change the ritual circle just because of some suggestions.

But she had been redrawing it again and again in her mind and the more she did the more she realized that she was indeed right.

The current circle relied more on quantity than quality to operate. Hence the higher amount of divine blood necessary. The new circle meanwhile needed a higher understanding of the divine spell but in exchange, the cost went down by more than half or perhaps even two third.

'How did she...?'

To create something like this in the first place, one should have a perfect understanding of divine power as it was a ritual created by the goddesses.

How did a small girl that should have the mind and knowledge of a preteen manage to find the flaws?

"You seem busy."

Camelia turned around with a surprised expression.

"Sol! I am sorry. I was too focused I guess."

"So focused you did not even feel my presence?"

He raised an eyebrow at this to which Camelia shook her head, "I will talk about this later."

"Hum...You do know that if you hide anything from me again I will have to punish you, right?"

He smiled as he approached her and whispered this in her heart. Immediately Camelia felt her heartbeat accelerate greatly as she began to imagine what kind of punishment he would inflict on her.

"Hah~"

She moaned a little when she felt Sol hug her waist but was soon brought to silence as his lips covered hers hungrily. Like a wolf devoured a defenseless sheep, all she could do was surrender in his embrace and let herself be devoured.

When their lips finally separated, all Camelia could do was show a dazed expression, while Sol smirked as he licked his lips,

"I missed you."

Camelia looked absentmindedly at Sol. He was taller and stronger than she remembered and she could feel this even more so now that she was in his embrace. His body felt like the body of a warrior who went through many battles.

He also showed his dragon features clearly and proudly. Not hidings his horns or his slit eyes.

But for Camelia, none of this mattered. She was simply happy to be close to him again.

“We will have time to catch up later. Are you ready?”

“I am.”

Camelia smiled at his confident answer and was about to cut herself with a knife to start the ritual when a hand stopped her.

“Don’t.”

“This isn’t Saint Fall. I am just requesting a discussion with the goddesses. Normally only the goddesses concerned will intervene.”

This would mean Luxuria and Castitas alongside Invidia and Humanitas.

Indeed, compared to calling fourteen goddesses, this was a much lower burden. But Sol did not care.

“Only two weeks went by for you. Your wound from the holy territory backlash are still not completely healed.”

He did not let Camelia offer more protest as he approached the circle himself and used his divine eye.

He first looked at Camelia. He could see the link between them. Outside of the obvious Pink one, there was a thread that tied her life to him. The curse that the goddess put on them after the events of Saint Fall.

In the past, he had been determined to cut this thread permanently but he decided to study it more deeply and try to change the effect.

Changing it from <<Camelia die if Sol dies>> to <<Camelia will not die as long as Sol lives>>.

He didn’t know if it was possible but if he succeeded, it would be worth it. After all, even if Camelia did not die young, as a mortal the Fate of Death by old age was inevitable.

The same went for his other mortal lovers. He needed to find a way to make them immortal.

After making sure that Camelia was alright, Sol focused on the divine circle before stretching his left arm above it.

The nail of his right hand became sharps-like blades and he swiped down, opened a small wound on his wrist, and focused on squeezing the blood.

Sol had bathed in the Dragon pool and absorbed a great deal of divinity in his own blood.

“Sol!?”

The ritual needed both of their blood to function properly. Both Luxuria and Castitas divinity.

“Shhh. I am focusing.”

His wound was already closing so he needed to focus on keeping it open. Soon, the red blood began to be fused with hue of gold as they scattered on the ground.

“Start the ceremony.”

Camelia was quite anxious but she realized that now it was better to move fast rather than waste time. She did not know what Sol was doing exactly but she believed in him.

She kneeled down and put her hands together in prayer.

<<I am Camelia Castitas, Supreme Daughter of the goddess of Chastity>>

<<I beseech the goddesses, with the divine blood of the Son of Luxuria to answer my call>>

<<May the goddesses answer my prayer.>>

At first, nothing seemed to happen and Camelia was ready to add her own blood to complete the ceremony.

But it was then... to her utter surprise and bewilderment, the hexagram immediately went from a deep scarlet to a deep golden, proof that the ritual had been successful.

A flash of golden light immediately enveloped them.

The very world seemed to fall silent in the wake of the power. An aura of authority enveloped not only the ritual room but the totality of the capital. No matter where they were, people could see a pillar of light coming from the church and reaching the sky.

But perhaps the most bewildered were none other than the habitants of the capital. Seeing one divine ritual in one lifetime was already a feat and now here they were, looking at their third ones.

But no matter how surprised or anxious they were, all of them bowed in submission in the face of power that they could never hope to understand while wondering what the hell was happening again.

Meanwhile, Sol could not care about the rollercoaster of emotions the citizens were going through as he stood up once again in face of fourteen thrones.

[We are listening.]

He feel like he was back on that day. But the current him was totally different.

“I salute the goddesses. I am here to bargain.”

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 412: CH 378: BARGAINING WITH THE GODDESSES (2)

Sol found himself standing in a vast open grassland, thousands of stars were shining brightly above him in the infinite skies, and fresh air like no other was caressing his skin with its refreshing touch.

Above him, fourteen thrones floated quietly in the sky in a semi-circle formation. In a way, it was like he was standing before a tribunal, ready to be judged by them for whatever sin he may have conducted.

Sol was reminded of the first time he appeared in this place but now the situation was different.

Firstly, back then, he was bewildered and a little fearful of what could happen to him as he stood before the almighty rulers of this universe. But now, he could calmly observe them and even take in their divine pressure and withstand it.

The second and largest difference between the two times was that the majority of the thrones were currently empty and only five of them were now occupied. One more goddess than Camelia had anticipated, but not outside the realm of possibility for Sol.

Luxuria and Castitas for his human blood and Lilith's human side.

Invidia and Humanitas representing the Demon side of Lilith.

Finally Superbia for his dragon blood.

Sol found the fact that a mere mortal like him could cause 5 goddesses to appear to be quite interesting in itself, but now wasn't the time to be lost in his daydreams.

[We are listening.]

The voice of the goddesses sounded as overbearing as ever. Their divine voice had the characteristics that could subdue all mortals no matter what their standing was.

But to this voice of theirs, Sol simply smiled without showing any signs of being bothered.

“—I am here to bargain.”

The young boy who once stood lost in this place and who could only kneel and beg for mercy was no more.

When the goddesses heard his words, a deep sense of silence filled the scene. Clearly, they were all quite surprised at how brazen the young boy was.

From their perspectives, the time that passed since they last saw him was so small that it was basically non-existent.

It was a span of time that was not even large enough for a child to grow into an adult. But here he was, acting as if he was simply negotiating with people of equal standings.

[For what reason did you call us?]

“Lilith Luxuria was born from the experiments of Neptune Luxuria. Previous King and Blessed of Lustburg. But his experiment back then was incomplete and the result made it so that the remaining lifespan of Lilith Luxuria is about to fizzle out, like a candle in the wind.”

[The life and death of mortals are of no matter to us. How do you plan to save her?]

The one who spoke was Superbia. She was sitting with her arms resting on the armchair and her head resting on the palm of her hand.

Even though Sol could not see her expression and was not stupid enough to directly look at her face, he could still hear the indifference in her voice.

He understood it really. Thousands of mortals died every day and even at this very moment, someone, somewhere was dying for one reason or another.

Why should the goddesses care about the life and death of a mere mortal?

His words were direct. Trying to hide anything was useless... For the goddesses should have already known about this situation long ago.

"I wish to ask permission to change the bloodline of Lilith Luxuria and save her from her inevitable demise."

Silence once more descended into the divine realm, but one much heavier than the one before. It was clear that the goddesses were contemplating something.

The first one to break the silence was surprisingly Castitas,

[Do we even need to think? In the first place, Neptune has already paid the price for his creation. Not only using his wish but also sacrificing his Blessing.]

Sol's eyes narrowed.

The wish.

It was a single and unconditional wish that was given to all kings of Lustburg. As long it did not break the boundary of the rule established.

Most kings simply used that wish to increase their power. Others would increase their lifespans. There were many uses for the wish.

Neptune, the madman that he was, dedicated his entire life's purpose to his creations. He died as the weakest king in Lustburg's long lineage of mighty rulers. He was also the king with the least achievement, officially speaking, and the only king who had no real power over his own kingdom.

Even so, he was a brilliant man whose madness transcended the mere desire for power and who even managed to create beings such as Milia, Lilin, and Lilith. His masterpieces.

Meddling divine power artificially and mass-producing such beings. Even managing to give them the ability to procreate in Lilin's case.

Truly he was a dangerous man.

