

Strongest 1121

Chapter 1121: Making A Fallen Angel Fall [Part 2]

Five minutes had passed after William had started to feed on Temperance's blood. A faint trace of her Divinity swirled inside William's body as he drank her blood leisurely. After having his fill, he pulled back without closing the wound.

He watched as her warm blood streamed out from the two puncture wounds that he had created with a satisfied smile.

The Half-Elf then raised his head to see that the ball gag that was on her mouth was dripping with her saliva. Temperance's eyes were unfocused as her body twitched from time to time.

William raised his hand and removed the choker from her mouth. To his surprise, the brown-haired beauty seemed to regain her wits at the same time and panted for breath.

He smiled with amusement as her chest rose up and down due to her heavy breathing. The Half-Elf then licked and kissed the two wounds on her right breast, healing them completely.

Bloodstains could still be seen over her white, angelic body, which was proof that William didn't have any intention of removing them.

"You're the worst," Temperance said after she regained her composure. "You'll pay for this."

Although she tried to force a disgusted look on her face, she was still suffering from the afterglow of the pleasurable feeling that was still wracking her body.

William just smiled as he placed his hand on the back of her head, and pulled her close to him. He then pressed his lips over hers, but Temperance had her own plans and bit William's lip, drawing blood.

Instead of getting angry, the Half-Elf was unfazed and continued to kiss her, allowing his blood to enter her mouth.

As if angered by William's indifference, Temperance bit hard on William's tongue, the moment it invaded her mouth. She had intended to cut it off completely, to make the Half-Elf suffer and get her revenge at the same time.

Just as she expected, her teeth drew blood, but it was a shallow cut. It was not enough to sever William's tongue, but it allowed his blood to pour directly inside her mouth, while the Half-Elf intertwined his tongue with hers.

Temperance continued to vehemently refuse to accept his tongue in her mouth and tried to bite William's tongue off with all of her might again, but it was useless. To her surprise, William bit her lips, and drew her blood from it.

Just as she was thinking about what to do next, the familiar pleasurable feeling assaulted her senses, making her mind blank. During that brief moment of lull in her state of mind, William used his tongue to make the brown-haired beauty stick out her tongue.

When her pink tongue was lured out of her seductive lips, the Half-Elf bit on it lightly, drawing blood. He then kissed her deeply, entwining his tongue over hers, sending the pleasure deep inside her brain, breaking all forms of resistance.

Ephemera who was feeling the same feeling as her friend became limp, as the pleasure assaulted her as well. She was barely hanging on to her sanity, but William's relentless, and passionate kiss had brought both ladies to their breaking point.

As if sensing that both girls were at their limits, William reluctantly pulled back, giving them some time to catch their breaths.

"Tell me your True Name." William was like a devil that whispered in Temperance's ear while the lady was still not in her right state of mind. However, as if clinging on to her survival instinct, the brown-haired beauty forcefully bit her lip to prevent herself from saying anything.

She knew that if the Half-Elf learned her True Name, she might not be able to regain her freedom ever again.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," William whispered as his hand moved down to the entrance of her maidenhood and slowly inserted his middle finger inside it. He then moved his finger in and out of her slit, which created wet and indecent sounds, which reached her unstable mind.

A sigh of pleasure escaped Temperance's lips, and William took this opportunity to kiss her once again, and pry her lips open. His tongue then played with hers, as the thoughts that were starting to form inside her head was dispersed by the pleasure that she was feeling.

Although she sobered up, she was still put in a daze by William's tender, and passionate kisses that made her earlier disgust and hate for him go away.

As William pulled back his head, to allow her to get a breather, Temperance reached out to him and wrapped her arms around his head. The chains that bound her disappeared, as she pressed her soft lips over William's, taking the initiative to kiss him of her own accord.

Ephemera's tongue lolled outside her lips as her brain turned to mush from the incredible sensations that she had experienced.

She had already fainted, but Temperance's feelings were still being transferred to her, making her body twitch from time to time.

After a few minutes of kissing, Temperance pulled back and looked at William with a complicated look on her face. She knew that she had been freed from her shackles, and yet, her body was burning up, and aching for William's touch.

Although she tried to deny it, her heart, that had not known love, was wildly beating inside her chest. She knew that she was not in love with William, and was simply her body's reaction to the pleasure that it had experienced, but she was at her limit.

"You're evil," Temperance said as tears streamed down the side of her face. She then kissed William like the inexperienced lady that she was.

The black-haired teenager accepted her soft pecks, and opened his lips to allow her to take the initiative to intertwine her tongue with his own.

Right now, Temperance's body had been totally conquered by William's Incubus Powers, which had raised her sensitivity to the limit, making her crave his touch and affection.

Although the brown-haired beauty knew that she could easily break free from William's hold if she used her Divinity, she chose not to. This was the first time in her life that she felt so good, and decided to explore these feelings a bit.

She thought that she could break free from William's hold anytime with her Divinity, so she allowed herself to indulge his soft and enticing lips, and his embrace, that made her feel safe and warm.

'Is this what his wives feel whenever he embraces them?' Temperance thought as she ignored the warnings inside her head as she allowed William to puncture her tongue once again to drink her blood, and make her thoughts turn to mush.

"I can make you feel better," William said after their kiss ended. "Do you want it?"

"... Yes," Temperance answered in a daze.

"Then, raise your hips," William ordered.

Temperance obeyed as she raised her hips, while William used his hand to rub his member at the entrance of her maidenhood.

"Do you want this?" William asked. "Do you want this inside you?"

Temperance's body shuddered the moment William's member lightly pried open the soft petals of her entrance, teasing her with a promise of pleasure that would make her feel complete.

"... I want," Temperance said as the warning signs inside her head intensified. "Make me feel good."

William pulled the back of her head and kissed her lips, dispersing the thoughts that were starting to form inside her, making her unable to think properly.

"Lower your hips," William ordered. "And I will give you happiness."

Temperance obeyed and lowered her hips, at the same time that Ephemera regained her consciousness.

Just as the purple-haired beauty was about to shout, and warn her friend, William silenced her with a spell, preventing her from making any sound.

The moment that William's shaft broke past the membrane that protected her chastity, a painful, yet pleasurable feeling washed over Temperance's body.

Ephemera could only cry out in pain as her friend was deflowered in front of her. Since their senses were linked, she also felt as if her own chastity had been taken away from her.

Tears streamed down the sides of her face as William raised her friend's buttocks, slowly moving it up and down. It was as if he was relishing the taste of being able to strip away the virtuous lady's innocence, making her a woman in front of her helpless friend.

After seeing the trace of blood on William's manhood, which was proof that he had successfully taken her friend's innocence, Ephemera stopped resisting.

She no longer cared and simply endured the feeling of being conquered, as the black-haired teenager pushed his manhood deep inside her friend's body, until her own womb descended into sweet surrender.

In my hazy state, I was feeling warm and happy as I was embraced by the handsome black-haired teenager that they called the Prince of Darkness.

Perhaps, due to the euphoric sensation after he bit on my breast to drink my blood, I wasn't able to think properly and acted on impulse by kissing him on the lips.

It was an act that I had done of my own will, and the feeling of disgust and hate I felt earlier disappeared as my soft lips pressed against his, making my entire body shiver due to how good it felt.

"I can make you feel better. Do you want it?"

His words held the promise of pleasure, and it was all up to me to decide whether I want it or not.

"... Yes."

That was the reply I gave him through my hazy thoughts. The only thing I wanted was to feel good, to feel safe, and perhaps... to feel loved as well.

"Then, raise your hips."

Although the words he used to order me were a bit cold, my anticipation took hold of my body as I raised my body as he instructed.

It was at that moment when he held his throbbing member and rubbed it against the entrance of my maidenhood, making my heart skip wildly inside my chest. I knew that the moment that thing entered inside me, the chastity that I had protected till now, would be his.

"Do you want this? Do you want this inside you?"

The thought of saying No, passed through my head. The warning bells have been ringing non-stop, telling me to use my Divinity to break free from his control and protect my maidenhood from being taken by him.

But, my desire betrays me as I give him the answer that I wasn't supposed to give.

"... I want. Make me feel good."

The moment the words escaped my lips, I saw the corner of his lips curl up into a smile. I knew that I could still escape from his embrace, but my body didn't move. It only waited for the promise of pleasure that he was going to give me.

"Lower your hips, and I will give you happiness."

Once again, the choice was mine to make. I could reject his orders, or not. The haze in my head disappeared, as if he allowed me to regain my reason to make one of the most important choices in my life.

I looked at his handsome face, and his dazzling golden eyes. It made my heart melt at the thought of becoming one of his women. Although I had no intention of becoming his wife, as long as he treated me like a lover, I felt that I would be fine even with that much.

It was then when I heard a stirring behind me. I had completely forgotten about Ephemera, and the vile thing that this man did to her.

'Sharing our feelings of pleasure... that is downright criminal.'

That was the thought that passed through my head as I remembered the incredible pleasure that I had felt. Knowing that Ephemera felt the same made me unable to decide whether I should pity her or not.

"Snap out of it! Don't let him have his way!!"

Those were the words that Ephemera shouted using telepathy. The Seven Virtues were able to communicate with each other using telepathy, so we didn't have to talk most of the time.

Her words had reached me, and yet, I still decided to follow my desire. With my own volition, I lowered my hips, and felt the pain of having my chastity taken away from me.

Tears streamed down the side of my face, not because of the pain, but due to the joy that I was feeling. Although this person, whose cold face had started to show what I assumed was love and tenderness, was my enemy, he was able to conquer my heart.

Admittedly, he used foul tricks to do it, but in the end the one who decided to make the decision to hand my first time to him was me.

If there was someone to blame, I could only blame myself for being lost in the pleasure that he had made me feel. Even though a part of me knew that the tenderness and affection he was giving me right now was fake, and only make-believe, I still longed for it.

My body longed for it.

He had already conquered my heart... and now, he was about to conquer my body, which I willingly surrendered to him.

"You won," I said softly as I looked at his beautiful golden eyes that looked at me with pity.

