

Strongest 1131

Chapter 1131: As Tiny As A Matchstick!

The trickling of water could be heard in the surroundings, alongside the chattering of young ladies who were trying to get answers from their two sisters, who had just returned to the Palace of Light.

"Your skin is still smooth and there are no signs of scars and bruises," a girl with long-silver head said as she rubbed Ephemera's skin with her delicate hands. "Did that bastard Prince really not do anything to you? Don't worry, I promise to avenge your death when I see him in battle."

"Can you please, not kill me off just yet?" Lira replied as she flicked the head of the Virtue of Charity, whose name was Cherry.

"Ouch!" The little girl immediately covered her forehead with her hands before applying some healing magic on it. "I knew it! The Prince of Darkness did something to you. You were not this violent in the past!"

The girl with long, reddish brown hair chuckled after seeing the youngest of them all getting bullied by Lira. She was none other than the Virtue of Faith, and her name was Melody.

"Come here, Cherry," Melody said with a smile. "I'll protect you from that bully."

"Big Sister!"

"There, there, calm down. I'll take good care of you."

The girl with shoulder-length blue hair, had her arms out and sighed as she soaked in the giant pool, while stead beside Ephemera. Her name was Shana, and she held the Virtue of Prudence.

"Are you sure that both of you are alright?" Shana asked. "He didn't do anything bad to either of you, right?"

"No," Ephemera replied. "More like, he didn't have time to do anything to us because Celeste managed to contact Chloe in time. Because the Pope was willing to negotiate, we didn't suffer much in his hands."

"That's good to hear," Audrey, the Virtue of Fortitude commented from the side. "I thought that the Half-Elf would torture Lira for trying to sneak attack him during the capture mission."

Ephemera only smiled. Deep inside, she wanted to tell Audrey that her hunch was spot on, and William did indeed deal with Lira in a manner that made the latter fall head over heels to William.

Naturally, she couldn't say this information because it would jeopardize the mission that William had given the two of them.

The purple-haired beauty then stared at all seven of her sisters that represented the Virtues of the World.

Prudence (Shana), Justice (Ephemera), Temperance (Lira), Fortitude (Audrey), Faith (Melody), Charity (Cherry), and Chastity, Celeste.

All seven of them were now gathered inside the Palace of Light, which made its radiance shine even brighter.

Originally, it was only Lira and Ephemera who wanted to take a long bath, and soak in the hot springs inside the palace in order to relax after their passion-filled-night with William.

Lira had already removed all traces of the bulge in their lower abdomen, which would have definitely caused a commotion if it was seen by their sisters. In order to prevent any mishaps from happening, the brown-haired beauty reluctantly turned the essences inside their womb into magical energy that could be stored inside their bodies.

"Big Sis Lira, can you tell me what the Prince of Darkness is like?" the little girl Cherry asked Lira while soaking a few meters away from her. She had heard many awful things about William, and she wanted to confirm if those rumors were true.

"You want to know what he is like?" Lira snorted at the image of the handsome, black-haired teenager appeared inside her mind.

"Yes! I want to know more about him."

"Very well. I will tell you what he is like, so listen up!"

The little girl gulped as she waited for the brown-haired beauty to tell her what the Prince of Darkness was like. Surprisingly, all the girls inside the hot springs were also paying attention to her, which made the corners of Lira's lips rise into a sneer.

"He is a selfish, stupid, idiot, fool, brainless, thick-headed dummy who doesn't treat girls with care," Lira stated. "Although I didn't see it properly, I bet that his little brother is as tiny as a matchstick!"

"Pfft!"

Ephemera covered her mouth with her right hand, but her body continued to tremble as she fought off the laughter that was bubbling inside her chest. A few hours ago, Lira had begged William for his "tiny matchstick", and the brown-haired kissed it repeatedly as if it was the most precious thing in the world.

Now that the Half-Elf was nowhere in sight, she started to slander him because he rejected her offer of giving birth to his child, which Ephemera found really funny.

"... What little brother are you talking about?" Cherry asked.

Although she was already sixteen years old, she had been raised in a temple with only nuns, so she wasn't familiar with the terms that Lira was using.

The brown-haired beauty blinked before lightly pinching the girl's cheeks.

"You don't have to know," Lira said as she gave Ephemera a warning glance, which the latter returned with a mischievous smile on her face.

Lira pouted as she stood up and left the hot springs without a backward glance. She was still very upset with how William treated her heartfelt proposal to bear his child once the threat of Felix and Ahriman was gone.

Even so, she vowed that she wouldn't give up and even hatched a plan. Part of that plan was to drag Celeste into an affair so that the Virtue of Chastity couldn't meddle.

Celeste, who was soaking peacefully in the hot springs, felt a chill run down her spine that came out of nowhere.

'Why did this place suddenly become chilly?,' Celeste thought as she scanned the surroundings looking for any open window where the air might have come from.

She was not aware that from the corner of her vision, Ephemera was looking at her with an amused expression on her face. Although William didn't order her to do anything to Celeste, the Virtue of Justice felt that it wouldn't be a bad idea to stick close to the beautiful Elf, who was prophesied to become William's Bride of Darkness.

Chapter 1132: This Is One Slippery Dungeon Thief [Part 1]

Demonic Continent...

All the Patriarchs of the Demon Clans in the entire Demon Realm had now gathered in the Royal Capital to listen to the Heir of Darkness, which had replaced the Demon Lord, in managing the affairs of the continent.

"I gathered all of you here to discuss our upcoming conquest of the entire world," Felix said as he sat leisurely on the throne that used to belong to his father.

The Crimson Crown on his head glowed faintly in the torch light that hung upon the walls of the dining throne room, making those who were staring up at him feel uneasy.

"To those who are still not aware, or don't believe the news that has spread across the lands, I am now the Heir of Darkness," Felix stated. "The prophesied Prince that will cover this world in Darkness, and make it submit to my rule. The God of Darkness, Chaos, and Demons, His Excellency, Ahriman, has chosen me to lead our race to rule the world. So, I ask this of you, who among you wish to join me in this grand undertaking?"

Felix's voice met a deafening silence that lasted for a few minutes.

Even those that had long supported Luciel's wish to conquer the Central and Silvermoon Continent, found themselves lost for words.

Even the Patriarch of the Gremory Clan, Alvah, could only stare at Felix as if he had lost the ability to talk.

Felix smirked after he was met with silence. He didn't even look troubled by the reaction of all the Patriarchs as they looked at him with dread and anxiety on their faces.

"One day," Felix said before standing up from his throne. "I will give all of you one day to make your decision, for I am merciful. At this same time tomorrow, all of you will return here to swear your fealty to me. Of course, if you don't want to, I won't force you. My Empire has no need for useless Demons under my rule."

The green-haired Prince walked out of the throne room without even waiting for the reply of the Patriarch's who stood rooted to the ground.

He was confident that, when the sun set tomorrow, not a single one of the patriarchs would refuse to submit to his will.

Amberfang City Fortress...

Joash sat in his tower as he read the report of his allies that had gone to the Demon Capital of Astryae.

He knew that this would happen sooner or later, and he was already prepared for it. The way things were going, all of the Patriarchs would swear their fealty to Felix, in fear of being prosecuted and their entire Clans wiped out from the Demon Realm.

"If all the Patriarchs agree tomorrow, Felix will be able to mobilize their forces in one to two weeks," Joash muttered as he made calculations inside his head. "War is not a simple matter, so they need to ensure that their logistics, and supply lines will flow smoothly. It's quite unfortunate that guerilla tactics won't work since they have Pseudo-Gods on their side."

The Black Dragon waved his hand and a projection of the map of the entire Demon Realm appeared in front of him.

"The last time such a force was gathered was when we fought to conquer the Silvermoon Continent," Joash pondered. "If not for the Dungeon Conqueror, we would have already succeeded."

A wry smile appeared on Joash's face as he thought of the news that he had heard a couple of days ago. According to his sources, nearly a dozen dungeons had completely stopped spawning monsters in the span of a few days.