After Castitas spoke, the next one to give her opinion was actually Humanitas...

[How many times will we give mortals the authority to meld with the divine? Either way, Neptune had paid the price for the creation of his monstrosities. The same went for Echidna. It would not be fair to simply give this permission to this mortal no matter how you support him.]

Humanitas' opinion was clear. She did not particularly care about Sol but she hated how mortals kept looking down on them by trying to reach into their domain when they should simply bow down and quietly provide faith to their greatness.

At the very least, Sol had to pay the price if he wished to act against the rules. In her opinion, true kindness represented giving equally to all sides. Since his predecessor paid a price for his choices, the same should go for him too.

Luxuria's answer was unsurprisingly on Sol's side,

[We established the rules to see how far mortals can come on their own. Saving the Singularity Lilith breaks no taboo.]

Sol stood calmly. Two were on his side and one against. This was honestly better than anything he had hoped. After all, he had been ready for all the goddesses to be against his decision. He was ready to pay the price and ready to bargain as much as possible. But at this rate, it seemed like he would not even have the right to do so.

[I don't really care. But since the boy fought valiantly during the war, I am for looking at the other side. Rewards should be given when necessary.]

Superbia was quite fond of Sol all things considered. The dragons were her masterpiece and seeing Sol continuously grow in power and mentality was like a way to affirm that she had indeed created the best race in the universe.

Each goddess had created their own race and divine beast so who was the best and strongest was always a question of contention between them. But ever since she created Tiamat, she had won by a landslide.

Looking at Sol with his draconic features made her very proud. The only thing lacking would be for him to have a child with an elf. She was sure that the child resulting from their union would be a monstrously talented individual.

'Three to one.'

Sol's eyes twinkled. He had been so sure the situation would be full of tricky moments that the current that he felt like he was dreaming. Now that it was so, no matter what decision Invidia took, he would win.

His chest began to beat with joy as he already saw himself going home and give the good news to his lovers.

Pandora should already be quite down and it would be easy to make her accept his proposal.

He could almost taste the victory at the tip of his tongue.

Almost—

[As the goddess of Invidia and the ruler of Succubus, I decide to use my right of Veto.]

—Like ice in the desert under the terrible. The taste of victory completely vanished in an instant.

[The abomination Lilith reached her natural lifespan. Saving her is going against an already broken taboo.]

But mercilessly, the voice of Invidia full of malice continued, uncaring of the rollercoaster of emotion Sol just went through.

[Sol Luxuria. I reject your proposal. Going against my decision would make you a heretic]

At the end, he could even feel her smiling as she looked down at him,

Finally, even without using his Divine eye, Sol realized who was the source of the hostility.

[But we all know what decision you will take, right?]

He could see it. The anticipation in her voice.

She knew that Sol would save his loved ones no matter what and this was exactly what she wished.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 413: CH 379:HARSH LESSON

Following Invidia's declaration, time itself seemed to have stopped in this spiritual domain.

[Invidia!]

A roar filled Invidia's mind but she had no care for it. Luxuria could do nothing to her since she was following the rule established by the sisterhood since time immemorial. Even though Luxuria was vastly stronger than her, it would change nothing in the end. She was in the right, after all.

The rules were the rules and nothing Luxuria would say could change them without absolute unanimity from all of them combined. She knew what she was doing.

She knew very well that after this stunt, Luxuria would be unbelievably angry at her and might not forgive her for a few hundred years. But it did not matter to her in the slightest.

Time was a concept that was completely meaningless for them in the first place.

Sooner or later, her sister would forget about this mortal and would find a new toy that she would be infatuated with. Hopefully a toy much less dangerous than the current one.

Invidia simply continued to look down at Sol from her throne and observe his reaction. She had already anticipated how he would react and was ready to act accordingly. After all, she only had one goal...

Sol Luxuria's death.

The events of the small war that happened with the dragons proved one dangerous fact. He was too much of an uncontrollable variable in this game of theirs, surpassing even the likes of Anubis in the amount of chaos he could bring to the realms.

Back then, she was the one who brought and made Anubis reincarnate into a Demon. But even though she could see far into the future, she would have never imagined that this small inconsequential soul would grow to become a thorn in their side.

Now, after stealing a part of the Afterlife Realm, that abominable man had the highest chance to steal the true power of Death and ascend to godhood.

'One such monster is already one too much.'

Sol was infinitely more dangerous than Anubis had ever shown to have been. She did not know what her sister was thinking by grooming such a dangerous variable but she would put an end to this foolishness of hers once and for all. She was adamant about extinguishing this bug from the realms of existence.

Since she could not harm Sol directly without breaking the rules of their sisterhood, all she needed was to put a trap for him and this situation would become perfect for her.

[Sol Dragona Luxuria. Do you accept my judgment?]

‘Say it. Do it.’

She remembered how that mortal did not hesitate to throw his pride away and beg for the survival of his loved one.

Would such a man really bow in front of her judgment?

The answer was obviously—

“I hear and comply.”

—What?

[What?]

Invidia had been so surprised that even her inner voice leaked out in the open.

But she was not the only one to be surprised. All the goddesses here had witnessed Sol's growth and more or less understood his personality.

He was a crazy man who would put the well-being of those he cared about above even his own.

Right now, he should be seething with fury or going crazy from rage as he should've asked Invidia to revoke her decision.

But he showed no such thing, showed no such concerns. His surprise had long since vanished and was replaced by a certain indifference that seemed uncanny even to the goddesses. As if he had already anticipated such an event taking place in this discussion.

This went completely against everything Invidia had planned.

‘This is why I hate Singularities!’

She frowned in disgust and was about to explore Sol's mind in order to understand what he was planning but she was surprised to find a barrier stopping her from doing so.

[That is enough. Sister.]

[Luxuria.]

[I do not allow you to meddle with the thoughts of my Blessed.]

Invidia gritted her teeth before completely relaxing. A tone of indifference reflected in her voice as she replied to Luxuria.

[Very Well.]

She then focused on Sol,

[Since you agree with my decision... Then I believe there is nothing else for us to speak.]

“Indeed. I learned an important lesson. I will be sure to remember this.”

The calmer he was the spookier Invidia felt about this situation. His gaze was completely apathetic, devoid of any emotions and it was all the more dangerous for it.

As Sol slowly vanished from this spiritual domain... She realized then and there that there was no going back from the road she was now treading upon.

The two of them were officially enemies.

‘How ridiculous...’

At the end of the day, no matter how powerful a mortal became, they could never surpass a god.

She had failed now because she did not anticipate his willingness to bear with his anger.

‘I wonder if you will be able to keep such a straight face as you watch that woman slowly die out in front of your eyes.’

She was sure that Sol would not be able to hold on by then and once this happened— she would finally have a righteous reason to strike him down.

In the mortal world, as the golden light slowly died out, Camelia could see Sol standing still, with his fists clenched.

“Sol?”

Camelia called hesitantly. She had not been present to witness how the situation went but normally it should not have been a big problem for them. After all, they were not really trying to create a new race.

Ideally, they wouldn’t even ask for a price.

But, feeling the gloomy aura around Sol, she was sure that something outside of their predictions had happened.

“Sol?”

She called again and this time, Sol’s hand twitched as he opened his eyes and gazed at her.

“I am alright.”

She was surprised by his answer as the gloomy aura around him completely vanished and was replaced by his usual gentle smile.

‘Did I overthink?’

Perhaps he was just upset about facing the goddesses again?

“How did it go?”

“Bad.”

His answer was simple and concise but the smile never left his lips as he continued to explain,

“It seems like a certain goddess has something against me and decided to give me a headache.”

“Sol. Are you really, alright?”

Camelia paled. She knew that her question was rather stupid.

“Haha. I have no reason to be angry, you know? I was sure that something like this would happen. For an instant, I hoped that I was wrong. But heh... Hope for the best and prepare for the worst. I am used to situations like this now.

“In fact, I would have felt weird if it had been resolved easily.”

He smiled and rambled as if nothing was wrong. But this was why she understood.

Sol was really really angry now.

He simply did not wish to show his inner feeling to her at this moment.

“Sol...”

Camelia approached Sol and took him in his arms.

“You don’t have to be strong in front of me, you know?”

“I am alright.”

“There is nothing wrong about crying when something wrong happens.”

“...”

“Sol... You have the right to be sad like anyone else. You don’t have to always show your mature side to us. Nor act like an adult. Please, don’t take all the weight, all the burden on your shoulders.”

Sol stayed silent as he buried his face in Camelia’s shoulder.

“I understand it’s alright to cry. But you should understand it much more than me that... Crying and whining change absolutely nothing.”

Sol's words were calm and composed.