I thought that I would see a trace of triumph, arrogance, or disdain in his eyes after making me submit to him by my own will. However, I didn't see any of them. All I saw was pity, and even a faint trace of apology.

To my surprise, a single tear slid down the side of his face. I didn't expect that he would shed a tear for my sake, and yet he did. Perhaps, it was the only real emotion that he had shown me until now, and it made my heart ache, knowing that despite being my enemy, he still felt sad for my sake.

'No good. I am falling for him.'

This was the thought that passed through my head as I used my lips to kiss that single tear that had been shed for my sake. It tasted a little salty, but I also felt a sweetness inside my heart that I never felt before.

It was then when I felt his strong hands hold my buttocks and slowly move it up and down.

With every thrust, his hard and throbbing manhood sent shivers down my spine. The pain slowly faded away, and was replaced by a pleasure that far surpassed the feeling of having my blood drunk by him.

"Does it still hurt?"

The Prince asked me softly. His demeanor had changed considerably after I had kissed his tear away. He spoke to me in a voice that no longer held tenderness and affection.

It was a cold voice that made my heart tremble. His cold eyes that looked down on my trembling body, were betrayed by the look of concern that I saw within their golden depths.

Instead of answering, I wrapped my hands around his neck and kissed him. This time, he kissed me back, and our tongues intertwined with each other. His cold body slowly became warm, as I moved my body with him, and not against him.

He never increased the pace of how he thrust his member inside me. He did it slowly, and gently, which made me feel the care he was giving me, making my heart feel full, and my body long even more desperately for his affection.

However, even if the movement was slow, it was starting to gain momentum. It was like the makings of a storm. I was like a small boat in the wide open sea, and in front of me, a storm was starting to form.

The clear blue skies disappeared, and were replaced by dark clouds where thunder rumbled, and lightning illuminated the dark sky.

In front of me, the lone boat on that vast body of water, I could see a gigantic wave, that I estimated to be at least fifty-meters-tall, started to make its way towards me.

I knew then and there that when that wave crashed down on me, I would be broken and destroyed beyond repair.

With each thrust, the wave drew closer, making me whimper. It was then when I looked up at him with a pleading gaze, and voiced out the words that made me tremble.

"I'm scared."

Only two words, and yet, it was what I truly felt.

My world, and everything I held dear for the past nineteen years of my life would be destroyed, the moment that powerful wave hit me. Although I'm sure that it wasn't his intention, I knew, with all of my heart, that if that giant wave hit me, I would fall and be broken completely.

I would never be the same again.

I thought that he would ignore me, and watch me break due to the stacked up pleasure that he had built up by thrusting his manhood inside me, shaping my insides to his shape.

But, he didn't do that. He stopped moving, and lightly patted my head. I could feel the tip of his member, kissing the entrance of my womb, and my womb, kissed him back, not out of love, but of longing for the promise that was still unfulfilled.

He didn't say anything, and only held me in a firm and warm embrace. The giant wave in front of me, froze completely, as if time had stopped. It was still there, but for the moment, I was safe.

A tear slid down the side of my face, followed by another. Soon, as if something snapped inside me, my tears came down in full. I wrapped my hands around his neck, rested my head on his shoulder, and cried.

I cried for my loss against him.

I cried for being played by him.

I cried for losing my innocence to him.

I cried, and cried, and cried.

'No good. I think I have already fallen.'

As I cried and hugged the Prince of Darkness, his strong arms wrapped around my body in a protective embrace.

As one of the ladies that held the Virtues of the World, I have no need to rely on others to protect myself. My Patron God was always there to give me sound advice, and my ability to increase and decrease my, and my opponent's, speed allowed me to triumph over all of my foes.

But against him, I lost.

I lost because I underestimated him.

I lost due to my arrogance.

And yet, here he was, holding me firmly, and keeping that giant wave at bay. Although I know that we had already gone past the point of no return, and that wave would come crashing down on me sooner or later, in this brief moment of time, I am safe.

He was keeping me safe.

Several minutes later, I regained my composure and looked at him straight in the eye.

"Lira Vi Vevila."

My True Name. The name that would give others total control over me. A name that I had protected, in fear that I would become someone else's belonging, and become their plaything.

However, for some reason, my heart told me that it was going to be alright. It was telling me that my name was safe with him.

I was safe with him.

With a touch filled with tenderness, he caressed the side of my face and gave me a loving kiss. When the kiss ended, he looked at me and said with eyes filled with warmth.

"Lira, please, accept me."

"... Un."

As if to answer his feelings, the entrance of my womb that was currently kissing the tip of his manhood opened up. It was no longer afraid of what was about to come, and even welcomed it with open arms.

As I leaned on his body, with his strong arms around me. I knew that even if the waves came crashing down, I would be safe. He will keep me safe.

Just as I expected, the giant wave in front of me moved once again. It came crashing down with a force that would destroy anything and everything in its path.

It was also at that moment when I felt a hot and burning sensation explode inside my womb, making me feel as if I was going to melt from the inside out.

Everything around me turned white. My mind blanked out as he released his seed inside me. The thought of becoming pregnant with his child passed through my mind and was gone as swiftly as it came.

But, for some reason, I didn't dislike that possibility.

As I was about to lose my consciousness, I felt something etch itself in my lower abdomen. Although I didn't know what it was, I felt happy because somehow, it let me know that he had marked me as his own.

Even now, I still remember that feeling very vividly.

It was the time that I, a child that was born between the union of a Human woman and an Angel, had been conquered by the man whom I treated as my enemy.

It was the day that I had fallen.

Fallen for the man, who wept for me when my world and my entire existence, came crashing down in a world of Darkness, where no light could be seen.

Chapter 1123: A Long, And Lingering Kiss Of Loyalty

William looked at the unconscious Lira with a complicated expression on his face.

His intention was to corrupt her completely, but as he was about to do that, something inside him prevented him from doing so.

'It's the part of my soul that still believes in happy endings,' William thought as he sighed internally.

Although his plan to completely corrupt the Virtue of Temperance didn't succeed, he was still able to get her True Name. Even so, for some reason, he felt disgusted at the thought of using her name to make her do vile things for him.

His manhood, that was still deep inside Lira, was still hard, but he no longer wished to make the unconscious lady in his arms fall into depravity.

It was at that moment when he heard a ragged cough inside the room.

'I almost forgot about her,' William mused as he shifted his gaze at the purple-haired beauty, whose body trembled uncontrollably a few meters away from him.

Ephemera was still suffering from the afterglow of the incredible climax that she had experienced, despite being left untouched by the Half-Elf who had made her friend a woman.

William then used a silence spell over Lira to prevent her from hearing their voices, and allow her to continue sleeping in his arms.

"Oi, Ms. Justice, did I accidentally break you by any chance?" William asked in a teasing tone.

Ephemera who heard William's voice raised her head, but instead of her usual proud, and arrogant appearance, she had a debauched look on her face. Clearly, her body was still suffering from the side-effects of the one-sided pleasure that she experienced through her friend's emotions.

As William looked at the lady, who had a warped sense of justice, he sensed something inside her that wasn't there before.

With a frown, the Half-Elf waved his hand, and the clothes she was wearing were burned by black flames, until nothing was left.

"... I see. So, that's it," William muttered as he looked at the pink crest that had appeared on Ephemera's lower abdomen.

Since William had used the powers of his incubus class, with the intention to corrupt Lira, he had completely forgotten that its effect also applied to Ephemera.

Suddenly, William felt something unusual from the unconscious lady who was leaning against his body. The black-haired teenager held Lira's shoulders and gently pushed her back to see what was happening to her.

Immediately, he saw something golden glowing in the center of her chest. A few seconds later, a small golden flower materialized in front of her, and flew toward the black obsidian gem in William's chest and was absorbed completely.

Before William could wonder what was going on, a notification message appeared on his Status Page.

– You have received a fragment of Divinity from the Virtue of Temperance.

– You will now be able to use the ability "Exceed Break."

< Exceed Break >

– Allows you to increase your normal speed by up to 500%

– Allows you to decrease your enemy's speed by up to 500%

After asking Optimus about the Skill, The System informed him that he could now increase his body's overall speed. Whether it be movement speed or attack speed, he could increase it up to 500% which was quite incredible.

Not only that, he was able to manipulate his enemy's speed, making them move slower than they normally do. This was quite crucial during battles, and would completely take his enemies by surprise.

"Thank you, Lira," William said softly as he planted a kiss on her head before allowing her to lean back against his body. "I will put the fragment of your Divinity to good use."

He had also noticed the pink crest on Lira's lower abdomen earlier, which was proof that she had surrendered her body to the pleasure that William had given her.

'Optimus, do you know why this happened?'

The black-haired teenager didn't have any idea why he received a fraction of Lira's Divinity, and wanted to ask Optimus if he knew the reason for what had just transpired.

< I have a hunch, but I don't have enough evidence to back it up. >

'Tell me what you think,' William urged The System to share his insights on what had happened earlier.

< I think this is similar to how you register your wives as your Familia Members. Since you have registered them as your women, you were able to merge with them and use their powers as your own.

I'm guessing that what happened earlier is a similar case. The only difference is that you don't consider Lira as one of your wives. Because of this, she subconsciously shared a part of her divinity with you, allowing you to use her powers at any given time.

Take note that it is only a fragment of her Divinity, which allows you to use a tenth of her full power. Without your ability to break the rules, you would have fallen to her sneak attack back then. Although she doesn't have the power to stop time, her ability has a similar effect, and is very deadly to her foes. >

William nodded as he lightly petted the unconscious girl in his arms before shifting his attention on Ephemera, who seemed to be just a push away from breaking down completely.

Despite being a virgin, the crest on her body was proof that she had fallen from her high horse, and was completely at William's mercy.

William waved his hand and the chains that bound Ephemera disappeared, allowing her to stand up, albeit shakily, on her own two feet.

The purple haired beauty then slowly made her way towards William, while the latter watched her with an indifferent gaze.

When she was only a meter away from him, she kneeled down and looked up at him in a pleading gaze.

"Don't worry," William said coldly. "I am someone who looks at the bigger picture. You can keep your maidenhood, and you will be allowed to return to the Holy Order. However, the next time you and your sisters defy me, I will not show any mercy. Do I make myself clear?"