After an in depth investigation, the teams that had ventured to the deepest parts of the dungeons where the Dungeon Cores was located found nothing.

'This can only mean one thing,' Joash mused. 'The Dungeon Conqueror is back... but who?'

The image of a black-haired teenager appeared inside Joash's mind, but the latter was still half in doubt if William was really the current Dungeon Conqueror.

'If he is really the Dungeon Conqueror then why didn't he conquer dungeons in the past?' Joash thought. 'Could there be some kind of restriction on the Dungeon Conqueror profession that we do not know about?'

Joash didn't know the answer to these questions, so he couldn't confirm if William was really the Dungeon Conqueror or not.

'I just hope that he is not on Felix's side.' Joash's expression became grim at the thought of someone having that kind of power under Felix's control.

Actually, he was not the only one who was having these thoughts. The appearance of the Dungeon Conqueror had coincided with Felix's ascension as the Heir of Darkness. This made the Kings and Emperors, of various kingdoms and empires, quite restless because if their hunches were true then they were in for an uphill battle.

'Still, there is some good news as well,' Joash thought as he glanced at the reinforcements from the Kraetor Empire, as well as the Amazon Empire that had arrived a few days ago. Half of the army from Hestia Academy had also stationed themselves near the walls of the stronghold, to protect against any threats that would be coming from the Demon Capital.

The other Human Armies had stationed themselves along the borders of the Demon Continent, just in case the Demon Army chose to use the teleportation gates that they didn't know anything about.

This was a possibility that the alliance had discussed during their meeting, and all of them agreed that they shouldn't put all their eggs in one basket.

The Holy Order of Light had declared that they would also place their forces along the borders of the Central Continent to prepare for any surprises that the Heir of Darkness had prepared for them.

"This is the layout of the alliance's defensive perimeter," Ephemera explained. "With this, we will be able to contain any unexpected incidents when the Demon army starts their invasion."

William looked at the projection with a calm expression on his face. He had tasked Lira and Ephemera to update him of the movement of the alliance, so he could see where they were placing the bulk of their forces.

The black-haired teenager would then avoid those places and conquer Dungeons elsewhere. For the time being, William didn't have any intention of starting any conflicts with the members of the alliance.

Although he wouldn't be able to hide the disappearances of the Dungeon Cores from the Kings and Emperors in their respective territories, avoiding a direct confrontation was the most optimal strategy.

"Thank you," William said. "Continue to report to me if there are any important developments. However, make sure to be discreet."

"Understood," Ephemera replied. "Should we really hide this from Lira?"

William nodded. "Yes. that girl is annoying, and I don't want to talk to her right now."

Ephemera could only shake her head helplessly because she could somehow understand what William was trying to say.

A few days ago, Lira kept on asking William several questions like, "Have you eaten?", "Where are you right now?", "Do you miss me?", which prevented Ephemera from giving a full report of the current situation of the alliance.

Because of this, the black-haired teenager made a subtle order to Ephemera using the pink crest that had appeared on her body to not bring Lira along whenever the purple-haired beauty needed to give a report in regards to the movements of the alliance.

"She will find out sooner or later, you know," Ephemera stated.

"It's your job to ensure that she doesn't find out," William answered with an indifferent expression. "Do you have anything else to report?"

Ephemera pondered for a while before nodding her head.

"Celeste has been going to the library inside the Palace of Light for the past few days," Ephemera reported. "After doing a subtle inquiry, I managed to find out that he was looking up for information about the God of Death."

William arched an eyebrow after hearing Ephemera's report. "Understood. Thank you for this information, I greatly appreciate it."

"Then about the reward..."

"A week from now. Let's meet a week from now. I will tell you the coordinates, so make sure to come alone."

"I'm not bringing Lira with me?"

"No," William replied. "She's annoying."

Ephemera nodded her head. "Understood."

Although she felt sorry for her friend, Ephemera knew that this was for the best. Lira's obsession for William was growing with each passing day, and she was afraid that if the two of them met, her pent up feelings would explode, which might annoy the handsome Half-Elf, who had promised to give her a reward for a job well done.

Chapter 1133: This Is One Slippery Dungeon Thief [Part 2]

Byron tapped his finger on top of the table after looking at the projection of the Central Continent in front of him.

Several blinking red dots could be seen in various locations of the map, and the frown on his face deepened when he realized that there was no pattern to the order of when these dungeons were conquered.

Although they had their suspicions, until they had confirmed that William was indeed the Dungeon Conqueror, there was still a possibility that this incident was completely unrelated to him.

What Byron and several rulers feared was that this person, whom they had labeled as the new Dungeon Conqueror, might be working under Felix's orders. This was why they had set some ambushes on some of the Dungeons in order to catch a glimpse of this mysterious Conqueror who was stealing dungeon cores under their noses.

However, they became frustrated when they noticed that their target could jump from the North, South, West, East, and Central regions of the continent in a heartbeat, making their ambushes futile.

Over twenty dungeons had been reported to have lost their cores for the past two weeks, and there was nothing they could do about it.

"This is one slippery Dungeon thief," Byron muttered as he shook his head helplessly.

The Headmaster of Hestia Academy then waved his hand and the red blinking dots on the map disappeared, and were replaced with green dots.

It showed a defensive line along the Central, and Northern Regions of the Central Continent that would immediately react once the Amberfang Fortress in the Demon Continent had been breached.

The Alliance was confident that they were more than ready to face anything that Felix and Ahriman could throw at them. Now that the Elves had also joined their alliance, several ships had left the Silvermoon Continent where a million of the Elves' Elite Warriors would work hand in hand with the other races in their fight against the forces of darkness.

"This is the biggest and strongest alliance ever made for the past hundreds of years," Byron muttered. "Still, why is there this nagging feeling at the back of my head that what we are doing is still not enough to contain this threat? Are we missing something important?"

The Headmaster of Hestia Academy pondered for several minutes, but the nagging feeling refused to go away. It was as if the feeling was mocking Byron for being unable to connect the dots together, which made him frustrated.

Thousand Beast Domain...

Shannon sighed as she traced her fingers on one of the drawings that she had drawn more than two weeks ago.

It was the scene of William punishing Lira, and the silver-haired fox lady couldn't help but tremble whenever she replayed the scenes in her head.

Another painting materialized in the air, and this time, it was in the bath house where William had gently cared for Lira, which made Ephemera feel envious. She watched with a heated gaze as the purple-haired beauty offered herself to William, as she surrendered herself willingly to him.

Shannon was truly envious of them because William had embraced both of the Virtues, who had been subdued by his words, deeds, and charisma.

The young fox lady would be lying if she said that the thought of swapping places with Lira and Ephemera hadn't crossed her mind. However, that was just that. They were just mere thoughts, that would come and go like the passing breeze.

She knew, with utmost certainty, of the role that she had to play. Although she was tempted to reach out to William, and spend the night with him, she held back because now was not the time.

Although she didn't know when the right time was, she just knew that this was not the time to frolic with the handsome Half-Elf, who was currently conquering Dungeons left and right.

'But, I need him in a week,' Shannon thought. 'The power of the mask is fading, and its energy must be replenished or I might accidentally kill all of his allies. For the time being, should I go and look for Aila? The two of us are in the same boat, and she is a worthy ally for my future endeavors.'

The young fox lady smiled underneath her mask as she thought of the angelic beauty who was doing nothing all day but wandering around the Thousand Beast Domain, in search of things to do.

It was not like William was neglecting the Princess that had once been his lover when he was still an Einherjar in Asgard. He had just been too busy as of late, and most of their interactions were only when William was in need of treatment, or when the Half-Elf needed Princess Aila's Life Essence to stabilize the corruption in his soul.

Although the role Princess Aila played right now was a minor one, Shannon knew that this would drastically change in the future.

How did she know that?

She knew it through her Psychic Powers. Although she couldn't see the future like Elliot did, her heightened senses were able to predict the flow of one's Fate. Just like the colors she used on her painting, she was able to see the colors that surrounded a person's aura.

For her, the colors didn't lie, and right now, Aila's color was still a rich green, and filled with life. However, at the center of it all, there was a silver radiance that didn't belong to her.