“At this point. I can feel like Fate itself has already decided Lilith’s death.”

Ever since he came back to the mortal world, Sol felt like he was sinking into a deep sea and that no matter what he did, no matter how much he tried to swim back above to reach the shore, unbreakable chains kept pulling him down.

Lilith’s death was like an inevitability at this point.

Right now, it seemed like only two options were presented to him.

Save Lilith at all costs, even if it means becoming a heretic.

But by doing so, the only one affected would not be him. All his loved ones would pay the price alongside him.

Or give up on Lilith. Accept that her destiny was to die.

Sol gave a bitter smile inwardly.

He remembered being asked once what he would do between saving the world and saving his loved ones.

His response back then had been pretty clear-cut. He was ready to give up on the world for those he loved.

The actions of his alternative self were proof of his convictions.

But right now, he was in front of a much more cruel question.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 414: CH 380: OPEN YOUR EYES!

[Divine Realm]

The divine realm was usually a very peaceful place filled with endless fog. It gave off such an impression that nothing in existence could ever disturb the peace of that holy place.

But for once, the fog became dark and heavy, as if feeling the anger of the powerful residents living in that plane facing each other for the first time since the dawn of time itself.

Sitting on the rectangular table filled with 15 Chairs, Luxuria looked at her side and growled menacingly, quite uncharacteristically as a goddess such as herself...

"I hope you can explain what happened back there."

She did not raise her voice but the threat mixed beneath it was noticeable to everyone that was present in this gathering.

"I did nothing wrong. I simply used my right as it was intended."

Luxuria forced herself to calm down as she knew that Invidia had indeed respected the rules of their sisterhood and that there was nothing she could really do about that. Invidia was in the right, she had done nothing wrong.

"Why do you hate Sol so much?"

"Firstly, you are wrong about something. I do not hate him."

Like how humans would not waste any of their precious time feeling hatred for animals or bugs, there was no way Invidia would waste time hating such a miserable and transient being as a puny mortal.

"So why?"

“Though I do not really hate him, only someone foolish would raise a venomous snake that might bite them at any moment.”

Her words were clear cut and to the point, “Sister. That mortal is too dangerous to let him continue growing. He needs to be put down— Now!”

Even the smallest bug could carry the deadliest poison that could be fatal to the beings at the top of the food chain. Even small rodents could cause the death of millions of people if left unchecked. History had already shown that nothing in existence can be underestimated or else you would have to face the consequences.

“Open your eyes, sisters. Your obsession with that mortal might doom us all.”

Luxuria gritted her teeth as she stood up from her seat with a furious set of motions,

“I thought it was our common goal to create a god! Isn’t it why we created Echidna? Isn’t it why we even allowed the existence of the G.O.D project as well as created the witches? So why!?”

In the end, it became hard for her to control her emotions, even as the almighty goddess that she was, and her power began to fill the surroundings, showing how agitated she was.

But the one who answered was surprisingly Acedia, the goddess of sloth.

“Only mother wants this— and I guess you, as well.”

She spoke slowly as if she could fall asleep at any moment. But as her words spread out, Luxuria was startled to realize that outside of a few frowns, the others did not particularly seem likely to reject the words of Invidia.

“Do you see now?”

Invidia spread her hands wide, “We were the youngest and the weakest out of them all. Our powers mostly came from living being’s emotions. Something useless when facing other gods— But now?”

“Now, the universe is our playground. Father is dead and our mothers are asleep. We won against Ymir and all the others were killed during the Twilight of the Gods. We are now the strongest in existence. We are the rulers of this universe. Why do you even wish to add another one to share our power?”

Industria—The goddess of Diligence, shook her head, “Even though I agree with you. We still have our duty to listen to Mother.”

“I did listen. But look at all the results until now, shall we?”

She rose a finger.

“Lucifer was the first one we gave a Soul from that place. What was the result?”

Luxuria gritted her teeth, “Rebellion.”

“Not just rebellion. We even lost most of the control we have over divine beasts because of him. But let’s continue shall we?”

“Castitas. You brought a soul into the Phoenix Realm in the past, right? I think his name was Sinbad. What was the result?”

Castitas fidgeted a little, “Rebellion.”

“Indeed. Poor, poor Gabriel. I think she was completely traumatized as a result.”

She snickered and focused on Superbia once again, “After Lucifer we had Apsu. Result?”

Superbia gritted her teeth, “He brought an army of dragons and other divine beasts against us.”

Invidia smirked, “Not long ago I brought Anubis. As a result, we lost a great part of the realm of Afterlife. Hah.”

She shook her head, “You should know. At the end of the day. Whether mortals join Chaos or Order, it doesn’t particularly matter to us. Because at the end of the day, they stay mere mortals beneath us. But there is always a group of pesky pests that tries to leave the game board and face us and surpass our control.”

“Sinbad nearly obtained the concept of [Famine]. Pretty weak, if all things considered. But still dangerous. Lucifer wanted to become [Light]. Can you imagine how strong he would have become if he was able to wield a concept as dangerous as that? What about Apsu, huh? [War]? What do you think would have happened to us if he became a god embodying that concept?”

Castitas shuddered slightly at that thought. Apsu had been quite barbaric, to say the least. If he became a god of war, he would have been nearly unbeatable.

“Then we have Anubis with his growing dominion over [Death]. Can you even imagine? Death was an absolute bastard because she could give long-lasting damage to the gods. She was nearly at the same level as Ymir. How could I have ever imagined that this random soul I choose would be born with a spark of divinity that embodied the concept of Death?”

Invidia seethed in anger and frustration. She had never even entertained the thought of creating a god. This was why, even after reincarnating Anubis, she did not make him her Blessed. She hoped that he would simply die after a set amount of time. But the man was born with the literal Book of Death inside of him.

The place was silent. The goddesses had been quite dismissive of Invidia’s worries at first. But the more she spoke, the more she took control of the situation.

“Finally we have the new toy of our sister. Sol.”

She chortled out loud after having mentioned that name that was the reason for her growing annoyance, “None of us really put effort into creating a new god. But look at the result. Now imagine what will happen with that mortal. Think about how much she invested in that mortal. Even though the chances are supremely small. Do we really want to deal with another rebellion?”

“Hmmm... I don’t think Sol would have attacked us first—”

Castitas timidly raised her hand. She did not really like the current atmosphere that much. She hated seeing her sisters like this.

“—Don’t be naive!”

Invidia was angry beyond reason. No one could stop her today.

“Why do we always react rather than preempt? Why should we assume that our well-being will depend on whether he is feeling charitable if he becomes a god? We should step on him now. Erase all traces of his existence and even extinguish his soul just to be sure.”

“We can’t hurt mortals.”

Temperatia – the goddess of temperance, was one of the few to not be affected by the current atmosphere that Invidia had built up.

Directly attacking mortals was strictly forbidden. This wasn’t just a rule they had come up with. It was a law of Order set by their Mother Herself.

Of course, the keyword was ‘Directly’. There were many ways to move around this fact and someone as cunning as Invidia knew how to use them.

“As long as he does not go against my decree, I will have no reason to harm him for now.”

She decided to take a step back.

She had already accomplished her goal of raising the awareness of her sisters on the danger that was Sol.

She knew that most of them would not act now. Their sense of time was simply too different from mortals. Taking hundred years to think about one problem was the norm for them.

But what she did here now was enough.

She just needed to wait now. Like a hunter after placing a trap or a fisher dangling a delicious bait for their prey.

She was sure that the prey named Sol Dragona Luxuria would jump head first in that trap as he had no other choice and once this happened, she would have a righteous cause on her back to extinguish the existence of that pest.

“Don’t you think Mother has a reason as to why she wanted the birth of a new god? What if you are making a mistake.”

Gula – the goddess of gluttony, spoke quietly. Out of everyone present, she was the most dangerous. Her concept by itself was too far-reaching. But Invidia was not deterred by her in the slightest.

She knew that Gula and her twin Temperatia were the most invested in a creation of a god after Luxuria. The two had even united their power to create a unique entity like Echidna. But the result was a failure in the end.

“I will not act like I know what Mother’s goal is. But ideally, we need someone we can control. Not a liability that will stab us in the back.”

“I see.”

Gula seemed to lose interest as she stood up and vanished followed by Temperatia.

This seemed to signal the end of their reunion. No matter what they thought, as long as Invidia did not break the rules, they would stay neutral and just observe.

This was a fight between Luxuria and Invidia and they were happy to stay as bystanders.

Of course, the name Sol Dragona Luxuria was firmly etched in their minds now. This was the third time that a reunion ended up being about that mortal. They had no choice now but to pay attention to him.