Ephemera nodded her head as tears streamed down her eyes. Her anxiousness and fears had all disappeared after gaining William's pardon.

"Please, I can't..." Ephemera pleaded as she touched William's knees. Her body was still burning up, and she needed to find release. "Please."

William frowned, but still decided to take pity on her. He had already declared that he would not take her, and he intended to keep his word.

The black-haired teenager knew that his still-untainted-soul had already used up a bit of its power to stop him from corrupting Lira. Since that was the case, he would honor his wish and let both of the girls go, so that they could return to the Holy Order.

The war against Felix still hadn't started. Keeping the Virtues on his side would only weaken the resistance against the Demon Army. William still had many things to do, and he needed time in order to accomplish his goals.

For the time being, he was more than happy to let the Palace of Light fight the Heir of Darkness.

In order for them to resist the invasion, they needed Lira and Ephemera by their side, so William was willing to let them go for the bigger picture.

The black-haired teenager raised Lira's hips, allowing him to pull his manhood out from inside her. Perhaps due to Lira's wish, William's seed didn't spill from her womb, and was kept in place.

Ephemera's breathing became ragged when she saw the thing that was responsible for taking her friend's innocence. It was still covered with William's seed, and blood from Lira's deflowering. Even so, Ephemera didn't care.

She reached out to hold it firmly in her right hand, before lowering her head to give it a kiss. The purple-haired beauty, as well as her friend, Lira, had never kissed a man before. And yet, both had given their first kisses to the thing that was currently in her hands.

Just like a Knight, kissing his Sovereign's hand as a sign of loyalty, Ephemera did the same. Her soft, and seductive lips pressed over the tip of William's manhood, giving it a long, and lingering kiss.

Suddenly, a golden radiance shown at the center of her chest.

Not long after, a small golden flower bloomed and flew towards the black gem on William's chest. Just like what happened to the flower Lira had given him, the golden flower was absorbed completely.

Ephemera had willingly shared a fraction of her Divinity to William as a sign of her loyalty, as well as appreciation for the freedom that he had bestowed upon her and her friend, Lira.

When her kiss ended, William extended his hand towards her.

Ephemera took it, and she was pulled up, and allowed to sit beside William on his throne. The purple-haired beauty then wrapped her arms around William, as well as her unconscious friend before closing her eyes.

She had reached her limit both physically, emotionally, and spiritually. A few seconds later, she fell asleep.

William glanced at the two beautiful ladies who were now seated on his left and right sides, with both of their arms wrapped around him.

Although he had no intention of marrying any of them, he no longer treated them as his enemies.

From beyond the darkness of the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods, a sigh escaped the Primordial Goddess' lips. This was not the scene she wanted to see.

What she had envisioned were both of the Virtues falling into depravity and shaking their hips as they cast away their dignity and pride. She wanted them to become William's slaves, and allow him to stand above the world, making those under his feet cower in his presence.

"I guess, not being able to fall completely into darkness allowed him to retain a bit of his heart," the Primordial Goddess muttered.

William had already lost half of his soul, so this half was filled with the Power of Darkness, which stabilized his body, and influenced his thought pattern.

The Darkness was able to further corrupt the remaining part of William's remaining soul, while the other half had taken refuge inside the Silver Bell that Amalthea had left. This prevented the corruption from progressing further, allowing William to preserve a quarter of his soul.

"Still, this is a satisfactory result," The Primordial Goddess said with a smile. "Although I don't want to admit it, I like him to have a bit of kindness left in him."

The Primordial Goddess sighed as she remembered when she had descended into the body of her Avatar.

She had embraced William back then, and the taste of his soul was just as sweet as she imagined it to be. Deep inside, she was quite satisfied with the time they spent together. The otherworldly beauty was even looking forward to the next time her Avatar would meet with the black-haired teenager, whose heart now belonged to her.

Chapter 1124: From Now On, You Are My Justice [Part 1]

"What did you say?!"

The Pope stood up from her throne as she looked at Audrey in disbelief.

"The Elite Forces we sent to capture that heretic have been eliminated, Temperance and Justice had been captured, and the Four Demigods had been sealed away?" the Pope asked as she held her scepter in a firm grip. "How can that be possible?!"

Audrey could only smile wryly because in the beginning, she had the same opinion as the Pope. With Virtues, an elite army, and Four Demigods, the Prince of Darkness shouldn't have stood a chance.

Unfortunately, reality was different. Temperance, whose ability could make her enemies move as slow as a snail, was defeated. Justice, whose power became stronger the more she believed that what she was acting for the sake of Justice was also defeated.

Audrey, who held the Virtue of Fortitude that had the power to overcome any difficulty, had been helpless as well. She didn't have the chance to use her Virtue because she knew that it was futile. Since Temperance's ability didn't work, her own power would amount to nothing in front of the black-haired teenager whose devilish smile remained in her memory.

After gnashing her teeth in anger, the Pope once again sat on her throne. She knew that Audrey wouldn't lie to her because she came back alone. Even the Pope's connection with the Demigods had been cut, proving that they were in a place where her powers couldn't reach them.

After a few minutes, the middle-aged woman heaved a deep sigh before glancing at the other Virtues who were present in the throne room. She had gathered them here so that they could hear Audrey's report and be in the know of the fate that had befallen their sisters.

Celeste frowned when she heard Audrey's report. She wasn't aware that the Pope had sent a decree for his capture. If she was there before the order was given, she would have done everything in her power to stop the Pope from committing a grave mistake.

"Celeste, you were with that heretic for a few days, am I right?" the Pope asked.

Celeste nodded. "Yes."

"Is it true that you are his chosen bride?"

"Yes."

The ladies inside the throne room looked at Celeste with surprise. All of them then subconsciously stared at her abdomen, thinking of the same thing. The beautiful elf had stayed with William for a few days. It was not impossible for William to take her by force, since the Bride of Darkness had no strength to resist her Master.

"He didn't take my Chastity," Celeste replied. "If he did, I wouldn't have been able to enter this throne room because I would have lost my Divinity to him."

The Pope nodded her head in agreement with her words. The throne room was protected by a special seal. Only the reigning Pope and the Seven Virtues would be able to enter this Domain. No one else, not even the Heir and Prince of Darkness themselves would be able to step foot inside their sacred ground.

"Can you tell me why he wasn't captured?" the Pope asked as she shifted her attention back to Audrey, who was currently in the center of the room. "The forces we sent were enough to destroy an empire. All of you are competent warriors, so how did the mission fail?"

"The Chains of Heaven weren't able to bind the Dark Prince, and Celeste's tainted familiar," Audrey said as she gave Celeste a side-long glance before continuing her report. "He casually broke the chains as if they were made of brittle rice crackers. Also, Temperance's ability didn't work on him."

Audrey then reported everything that happened without omitting anything. She told everyone about the two Demigods that protected William, as well as the Pseudo-God that appeared out of nowhere.

When the Pope heard about the Pseudo-God, her brows furrowed because Byron didn't tell him anything about a being with that power guarding William. If she knew that there was a Pseudo-God guarding the boy, she would have sent one of the Pseudo-Gods of the Holy Order to deal with it.

"Also, the Prince wanted to pass some words to you," Audrey said with a complicated expression on her face.

"Speak," the Pope replied as she narrowed her eyes.

"He said, a wise Shepherd once said 'Eat Sh*t Motherf*cker.', " Audrey stated. "I don't know what Motherf*cker means, but I'm guessing that it is a derogatory word."

The corner of Celeste's and Claire's lips twitched because they were quite familiar with these words. Chloe once told them about the chamber pot William carried, and the nightmare that would be set loose once he activated its hidden code.

The beautiful Elf subconsciously shuddered at the thought of William facing the Pope with that chamberpot in his hand and drowning her in night soil.

"Is that all?" the Pope asked. Killing intent could be seen in her weathered face as she stared at Audrey like a hawk ready to strike.

"That is all." Audrey nodded.

The Pope once again shifted his attention to Celeste and eyed her with a serious expression.

"Do you have a way to contact that Heretic?" the Pope asked.

"Yes," Celeste replied.

"Good. Tell him that we are willing to negotiate the terms for the freedom of Justice and Temperance. We will no longer find trouble for his family, as well as stop our hunt for him. If he has other conditions, I am willing to listen to them."

Celeste nodded. "Understood. I will pass your message at once."

The Pope knew that she couldn't be stubborn at this point in time, so she was willing to compromise. In order to prevail against the forces of Darkness, all Seven Virtues must be present. If even one of them was missing, their forces would significantly weaken.

William held two Virtues as his hostage, so this was a significant blow to their Holy Order. As long as they could get them back, she would be willing to turn a blind eye to the Half-Elf until she found a fool-proof plan to capture him once and for all.

The other Virtues sighed in relief because, although they weren't close friends with each other, they still thought that their Sisters should be freed.

"That despicable Prince of Darkness, just who does he think he is?" a girl with long-silver hair shook her head in disdain. "I should have come with you girls. If I was there, I would have cut him up to pieces."

"Poor Justice and Temperance, both of them might be getting tortured by now," a beauty with shoulder-length blue hair shook her head helplessly. "I'm sure both of them are suffering unimaginable pain. Perhaps, they might even end up dying at this rate."

"You're right, I'm sure that they are being subjected to the worst torture ever, I feel so sorry for them," a beauty with reddish-brown hair sighed. "I just hope that both of them aren't crying right now."

"Close your eyes, I'll wash your hair now."

"... Un."

William used water magic to pour water on Lira's head after he finished scrubbing it with shampoo.

He made sure to rinse it properly as the water droplets streamed down her hair, and to her angelic body that was free from blemishes.

Ephemera watched this scene as she soaked in the bathtub. A day after their grueling experience, William decided to take them to his Villa in the Thousand Beast Domain, so that they could take a bath and rest properly.

Now that he no longer treated them as enemies, he thought that it would be fine if he allowed them to rest for a day before letting them go back to the Palace of Light where they rightfully belonged.

After Lira's body was cleaned from head to toe, William then led her to the bathtub so that she could soak with Ephemera.