Shannon had caught a glimpse of a familiar face inside it. She had drawn the black-haired beauty before when William went to a world called Earth, and wondered how Princess Aila was able to acquire it.

She knew the angelic Princess' character, and understood that stealing something important from William was something that she would never do. Since that was the case, there was only one explanation.

"William gave it to her." Shannon concluded. "Her role is to safeguard his heart and protect it from being corrupted completely."

A smile appeared on the young fox lady's face as she walked towards the door with the intention of looking for Princess Aila.

Since she now had an idea of what it was that the angelic princess was trying to protect, Shannon would do her best to ensure that William's heart didn't fall into the wrong hands.

Chapter 1134: Stepping Into The Ranks Of Demigods

William closed his eyes as the corruption in his soul reached the next stage.

Dark mists were oozing out of his body, and swirling around him like a tornado. Right now, he was sitting on top of the Glory Stadium where he, Lilith, and Raizel once stayed.

The Deadlands had merged with the Thousand Beast Domain, and had given his Domain something unique that didn't belong to the world of Hestia. The Demon Clans that had joined William were doing their best to help restore it by following the guideline that William had given to them.

Although electricity was a foreign concept to them, there were many smart Demons, like Athrun, who were fascinated by the books that William had bought from the God Shop, and translated into the language of Hestia.

The construction of the buildings proceeded at a good pace as well since Demons had strong and sturdy bodies. To a certain extent, they were the perfect laborers.

Everyone was working together to restore the Deadlands into a city that would soon regain its former glory, similar to what it once was, before K-City was forcefully taken to wander in the void by powers that were beyond William's control.

Everyone watched in awe as a black tornado appeared at the center of the city. The Half-Elf had made sure that his breakthrough would not affect anyone in the vicinity and compressed the dark energy around him.

Black lightning snaked around the black tornado, and thunder roared like a hundred lions roaring at the same time.

Chloee, Charmaine, Princess Aila, Ariadne, Shannon, Vesta, Medusa, and Anh, felt the fluctuation of power in the air, as William took that final step and ascended into the Ranks of Demigods.

When the black tornado cleared up, Chloee immediately flew towards the roof of the stadium.

Shannon on the other hand, twirled her brush and a purple portal appeared in front of her to where the black-haired teenager could be seen sitting cross legged, with his upper half bare for everyone to see.

The young fox lady walked into the portal in a casual manner, which prompted the rest of the girls to follow her.

A minute later, everyone stood on the rooftop of Glory Shelter, while they waited for William to consolidate his new powers.

"With this, Master's conquest of the dungeons will be faster," Charmaine said with a smile.

"You're right," Shannon replied. "Because this time, I will help him conquer them."

Chloee arched an eyebrow after hearing Shannon's declaration, but she didn't say anything. For some reason, the beautiful succubus couldn't estimate if the fox lady was stronger than her or not. As someone who was a battle junkie, Chloee had fought a lot of strong people.

But, even then, something was telling her that when Shannon became serious, even her Rulebreaker wouldn't be able to stop her.

"I wish I can also help," Princess Aila muttered at the side.

Shannon rested her head on the angelic Princess' shoulder. "Do not think of yourself as useless, because there will come a time when Will will need your strength."

"Um, he absorbs my Life Essence on a regular basis."

"I'm not only talking about that. Just wait. You will understand how important you are to him."

Princess Aila truly wanted to be of more help to William. There was a time during their session when she told William that she was willing to give him her blood in addition to her Life Essence, but the Half-Elf firmly rejected her proposal.

When she asked him why, he said that he might get addicted to the taste of her blood. Not only that, William told her that he might not be able to hold back and embrace her, due to the fact that she had been his ex-lover in his past life.

Right now, the two of them were friends, and William wanted it to remain that way. Princess Aila understood this, but she still couldn't stop thinking that among the people inside the black-haired teenager's Thousand Beast Domain, she was the most useless.

However, Shannon kept telling her that she was probably the most important person close to William at the moment. The angelic beauty didn't know why her friend kept on telling her this.

"You always say this." Princess Aila pouted. "But, I don't feel the same as you do."

"Patience, my dear Princess," Shannon chuckled. "Your time will come, and when it does..."

Shannon's eyes twinkled for a bit as she whispered something in Princess Aila's ears.

"When that time comes... William will be ours for the taking," Shannon whispered. "So, until then, just do what you've been doing everyday, and leave everything to me."

Princess Aila reluctantly nodded her head as she pondered what Shannon was hinting at. But, no matter how much she thought, she just didn't understand where her friend's confidence was coming from.

Five minutes later, William opened his eyes. He then exhaled a wisp of darkness, which lingered for a few in front of him like smoke before disappearing completely.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Master!" Charmaine said as she congratulated the black-haired teenager, whose current strength made her heart skip a beat.

William gave his personal maid a brief nod before standing up slowly. "Charmaine, gather the maids later. Anh, you join them as well."

"Yes Master!"

"Yes, My Lord."

Charmaine and Anh both bowed their heads in acknowledgement of William's orders. When the Half-Elf saw Princess Aila, a flash of desire passed through the depths of his eyes before it disappeared completely.

The Power of Darkness inside William's body, wished for conquest, and among the ladies around him, his power strongly reacted to the angelic Princess, as if she possessed something that the darkness wanted so badly.

However, William's instinct was suppressing this desire to conquer the Princess, who was currently looking at him with a worried gaze.

At most, he would just kiss her during their Life Magic transfer session, in order to sate the overwhelming desire that wanted to hold the angelic Princess in a firm grip.

William knew that if he didn't vent his desire with simple kisses, it would stack up and burst out like a damn, completely devouring the angelic beauty, who was like an innocent lamb, in front of the big bad wolf.

As if sensing his thoughts, Shannon moved her body in front of Princess Aila to block William's view. This made the Half-Elf both thankful to and irritated with the masked fox lady, who seemed to be preventing him from eating until he was full.

Black-haired teenager shook his head as he tried to disperse the desire that was trying to take hold of his senses. In order to change the mood, he glanced at the beautiful succubus beside him and asked her a question.

"Chloee, what is the current progress in the Orc Dungeon?" William asked. "Did you reach the 70th Floor?"

"Yes," Chloee replied. "Only the boss room is left. I was thinking of letting you handle the Boss in order for you to test the new powers that you possess."

William smiled as he gave Chloee a kiss. "You are very thoughtful. Thank you."

"Anything for you," Chloee replied as she hugged the man she loved.

The people in Hestia believed that the Demigods that roamed the lands were the only Demigods in the world. What they didn't know was that in the dungeons with eighty to ninety floors, the final boss monsters were actually Demigods.

Since they were bound inside the dungeon, they were unable to step out into the outside world.

This was also the reason why Maxwell was able to overcome many obstacles. During his peak, the Dungeon Conqueror was in command of Ten Demigods, which stopped the Demon Army's advance completely.

However, in the Dungeons that had a hundred floors or more, like the Dungeon of Atlantis, the Final Bosses were actually Pseudo-Gods. This was why no one had been able to conquer them, let alone step out of the boss room alive.

After getting the power of the Dungeon Conqueror, this secret was acquired by William, which made him want to conquer them very much.

Unfortunately, he couldn't use the Black Phoenix, Sepheron, against the Pseudo-God of Atlantis. The battlefield was at the deepest part of the ocean, and the Black Phoenix's elemental affinity was simply no match to his opponent, who had the territorial advantage.

This left William no choice but to look for other dungeons with a hundred or more floors in them. Right now, he was the weakest among the forces vying for supremacy in Hestia.

Felix as well as the Holy Order had Pseudo-Gods under their command. William only had one, so he needed at least three, or more to allow him to move unhindered in the lands.

Although he could summon Sun Wukong to aid him in battle, he felt that always relying on the Monkey King would not be helpful to his growth. This was why he decided to only use the resources he currently had to even out the battlefield.

The Dungeons with Pseudo-Gods in them were quite special. They weren't found in ordinary places.