Whether this was a good or bad thing for them was something to think of in the future.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 415: CH 381:AURORA

After staying a few more seconds in Camelia's embrace, Sol gently tapped Camelia on the arm,

"I am good now."

Camelia hesitated a little but finally let go and asked, "What exactly happened."

"Not much, I guess."

He explained what happened when he meet the goddesses to Camelia without missing a detail.

"This..."

"Don't make such a face. Honestly, I already anticipated that something like this would happen. So while I am kind of upset, I am not surprised."

By now Sol had learned that anything bad that could happen would most likely happen. One had to learn how to roll with the punches.

But he was no punching bag that would let thing happens without retaliating,

"What will you do now?"

He grunted. "I have no idea."

He shook his head before approaching the magical circle and crouched down as he observed it.

"Rather, I have too many ideas. So I don't know which of them will realistically work."

Sol had thought of asking Sheherezade for help before the meeting but he had decided against it. She had nearly died when she helped him survive against Ymir and that was despite her having the help of Skuld and Verdandi.

Now that she was alone, he didn't want to put her in such a dangerous situation. After all, her power was in no way omnipotent.

"Don't be reckless, Sol. Even though they can act childishly, there is no denying their power."

"Oh. I know, do not worry. I do not know why I antagonized Invidia. But it's clear that she does not care about Lilith herself. What she wants is simply to force me to go against her in the open."

Sol was clear-headed enough to see the trap that the goddess placed for him. The sad thing though was that, even though it was such an obvious trap, there was not much she could do against it without becoming enemies with the goddesses.

He quite hated this situation. It would have been one thing if he didn't even have the option nor the power to act. But even though he had the power to do so, he could not go past the wall that was the goddesses without risking too much.

"Sol perhaps... No, forget it."

He gave a bitter smile as he swept his hair, "I can guess what you think. Do you think I should let go?"

"Sorry..."

"No. You do not have to apologize. Perhaps I am indeed wrong or perhaps I am wasting my time."

How many times did he have this discussion with himself?

Why fight so much for someone who did not even want to live? Someone who had basically given up?

"But...Is there anyone who can truly watch their loved one die even though they could save them? If there is, I wish I could become as cold-blooded as them."

He chuckled. There was nothing honorable about suicide. There were so many people who wished to live but still died helplessly.

"Lilith has so many things. She has a beautiful daughter. Friends who care for her and people who respect her and what? She doesn't mind dying simply because my father died?"

"Not even Arachne fell so low."

"For Lilith...Mars is more than a man to love. I do not even know if the feeling she has for him can be called love."

Camelia gave her own insight, "Lilith was literally created to serve Mars and bear the perfect creation Neptune wished to bring forth. She sees herself as nothing more than a weapon to serve him and now that her master died, I guess she lost her purpose in life."

Sol nodded, "Well all of this doesn't really matter now. I am just a little selfish brat acting like he knows it all. But I don't care. I want it all. I am greedy, lustful, and selfish. She may have given up on her life, but I did not. At the very least—"

He closed his eyes, "---At the very least if she really wants to die. I refuse it to be a stupid reason like wishing to follow my father. I guess I am petty and jealous and jealous as well, huh?"

Sol wanted to stay self-aware of who he was and why he acted. He never acted out of pure selfness but simply out of absolute selfishness. He wished to reach a happy end and for that, he needed to keep all his loved ones alive.

'Hah, I really feel like an ass.'

"Well. I need to go to the castle. I want to discuss with Pandora and set the terms."

He needed to know just how far Invidia would intervene.

The first to investigate was just why that goddess targeted him. He had no interaction with her and he only had ties to Luxuria, Castitas, and Superbia.[1]

“Tell me, how much exactly do you know about the goddesses?”

“Sadly not much. I only know a few rules. Everything is a game for them after all.”

He grunted. He wondered if he could use his wish to go past the veto.

Or perhaps he could simply keep Lilith in his dimension?

So many ideas, and so many possibilities.

He groaned and closed his eyes in order to activate his divine eye.

As a duke, what he could do with this power was very limited compared to the power he had when he was using that divinity. But it did not matter. He was not trying to change fate or anything as grand as this.

The fact of the matter was that he could still save Lilith. It was just a decision between choosing to antagonize the goddesses or not. The Fate of Lilith was not sealed. There were still opportunities.

So as long as there existed a probability to find a solution that would satisfy everyone, he would find it.

‘Come on.’

Faint threads began to appear all around him.

<<Zone: Deus Ex Machina>>

The power to make the impossible possible. The power to change reality in the way that suited him. The absolute authority to change Fate as he wished.

‘I just need a little hint.’

“Camelia, I will move now. I will come back tonight.”

He did not wait for Camelia to answer and moved in his dimension in order to have even more power and greater clarity. Only when those three skills were used together could he reach his maximum potential. It was still too soon to use the remaining divinity inside him.

In the monochrome world of his dimension, Sol felt like he was nearly all-powerful. He longed for the day he would be able to manipulate this dimension as he wished like Tiamat.

‘I need more power.’

His core opened at the maximum capacity and absorbed as much mana as possible. His mind was moving in overdrive, filtering all the information he was receiving from the threads of destiny.

But no matter what he did, no matter which threads he choose, he always felt like something was missing.

‘Perhaps I should ask Sheherazade to boost me up a little.’

She could in no way move a goddess but her power had a great synergy with his. This would perhaps be the best solution.

It was when he was about to finally give up that a thread caught his attention.

It was a thread so small, it was basically invisible. So weak he felt like he could sever it now even though he was only using the power of a Duke.

But more than anything—it was a thread tinged in gold.

‘What?’

Only goddesses were represented in gold. But no matter how he looked at it, this thread did not seem to belong to a goddess.

‘What is going on?’

He was intrigued and at the same time, something was telling him that this was a lifeline he could not let go of.

As such, he began to follow this thread. He had nothing to lose and he wanted to see where this would lead him rather than giving up now. He felt like this would lead him to an unexpected discovery.

Still in his dimension, he walked. Going out of the basement where Camelia was, walking past a group of nuns who were giggling and laughing happily as they gossiped about the happening of the church and their every day lives, ignoring the believers who were kneeling down in worship as they prayed goddesses who in reality had no cares nor love for them, he only stopped when he entered a chapel that stood far apart, isolated from everything else.

There, one young girl around Sol's age was kneeling in prayer with her back to him.

At her back was a large multicolored window. The light of the sun seeping through it shone on her, giving her the appearance of a true saint.

Though he was observing her from his dimension, Sol had to admit that it was a breathtaking view.

‘Why is this thread connected to her?’

He may have only seen her once, but it was easy to recognize her. She was none other than Aurora, the granddaughter of Gerald and the new Holy daughter.

“I have been waiting for this moment for so long.”

Sol was quite surprised to hear her suddenly murmuring those words. After all, from her perspective, she should be currently alone.

This was why he was all the more surprised when she stood up and directly looked in his direction.

“Should we talk in private? Ares told me a little about the power of that place. Do not worry. I will not be affected.”

The smile on her face was so beautiful that it seemed eerie but the twinkle of joy in her eyes was evident.

Sol was forced to admit it.

That girl was able to see him or at least feel his presence, even though he was currently standing in another dimension.

He had indeed used this place to interrogate Ares once during the attack on Lustburg. This place had an absolute effect of inverting the feeling of all those below the King rank once they entered.

The girl was not even a Duke. How could she be so sure?

He hesitated a little bit but, feeling the confidence in her voice, he decided to gamble. At worse he would just subdue her.

“Oh my. What a dreary place.”

He was quite incredulous to realize that she showed no obvious change once she was pulled in his dimension.

By now, he would be absolutely crazy if he still believed she was just a normal girl.

“Who are you?”

As if feeling the edge in his voice, Aurora tilted her head in confusion.

“Why does everyone always ask this?”

A bright smile formed on her face, “I am Aurora. But—”

The smile slowly left her face as her eyes began to show a golden luster, “I guess you can also call me Dawn.” [1]

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 416: CH 382:LIFEIS TIRING

After making her declaration, Aurora looked at Sol with a meaningful glance and carefully scrutinized his expression.

But whatever she had hoped to see did not appear for the slightest instant. Sol only showed a thoughtful expression at the mention of her name.

‘Was I wrong? Or does he not remember? Perhaps he is simply acting right now?’

She immediately discarded the last notion. She was the weaker party here. If he had really gotten his memories back, he had absolutely no reason to fear her.

‘This... Hmmm... It’s quite complicated.’

In the first place, she had no intention to meet him right now. She had felt the flow of destiny and deduced that it was not the time yet for them to talk it out.