The purple-haired beauty watched as the beautiful lady with long brown hair, and the handsome, black-haired teenager entered the bathtub together.

Lira sighed as she leaned her back against William's body. The Half-Elf's arms were wrapped around her waist, and remained there.

In Ephemera's eyes, her friend as well as the black-haired teenager were like newlyweds who were taking a bath together after their honeymoon.

"Does it still hurt?" William asked in a cold tone, and yet, the beautiful lady in his arms blushed after hearing the faint trace of concern in his voice.

"It no longer hurts," Lira replied. "But, for some reason, it still tingles. It is as if you are still... inside me."

The last few words were said in a voice that was almost inaudible, but due to William's excellent senses, he was able to hear it all.

"Don't worry," William commented. "After one more day, that feeling will go away. What you are feeling is normal, especially since it was your first time."

Instead of feeling relieved, Lira felt somewhat sad after hearing that the feeling of happiness she was experiencing at the moment would disappear when morning came.

William told them that they could return to the Palace of Light after resting for a day in his villa.

"I see," Lira said softly as she placed her right hand over William's hands that were resting on her navel.

Ephemera felt her cheeks burning in embarrassment as she looked at her friend whose face was like a maiden in love. The purple-haired beauty couldn't help but remember how she washed herself on her own, as well as soaked alone, while Lira was given William's undivided attention.

Deep inside her, she wanted to voice out a complaint about the vast difference in the treatment that the two of them were getting.

She knew that if William wished for it, Lira, and perhaps her, would find themselves on their knees to service him. They would not resist and would even gladly allow him to have his way with their youthful bodies that could drive any men crazy.

Ephemera had already prepared herself for this kind of treatment after receiving the pink crest on her lower abdomen. She had resigned herself to being ravaged until she lost consciousness from the pleasure that their captor would give her.

However, William did nothing!

The only thing he did was take them to the bathroom, and washed her friend's body without any lustful intentions. Ephemera watched William's every move, and his hands didn't linger longer than it should on Lira's curves, as well as the part of her friend's body where the two of them had been joined several hours ago.

Seeing her friend's sad expression and the hand that was holding William's, Ephemera voiced out her thoughts out loud.

"You said that you will let us go, right?" Ephemera asked.

"Yes," William replied without bothering to look at her. His eyes were closed as he allowed Lira to use his hand to gently caress the pink crest that had appeared on her body.

"Why?" Ephemera inquired. "If you don't release us, the Holy Order would think twice before targeting you again. If you return us, you will lose any advantage you have. You didn't even ask for any form of ransom or condition for our release."

Lira listened to her friend, as a blush appeared on her face. For some reason, the pink crest on her lower abdomen started to glow, as he used William's hand to caress it. The tingling feeling that she was feeling earlier deep inside her body intensified a little, as the crest glowed faintly under the water.

"Because, the other me wants it," William replied with an indifferent tone. "Lira, if you continue this, your body will go into heat. Please, calm down a bit."

The blackhaired teenager then moved his hand back and rested it on top of Lira's navel. The crest that was faintly glowing earlier dimmed until it returned to its normal look.

Lira's face became a shade redder after being reprimanded by her first man.

Ephemera's face also flushed after hearing William's words.

'Lira... you've changed so much,' Ephemera thought as she looked at her friend, who had turned around and buried her face on William's chest, as if trying to prevent Ephemera from looking at her.

After looking at her friend for half a minute, Ephemera forcefully tore her gaze away and looked at the Half-Elf whose eyes had just opened. She watched with envy as the black-haired teenager planted a kiss on Lira's forehead, as he once again wrapped his arms around her in a protective embrace.

'Unfair...', Ephemera thought. But, as soon as she felt that she was feeling envious, and jealous of her friend, a shudder passed down her spine as she came to a realization. 'N-No. Could it be?'

Ephemera didn't want to entertain such a possibility, but her heart was telling her that she was indeed feeling envious and jealous of her friend, whose head was now being patted by William.

The purple-haired beauty felt an ache in her chest, as she looked at William's hand that was patting her friend's head with longing.

For a brief moment, she wished that the one he cared for was her, and not her friend, Lira.

Chapter 1125: From Now On, You Are My Justice [Part 2]

It was at that moment, when the last shackle that bound Ephemera's heart shattered into pieces. She no longer looked at William as an enemy, but a man that she desired.

She didn't know that her Virtue, that represented Justice, was slowly being transformed, into William's own Justice.

Ephemera's ability was tied to the convictions that she held in her heart. If her heart wavered, the power she could unleash would also decrease, making her Divinity weaker than it usually was.

"Won't you reconsider?" Ephemera gathered all of her willpower and endured the helpless feeling in her heart. "As long as we are with you, the Holy Order will no longer target you and your family."

"I'm not afraid of the Holy Order," William answered in a heartbeat. "If the other Virtues come, I will make them understand the stupidity of their actions."

"W-Will you do the same thing to them, just like what you did to Lira?"

"No. I will do worse things. I originally planned to corrupt you and Lira, and make both of you fall into Darkness."

William lightly caressed Lira's back, and a pair of gray, angelic wings sprouted behind her.

"Endure it for a bit, Lira," William said softly and the beautiful lady in his arms nodded her head in acknowledgement.

The black-haired teenager then plucked a single feather from Lira's wing and showed it to Ephemera.

"This is the fate that should have fallen to the both of you," William commented.

Slowly, the tip of the feather turned black and slowly made its way up to its base. In a matter of seconds, the gray feather had become a black feather, which faintly radiated the power of Darkness.

Lira's and Ephemera's bodies trembled after seeing the black feather in William's hand.

"If any of the Virtues trouble me again, I will no longer hold back and corrupt them completely," William declared in an indifferent and unfeeling voice. "Their pride, their dignity, I will take them all, until they become lowly slaves that will live and die for my sake.

"They would no longer be called Virtuous Ladies, but whores, who will gladly spread their legs to any man if I wish it. That is the Fate that awaits them, so make sure to warn your sisters. My patience has a limit."

Ephemera subconsciously nodded her head, as she looked at William's gaze that contained no shred of mercy.

As if noticing that the angelic beauty in his arms was trembling in fear, William whispered an apology to Lira's ear and hugged her tight, until her body stopped shaking.

Ephemera bit her lip, as she stood up from the bathtub. Water droplets slid down her curvaceous body, as she bared it for William to see. If in the past, she would not dare show her body to any man, let alone to her enemy.

But at this point in time, she no longer cared. She had reached her limit.

The purple-haired beauty then walked towards William and used her right hand to cup his face.

"Unfair," Ephemera said softly as she lowered her head. "You are unfair."

The moment her soft lips pressed over William's, Ephemera no longer denied the fact that she had already fallen.

Since that was the case, she would fall completely, allowing this cold, and handsome man, whose subtle act of kindness, and gentleness, made her feel that being corrupted, and falling into the darkness with him, wasn't as scary as she originally thought it would be.

William was surprised when Ephemera chose to kiss him of her own volition. Lira, who saw this was also just as shocked as the black-haired teenager who was holding her in his arms.

She had known Ephemera for a very long time, and knew of her tendency to hate the opposite gender in general. In short, the purple-haired beauty looked down on men, and would usually use her Divinity to punish them, regardless if they committed a crime or not, because of what happened to her family in the past.

Ephemera had shared this secret to her in the past, and she had kept it hidden as a way to honor the trust that she had given her.

Never would Lira have thought that the man-hating lady of Virtue would kiss the Prince of Darkness.

In truth, when Ephemera said the word "Unfair", Lira already knew what she meant. Still, due to her shock, she just looked on in a daze as her friend kissed William clumsily.

Clearly, she had no experience because she was still a maiden that had not been touched by any man.

When their lips parted, the purple-haired beauty looked down at William's golden eyes, and said the same word again.

"Unfair," Ephemera said. "Why only Lira? You already marked me as well. Take responsibility for it."

William stared back at her with a calm expression on his face as he replied to her words.

"I don't intend to marry you and take you as my wife," William replied. "Also, I already said that you can keep your maidenhood. I'm not interested in it."

A hollow chuckle escaped Ephemera's lips as she crouched down and lowered her head. Her hand then moved to unplug the stopper of the bathtub, allowing the water to drain completely.

As the water levels fell, she gently pried Lira's body, who was still clinging to William, away and moved her to the side.

The brown-haired beauty was still in a state of shock, and wasn't able to resist Ephemera's action.

Lira just stared helplessly as the friend that she had known for many years, straddled William.

The black-haired teenager was about to push Ephemera away when the latter looked at him with a determined expression on her face.

"Since you don't want to take responsibility, I will take responsibility for myself," Ephemera declared as she held William's manhood and guided it to the entrance of her maidenhood. "Don't worry, I won't ask you to marry me. Just make me your concubine, or your lover."

"Just for today, before I return to the Palace of Light, embrace me like you did Lira. That is all I ask, so please, do not push me away."

Just as she was about to lower her hips, and give her chastity to William, the black-haired teenager, stopped her.

Tears streamed down the side of Ephemera's face as she looked at William with dejection.

"Why?" Ephemera asked. "Am I not good enough?"

"No." William shook her head. "Don't misunderstand. I didn't stop you because you were not good enough. I stopped you because your feelings have reached me."

William pulled the purple-haired beauty towards him until their faces were just a few inches from each other.

"Are you sure about this?" William asked. "You don't have to answer. Just nod your head. However, know that once you do, there will be no turning back. I will ask you one last time, is this really what you want?"

Ephemera nodded as her tears fell on the black, obsidian gem, on William's chest.

The Half-Elf felt the warmth, and sadness in her tears, and for a brief moment, a faint blue glow, pulsed at the center of his blackened heart, acknowledging Ephemera's overflowing emotions.

"Fine," William said softly as she kissed Ephemera's lips for a brief moment before staring at her tear-stained face. "Until the sun rises tomorrow, I will treat you as my lover. However, after that, you will just keep this as a memory in your heart. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes," Ephemera replied. "Just for today, make me feel loved. Make me feel your love."

The Virtuous Lady then kissed William as the black-haired teenager held her hips and lowered it slowly. Soon, a drop of blood fell inside the bathtub, where it bloomed like a flower.