No, they were only found in Forbidden Domains, like the Seventh Sanctum.

Now that William had caught the attention of the rulers of the Central Continent. He decided to lay low and drop off their radar for a bit and visit the Forbidden Grounds one by one.

'I guess I'll go to the Seventh Sanctum for now,' William thought. 'Might as well stop at the Trade City of Alabaster to see Haleth.'

William then glanced at Vesta, Ariadne, and Anh, who he had seen in his dream alongside Haleth, Pearl, Priscilla, Amelia, as well as a Half-Ling that looked like a doll.

He had already met all of these ladies, except for the Half-Ling who was only a little more than three feet tall in his dreams.

He didn't know what would happen if all these ladies were gathered, but something was telling William that he would soon find out, once he had gathered all of these young ladies inside his Thousand Beast Domain.

Chapter 1135: Are There Any Benefits?

Trade City of Alabaster...

Haleth sighed as she looked at the news she received from one of her friends that worked in a guild that specialized in information gathering.

Right now, the underworld was in an uproar since the different kingdoms had decided to mobilize their army. A never before seen grand-scale crusade against the Demons, who were rumored to be invading the Central Continent very soon, was currently underway.

This made the Underworld quite busy as some of them offered their services as mercenaries for hire. They really didn't care who won the war between the races. For them, profit was more important.

"Will, where are you?" Haleth muttered as she placed the document on top of her table. "I wish I could see you one last time."

"What a coincidence. I also want to see you, Haleth."

The Half-Elf lady jumped up in fright, but her legs hit the top of her table, making her crouch down in pain.

Her beautiful green eyes, that were similar to William's in the past, got teary-eyed as she looked at him with a face filled with injustice.

However, her body stiffened when her gaze landed on the familiar, and unfamiliar Half-Elf who was looking down on her with a devilish smile on his face.

"Y-You're William, right?" Haleth asked with a doubtful look on her face.

"Yes," William replied as he crouched down to use a healing spell on the lady Half-Elf's knees. "You should really be more careful next time, Haleth."

Soon, the pain that Haleth felt faded away like a dream, and she allowed William to help her stand up.

Haleth stared at William for a full minute before voicing out her thoughts.

"You've changed," Haleth said. "Even your aura has changed."

"Change is the only thing inevitable in this world," William replied with a smile. "You've also changed since the last time we met. The prim and proper Haleth looked good, but I like the current you better with your hair down."

Haleth blushed as she lowered her gaze. The reason why she decided to let her hair down was due to the fact that William liked girls with this kind of hairstyle. Almost all of William's wives, had this hairstyle, and the lady Half-Elf thought that it did indeed bring a more womanly charm to her face, compared to the ponytail she always had whenever he patrolled the borders of their territory.

"I only have this hairstyle whenever I'm not on field duty," Haleth replied. "Do you really like it?"

"Yes," William nodded. "It brings out your natural charm."

The Half-Elf then sat down and made a gesture for Haleth to sit down as well. It was as if he was the owner of the place, and Haleth was the visitor who came to visit him.

Haleth seemed to have forgotten this fact, as she sat down, and even thanked William for inviting her to sit.

"Will, I've heard many things, but I don't know if they are true or not," Haleth said. "Are you really now the Prince of Darkness? The one in the Prophecy of the Elves."

"Mayhaps," William replied. "They refer to me as the Prince of Darkness, but I was not born royalty, nor am I wearing a crown. Don't you find that odd?"

"But, the one wearing the crown is referred to as the Heir of Darkness," Haleth argued. "So, technically, that makes you the Prince by default, right?"

There was some hesitation in Haleth's voice, which proved that the conclusion she had come to a while ago was easily influenced by William's words.

William chuckled. "See? Even you sound unsure."

"Stop teasing me," Haleth pouted. "Are you the Prince or not?"

"Like I said, I don't know. People refer to me as such, but in reality, I don't really know."

"... How can this be?"

Haleth pinched the bridge of his nose before looking at the handsome Half-Elf in front of her. After her initial shock faded, she was starting to feel butterflies in her stomach, as William's devilish smile seemed to pull her in.

"If only I was a few years younger... I would definitely give you a shot," Haleth muttered absentmindedly.

Only after the words escaped her lips did she realize that she had spoken her thoughts out loud.

The Half-Elf panicked and immediately waved her hands like a fish out of water. William just chuckled as he raised both of his hands to calm the panicking Lady Half-Elf, who was thinking of digging a hole to bury herself inside it.

"I like Health's mature charms as well, so you don't need to look down on yourself," William assured her. "In fact, you're quite a beauty yourself. I'm impressed that no one has confessed to you till now."

"Many did, but I rejected them all."

"Why?"

"I just don't feel like they are compatible with me. After all, I'm a straight-laced lady," Haleth answered. "There are just some things that I can't stand."

William rested his chin on the back of his intertwined hands, as he looked at Haleth with a smile.

"How about me?" William asked. "Do you think you are compatible with me?"

"E-Eh? I-I don't think so?"

"Are you sure? I might not look like it, but I like straight-laced ladies as well."

Haleth blinked. "You do?"

"Yes," William replied. "How about it? Want to come over to the dark side?"

William didn't plan on inviting Haleth to join him when he wanted to visit her in the City of Alabaster. He just wanted to see her current circumstance because he had considered the Lady Half-Elf a friend, but his instincts were telling him that he should take her under his wing, while the war had not yet started.

"Y-You want me to join you in the dark side?" Haleth asked. "Why?"

"Good question," William replied. He didn't know how to answer this question, so he decided to just answer honestly.

"I have a feeling that if you are with me, I will be able to see something unexpected."

"Something unexpected?"

"Um, just like what happens when you gather the Dragoon Ballz."

"Dragoon Ballz?"

William smiled as he pressed a finger over his lips. "Don't say it out loud. The Copyright God might hear us. He is a pain when it comes to these things."

Haleth reluctantly nodded her head because she had no idea what William was talking about.

"Haleth, I know this is a bit sudden, but won't you consider joining me?" William asked.

Haleth stared at William with a serious expression on her face before giving her answer.

"What do I get for joining you? Are there any benefits?"

"Yes. You can be with me."

The lady Half-Elf then reached out to hold William's hand.

"I'm in," Haleth said with a determined look on her face.

Although William didn't say it explicitly, the promise hidden in his words resounded inside her very being quite clearly.

While it seemed like she was going to sell her soul to the devil, Haleth felt like the price was worth it.

After all, there was a time when she thought that the budding feelings in her heart would just remain as an impossible dream.

Chapter 1136: Bitter Medicine - [R18]

"There's no need to rush, I'm not going anywhere tonight."

"Nnn... Kiss... Lick..."

"Fine... have it your way."

Haleth was busy kissing, licking, and sucking on William's member, which she couldn't get enough of. After making up her mind to be with the handsome Half-Elf, the first thing she asked was for William to embrace her.

In truth, the beautiful Half-Elf thought that she was just dreaming when the black-haired teenager appeared inside her room, and asked her to join him on the dark side an hour ago. She felt that since she had nothing to lose, she would say yes and confirm for herself whether William was lying to her or not.

Only after the two of them had taken a bath together did Haleth truly realize that she wasn't dreaming. So, here she was now, servicing William on her own bed, and kissing the manhood that would soon make her a woman.

After their talk in the bathtub, William was made aware of Haleth's insecurities that she had kept in her heart. First, it was her age, she was in her mid thirties, and thought that William didn't like older women, and preferred young and beautiful ladies like his wives.

Although she had no intention of becoming one of his wives, and was fine with being his concubine, the lady Half-Elf thought that she was too old for the young man in front of her.

As a Half-Elf, she looked like quite the exceptional lady, who only looked to be in her mid-twenties, instead of thirties. She had a mature vibe around her, but this maturity disappeared whenever she was with William.

In front of the black-haired teenager, she was just a maiden whose heart beat wildly for the Half-Elf who had conquered the Floor of Asgard.