So she had been taken off guard when he suddenly appeared in this place and found her so accurately even though she had masked her presence with the authority of [Night].

Even those stupid sisters of hers could not feel her presence when she was using her authority to mask herself.

'I am sure it's him. So what is going on.'

"Are you by chance a reincarnator? Or a foreign soul that stole the body of this girl?"

'Reincarnator?'

She was briefly confused by his unexpected choice of words but soon understood what he meant by them. She swiftly proceeded to explain herself.

"You do not have to show such wariness towards me. I did not steal this body. This body was mine from the start."

The reason she had fallen asleep was simply that this body could not support her divine soul at that time. She should only have been able to wake up after a few years time from now on after completely assimilating her memory but who would have thought that something like this would happen?

"I guess some external variables had a hand in advancing my awakening."

She gave a smile and hoped that it was reassuring enough.

'What should I do now?'

This was completely outside of her plans. If he did not remember anything, he was just a simple mortal right now.

Her heart began to beat widely. Should she strike him down and steal the power of Origin? Her powers embodying the concept of Dawn made her the closest to Origin after Chaos and Order.

She could even perhaps obtain [The End]. Since she had stolen the divinity of [The Night].

Furthermore, he had killed her in the past. It wouldn't be wrong to do the same to him, right?

'Ugh. Let's control myself right now.'

She sighed and banished those intrusive thoughts. She did not wish to make him her enemy and she would benefit much more from being an ally of his anyway.

This might in fact be an opportunity for her. If she managed to make him grateful to her now, she would have someone reliable on her back down the road.

"It seems like you might be in need of my assistance."

She realized that she had been the one doing the talking all this while Sol simply continued to observe her with a cold and impassive expression on his face.

She only blinked once and suddenly she felt a hand had been placed on her head. She was startled to realize that Sol was already pressing down on her.

She could feel the power contained in his arm. He only needed to press a little and her head would burst like a balloon.

"Haha. What might be the matter here?"

"I am not in the best mood currently and I really hate mysterious secrets and roundabout talks, you know? You seem to have been some kind of big shot or a powerhouse in the past but you see the thing is, right now you are just a weakling."

Aurora's eyes twitched but she did not move or rebut his statement.

She had indeed forgotten a fundamental problem. She was the Goddess of Dawn no more.

Currently, she was just a helpless Holy Daughter of Castitas.

Stealing his divinity? She should be happy if she didn't get blasted to death right now.

'Hah... So many bad memories are resurfacing all of a sudden.'

She had been a very powerful goddess when she was in her prime back then. But she was helplessly killed with no way of resisting by the very hands that were currently restricting her like this.

She had thought that this was the end for her but she had received a second chance at life.

There was no way she would squander it. Even more so since she did not know if she could come back to life once again by some chance.

"Well— There is no need to lose your temper."

She slowly took a step back to show that she was not being hostile to him or anything of the sort.

"I can't really tell you more. Revealing my name to you is not complicated but the bigger the secret is the harder is it to dissimulate."

Sol narrowed his eyes, "Who are you?"

"Again the same question all over again."

She seemed tired but she answered nonetheless, "I am many things. I am a ghost of the past. I am someone whose sole wish is to survive the incoming disaster. I am a coward who wishes to live and also someone who once stood at the very peak before being betrayed. But for you? I can become your greatest trump card."

Sol gave her a deep look before the coldness vanished from his eyes and a smile graced his lips,

"Is that so?"

Goosebumps crawled on Aurora's skin. She thought that she had gotten the hang of making human expressions but she had to admit that the switch of expressions that Sol showed her was rather startling.

She had definitely felt his killing intent a few moments ago. There was no doubt in her mind that even now, he was observing her and deciding whether she was worth keeping alive or not.

“What can you help me with, I wonder...”

“Well— Let’s just say I am very good at keeping secrets.”

It was in a moment like this that she was happy to have stolen the power of [Night].

She began to explain her plan and powers and the more she did so, the more Sol's killing intent changed into curiosity.

“I see... Indeed. If your power is as impressive as this then it would definitely be helpful. But— the problem here is... I do not trust you.”

She was not surprised. If her plan failed or if she betrayed him midway, Sol would face very grave repercussions for his actions.

There was no way he would readily believe her in such a tense situation. Even more so since she was indeed highly suspicious at the end of the day.

“I guess you will have to take a leap of faith in this case then.”

He shook his head, “Sorry. But I stopped giving my confidence and trust to others unconditionally long ago. So why don’t we make a deal instead...”

She was confused by what he meant but, the moment he placed a finger on her forehead, she immediately tried to bolt backward. Her instincts were screaming at her that whatever was about to happen was something she would definitely not like in the slightest.

Sadly for her, she realized that she was completely unable to move from her spot.

“I won’t apologize. It would only be hypocritical. But I will definitely pay you back and will try to make it fair for you if this deal were to be fruitful.”

Her eyes widened as she felt words being written on her subconscious. Like a binding oath, she could feel that her very soul was being restricted and her destiny was being twisted in a direction she had no control of.

‘How is this even possible!!?’

This was something that should only be possible for the gods. But right now she did not even feel divine energy emanating from him much less the power to forcefully use destiny as he saw fit. Was it related to [The End]? or something more?

She did not know the answer to that query of hers.

“What did you do?”

Once Sol retreated his finger and she was once again free to move, she inspected her body but found that nothing changed outwardly.

But she knew that this was only in appearance.

He gave a sad smile to her before responding in a leveled tone, "I tied your life with mine through our Karmic thread. It doesn't matter how far I am or what the possible reason is. The moment I die, you will follow me to the grave. Furthermore, the moment you betray me, in any form or way, you will also die."

"You..."

"Do not worry. I have no intention of forcing you to do anything you do not want to. As long as you do not betray me... Nothing will happen to you."

This was definitely not the way she had envisioned their first meeting would go.

Son of the Hero King

Chapter 417: CH 383:LET'S TALK

After a fruitful discussion with Aurora, Sol left the cathedral; now armed with a weapon that would be really helpful for him in his future plans and machinations.

'The power of secrecy and conspiracy, huh...'

This was a concept he had never even heard about. Even now he was trying to analyze that power as it wrapped around him, but it was clear that he did not have the necessary level to even start exploring the concept's secrets.

This was why he was utterly confused.

How could someone so weak have a concept so mysterious and incredible?

He initially thought that she was a Reincarnator like him. But this would not explain her powers. He could only summarize that she was someone like Bastet. She should have been a false god or something of the like in her previous life and was now living a new life from zero after discarding her previous self.

This was the only way to explain her divinity in his opinion and the knowledge she wielded.

'Well, I am glad I found her now instead of later.'

Outside of the simple fact that she would be very useful for his incoming plan... That girl was simply too dangerous to be left alone. He was glad that he had been able to subdue her now while she was still weak and helpless.

'Let's go and take care of matters, then...'

This had been a long quest for him, too long in fact, and finally, he could see the light at the end of the tunnel in the distance. Just a little more, and he will finally be able to reach his goals.

It had been tiring, frustrating, and full of anguish but he would soon be done with it and would be able to focus on other important things.

'Should I travel a little? Go on an adventure or something? Maybe visit the demon kingdom or the elves for starters?'

He could even perhaps infiltrate Wratharis along the way. Of course, before all that he had to form a contract with Setsuna.

For now, he had so many possibilities and so many choices. Once he officially became the King of Lustburg he would be pretty restrained and unable to do anything else.

‘Ugh... Just thinking about what would happen once I sit on the throne is fucking hurting my brain already.’

He mused, wondering if he could ask Isis if she had any undead henchmen who used to be administrative workers before they died and were turned. Having tireless and absolutely loyal undead working on the paperwork seemed to be a good idea.

He fought to keep his facial expression from not showing a silly grin. He realized then just how much this situation had been weighing on his psyche and since he would soon be free from it all, he had never felt so much better and refreshed.

Even though he had stumbled on his path with what happened with the goddesses, he had all the cards in his hands now to accomplish his goals.

But he would not forget what was necessary. There were still works that needed to be taken care of.

‘I wonder how Pandora is doing right now.’

He was not so petty that he would become enemies with Pandora just because of her relationship with Invidia.

In the first place, the goddesses only saw the Blessed and most mortals as mere chess pieces that could be sacrificed at any given moment.

Pandora was just an innocent bystander in all this.

Even so, he would not hesitate in using her to further his goal. If before conquering the Mortal Realm had just been a chore, a task given to him by Luxuria to honor his contract— Now it was personal and he would not stop at simply conquering it on the surface.

He had been hesitant about implementing his plans until now but he would have no qualms about this now.

He would steal the entirety of the Mortal Realm.