True to his words, William made love to her.

Ephemera surrendered herself to the Half-Elf's passionate kisses, and warm embrace. The envy, and jealousy in her heart disappeared, and was replaced by complete, and utter happiness.

Soon, the young man brought her to the peak, making every fiber of her being shudder in anticipation. A few seconds later, she felt William's intense, and hot passion erupt inside her.

'From now on, you are my Justice,' Ephemera made an oath as she collapsed on top of the man that accepted her selfish request.

As her consciousness slowly faded while being held in William's loving arms, her lonely heart and innocent womb were filled to the brim with his tainted love.

Chapter 1126: Words Don't Hold Any Value.

William stared at the two beautiful women lying on the bed.

Ephemera, the Virtuous Lady of Justice, lay on the bed with William's seed overflowing from her secret garden which stained the white sheets. There were faint traces of blood mixed with it, proving that she had lost her chastity just a few hours ago.

William had made love with her for several hours, until she lost consciousness. The Half-Elf was quite surprised at how tenacious Ephemera was. A tenacity which matched that of his wife Princess Sidonie.

After staring at her for a minute, William then shifted his attention to the other beautiful lady that was laying beside her, Lira.

'Unbelievable,' William thought as he stared at the slightly bulging abdomen of the brown-haired beauty, which was similar to women in the early stages of their pregnancy.

Lira had a peaceful expression on her sleeping face, as she breathed softly after being embraced by William, alongside her friend, Ephemera.

'Did she want to get pregnant with my child that badly?' William mused as he lightly caressed Lira's abdomen that was filled with his seed.

For some reason, everytime he poured his essence inside her, Lira would use her Divinity to keep William's seed inside her womb, not letting even a single drop spill from it.

In truth, as someone who was born between a Human woman and an Angel, Lira had thought that she wouldn't like to bear a child and make them suffer just like she had—to always hide her angelic background from people, as well as always being on guard to prevent others from knowing her True Name.

No matter how corrupt William was, it was impossible not to be moved by Lira's cute attempts to bear his child.

'Sadly, her attempt was futile,' William thought as he planted a kiss on Lira's cheek before leaving the room.

After merging with Donger, William knew that he could practically impregnate any women and have them give birth to his child with just a single round of sex. However, he didn't want that to happen.

Because of this, he asked Optimus, as well as Donger, to work with him to prevent him from irresponsibly leaving offsprings behind.

After seeing his future daughters, William vowed to himself that he wouldn't become an irresponsible father. He was not the type of person that would wantonly impregnate a woman with his child, then toss her aside, leaving her to raise his child on her own.

Even in his fallen, and corrupted state, William would never do something like that. If in the future, Lira did become pregnant with his child, he would make sure to take care of her, as well as their unborn baby.

But, since the possibility of that happening was zero, William left the room to allow the two beautiful virtuous ladies to rest properly.

The moment he left the room, William saw Chloe leaning on the wall and chewing on a chocolate bar.

"Did you corrupt both of them?" Chloe asked.

"No," William replied as he walked to her direction.

Only a towel was wrapped around his waist, revealing his upper body for Chloe to feast on.

After sharing a morning kiss in greeting, Chloe reluctantly pulled back and rested her hand on William's shoulder.

"Celeste talked to me last night through our connection," Chloe reported. "She said that the Holy Order of Light is willing to negotiate for the release of Temperance and Justice."

"Is that so?" William arched an eyebrow after hearing Chloe's report. "What is their condition?"

He already intended to release the two girls and let them return to the Palace of Light. Since they wanted to negotiate with him, he might as well hear their conditions as a side benefit for releasing the girls.

"A non-aggression pact until they have finished dealing with the Heir of Darkness," Chloe replied. "Celeste said that if you have any other conditions, they are willing to consider it."

William smiled after hearing the condition that the Pope had given him.

"A non-aggression pact until they finished dealing with Felix and Ahriman," William said softly. "Meaning, after they have dealt with them, they will deal with me next. Very clever."

Chloe smirked because she knew what William was thinking. Only William's trusted people knew that he was the Dungeon Conqueror. If the Pope got wind of this, she would definitely shift her attention to William and use every means necessary to capture, kill, or make him submit to them.

Someone who had the power to conquer all the Dungeons in the world, and use the monsters inside it as his personal army was truly a frightening opponent to fight against. Fortunately, they didn't know, which allowed William to build a formidable army, right under their noses.

"Tell them I agree, but they will have to sign the contract I formally draft," William stated. "Words don't hold any value. Everything must be settled under a contract or the deal is off."

William immediately bought a high-quality contract from the God Shop that belonged to the God of Contract, Sancus, who was also responsible for giving him Donger.

The Half-Elf wrote the terms of their non-aggression pact, stating that the Pope, as well as all the Virtues, must sign it in order for it to take effect.

The contents of the contract was pretty simple and straightforward. It stated that if the Holy Order of Light were to break the non-aggression pact, in any way possible, before Felix and Ahriman were dealt with, all of them would become William's slaves.

On the other hand, if William broke the rules, he would become Celeste's slave for a year, and listen to her every command.

Although William's punishment was less severe than what the Pope and the other Virtues would suffer from if they broke the rules, it was still something that gave them assurance that the Half-Elf would not openly break the temporary truce between them.

He made sure to tell Chloe that this agreement was non-negotiable. The black-haired teenager even added that if they didn't agree to his conditions, he would send them Temperance's and Justice's severed heads as a gift.

As the Prince of Darkness, William wanted to make them think that he was a very ruthless individual. This would make it easier to get them to sign the contract in fear that he would do as he declared, and kill two of the Seven Virtues, which would greatly weaken the power of their Holy Order.

William signed the contract, and decided to let Lira and Ephemera sign it as well when they woke up.

Since he could just send the contract to Sancus, and ask him to become the middle-man between him and Celeste's Patron Goddess, he didn't need to worry about personally meeting with the beautiful Elf, who always made him remember of his Master, Celine, who was pregnant with his child.

William's eyes glowed faintly when he remembered the God of Death who had taken the souls of his wives, as well as his Master, Celine.

He knew that if he wanted to take them back, he must deal with Felix and Ahriman first. Once he had taken his revenge, he would then divert his attention in finding ways to save them from Death's grasp.

Seeing that William's mood had shifted to revenge, Chloe decided to change the mood and kissed him on the lips.

"Let's have breakfast together," Chloe proposed. "Medusa, Princess Aila, and Shannon will be waking up soon. It has been a while since all of us ate at the same table. What do you think?"

William smiled and nodded his head. As the Master of the Thousand Beast Domain, he knew everything that was happening inside it like a God.

"It will be a while before the three of them wake up," William stated. "Why don't you and I take a bath together first? I'm sure that they'll be up when we're done."

Chloe smiled as she playfully took off the bath towel that was wrapped around William's waist and let it fall on the floor.

"What are we waiting for?" Chloe said with a sweet, mischievous smile on her beautiful face. "I'll make sure to clean you up, reaaaaaally good."

William chuckled as he held Chloe's hand firmly and led her back to his room. It had been a while since the two of them shared some quality time together due to how busy he had become these last few days.

Now that a perfect opportunity had arrived, he would make sure to let her feel loved, as a reward for her love for him.

Chapter 1127: I Don't Want My Will To Become A Slave To Anyone!

A few hours later, Lira and Ephemera sat at the dining table and ate lunch together.

The one that was serving them was none other than Charmaine, whom William had ordered to take good care of them, and allow them to wander around the Thousand Beast Domain if they wished to do so.

"Excuse me, Do you know where Will is?" Lira asked after she finished eating.

Charmaine eyed the brown-haired beauty in front of her. Only her Master's wives, lovers, and close friends, called him in that endearing manner. The beautiful Elf knew that William had made the two virtuous ladies submit, but she didn't know how much they had fallen for him.

"Master is currently handling things and is not here in the Thousand Beast Domain," Charmaine replied. "Rest assured, he has ordered me to take care of your every need, as well as guide you if you ever wish to leave the Villa and look around."

"I see," Lira lowered her head with a dejected look. "Do you know when he'll be back?"

Lira's hand subconsciously caressed the slight bulge in her abdomen as she thought of the cold, black-haired teenager that made love to her in a gentle manner.

"No," Charmaine replied. "However, Master asked me to get both of you to sign a contract that he had left in my care once you are done eating."

Ephemera, who had just finished eating, arched an eyebrow as she stared at William's personal maid. "A contract?"

Charmaine nodded. "Please, head to the living room first while I clean the table. I will look for you shortly after I'm done and show both of you the contract."

Lira and Ephemera nodded as they followed Charmaine to the living room.

When they arrived, they found an angelic looking girl with purple-hair and eyes that were a shade lighter than Ephemera's.

"Princess Aila, these two are the Virtue of Temperance and the Virtue of Justice," Charmaine introduced the two ladies to her. "They are Master's guests."

Princess Aila glanced at the two girls before nodding her head in understanding.

"My name is Aila," Princess Aila said. "No need to call me Princess."

Charmaine then left the living room to help the other Elves clean up the dining room, before returning to her duty to watch over Lira and Ephemera.

As the three girls sat inside the room, Ephemera wasn't able to stop herself from talking to Princess Aila and asked her what her relationship with William was.

"Right now, William and I are friends," Princess Aila replied with a smile. "How about the two of you?"

"I am... Will's...," Lira paused because she didn't know how to answer Princess Aila's question.

She had already given her True Name to William, which gave him the power to control her life in any way that he wanted. She was no different from a puppet, and a slave that moved according to her Master's wishes.

Ephemera couldn't stand the pitiful look on her friend's face and decided to answer Princess Aila's question.

"We are his secret mistresses," Ephemera said with a calm expression on her face. However if one were to look closely, one would be able to see a tinge of redness creeping up on her face.

"S-Secret mistresses?" Princess Aila's eyes widened in shock as she alternated her gaze between the two beautiful ladies in front of her. "A-As expected of Will. Even the Virtues cannot hold a candle to him."

Lira covered her face with both of her hands in embarrassment when she heard Ephemera's answer.