For Haleth, William was like a beacon for their race. A Race that was Half Elf and Half Human. They were the half-bloods who was prosecuted by the Elves for not being pure, and coveted by the Humans as slaves, due to their exceptional beauty.

"Haleth, you think you are old, but in truth, you're not that old," William said softly as he lightly patted the lady Half-Elf's head, who was in a daze after tasting his member.

"... Nnn... Hah... so you say, but aren't I the oldest one in your harem?" Haleth asked as she stopped kissing William's member.

"No," William replied. "A certain black-haired beauty is older than you, and I find her womanly charms quite charming."

"You're not lying, right?"

"No. Her name is Nisha. You'll probably meet her sooner or later. However, she's a bit shy so she wears a veil."

"Is she?" Haleth inquired. She found this older woman quite interesting for William to tell her that she was quite charming in her own right.

"Yes," William answered with a devilish grin. "But, her shyness disappeared as soon as she took the veil covering her face off... just like you right now, when I took off your clothes."

Haleth blushed because she couldn't refute William's words. Back then, she couldn't even dream of going down on her knees, while clumsily licking, and kissing a man's thing because she had no experience whatsoever.

With William's guidance, she was starting to get the hang of things as she prepared her heart for what was about to come.

"I think that's enough," William said as she pulled Haleth up to sit on his lap and gave her a kiss. "You're beautiful, Haleth. Anyone who says otherwise is lying. Also, you're a Half-Elf, age is not something you need to worry about for the next one hundred years. Have more confidence in yourself."

Haleth nodded her head before taking the initiative to kiss William's lips. Since she was inexperienced, all she did was to repeatedly peck his lips, while the black-haired teenager held her waist, allowing her to do whatever she wanted.

He wasn't in a hurry to make Haleth his woman. What he was doing right now was letting her shed her inferiority complex, and gain more confidence as a woman.

"Teach me how to kiss," Haleth said softly after she had her fill of William's lips. "Teach me the way you like it."

"Okay," William replied as he placed his hand behind Haleth's head and pulled her closer.

Gently, and slowly, he pressed his lips against her soft lips and parted it with his tongue. Soon, the beautiful Half-Elf found herself being slowly taught by William's tongue, as it patiently guided her own tongue to intertwine with it, inside her mouth.

A few minutes later, their lips parted as Haleth tried to catch her breath.

"That was pretty intense," Haleth commented after she recovered.

William smiled as he pulled her close to kiss her right cheek before whispering in her ear. "Well, you can do it at your own pace... we still have time t—"

Before the Half-Elf could finish his words, a loud knock was heard on the door, which made Haleth's body stiffen.

"Vice Commander, are you here?" one of Haleth's subordinate asked from outside the door. "The Commander wants to see you."

William smiled as he looked at the panicking beauty, who didn't know what to do.

"Why don't you answer him first," William said before lightly squeezing Haleth's right breast, making the latter gasp for breath.

"Will, now is not the time for thi... Nnn... Mgh!"

"Don't mind me, just answer the door."

William smiled wickedly as he carried Haleth outside of the bedroom until they arrived at the doorway.

"Go on," William whispered seductively in her red-tinged ears. "Answer him."

Haleth nodded as she replied from the other side of the door. Since she was naked, she didn't dare open it, and show her subordinate her indecent self, who was being caressed by the devilish hands of the handsome Half-Elf at that exact moment.

"I-I am here, what does the commander wan...nggggh!" Haleth said.

"Vice Commander? Are you alright? Your voice sounds a bit hoarse," Haleth's subordinate replied. "Are you not feeling well?"

"D-Don't mind.. .Nnn... Me... just tell me...What hah... the Commander... Mmm! Wants!"

Haleth's subordinate could tell that his superior seemed to be not her usual self. He, as well as several other men, had a crush on their Vice Commander, but her straight-laced personality prevented them from pursuing her seriously.

Although she was beautiful, they felt that they would be forced to become a stickler to the rules if the gorgeous Half-Elf became their lover.

"The Commander just asked me to tell you that he is looking for you. However, if you're not feeling well, I will just tell him that, Vice Commander."

"Hah... A-Actually I caught a cold...," Haleth replied as she felt William's lick, and sucked the entrance of her forbidden fruit, while she leaned on the door. "I-It's hot... and wet... and it is making me dizzy."

"H-Hot and wet is it? Sounds like it's a serious illness. Do you need something, Vice-Commander? Perhaps some medicine to help you recover faster?"

"I want... Nnn... that hard thing in me... Hah..."

"A-Are you talking about a medicinal pill?" the subordinate asked. "Don't worry Vice-Commander. I will get you one right after I report to the Commander about your cold."

"T-Thank you, please, Nnn!... I can't wait anymore... Hah... I want it now." Haleth's hoarse voice made the young man outside the door blush due to her sexy... and steamy voice that seemed to be at her limit.

"U-Understood! I'll be back as soon as I can, Vice Commander!"

The sounds of footsteps could be heard running away from the door, but Haleth no longer cared. She just leaned on the wall beside it with both of her hands, as she raised her hips to prepare to accept what was to come from the man who was rubbing his manhood against her entrance.

"Did your switch get flipped on after talking to your subordinate?" William asked in a teasing tone. "Did you get excited about the possibility of being discovered by someone who has a crush on you?"

"Please, stop... Hah... bullying me," Haleth pleaded as she moved her hips to rub against William's thing that was pressed against her backside.

"Seriously, you're like a cat in heat," William smiled as he firmly held Haleth's waist. "Maybe I pushed you a bit too far while you were addressing your subordinate. Well, do you want this?"

"Yes. I want it," Haleth replied. "I've wanted it for a very long time. Make me yours, Will."

The wet, and sloppy sounds of Haleth's maidenhood echoed off the door as William teased it with his member.

The beautiful Vice-Commander of Alabaster City's defensive army, turned her head to look back at William with a debauched expression on her face, as her body trembled, and ached for him to become one with her.

William glanced at Haleth's mature, and gorgeous body with desire. Her wonderful breasts, her slender legs, and sexy thighs, they were now all his for the taking.

"I'm going to stain you now," William said softly as he slowly moved his hips forward to take Haleth's chastity which she had protected for many years. "Deep inside your womb."

A soft gasp escaped Haleth's lips as William's member pushed through the deepest folds of her maidenhood. Instead of pain, what she felt was happiness, because her dreams had now become a reality.

"Yes. I am yours," Haleth replied as a tear streamed down the side of her face. A few seconds later, a drop of blood also fell down on the floor, while William kissed the back of her neck making her feel loved.

Soon, her body shuddered as William moved his hips in a steady rhythm, which made her legs weak. Her hands were slowly sliding down on the wall, and the only thing that was supporting her body was William's hands, which were firmly holding her hips in place.

A few minutes later, the black-haired teenager kept his promise as he stained Haleth's womb with his color. As the beautiful Half-Elf's body slid on the floor, bathing in the afterglow of the pleasurable feeling that was still making her body tremble all over, a knock was heard on the door.

"V-Vice Commander, I've returned with a medicinal pill," Haleth's subordinate said through the door. "May I come in?"

William smirked as his gaze passed through the door to look at the good-looking young man who seemed to be in his early twenties.

The black-haired teenager's gaze then moved downward to look at the Half-Elf who reached out towards his manhood, and used her soft, seductive lips to clean the remnants of their lovemaking with her pink tongue.

After a minute had passed and hearing no reply, Haleth's subordinate knocked on the door once again and raised his voice. "Vice Commander? Are you awake? Can I come in?"

The door opened by a crack, and Haleth's flushed face appeared in front of her subordinate.

"Thank you, but I just drank my medicine," Haleth said in a seductive and hoarse voice that made her subordinate blush. "It's a bit bitter, but I am now feeling better because of it. Please, tell the Commander that I'll be taking a leave for the time being. I won't be reporting to the barracks for a while."

"U-Understood!" the young man said before giving Haleth a salute. "I'll see you in a few days, Vice Commander."

"Mmm," Haleth hummed before closing the door.

After firmly locking the door in place, she knelt on the floor and resumed cleaning the thing that made her a woman. Her body was still burning up, but she was burning with a different kind of fever.