He wondered what kind of expression Invidia would have then.

After all, it was one thing to steal a toy, but it was a totally different thing to steal the entire playground.

— — —

After Sol entered the Tower of Babel, he immediately felt Ambrosia’s eyes gazing down at him.

He looked up, remembering that he had a deal with the witches to work through.

“The terms will have to change, dear mother-in-law. I hope we can discuss about that later.”

Right now, he did not wish to deal with Ambrosia nor try to convince her to do anything. Pandora's presence alone had made the help of the witches of Salem completely useless in the current scenario.

He also didn't care if Ambrosia finally made the resolution to stop being so passive about everything. It was time for her to stop playing God, but he didn't want to infringe on that topic right now.

Still, he did not wish to show impoliteness to her. At the end of the day, she was a powerful demigod, and more than anything, she was Medea's mother and his future mother-in-law. One must never be disrespectful to their mothers, be it in name, relation, or blood. Unless it was absolutely necessary that is.

Her presence and affixed gaze lingered for a little while before vanishing after leaving a few last words in their wake.

<<I am willing to help>>

He was a little surprised by her words. But he showed none of it on his face, forcefully suppressing the joy that he was feeling from her words.

It was another great news for him. One that made his grand plan has an even higher chance of succeeding.

"Your Highness. You seem to be in a good mood. Was the meeting with the goddesses a success?"

"No. It was a complete and utter failure."

Milia, who had approached as soon as she received information about Sol's arrival was quite surprised by his reply. After all, the difference between his minute facial expression and his words was too big of a contrast for her to take it as anything other than weird.

She hesitated whether she should be continuing her next line of words or not. In the end, she just blurted out what was in her mind in a voice of unbridled concern...

"Are... Are you alright, Your Highness?"

She wondered if he had gone a little crazy because of all the anger he must be feeling right now or if he was simply trying to act strong to not let her worry.

"I have never been better."

"Oh my..."

Milia was startled and her eyes opened wide into saucers when she felt Sol's rough and strong hands wrap around her waist before he gave her a deep kiss.

This was the first time he had shown such a display of emotions and the maids that were mingling around all blushed or moved their eyes away at such a raunchy scene, not knowing where to look.

After all, while Sol had been very sexually active in the tower, he was always careful about where he was and how he conducted himself with his lovers.

Soon, Milia had no time to think about his sudden passionate behavior as she let herself go and answered the kiss back with unequaled fervor.

"Ohhh..."

She ignored the voices of surprises the maids were directing at her brazen and unexpected behavior. She was simply too deeply entranced by her lover's touch to care about anything else. A pair of hot lips mashed against hers and the feeling of his tongue prying her teeth apart before tangling with hers in a game of lustful pleasure. She was losing her mind already from the feelings this kiss was invoking in her.

'Hah...'

She felt reluctant when they had to part from each other but the words he muttered in her ears calmed down the rising heat that was growing inside of her heart and the steamy honeypot.

"I will take care of you later. Shall we do it in your room, then?"

All colors drained from her face at his suggestion.

"Hum... *Ahem* *Ahem* My room is..."

She was speechless. She did not want to lie to him but...

'Ugh...Do I have no choice but to sacrifice my collection once again?'

This was perhaps the second greatest dilemma our dear maid has ever faced in her life since she began serving Sol as a maid.

Sol patted her head before looking around, "Where is my guest?"

Milia came to herself after hearing his inquiry. She was still shaken about the world-ending choice that had once again been given to her but she would not let this stop her from working.

"She is currently resting in the quarters I prepared for her. Would you like to meet her?"

"Of course. We will use the main office as the meeting place. I think I should be swamped with paperwork soon."

"Clara has taken care of most of the administrative disorganization caused by the death of those rebels. I believe now things are working even more efficiently than before."

"Hmm. Good. I really need to give her a reward later on."

He smiled and walked away. Clara was basically a divine gift with her talents in administration. He had to make sure she would feel taken care of.

Once he reached the office, he took a moment to appreciate how calm it currently was.

The bookshelves on the wall were all fully furnished, and the large table was indeed full of paperwork but everything in it was very well organized, and there was even a certain scent of flowers floating in the air.

Approaching the chair, Sol sat down and released a sigh of relief.

He was tired. So tired. But he still had work to do. No matter how much he trusted Clara, it was impossible to give her the royal seal. He had to read the most important issues and approve of them himself. One after another.

'I need to have a talk with Tyr later.'

He thought as he looked at the paper about the war supplies. He was no guru. He knew how to fight but war was best left to those who actually had the skills and the experience for it.

It was when he was looking at the logistics related to expanding the wall of Lustburg that someone knocked on the door.

"Your Highness. I brought Lady Anastasia with me."

"She can enter."

The door opened as Milia let the succubus enter the room before closing the door behind her as she left from the room.

Leaning back on his chair, Sol smiled at the downtrodden-looking woman. Even though she was showing a smile, he could feel that her experience after entering the Tower had been quite perplexing and agonizing for her.

"Take a seat, please. I hope your quarters are to your liking. We were quite in a hurry, you see..."

"Haha. Do not worry. They are perfect."

"Hmm... I heard you met some of the residents of the tower, I hope none of them offended you."

Anastasia's lips twitched. She thought that in this situation she was the one who had to be careful about not offending them.

"Hahaha..."

Smile grinned at her awkward laugh. But soon, the smile left his face as he became utterly serious. He had teased her long enough. Now was the time to start the negotiations.

"Dear Queen Pandora of the Kingdom of Envilya, why don't we do away with all pretense and start discussing seriously about the future of our kingdoms."

Even though he was done playing the game, he had to admit that her expression of surprise when he uttered her true name brought him a certain sadistic joy.

One had to have fun whenever one could. Such were the subtle joys of life.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 418: CH 384:I WANT You

When Sol uttered her true name, Pandora was quite shocked by this revelation.

But in hindsight, she realized that she should not be so much surprised. She already had an inkling about it from the start and it was her mistake for ignoring her instincts and doubts.

She shook her head with a sigh, "You really got me. You knew all along, didn't you?"

Her demeanor seemed to have changed from the usual self that she showed to him till now.

She did not care if Sol was sounding her out or if she had fallen into his trap.

Succubus considered tricks and deception as a form of art and Sol had more than earned her respect with his act. Enough for her to candidly reveal her true self to him.

She had made the mistake of thinking the son would be like the father. Gullible and awkward around women.

She should have listened to Arachne's warnings. But what happened, happened. There was no point in lamenting what had already transpired.

"Will you not take off your disguise?"

"I am sorry but no. I am already in quite a compromising situation. There is no reason to give you more ammunition to fire against me."

The situation was looking pretty bad for her.

Not only was she a King-ranked warrior, but she was also the Queen of Envilya. The literal queen of an entire kingdom had come to another kingdom in disguise. This was no joking matter.

By trespassing in Lustburg as she did, she was violating so many international laws that just thinking about them was causing her a headache and if she was discovered, Lustburg could make Envilya pay quite a heavy price for her transgressions.

Since the royal family didn't really have a good place in Envilya now in the first place, this would be the last straw that would break the camel's back. They would be annihilated by the church side with no way to retaliate.

"Truly incredible. I guess we can call this a Check?"

She was not totally checkmated. She could still flee if she so wished. It didn't matter that there were other Kings in this place.

Even though she could not beat them she sure as hell could leave as long as that demigod didn't interfere.

Furthermore, no matter what she said or did right now, Sol had no substantial proof except for his own words...

Even if he had a recorder going on right now, she could simply argue that she was truly Anastasia and that she was only using <<Acting>> to humor the future king of Lustburg. A little far-fetched but it would work out some way.

But the moment she revealed her true appearance, it would be game over for her in all senses of the word.

After all, no one could copy the appearance of a Blessed.

"So this is your Majesty's true personality, I presume?"

Looking at Pandora as her eyes flickered with seemingly hundreds of thoughts, he had a hard time believing that she was the same panicked woman from the reports.

But this also made sense. No matter what, Pandora was a King-ranked being who already went through a war against Greed Dyke and was constantly fighting off the attempts of the church to eradicate them and seize control of Envilya.

"I recognize it. I underestimated you. Because I only saw you as Mars' son, I walked into such a classic trap."

"Trap is such an ugly word to use. But I guess it's accurate in this case."

He gave a meaningful smile to her and leaned further in as he spoke...

"Your Majesty or should I simply call you Pandora."

"Do as you wish."

"Very well then. Pandora, I would like to make something clear. The outcome of this meeting will have a far-reaching outcome on the relationship between our two kingdoms."

Pandora closed her eyes and mused, "The situation is what you already presume it to be. I need the help of Lustburg."