Ephemera, on the other hand, could only sigh internally because her arrogant and stubborn friend had now been downgraded to a maiden in love, who would turn to jelly if William were to hold her in his arms.

It was at that moment when Charmaine returned to the living room holding a scroll in her hands. She had heard Ephemera's declaration and an amused smile was plastered on her lips.

Right now, she had already become William's woman, but she pleaded with him to only make her as a concubine and not a wife. If there was a hierarchy in William's harem, her position would be second only to his wives, while Lira and Ephemera were below her in rank.

"Excuse me, this is the contract that Master wanted both of you to sign," Charmaine respectfully handed the contract to Ephemera.

The lady of Justice unfurled the scroll and read its contents. Half a minute later, her eyes widened in shock after seeing the condition written in the contract.

"A non aggression pact in exchange for our freedom?" Ephemera asked. "I thought that he was going to free us without any strings attached?"

"This was not Will's idea."

A mischievous voice said, making everyone in the living room turn their heads towards the newcomer.

"Celeste talked to me last night while both of you were being embraced by Will," Chloe stated. "He had every intention to let both of you go, but the Holy Order thought that you girls were being tortured, so they decided to negotiate with him for your release."

Ephemera nodded her head in understanding after hearing Chloe's explanation.

"A non-aggression pact is also good," Ephemera muttered before taking the pen that was handed to her by Chloe. "As long as this will keep him safe. I am fine with it."

The purple-haired beauty didn't bat an eye and signed the contract before handing it over to Lira, who read its contents with a serious expression on her face.

Half a minute later, a pouting expression appeared on her face when she read the line that if William were to break the agreement, he would become Celeste's slave for a year.

"I won't sign this if this condition is not removed," Lira said with a serious expression on her face. "I don't want My Will to become a slave to anyone!"

"My Will?"

Everyone in the room exclaimed internally after hearing Lira's declaration. Chloe, Charmaine, and Ephemera wanted to reprimand her, but decided to just keep their thoughts inside their head, after seeing Lira's flushed expression.

'This girl is a goner.'

'Master might have accidentally released his seed inside her ear or something. It seems that her brain is not working properly.'

'Fortunately, I didn't fall as far as she did. I'd probably kill myself out of embarrassment if I called him "My Will" in front of everyone.'

Chloee, Charmaine, and Ephemera shook their heads helplessly. They couldn't look at the brown-haired beauty who was now hopelessly, and madly, in love with William.

Princess Aila's face, on the other hand, was already red as a tomato after hearing that both girls had been embraced by William last night. But, after hearing Lira's outburst, she could only cover her face with both hands as she felt her cheeks burn due to embarrassment.

Lira also immediately covered her face with both hands after realizing what she had just said. She was a maiden just a day ago, and had no experience with what it was like to fall in love. The only thing she knew was that she didn't like the idea of William becoming anyone's slave because it made her angry.

"I-I... I'm sorry!" Lira immediately ran away from the living room with a flushed expression on her face.

After William had stripped her of her clothes, arrogance, and dignity, she had become a maiden that had fallen in love with the man who had made her a woman.

Even Ephemera didn't expect this drastic change in her friend's behavior after she surrendered her body and soul to their enemy.

Chloee and Charmaine exchanged a glance, and the latter ran after Lira who had left the Villa on her own. They felt that the Virtue of Temperance was not in the right state of mind to wander inside the Thousand Beast Domain, so she mustn't be left alone at all cost.

"Let's follow her," Ephemera said as she stood up. "Although she isn't a klutz, she often finds herself in troublesome situations most of the time."

Chloee nodded her head as she followed Ephemera outside the Villa, leaving Princess Aila behind.

'S-Should I follow them?' Princess Aila thought before standing from the couch and running after them. For some reason, she didn't want to be left out by the four ladies, just in case something interesting happened to them.

Chapter 1128: The Life Of My Granddaughter Ain't Cheap

Lira ran without a destination in mind. Her mind was a mess and the only thing she could think of was the black-haired teenager who held her in a warm and protective embrace.

Perhaps having been almost alone all her life and dealing with her problems on her own, she secretly longed for someone to depend on. Someone that would hold the sky when it falls, and someone who would tell her that everything was going to be alright.

As she kept on running, she found herself headed for what seemed to be a cave, not far from the Villa where she came from.

'That might be a good place to hide,' Lira thought as she continued to run straight ahead. 'Although she didn't know if the cave was dangerous or not, she wasn't afraid. She was one of the Virtues, and she wasn't a weak woman who could easily be killed by some random monster.'

Even if a Demigod were to appear, she was confident that she could escape unharmed due to the unique power of her Divinity.

As she ran inside the cave, she noticed that several magic crystals hung on its walls, giving the path illumination.

After five more minutes of running, she found herself in a wide cavern, where the magic crystals were congregated, giving her a refreshing feeling as a strong wave of magical power passed through her body.

Then, she saw them.

Three blocks of ice stood at the very center of the cavern. In front of them, a small altar-like table was placed. Several fruits were laid up on top of the altar, as if they were some kind of offering, which made Lira wonder if she had come to a sacred place.

As she moved closer to the blocks of ice, she noticed that there was something inside them. She wasn't able to see it from far away, but after getting closer her heart skipped a beat inside her chest when she finally understood what she was looking at.

"Are they perhaps..." Lira muttered as her feet took her in front of the ice crystals.

Her gaze landed on the ice crystal that was at the very center and saw a pink-haired girl, whose clothes were stained with blood. Her eyes were closed and yet, her adorable face, that would make anyone want to protect her, held a sadness that made Lira's heart ache.

On her right, was an extremely beautiful lady, with long reddish-brown hair that was scattered like a waterfall. Her beauty, that was enough to charm countless men and women, was trapped—frozen in time. Just like the pink-haired girl, her clothes were stained with blood.

The ice crystal that was on the left showed another beautiful lady, with disheveled light-blue hair. Dirt smeared her face, and yet, it was not enough to make her any less beautiful. Frozen tears could be seen on the side of her face, that glowed faintly in the light that came from the magic crystals.

The three ladies inside the crystals had one thing in common. All of them looked as if they were grieving, and they carried this pain, even in death.

"They are William's wives."

Lira slowly turned her head to see Chloe, Ephemera, Charmaine, and Princess Aila walking towards her.

"They died trying to reach William and prevent him from being killed by our enemies," Chloe said softly. "The lady on the left with light-blue hair is Ashe, she is William's second wife."

"The one at the center is Chiffon, William's third Wife. She was one of the Deadly Sins and held the sin of Gluttony. Lastly, Princess Sidonie. She holds the Sin of Lust, and was William's fourth wife. She can be a bit possessive at times, and always asks William to give her his babies."

Lira's gaze shifted to the Lady of Lust with an understanding gaze. For some reason, she felt that the two of them might have become good friends because they wanted the same thing from the handsome Half-Elf, whose child they wanted to bear.

"I don't know how strong that girl named Ashe is, but I don't believe that Gluttony and Lust would die so easily," Lira stated. "Who has the power to defeat two of the Sins at once?"

"A God," Charmaine answered through gritted teeth. "The Lord of Darkness and Chaos, Ahriman. He was the one that interfered with William's duel with that bastard Demon Prince, and is the one who killed the three of them, while they were attempting to save Master."

Ephemera who was just listening to the side had her arms crossed over her chest. She had met Princess Sidonie and Chiffon during the banquet at the Misty Sect. Back then, she only had a profound dislike for them since they were the ones who bore the Sins of the World.

But now, she felt envious of them because she finally understood what kind of man they had married, and loved.

"Can you tell me more about them?" Lira turned her head to look at Charmaine. "I want to know what they were like when they were still alive."

Charmaine found Lira's request rather peculiar, but she still nodded her head to agree to her request.

"Let's go back to the Villa," Charmaine said. "I will prepare some refreshments and tell you everything I know about the ladies that my Master loved very much."

Somewhere in the Kraetor Empire...

A giant ten-meter tall Purple Toad looked down at the black-haired teenager that had come to challenge it.

Four toads that were over three-meter-tall stood in front of the Boss as his lackeys in this battle.

"Sorry, but I have no time to play with you all," William said as he waved his arm. "Fortaare Death Worm time for you to eat."

A golden gate appeared behind William, and the head of a Gigantic Desert Worm passed through it.

The Boss Monster, as well as its minions didn't even have time to flee as the giant mouth, filled to the brim with razor sharp teeth came crashing towards them.

William didn't even bother to check the results of the battle as he walked deeper inside the dungeon where the Dungeon Core of the Mirage Caverns was located.

When William stepped into the Dungeon Core Room, the glow of the dungeon core pulsed as if seeing its mortal enemy.

"Are you scared?" William asked as he walked towards the core with an indifferent face.

The dungeon core glowed once, as if answering William's question. The Dungeon Conqueror was the mortal enemy of all Dungeons because he could conquer them and make them submit to him, regardless of whether they liked it or not.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," William said as he placed his hand over the Dungeon Core who trembled under his touch. "From now on, you belong to me."

The dungeon core room was bathed with golden light as William used the power of his Dungeon Conqueror to overwrite the Dungeon Core and absorb it inside his body.

A few minutes later, the light in the room receded, and the Dungeon Core was no more.

"One down... thousands more to go," William said as he disappeared from where he stood.

On that day, news of the Dungeon no longer producing Monsters reached the ears of Emperor Leonidas, who was also Princess Sidonie's grandfather.

"So, you have returned." Emperor Leonidas sighed as he closed his eyes. "You better put that Dungeon to good use, boy. The life of my granddaughter ain't cheap."

The Emperor of the Kraetor Empire who ruled above others had long suspected that William was the current Dungeon Conqueror of the World. Usually, when a Dungeon Conqueror dies, news of his replacement would be known far and wide.

Since there had been no news of anyone gaining the power to conquer Dungeons several years after the war in the Silvermoon Continent, everyone thought that Maxwell still retained his power, even though he had already merged with the World Tree.

If Emperor Leonidas had made this information known, he was sure that everyone would shift their attention to William, instead of the Demons that were forming their armies in the Demon Continent.

Even so, he had no plans to tell anyone about this discovery.