Haleth knew that she needed to drink her bitter medicine again. But, for that to happen, she needed to make sure that the black-haired teenager, who was lightly caressing the side of her face, felt good too.

That way, he could inject her with the medicine she wanted inside her burning and feverish body, until her world turned completely white.

Chapter 1137: I Won't Be Seeing Both Of You,Anytime Soon

Haleth slept soundly on the bed, while William looked at the city from the window of her room.

"So peaceful," William said softly. "But, how long will this peace last?"

The Half-Elf knew that the war wouldn't happen right away, because everyone needed time to prepare for the battle up ahead. According to his rough estimates, Felix and Ahriman would need a month to arm the Demon Clans to the teeth, in order to start their advance.

"Joash said that the Amberfang Fortress can hold them back for a month or two," William muttered. "But, that is only true if the Demons didn't have a way to bypass the fortress completely. At the very least, I have around two months to conquer one of the SS-Ranked Dungeons."

William knew that unless he managed to get another Pseudo-God as a subordinate, it would be impossible for him to win against Felix's army in a head-on confrontation. The Half-Elf was not only guarding against the Heir of Darkness, but the factions in the Central and Silvermoon Continent as well.

He was not delusional enough to think that none of them thought of him as an enemy. If the Holy Order of Light attacked him, then there were others who were itching to get their hands on him as well.

The rustling of the bedsheets sounded behind him, but William didn't turn his head and continued to look at the peaceful city of Alabaster.

Soon, two rough hands wrapped around his body, at the same time as two soft peaks pressed against his back.

"What are you thinking, Will?" Haleth asked as she held unto William firmly. Even now, she was afraid that everything that had just happened to her was a dream, and it would disappear the moment she woke up.

"I'm thinking that this city is very beautiful and peaceful," William replied. "I'm proud of you, Haleth. You were able to make the City of Alabaster thrive without worrying about the underworld criminals who were coveting it from a distance."

Haleth hugged William tighter because the Half-Elf's words made her feel very happy. Everyone liked to be praised, especially when the praise was coming from a person that you held in high esteem.

"Don't leave me behind, okay?" Haleth said in a trembling voice. "If this is a dream, don't ever wake me up."

William lightly tapped the hands that were hugging him from behind, as he turned around to face the gorgeous Vice Commander that he had claimed as his own.

"This is not a dream," William answered. "And I won't leave you behind. Didn't I tell you? You are mine. Besides, I just discovered that since both of us are Half-Elves, our bodies are very compatible. Is this a race thing?"

William's naughty hands then caressed Haleth's backside, making the lady Half-Elf shudder.

"Will," Haleth said as she stared at William's eyes with a serious expression on her face. "I don't want a complicated relationship. I know that you don't love me as much as you love your wives. I am fine with that. All I ask is that you don't toss me aside after you get bored of me."

"Understood," William commented. "I promise I won't toss you aside."

"Thank you. That is all I ask."

"Mmm."

The two shared a kiss before going to the bathroom together. William planned to take Haleth inside his Thousand Beast Domain as he explored the Seventh Sanctum to search for the Dungeon that was hidden inside it.

In truth, the thought of going back to the Southern Continent to see Wendy and Est crossed his mind, multiple times. However, each time it did, he forced himself to shake off the idea.

To be honest, William felt scared.

He was afraid that he would unintentionally corrupt both of them and make them fall into the darkness with him. Wendy was his first wife, and held a special place in his heart, and Est was his first friend, and best friend, who had become his lover.

Both were special to him, and his desire to completely stain them and strip them of their innocence, like Chloee, was so strong that it hurt.

Because of this, he chose to stay away from them.

Haleth was right. His feelings of love for her weren't as strong as the feelings he had for his wives, and fiances. There were times when he wanted to corrupt Lilith, but he always held back.

Perhaps Lilith felt the same, so she chose to stay in the Floor of Asgard, to give William some peace of mind.

This was also why William would feel a strong urge to vent his body's desire with other women. The corruption in his soul, and perhaps due to having merged with Donger, his libido had grown drastically compared to how it was in the past.

In truth, the one who was in danger of his sudden urges was none other than Princess Aila, who was staying inside his Thousand Beast Domain. William had, on more than one occasion, almost sank his fangs on her, due to the whisper of darkness in his soul.

Because of this, he would make love with Chloee in order to sate the lustful thoughts in his head, before he would go to Aila to ask her to help him stabilize his soul. As a succubus, Chloee was more than capable of absorbing his desire, as well as the Darkness, without experiencing any side effects.

Surprisingly, he didn't think of the black-haired succubus as a substitute for his wives, and learned to love her as well. Although it wasn't as strong as his feelings for his wives, Chloee was now William's most trusted confidant, while his wives were not around him.

'I'm sorry, Wendy, Est,' William thought as he bit into Haleth's well-shaped breast to sate the bloodthirst that emerged from remembering his two wives that were waiting for him in the Southern Continent. 'I won't be seeing either of you, anytime soon.'

As Haleth's rich blood flowed inside William's lips, her arms wrapped around him as well.

The two Half-Elves, who were thinking of the people they loved, hugged each other in a tight embrace.

Chapter 1138: Finally, I Found You Bastards

'Seventh Sanctum, it has been a while,' William said as he looked at the entrance of the Forbidden Ground in front of him.

He had many memories about this place, and even remembered them fondly. If not for Lilith and him falling into the River of Samsara, he might not have met his future daughter, Raizel, who had allowed him and Lilith to give their relationship a chance.

William walked straight towards the entrance with a mischievous smile on his face. Back then, the only thing he could think of was on how to survive in a domain that was surrounded by countless Myriad Beasts, who could easily end their lives as if they were just cutting grass.

Now, things were different.

'Yes,' William mused. 'Now, things are different.'

As the mists faded in front of him, William appeared in a familiar scene. It was the same forest where he had appeared in the past, and it made him feel nostalgic.

"Go, and fly over this entire domain," William ordered as several portals appeared around him.

The Rainbow Birds all flew in different directions, helping William map the entirety of the Forbidden Ground.

Back then, he was only looking for the Hall of Thunder and had no time to explore the Domain in full. Now that he was looking for an SS-Ranked Dungeon, it was time to check every nook and cranny of the Domain that he planned to conquer as his own.

In just a minute of appearing inside the Seventh Sanctum, a third of the Rainbow Birds had died after they were attacked by the Millennial and Myriad Beasts that lived inside the Domain.

William smirked as he turned into a black mist and headed towards the West, where the majority of his forces had been decimated.

Several Vultures, with a wingspan of six meters, circled the sky as they attacked the Rainbow Birds, whom they thought were all food. However, to their dismay, these Birds had a very explosive personality, and chose to self-destruct inside their mouths, causing them pain and suffering.

When William arrived at the scene, a dozen giant black vultures that went by the name, Sorrow Talons, could be seen attacking the Rainbow birds who were fighting back by cursing at their enemies before self-destructing.

"Eight peak Millennial Beasts, and four Myriad Beasts. Not bad," William muttered as he instantly appeared in front of the largest, and strongest among the Vultures.

Without even a word, William slapped the giant Vulture, sending it crashing towards the ground like a tennis ball.

The Vultures that saw this scene, immediately flapped their mighty wings to retreat, but William had no intention of letting any of them get away.

With just a few slaps, all the Vultures crashed on the ground, shrieking in pain.

"You guys will serve as good cannon fodders," William said as he pressed his hand over the Alpha of the Flock, and forcefully corrupted it with the power of darkness.

The Myriad Beast struggled with every fiber of its being, but it was only able to last for a minute before its consciousness was completely overwritten by William's power.

The Vultures who saw this immediately shrieked in panic, and even tried to beg William to have mercy on them, but the Half-Elf didn't give an ear to their cries of regret.

One by one, William had made all of the Vultures his subordinates, and ordered them to fly around the Seventh Sanctum, and take over the duties of the Rainbow Birds that they had slain.