"See? This is what I do not understand. At the end of the day, the church and the royal family are under the twin goddesses of your kingdom, right?"

The difference between internal and external intervention was truly great. Even if the church gained full control, there were limits that they could not cross without receiving divine punishment and intervention from the goddesses.

This was why, even when the nobles basically took control of Lustburg, they still could do nothing to Neptune and could do nothing as Mars grew in power and took back the power that they had snatched from their side.

But once a foreign country was involved, things would be totally different.

In the far past, humans were completely enslaved by the Elves. It was only after Jupiter was born and obtained the help of the witches that Humans were able to leave the control of the Elves and form their own kingdom.

In the same way, for a great part of history, Beastkin and Dwarves were also under the control of Demons.

"Don't tell me, you thought that you just had to come to meet us and we would give you our help unconditionally, right?"

He grinned and said this mostly as a joke but seeing her stiffened reaction, he could not help but take a pause.

"You really thought about that?"

This was so far out of the left field that Sol stammered a little in absolute disbelief.

"You are telling me that you thought... We would give you possible military and diplomatic help with no particular rewards in sight or demands? What made you think... Wait. Forget it. I can guess what made you think that way."

Sol groaned and covered his face with his hand. It was easy to connect the dots and determine that Pandora had thought of simply using the friendship card and getting a free pass.

Pandora coughed a little but still tried to defend herself, "I participated in the war alongside Mars unconditionally. Sorry if I expected to receive some help in return."

Sol squinted his eyes after hearing those words, "There is nothing wrong with that indeed. I would be willing to help you personally. Simply as a token of friendship. But you see, that is only on a personal level.

"As the king of Lustburg, I cannot, will not, in good conscience, help you with the resources of my country and ask for nothing in return."

Sol spoke words he did not think of without batting an eyelid. Whether he would disregard the interest of the kingdom depended on how close he was to a person.

He had been willing to not give the death penalty to Gerald even though he should have. No matter what was the reason for his betrayal or how he redeemed himself later on didn't matter. The fact of the matter was that... Betrayal against his motherland meant a straight death penalty...

But Pandora was not his friend nor his lover. Their only relationship as of now was that of business partners and he would treat her as such.

"What do you want exactly?"

Sol scoffed in response. "What I want isn't important, is it? What matters is what you are willing to give me. How much do you think the control over your kingdom is worth?"

Silence fell as the two continued to observe each other. Pandora considered many things.

Sol was a wild card.

She had no information about him until now outside of what was known by the populace and she had deduced that he was just a spoiled kid that had been smothered by Lilith all his life.

Furthermore, after Mars and Blaze's death as well as the recent rebellion, she was sure that Lustburg's power would have dropped sharply and that they would be in great need of allies for the incoming war.

But while she had no idea about the lower level, the high level of power gathered in this tower alone was insane.

Since the four witches were reunited it also means Sol might soon get the help of the witches of Salem into the fray. Which would definitely boost the development of Lustburg to an insane level.

The witches were perhaps the closest to competing with the angels when it came to innovation. Though they followed starkly different roads.

The productivity of the country as a whole would increase exponentially in a few years.

She could already imagine how prosperous Lustburg would become in the future.

She could also imagine how dangerous of a kingdom it would become.

"Tell me, do you wish to conquer the world?"

Sol smiled softly, "I do not wish to conquer this world, dear Pandora— I will do it. That is inevitable"

His words were spoken with absolute confidence. She could see the light in his eyes shining with absolute surety of his victory.

He had absolutely no doubts about his eventual success.

Pandora closed her eyes.

In such a situation, the choices at her disposition were rather small.

Neutrality was impossible.

Either oppose him or join him.

Unconsciously, the topic of the discussion had changed from Lustburg helping Envilya's royal family to her needing to decide whether she would follow him or not.

She wondered what his chances of success were.

The Angels would never accept a unified ruler. The Chimera were mortal enemies of Lustburg. The Elves were too proud and the Dwarves too greedy.

No matter how she looked at it, his chances of success were very small and would be even smaller if she refused to help.

So, what made him so sure? What gave him the confidence?

"Do you plan to rely on the witches to conquer the world?"

She had to ask. She wondered how he would answer.

"The witches? Well, I guess having their help would be helpful. But no."

"Then where does this confidence come from?"

"Myself."

A simple and blunt answer.

Seeing that Sol refused to elaborate further, Pandora sighed.

This was without a doubt the most important decision of her entire life.

The smart thing to do here would be to take a step back and think more deeply about all the ramifications this would entail.

But there was no way Sol would let her get back her bearings. He had worked hard in order to continuously hit her confidence and reduce it to powder for this exact moment.

If he missed this opportunity, future negotiations might become a little harder or downright impossible.

"I need an answer now. Will you join me? Or be against me?"

"What will Envilya gain by allying with you?"

"You should understand clearly what being one of the earliest allies means during a Conquest."

Territory, wealth, power. There was no need to say this and they already knew that by asking Pandora was slowly capitulating.

"I need insurance. After all, you could still double-cross us in the future."

"Hmmm... what kind of insurance exactly?"

She smiled, seemingly getting back a little of her confidence.

"The greatest alliances are always forged in the same way. Political marriage might be unsavory but they are useful nonetheless."

"Oh my!?"

"I believe I don't need to say more. A wedding with one of my daughters would give more weight to this alliance."

Pandora decided to bet on Sol. She did not know if it was the right decision but even if his plan of world conquest failed, at least she would be able to get his help for her most urgent problem.

After all, if Sol became part of her family, he would have more justification to intervene in the internal affairs of Envilya.

Smiling, Sol stood up and walked towards her.

For some reason, Pandora felt her heartbeat accelerate greatly. Even though she was a King and he was only a Duke. She felt as if he was a predator stalking prey.

She suddenly felt like the room was a little too cramped as Sol stopped walking after he circled behind her chair and bent down behind her.

Placing his lips close to her ears, she felt shivers go through her spine as he muttered with a hot breath,

"Rather than the princesses I know nothing about, I am far more interested in you, dear Pandora."

Pandora realized once again that she had underestimated how dangerous this young boy truly was.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 419: CH 385:BIG

Hearing his words, Pandora shivered slightly with an odd blend of anxiety and excitement.

It was the first time a man had dared to talk to her so frivolously as Sol was currently doing. Even Mars had been very respectful to her despite her continued nonstop advances toward him.

After all, while she was a succubus, she was first and foremost a Blessed as well as a powerful warrior of the King rank. Her power over dreams was enough to make people kill themselves by making them dream as if they were drowning or some other self-harming dream if she so wished, so men generally steered clear of her path.

Affecting reality through illusions. This was why the Succubi at the highest level, the Nightmares, were feared and this was why the Nightmare Queen of the olden times was such a dangerous individual.

Pandora chuckled nervously, trying to throw Sol off...

"Surely you jest. I did not think that you would be interested in an old lady like me."

"Heh..." Sol chortled after hearing her words. The mirth evident in his eyes made Pandora feel further uneasiness.

"I don't know how old you are, but trust me." He grinned toothily as he spoke out his next set of words, "You aren't old enough for me to worry about."

He had made love with beings like Nent and Kiyohime who were literally tens of thousands of years old.

Pandora was at the very least in her thirties and at most in her hundreds.

Compared to truly old maids like those in the divine realm, this was nothing in his opinion.

Seeing that this counter was rejected so seamlessly by the boy, Pandora was left speechless once again. Sol had once again refreshed her cognition of what it really meant to be utterly shameless.

But, thinking about it, rather than giving him one of her daughters without even asking for their opinions, she could just sacrifice herself for their own good. His offer was quite lucrative in its own twisted way.

"I... Do you just want my body?"

Sol tilted his head in confusion before speaking out, "Well, making love with the succubus queen would truly be interesting but I was thinking of something along the lines of a sham marriage with you. This would have given me legitimacy without hurting your daughters. Or something along those lines..."

"Oh...ooooh."

Pandora slowly realized what he was thinking when he said those words and when she understood that she had misunderstood what he meant earlier, her face became entirely red, similar to the color of a ripe tomato.

The shame was simply too much for her poor heart and she wished she could find a hole she could bury herself in right this instant.

"Then..."

"Well, this was initially my plan. But now that I know you don't mind making love to me then I have no reason to go for something less binding now."

Sol grinned. It had been a long time since he saw someone that was so fun and easy to tease. She was such a pushover that Sol was having a lot of fun just messing with her.

Camelia was one thing, but she did not show this innocent and naive side to him. As for Nefertiti, no matter what he did, she would simply accept it with a smile on her face. Even if someday he were to drive a heart at her stake, her response would probably be the same. So he felt sorry if he teased her too much.