"The blood of the covenant is thicker than the water of the womb," Emperor Leonidas muttered as he stood from his throne. "If you wish for revenge, the Kraetor Empire has your back. Let's show them that no one, not even the Heir of Darkness, nor the God of Darkness and Chaos, can overturn the fire that burns brightly within the hearts of the Human race!"

On that same day, the Emperor of the Kraetor Empire mobilized its army and ordered them to march towards the front of the battlefield.

Chapter 1129: I Decide Whether Someone Is Guilty Or Not

A Hydra's giant body lay on the ground, shrieking in pain as black flames burned its body.

Among monsters, it had a very powerful regeneration ability that allowed it to regrow its heads countless times. However, right now, its regeneration ability wasn't working because the black flames prevented its body from regenerating.

Soon, its entire body was engulfed by flames, turning into particles of light.

A moment later, a purple Beast Core that was as big as a basketball ball rolled on the ground, but William ignored it.

Two Dumb Birds flew out of a small portal behind William's back and started pecking on the crystal, which made their bodies glow faintly.

They were none other than B1 and B2, and the two birds were hell-bent to increasing their ranks in order to get revenge for the enemies that killed their beloved friend, and Master, Chiffon.

William arrived at the Dungeon Core Room and absorbed his second Dungeon Core of the day.

Just as he was about to use the features of the Dungeon Conqueror to teleport to a random dungeon, Optimus told him that a day had passed in the real world, and it was now time for him to return in order to settle that matter with Lira and Ephemera.

'Have they both signed it?' William asked. Since he was too busy with his task, he assigned Optimus to monitor Lira's and Ephemera's movement inside the Thousand Beast Domain, just in case the two of them caused trouble for everyone there.

< Only Ephemera. Lira didn't like the contents of the contract and didn't want to sign it. >

William frowned after hearing Optimus' report.

"What part of it did she not like?"

< I made a recording. It is best if I just show it to you. >

A few seconds later, a projection appeared in front of William.

"I won't sign this if this condition is not removed," Lira said with a serious expression on her face. "I don't want My Will to become a slave to anyone!"

William sighed as he watched the brown-haired beauty run away with an embarrassed expression on her face after realizing what she had just said out loud.

"Fine. I'll deal with this matter first," William said as he opened a portal to return to the Thousand Beast Domain. No one noticed it, including William and Optimus, but the corners of the black-haired teenager's lips, when he entered the portal to return to his domain, were slightly raised.

When William arrived at the Villa, he found Lira sitting on the swing outside of the residence.

The moment the brown-haired beauty felt William's presence, she immediately stood up and walked towards him with a smile on her face.

Lira then gave William a hug, before standing on tiptoes to kiss his lips.

"Are you hungry?" Lira asked as she looked up at William with a tender gaze.

"A little bit," William replied as he stared at the young lady whose Fate was under his complete control. "Were you waiting for me?"

Lira nodded. "I didn't know when you'd be returning, so I decided to wait for you here, outside. In truth, I want to apologize to you for what I said about your wives. I shouldn't have done that. They are all wonderful women, and while I didn't want to admit it, I feel envious of them because you love them so much."

"I see," William replied.

"Will... can we talk?"

"Aren't we talking right now?"

Lira glanced behind her and saw the several pairs of eyes that were looking in their direction from the Villa. Clearly, there were a few ladies who seemed to be looking for gossip and were paying close attention to the two who were hugging each other.

"In private," Lira tiptoed to whisper in William's ears. "There are so many flies here, and I don't want them buzzing around us as we talk."

William glanced at Chloee, Charmaine, Ephemera, Princess Aila, and the other Elves who were pretending to be wiping the windows of the residence, while their ears were perked up, waiting for juicy tidbits.

"Okay." William held Lira's body tightly as he teleported the two of them to the 20th Floor of the Dungeon of Atlantis.

This was the place that William and his wives used as a beach resort, before Chiffon ate the entire floor due to her Divinity going out of control. William had already remodeled it back to how it once was, and even reconstructed the small house that they'd use whenever they visited the place.

"Before we talk, I heard from a little bird that you didn't sign the contract," William stated. "I already mentioned that I planned to release you and Ephemera, but the compromise of the Holy Order came at a good time. This will prevent conflicts between our two factions, and we can focus on our own goals without the need to burn each other's backyard."

Lira didn't answer right away. Instead, she just stared at William's golden eyes, which were faintly glowing with power.

"Do you want me to sign it?" Lira asked after several minutes had passed.

"Yes. It will be more efficient this way."

"Understood. I will sign it later."

"That's good to hear." William kissed Lira's forehead. "I like good girls."

"Liar," Lira replied with a pout. "You don't like good girls. You like bad girls. This is why you married the Sins. You even dumped Celeste because she is part of the good faction, right?"

"You know that's not true, right?" William said as his hand lightly caressed the slight bulge in Lira's lower abdomen. "You are quite stubborn. Do you think you will get my baby by doing it like this?"

Lira's face reddened because William had guessed her intention. She thought that if she could keep the black-haired teenager's seed inside her, she would become pregnant with his child.

However, more than a day had already passed and she could tell that she still wasn't impregnated with William's seeds.

"Even though today isn't my safe day...", Lira muttered sadly as she lowered her head.

William then used his finger to raise Lira's chin and gave her a long and tender kiss on her lips. After the kiss ended, he pulled back and stared at her with a serious expression on his face.

"Silly girl, you are about to fight a large-scale war, and you can only think about making babies?" William asked. "Do you want to raise your baby when the world is about to fall into utter chaos? Is that the environment you planned to give birth in?"

"No," Lira replied. "I don't want that."

"Then in that case, fight," William stated. "Fight and create a peaceful world. A world where kids can grow up happily without worrying about wars happening around them."

Lira looked up at Will as she bit her lip. After a while, she asked him a question.

"If... If I help create that world, will you allow me to raise your child?"

William stared at Lira for half a minute before giving her an answer.

Tears streamed down the side of Lira's face as her vision blurred. She then pressed her hand over the slight bulge on her abdomen and activated the power of her Divinity. William's essences that were inside her womb were instantly converted into magical energy, making her abdomen return to its normal size.

The black-haired teenager looked at the crying young lady and sighed. He then stood up and teleported Lira and himself back to the Thousand Beast Domain.

The Half-Elf walked towards the villa carrying the Virtuous Lady of Temperance in his arms, under the scrutiny of the many eyes, who didn't know why Lira was crying.

"I won't have dinner tonight, Charmaine," William said as he walked past his personal maid. "Also, bring the contract to my room. Lira is going to sign it. After that, Chloe, make sure to keep in close touch with Celeste and see how the Pope reacts to my conditions."

""Understood."" Charmaine and Chloe replied in unison.

"Ephemera, follow me," William ordered. "We need to talk."

"... Okay," Ephemera nodded and followed behind William.

As if remembering something important, the black-haired teenager stopped walking and glanced at all the ladies inside the residence.

"The three of us will be discussing important matters," William declared. "So, unless something urgent happens, don't bother us, okay?"

Charmaine, Chloe, and the Elves nodded in unison. The black-haired teenager rarely gave them this kind of order, so since he was giving it now, it meant that he would not tolerate anyone disobeying his instructions.

That night, Lira and Ephemera were instructed by William about many things. He told him about everything he knew about Felix, and Ahriman, as well as possible ways to counter them. The black-haired teenager wanted the Holy Order, as well as their allies, to be aware of the kind of opponents that they were up against.

Lira had also signed the contract, so he immediately sent it to Sancus using the God Shop. The God of Contracts owed William a favor because he was taking good care of Donger. He knew that he would handle things discreetly and ensure that the contents of the contract would be honored.

After William finished his explanation he turned around to leave, but Lira held his hand and pleaded that he stayed with them, because when morning came, they would have to leave.

The Half-Elf didn't have the heart to push Lira away, especially after what he told her earlier, so he decided to agree to her last request.

That night, Lira poured her heart and soul into burning William's caresses, and his shape inside her body and soul.

Ephemera who was just watching from the side decided to go with the flow and embraced William from behind.

Soon, the three of them made love one last time, before the two ladies went to war on the front lines.

After the two ladies were sated with their love, and lust, they hugged William, and laid their heads on his chest.

"Will you miss me?" Lira asked William as she caressed the black obsidian gem on his chest.

"No," William replied. "Having you around is a pain."

"How mean," Ephemera commented from the side. "Can't you just say yes and let her leave this place in a happy mood? Why are you so stingy?"

"I don't want to lie, that's all."

"Tsk."

William sighed as he lightly caressed the new bulge that was swelling on Lira's abdomen with his left hand.

The brown-haired beauty was still taking her chances, and he didn't know if he should pinch her backside, or he should pour one more serving in her womb so that she would be satisfied.

"Me, too," Ephemera complained helplessly as William caressed her lower abdomen, which was bulging slightly as well due to his seed. "I don't want this. I look silly with this thing."

Lira had played a prank on Ephemera and used her Divinity to make her share the same fate as her.

The brown-haired beauty chuckled, as tears streamed down her eyes. This was the last time she would be with William, and she wanted to make it a beautiful memory.

Even though the Half-Elf had rejected her, she would not give up her feelings for him, and pursue him repeatedly until he said yes.

'I think I'll ask Lady Sphrosyne to help me in this matter,' Lira thought of her Patron Goddess who always supported her in whatever she did. 'Maybe she can give me some advice in love in order to succeed.'

The brown-haired beauty closed her eyes, while being wrapped around William's warmth with a smile on her face.

Meanwhile, in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods...

The corner of Gavin's lips were twitching as he stared at the three beautiful Goddesses in front of him, who had come to his small hut to have some "tea" together.

However, it was not only tea they wanted from the God of All Trades, but a favor.

"Gavin, men should take responsibility for their actions, right?" a young and beautiful Goddess wearing a white dress asked after taking a sip from the cup of tea that Gavin had prepared for her. "Men who don't do that are called scum, right?"

Before Gavin could even answer, a powerful, and intimidating voice interjected.