As more of the Angray Birds died, William's subordinates grew in number. The scary part about this was that the newly added monsters in his Legion were all Peak Millennial Beasts, and Myriad beasts.

An hour later, B1 and B2 found a nest of Terror Rats, which made the Half-Elf's devilish smile widen.

"Finally, I found you bastards," William said as he used his Lightning Strider Skill to arrive at the location where the two dumb birds find their quarry.

William had specifically ordered the Rainbow Birds to alert him if they saw any giant rats in the vicinity. The Half-Elf had a beef to settle with them, so he was incredibly enthusiastic after his subordinates found their lair.

As soon as William appeared in the sky above the Terror Rat's Nest, the rats that were outside guarding the entrance of the nest all hissed at William like snakes.

"It's not only you guys who like to get revenge on people," William stated. "I'm here to pay all of you back for the traumatic experience that you gave me and my wives back then."

William spread his arms, and a black dome of light engulfed the Terror Rat's nest, as well as the ground under it. He had no intention of letting any of the rats escape, so he trapped them inside his Darkness Domain.

Soon, hundreds of rats shrieked at the same time when William released the aura of a Demigod.

The Terror Rats were monsters who liked to bully the weak and feared the strong. If their enemy was someone that they couldn't beat with numbers, they would use dirty tactics to get their revenge.

Unfortunately, they were up against a newly ascended Demigod who was itching to try his powers on the Myriad Beasts that bullied him back then.

A minute later, several powerful explosions shook the Dark Domain, as William unleashed a barrage of Darkness Beam at the Terror Rat's nest, making its inhabitants scream in pain and fear.

After the last rat had fallen, William once again used the method that would convert all of the rats to become his subordinates in the upcoming war. In regards to high-end monsters, the black-haired teenager was no match against Felix's forces, the Holy Order's forces, in addition to the combined armies of the Alliance.

However, he planned on converting all the monsters inside the Forbidden Domain to make up for the lack of strong fighters in his army. Even though he didn't have any Pseudo-Gods, aside from the Black Phoenix, his personnel now had several Myriad Beasts, with the Fortaare Death Worm being the strongest of them all.

The Lord of the Desert was already a Pseudo-Demigod, and was only a step away from reaching the Demigod Rank. William was planning to give it a breakthrough, by allowing it to consume the Power of Darkness, but that would weaken him for an entire week.

This was why he hadn't done it yet because he still had many things to do.

"Scurry along, little rats," William ordered as he commanded the Corrupted Terror Rats to scatter. "Find me the dens of the strongest beasts in this Domain. Go. now!"

The Rats shrieked in obedience as they split into several parties and scoured the land, looking for the Monsters that their new Master wanted.

By the time the sun was about to set in the Central Continent, the Seventh Sanctum, that was known to be one of the most dangerous places in the World, found itself being taken over by the black-haired

teenager, whose goal was to create a monster army that would make everyone in the world cower in fear.

Chapter 1139: Standing On Equal Grounds

A mass exodus of Monsters was currently happening inside the Seventh Sanctum.

Usually, it was the Monsters that terrorized the invaders who tried to explore their Domain. However, the tables had been turned and it was now them who were on the run, in fear of being found by the black-haired teenager who had already converted a fifth of the total Monster population as his minions.

Several Beasts headed to the North, West, South, and East of the Seventh Sanctum because that would give them the highest chance of survival. The Half-Elf chuckled after seeing these mighty Beasts, that was strong enough to terrorize entire kingdoms and empires, cower in fear as the Half-Elf's minions followed their Master's bidding.

William leisurely monitored these Beasts as they desperately tried to find a safe place to hide. Unfortunately, their movements were already being seen by the very person that they tried so hard to escape from.

"Herd the Beasts in the North towards the Lighting Valley," William ordered. "For the monsters in the West, just ensure that they don't jump in the River of Samsara. Make them run in a corner if you have to, but don't allow them to jump in the river. That would be a waste of potential manpower."

The corrupted beasts that were under William's control followed his orders and cornered the Beasts in the locations he designated.

Half an hour later, a Giant Black-Winged Panther, bowed its head towards William after it had fallen into the power of his corruption.

Hundreds of monsters, in the Millennial and Myriad Ranks knelt on the ground as they paid their respects to their new Master.

Half a day later, all the Monsters inside the Seventh Sanctum were now under William's control. He didn't spare a single beast, and converted all of them into his King's Legion.

The Power of a Dungeon Conqueror allowed him to conquer Dungeons and use them as his private army to fight against his foes.

But, William wasn't just a Dungeon Conqueror. He was also a Shepherd, as well as the Prince of Darkness.

He could conquer not only Dungeons, but the hearts of Monsters as well. This gave him the ability to raise an army that had never been seen in the past, giving him an edge over the fighters below the rank of Demigods and Pseudo-Gods.

"Well then, now that is out of the way, you're next," William said as he looked at the entrance of the Dungeon, which was hidden in a remote corner of a valley.

Optimus almost didn't notice it because the signal it was giving out was very weak due to the irregularity of the Forbidden Ground.

However, due to the power of the Dungeon Conqueror Job Class, Optimus was able to detect the weak signal, after it asked William to synchronize his power with the System's thorough scan.

Caverns of the Infernal Warlord

Rank: SS

Number of Floors: 100

Monster types: ???

William didn't know what kind of monsters could be found inside the dungeon, but he didn't care. As long as the battlefield was not under the ocean, his forces could easily overcome all obstacles that stood in his way.

The Half-Elf walked through the entrance with a smile on his face. Now that he was one step closer to realizing his goal, the Half-Elf would not hesitate to go all out just to make the Caverns of the Infernal Warlord, bow down to his will.

Somewhere in the Central Continent...

The High-Ranking officers of Deux were gathered and waiting for their Supreme Pontifex to arrive. They had received news that today was the day when their mysterious leader would declare her intention to all of them.

In truth, they were feeling constricted in their own Domains due to the movement of the armies of the various kingdoms and empires. Most of them were high-ranking nobles, who held land, influence, and armies of their own.

Unfortunately, those same armies had been drafted by their rulers and were forced to leave their side in order to participate in the war.

The underworld denizens were also getting restless because the Holy Order of Light had made sure that the sleeping forces they had within each territory made their presence known.

"I didn't know that the Central Continent would take this matter quite this seriously," one of the Elders of Deus said. "If this goes on, it will be bad for our business."

"True." Another elder nodded. "But, what else can we do? In order to take advantage of this conflict, we need to choose who we side with wisely. I'm sure our dear Pontifex is aware of this as well."

"Actually, I'm a bit excited," a fat elder said with a smile. "If we play our cards right, and support the winning side, this world can be ours for the taking. Isn't that absolutely fantastic?"

An Elf who was seated in the corner of the conference room snorted.

"You can say that now because you are far from the conflict," the Elf elder stated. "Right now, the entire Silvermoon Continent is on the edge. You have no idea how chaotic everything is there right now."

"Well, that is your problem not mine."

"That's right! I wish you luck in these chaotic times my friend."

"Don't call me friend, we're not that close!"

As the elders argued among themselves, the light ringing of a bell echoed inside the conference, signaling that their Supreme Pontifex had arrived.

Everyone in the room stood, and bowed their heads in respect to the woman that single-handedly controlled the biggest, and strongest, underworld organization in the world.

As soon as the Pontifex sat on the seat of honor, everyone in the room sat as well.

"Thank you all of you for coming on such short notice," Nisha said as she scanned the faces of her subordinates.

The veil covering her face added mystery to her identity, which made the Elders unable to ascertain what she looked like. She knew that the moment they laid eyes on her, cracks would appear in their organization because most of them would covet her for her beauty.

This was something she didn't want to happen, so she wore her mask like armor to protect her heart from anyone who dared to take advantage of it.

"As all of you may already know, there are two individuals who threaten the entire world," Nisha stated. "One is the Heir of Darkness who hailed from the Demon Lands, the other a Half-Elf, who managed to clear the 51st Floor of the Tower of Babylon and founded the Floor of Asgard.

"Both of them will play a key role in the war that is about to transpire. After careful consideration, I decided to ally with the Prince of Darkness, who we will give our full support to, if and when he needs our assistance."