Pandora though was just the perfect person. He wondered if this was really her true personality or if she had lost herself in the <<Acting>> trait of the succubi.

After all, as the queen of the succubi, he doubted she was such an innocent person. He decided to play along with her for a while.

Hooking up with Pandora had too many useful points for him to pass up. "So, what shall we do? Should we seal our alliance, right now?"

Pandora gulped but outwardly, she showed no nervousness on her face. Succubi were the best at giving pleasure to their partners and targets. Surely, she had nothing to fear, right? She was absolutely certain that she could completely handle one young boy.

No matter how experienced he was, his experience would not be too large.

A seductive smile formed on her face as she stood up and looked at Sol. In her current form, she stood almost as tall as Sol. She had a toned body and she was wearing a simple short skirt that emphasized her hips and a tight shirt that outlined her perky breasts.

'Oh?'

Sol's eyebrows shot up at Pandora's sudden display of boldness. He had no desire to force anyone for sexual favors. He was already ready to back off if she had shown any desire for him to stop or any reluctance on her face. But it seemed that he was just thinking too much about this matter.

He was not against a casual fling with a beautiful woman. His relationship with Persephone was not far from this, after all.

"So, will you keep this appearance even now?"

Pandora hesitated after hearing his words. Coming this far, there was indeed no need to keep this appearance of her daughter. It would also be insulting for Anastasia if she were to keep this form while doing something so shameless with the prince of Lustburg.

Light bloomed and Pandora's body became a few centimeters shorter as she transformed into her original self. Once the light vanished, the true Pandora was now clearly revealed in front of his eyes.

She had the common features of blue eyes and golden hair of all Blessed had but this was as far as the similarities between them went. She had a glamorous body, one that was in no way inferior to the likes of Lilith and Milia. A toned and hourglass figure to just die for.

A small heart-shaped tail swung lazily behind her, beneath her skirt while horns grew on her head. In a way, she matched well with Sol's current appearance. Something that did not escape his notice.

Sol brought his hand to her hair and slowly caressed her protruding horns and head, "I like this current appearance much more."

"Heh, is that so?"

Pandora chuckled. She was feeling quite defenseless at this moment. As if a layer of armor had been stripped off of her after the deactivation of her disguise. But she showed none of it as she placed her hands on his chest and asked with upturned eyes.

"So, what will you do now?"

"It's pretty evident at this point, right?"

He brought his hand out to wrap them around her hips with a tight grip and lifted her up before kissing her full lips hungrily.

Pandora opened her eyes wide at how direct he was but remembering the teaching she received, she did her best to not fall behind him in both technique and passion. Even though she was using her true appearance, she simply had to <<Act>> like one of her teachers. Overriding personalities and reactions was child's play to succubi at her level.

The two of them went at it full throttle, nibbling each other lips and smothering each other's tongues.

Pandora's tail swished behind her with more speed the more excited she became and unconsciously began to release her pheromones in the room.

A sweet scent bloomed in the air and Sol began to want her even more.

"Haha, you are quite the naughty boy, aren't you?"

Pandora chuckled once their lips separated and wrapped his waist with her legs before trying to nibble on his collarbone. Sol smiled as he stopped her action and placed her back on the chair. He had enough sex with Skuld and Kiyohime and some of their ticks were unconsciously engraved in his mind already.

Like how they would only leave their collarbones open to a trusted mate. For Sol, Pandora was just a sexual partner, a casual fling, and someone with whom he was forging an alliance. But she was also Invidia's Blessed. He had no reason to trust her fully just yet.

Once Pandora was back on the chair, as Sol stood in front of her, she found herself at eye level with his swelling crotch.

"Oh my, should I work on that I wonder?"

Her full lips stretched into a coquettish smile as she began to pull down Sol's pants. She was still fully immersed in the acting of the personality of her teacher as it was the only way for her to be so calm.

But when Sol's pant was fully lowered down—

Smack

She looked incredulously at the thing that was supposed to enter her after it lightly slapped her face and gulped down in a mixture of fear that she was feeling herself and excitement that was coming in her mind because of the person she was emulating.

'Is it too late to back off?'

She might have bitten more than she could chew by playing with the prince.

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 420: CH 386:DETERMINATION

Looking at Pandora's surprised expression as she gazed up and down at his long shaft, Sol couldn't help but chuckle out loud, "It seems like I am bigger than you expected?"

Pandora seemed to come to herself at his words and caught his dick with her hand, a firm expression on her face and a haughty laugh on her lips as she carefully chose her next set of words,

"It's indeed big, much bigger than what I expected it to be. But you should know that bigger isn't always better, right? It would be a shame if you weren't able to use it correctly now, won't it?"

Sol simply shrugged in reply to her teasing, "Whether I can use it well or not, you will find out pretty soon. Now though... I need you to prepare me."

Pandora bristled a little at his brazen words but the feeling of the heat in her hand made her calm down a great deal.

She realized once again that her temper had put her in quite a dangerous situation right now. But, it was already too late for her to back off from this situation.

Her pride would never accept this.

'Teacher told me that men became easier to manipulate once they have cummed at least once.'

Pandora's plan was pretty simple, all things considered. She would make sure to wring Sol completely out of all he's worth and then infiltrate his mind through her dream-walking skills.

The succubi did not have the mind manipulation skills of the vampires, but they could still place induction on their targets.

All she wanted was to make sure that Sol would not betray her and her kingdom. There was simply too much riding on this deal for her. Even if it meant that she would be offending him by manipulating him.

'Ugh. Let's do it.'

She steeled herself, refusing to show the slightest bit of discomfort on her face, and began to slowly jerk Sol off while she tried to recall the lessons in seduction she had received as a kid from her teacher.

In the past, she had thought she would have to use them on Mars when the time eventually came. She would have never thought that she would end up using it on his son.

This brought a weird feeling of immorality in her heart but she cast it aside and focused on the task at hand.

Morality was the least important thing for a succubus. At least this was what she was taught from a young age.

'So what should I do now?'

She could feel the hot and thick rod pulsating vigorously in her hand. The heat made her feel a little warm and comfortable. But at the same time, feeling the softness of the shaft, she was able to understand that Sol's dick wasn't fully hard yet.

"Why are you still not hard yet?"

Even though she wasn't particularly happy about the situation, she was pretty upset to realize that she could not fully excite a young boy even though she was in such a situation.

Weren't young men supposed to be extremely easy to excite? Moreover wouldn't the excitement double if they were to be put through a steamy situation such as this one with a sexy and gorgeous woman like her?

Sol smiled derisively at her words, "Trust me. If you think you can make me cum with just this then we will be here all day."

Sol had long since passed the stage where only seeing a naked girl would be enough to excite him, no matter how gorgeous, sexy, glamorous, or heaven-defying their beauty and figure were. He had gone through too much to still have such a mindset.

Furthermore, he had to admit that he was not really happy with the current situation. He had not intended to go that far at first. After all, coercing a woman for sex was something he had no love for.

Though he was indeed interested in forming an alliance with Envilya, this shouldn't be done in such a way.

"*Sigh* Forget it."

He was about to take away his penis when he felt Pandora's hand tighten around the shaft. A bit too tight for his comfort.

"What are you doing?"

Sol's eyebrow rose sharply at her sudden actions and the edge he detected in her voice, "I think we went a little too fast. It would be better to take a step back."

Pandora grinned, "You scared?"

"Such childish provocation will not work on me, you know?"

"Heh, let me guess..." She smiled as she traced the underside of his shaft, "...You somehow found your conscience or something like that and want to act as though nothing happened, right?"

She chuckled dangerously as she spoke her next set of words, "We have already come too far to stop now. It would be an insult to my pride as a succubus."

Pandora may have no experience with the sexual side of things, as odd as that may be for a succubus, but she held the belief that there was no one she could not ensnare if she truly put her mind to it.

Even in Mars's case, the only reason she didn't push for his affection was because of Blaze's presence. That woman was a true bulldozer.

But now, this young boy who wasn't even half her age wanted to walk away after humiliating her like that?

There was no way she would accept something like that. She swore in her heart that she would make Sol kneel in pleasure even if she had to use all the skills she was taught and then some.

'I feel like there has been quite the misunderstanding between us;'

Sol mused briefly before raising his hands in surrender. "Well, shall we continue then?"

Since Pandora was completely willing, he had no more hesitation. This would be the first time he would have sex with someone who had feelings for his father in the past and that woman was the queen of succubus to boot.

Even though he didn't want to admit it, the truth was that he had quite the expectations about what was about to happen.

He was sure that it will be quite a thrilling experience.