"I agree with you, Sphrosyne," another beautiful Goddess, who held a scale in one hand and had her sword pointed at Gavin's face, commented. "I decide whether someone is guilty or not, and I find your Disciple guilty. What do you have to say for yourself, Gavin? You know that we can talk this out properly, or we can do it the hard way."

The third Goddess, who was quietly sipping her tea earlier, placed it on top of the wooden table and tried to pacify the two Goddesses, who were on the verge of stabbing Gavin if he said "No" to their request.

She was none other than the Goddess Artemis, who presided over wild animals, hunting, childbirth and chastity.

"Sphrosyne, and Astraea, please, do not resort to violence," Artemis said with a smile. "All of us are Gods, so we should discuss these... incidents in a civil manner."

Originally, Artemis wasn't supposed to come, but Sphrosyne, and Astraea, dragged her since she was one of the Goddesses that presided over the Seven Virtues.

The main reason why the two Goddesses decided to bring Artemis was due to the fact that she was Celeste's Patron Goddess. Since her daughter was also linked to William, the two thought that having her around would pressure Gavin into forcing William to take responsibility for their daughters.

"I agree," the Young Goddess in white nodded her head. "Let's talk about this civilly for now, Astraea. It won't be too late to descend to Hestia and cut off that boy's sinful member if he doesn't agree to take responsibility."

"I guess you are right." Astraea agreed as she lowered the sword in her hand and placed it to the side before sipping the tea that Gavin had prepared for them.

Gavin tried to keep a calm expression on his face as he looked at the two Goddesses while chuckling internally.

'You want to descend to Hestia? Go ahead!' Gavin thought. 'William currently had Donger with him. Let's see if both of you don't come back to the temple screaming your lungs out after William gives you a round or two.'

'Still, I can't deny that this is a troublesome thing,' Gavin knew that the Goddesses of Virtues was an unreasonable bunch. Although they usually kept to themselves most of the time, they were like a pack of wild geese that banded together when their feathers were ruffled.

'William, my boy, please, keep Donger firmly secured in your pants,' Gavin sighed. 'If not, I will have no choice but to leave the Temple for a while and go into hiding. This trouble that you've caused is giving me a headache.'

The God of All Trades could only entertain his guests, by giving them vague promises. He neither approved or rejected their claims.

Artemis watched these exchanges with a smile on her face. Although she didn't particularly like or dislike William, she found the boy, who was supposed to be Celeste's groom, mildly interesting.

Chapter 1130: Go Ahead If You Dare

"Will, I'm not going to give up."

"Please, give up."

Lira was currently hugging the black-haired teenager, while Ephemera was waiting on the flying ship. The two Virtuous Ladies were headed home, since the contract he had passed through Sancus had been signed—not only by the Pope, but the remaining virtues as well.

Because of this, Lira and Ephemera had to return to the Palace of Light as soon as possible, or else they might think that William was trying to delay the agreement they had signed in the contract.

The brown-haired beauty sighed as she reluctantly took a step back. Right after that, she held onto William's shoulders, stood on tiptoes and gave him a kiss before going to the flying ship without a backward glance.

"Go," Lira ordered as she looked in front of her. She was afraid that if she turned her head, her resolve to leave would shatter.

Ephemera gave William one last glance before operating the flying ship to fly away. Not long after, a golden portal appeared in front of the ship, allowing it to instantly teleport to the location of the Palace of Light.

"She sure is one feisty secret mistress," Chloe said in a teasing tone.

"Secret Mistress?" William asked with a confused look on his face. "What secret mistress?"

Chloe smirked. "They said that it is the relationship they have with you."

William could only shake his head helplessly at the self-proclaimed relationship he had with Lira and Ephemera. Now that the two ladies were gone, it was time for him to resume his goal of conquering as many Dungeons as he could before he moved to the next phase of his plan.

"Let's go, Chloe," William said as he offered his hand to her. "The two of us are going to be busy. I will need your help."

"And you shall have it," Chloe replied. "I'll go with you to damnation and beyond."

Somewhere in the Central Continent...

Lira and Ephemera stared at the magnificent palace that was not accessible using ordinary means.

It was the headquarters of the Holy Order of Light. Only high-ranking officers of the order could enter its Domain, and only the Pope and the Seven Virtues, could enter its deepest parts.

"We're back," Ephemera said softly.

"Yes," Lira replied.

"You don't sound too happy, Lira."

"I'm not happy, but I need to do this. I need to rescue Will's cousin, as well as ensure that the Heir of Darkness and Ahriman are defeated. In order to protect Will, I will do everything in my power to stop them."

"You've really fallen for him."

"He's just..."

"Just?" Ephemera arched an eyebrow. Although she had also offered herself willingly to William, she wasn't as submissive, nor had fallen madly in love with him, like Lira.

"Just too good to pass up, you know?" Lira blushed. "I haven't met a man like him."

Ephemera rolled her eyes as she steered the flying boat towards the entrance of the Palace.

"Well, I don't particularly care if you worship him or not. But, make sure to act in a proper manner when we are around the others."

"Of course I know that. I am not stupid."

"Well, we will soon find out whether I can believe your words or not," Ephemera replied as the ship landed safely on the ground. "Let's go."

Lira nodded as she followed her friend towards the massive white marble doors that opened up to allow them entry.

Silvermoon Continent...

Seated at the grand round table were the Elders of the different Elven Clans that ruled over the Elves.

At the very center, Aenarion sat as he scanned the faces of the Elves who had grim expressions on their faces.

"Who would have thought that we would be facing not one, but two prophecies at the same time?" One of the Elders shook his head helplessly after looking at the documents in his hand.

"Heir of Darkness in the Demon Continent, as well as the Prince of Darkness that hails from the Southern Continent," another Elf commented. "One hates us because they failed to conquer our lands, the other hates us for trying to conquer their lands. We are in a tight spot, and the Heir of Darkness could trample upon all of us due to the forces that he possesses.

"We can forget about the Prince of Darkness for now because he is not capable of breaking past our defenses. According to Byron, the majority of the Half-Elf's elite warriors died during his initial clash with the Heir of Darkness, alongside his wives. Right now, he has no ability to move unhindered here in our lands."

"That's right. Also, this is the birthplace of his mother. He will not destroy it, right?"

"But, what if he kept a grudge about what happened in the Southern Continent? You can't rule that out."

"Even if he held a grudge, we have no reason to fear him. The only one we should focus our attention on is the Heir of Darkness. He poses a real threat, and if we don't think of a counterplan soon, all of us will have no choice but to kneel and beg for his mercy."

The atmosphere inside the conference room became tense as the Elves faced the most daunting challenge of their lives.

"How about... we offer the Saintess, as an exchange for peace with the Demons?" one of the Elders said as he gave Aenarion a side-long glance. "Surely, she would gladly offer herself as a sacrifice if that will help ease the hatred that the Demons feel towards us, right?"

As soon as everyone heard his proposal, the entire conference room quieted down as a pin-drop silence ensued. This lasted for a few minutes before it was broken by Aenarion's cold snort.

"Go ahead if you dare," Aenarion sneered. "It seems that you have lived a long and peaceful life. I guess I have no choice but to march our Clan's army and eradicate your entire clan. Don't even think for a second that I don't know that you are one of the remaining supporters of the conquest of the Southern Continent here in the council. If you really wish to die, I will gladly have you, and the heads of your entire clan, served on a silver platter for the demons to spit on."

The Elder who made the proposal immediately quieted down. He knew that Aenarion wasn't someone who liked to joke around, and if he really wished for it, forget about the Heir and Prince of Darkness. His army alone was enough to wipe their entire Clan from the face of the Silvermoon Continent.

"Calm down, Aenarion, I'm sure that he is just joking, right?"

"T-That's right. I am just joking. Forgive me, your Excellency."

Aenarion snorted, but his eyes were still cold. Clearly, he didn't like how the Elder acted, and everyone in the council could feel that after the conference was over, with one of the Clans—that lived in the Silvermoon Continent for thousands of years—in danger of being wiped out completely.

"Let's not fight against ourselves!" the oldest among the Elven Leaders slapped the conference table angrily. "We are gathered here today to think of a solution on how to deal with this problem. If you don't have any good ideas, just shut up and behave yourselves!"

The old Elf's words echoed like thunder inside the conference room. He was none other than the Patriarch of the Rayleigh Clan, who had prophesied the coming of the Prince of Darkness.

Unlike the idiots of the council, he knew full well that the one they should worry more about was not the Heir of Darkness, but the Prince of Darkness. It was a prophecy that directly affected the Elves, more so than the prophecy of the Demon Race.

The Elder wanted to slap everyone in the room for thinking that William was the lesser evil compared to Felix, which made him very irritated. He would rather offend Felix, then offend William.

This was how sure he was that the one in the prophecy that would doom their race was William, not the green-haired Prince of the Demon Race.

"So, what does the Head of the Council suggest that we do?" one of the Elders asked. "We are willing to cooperate if it can help us overcome the crisis that we are facing right now."

All the Elves nodded as they focused their gazes on Aenarion, and waited for him to speak.

"Right now, we only have three choices," Aenarion replied. "The first one is to fight, and the other is to seek my Grandson's help. Naturally, this won't come cheap. Afterall, he might still be bearing a grudge against us after what happened in the Southern Continent. If you are all willing to pay the price, I can find a way to contact him and negotiate some terms."

Aenarion made sure to look at the elder who had voiced out that William's mother be sacrificed in order to appease the Demons. The Elder averted his gaze and shrank his neck in fear of being targeted by Aenarion after the council was over.

"And the third choice is?" one of the Elders asked with his hands clasped together.

"The third choice is to lay down our arms and surrender," Aenarion replied. "I don't know what Fate will befall us if we choose the third option, but slavery is most likely the outcome of such a choice."

The Elves all quieted down as they glanced at each other. The three choices that Aenarion gave them had different consequences. After a round of voting, the Elves decided to just fight and align themselves with the Human race, who were also planning to fight against the Heir of Darkness as well as the God of Darkness and Chaos.

The Patriarch of the Rayleigh Clan kept his silence as he closed his eyes.

He could only hope that the Saintess, as well as his great, great, great, granddaughter, who was also Arwen's disciple, could convince the Dark Prince to have mercy on them all.