"The Prince of Darkness?" the Elf Elder frowned. "That filthy child?"

Nisha frowned after hearing the Elf's comment, but she didn't say anything to rebuke him. After she and William shared a night together, she felt more attracted to the bold youth who dared to enjoy her body to his heart's content.

"Well, either that or you join hands with Demons," the fat elder laughed. "I say that our Supreme Pontifex chose the lesser evil among the two. Felix is too ambitious and would definitely backstab us after we helped him conquer the Central and Silvermoon Continents.

"However, this lad, William, I investigated him in the past and found out that he is not really interested in becoming a ruler. This is a perfect opportunity to ally ourselves with him and stand on equal ground when we rule the world together."

The other Elders nodded their heads in agreement. All of them knew how greedy Demons were, and Felix would definitely not allow them to handle high positions in the new empire that he was about to build.

After a few more arguments, the Elders finally come into an agreement that William was indeed the ideal candidate to support.

Nisha ended the meeting with a smile on her face. Now that all the Elders had agreed to support William, the black-haired woman no longer had to worry about coordinating with the Half-Elf who was currently trying to conquer one of the oldest, and strongest Dungeons on the face of the world.

'I'm ready on my side, Will,' Nisha thought as she stared in the direction of the Seventh Sanctum. 'Hurry up with whatever you are doing so we can meet again.'

For some reason, the black-haired woman was feeling excited at the thought of meeting with the Half-Elf again. She didn't know why, but as soon as the black-haired teenager held her hand, she felt that she had been born in the world just to make him sit at the throne of the world and make everyone under the heavens obey his will.

Chapter 1140: Where Destiny Waits

A month after William entered the Seventh Sanctum, the entire Central Continent, as well as the Silvermoon Continent, positioned their armies in strategic locations near the borders of the Kora Empire, as well as at the center of the continent.

This decision was made to counter any unexpected moves that the Demons might make, when they started their siege on Amberfang Fortress, which was located in the Demon Continent.

Joash had already made preparations and was only waiting for the armies of the Heir of Darkness to march in his direction.

Meanwhile in the Demon Capital of Astryae...

Eve stood at the highest point of the castle as she raised both of her hands towards the sky. High Priestesses usually offer her blessings to the people during times of hardships, as well as war.

The armies of the different Demon Clans had all traveled towards the Demon Capital in order to receive the blessings of their High Priestess, who was treated with great respect and admiration by everyone in the Demon Realm, with the exception of Felix, who was only enduring her presence because it was a customary thing for a High Priestess to perform a ceremony for good fortune.

Eve had been trained by Ariadne from a young age about the etiquette of Priestesses. Although she was still young, her movements were precise, as she took her role seriously.

"His Excellency, Lord Ahriman blesses all of you in the battles ahead," Eve said in a steady voice that echoed across the entire demon capital. "May you perform your duties well, and fight for the honor of the Demon Realm."

The young lady whose beauty was yet to blossom reached out to take the winecup from the altar and drank half of it.

After drinking, she poured the remaining contents of the winecup on the altar before taking a silver dagger from one of her aides.

A white bunny was placed over the altar as an offering, and Eve raised the dagger high over her head and held it with both hands.

Without batting an eye, she delivered a quick, and swift blow to the bunny, ending its life in an instant.

Ariadne had taught her that when the ceremony calls for living sacrifices, the offered life must be ended as quickly, and as painlessly as possible.

In truth, the one that should have been offered as a sacrifice would have been a young Human, or Elf, girl of noble birth, but Eve firmly opposed the idea.

Upon hearing her objection, Felix tried to tease her that they should use a sheep or goat as an offering instead. This casual remark earned him a glare from Eve, and a thunderous roar of thunder from the heavens above.

"You wish to offer the life of a sheep or goat knowing that I also serve the God of Shepherds?" Eve asked him back then. "You must be courting death."

Felix still remembered how the God of Shepherd almost ended his life back then, so he shut his trap and allowed Eve to choose the animal that would be used as a sacrifice.

After naming the sacrificial animal, the Demons scoured the forest, and nearby hunting ground to get the biggest and plumpest white rabbit that they could find as an offering

Eve watched as the blood of the rabbit and the wine that she poured on the altar mixed together. A second later, a black flame erupted from the altar, consuming the offering that she had presented.

The red-haired young lady then faced the millions of Demons that had gathered in front of her and spread her arms wide. The golden pendant Necklace of Darkness on Eve's chest glowed brightly.

A moment later, the demons were bathed in crimson light, making them feel the blood boiling in their bodies. They could feel incredible strength surging inside their bodies as they roared towards the Heavens to proclaim the name of their God.

""Ahriman!""

""Ahriman!""

""Ahriman!""

""Ahriman!""

""Ahriman!""

Eve watched this scene with a calm expression on her face. She didn't dislike the Demon Race. In fact, after spending more than a month with them, he found out that aside from their monstrous features, and savagery, they also had kindness in their hearts.

All the demons treated her with respect, and they loved her more than they loved Felix, whom they feared.

"Go, Warriors of the Demon Realm," Eve said softly as the sky parted and bathed her with a golden radiance, making her look like a divine being that had descended upon the land in order to lead them to the one true path towards greatness. "For the Legion!"

""For the Legion!""

""For the Legion!""

""For the Legion!""

""For the Legion!""

""For the Legion!""

""For the Legion!""

The Demons' mighty roars resounded in the capital as they raised their weapons over their heads.

The sound of trumpets, as well as battle drums reverberated in the air, as they started their march towards the South, where the Amberfang Fortress was waiting for them.

Felix stood beside Eve as they looked at the Legions of Demons that had started to move en masse.

"Not bad for a pipsqueak," Felix commented as he gave the young girl a side-long glance. "You're this eager for the Demons to conquer the Human lands?"

Eve didn't reply to him, and just continued to watch the Demons march away from the capital.

The green-haired demon Prince snorted as he hovered in the air and floated in front of Eve, who treated him as air.

"Just you wait, little girl," Felix said. "I will bring your cousin in front of you in chains, and make you beg for his life. We'll see if you can remain indifferent to me after that."

Felix smirked before flying towards the direction of the Demon Army that was headed to war. He was confident that no one in the Central and Silvermoon Continent would be his match after the preparations he had made over the past month.

Ahriman's power had also grown since then, and the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos had unlocked some of his abilities, which increased Felix's strength drastically.

Eve watched his retreating figure, and only moved from her spot when Felix was no longer in front of her.

Her aides walked to her side and bowed their heads respectfully.

"Your Excellency, your carriage awaits," a beautiful Demon with crimson eyes said with a smile. "We have already finished packing your belongings. However, if you still need something in your room, we can go there before joining the march."

"Thank you, Carol," Eve replied. "It must have been hard on you."

"Not at all, Your Excellency." Carol bowed. "Serving you is a great honor for me, and my clan."

Eve smiled as she allowed Carol to guide her towards her room in order to prepare for her departure. She, too, would also be traveling alongside the Demon Army because this was the role she needed to play.

She hoped that when she finally stepped into the Silvermoon Continent. Her dependable cousin, who insisted on being called her Big Brother, would be there to find her.

'Big Brother, I'll wait for you to save me,' Eve thought with a heavy heart. 'I just hope that the Darkness hasn't consumed your heart completely when we reunite.'

Eve was made aware of William's current condition because David told her everything that had happened during the war in the North. The little girl felt saddened that the always smiling Half-Elf, who would regularly give her lollipops, was suffering so much, due to the God she was currently serving.

However, what was done was done.

Eve was someone that didn't want to linger in the past, for she was always looking at the present. She believed that her Big Brother Will would overcome all adversities in life, and reclaim the things that he had once lost.

Eve knew that everything would begin at the Central Continent, but she had no idea how things were going to end. All she could think of was her family back home, as well as her teacher, Ariadne, who was currently by her Big brother's Side.

She was truly glad that her mentor had survived the harrowing experience that had almost scarred her young and tender heart.

After taking the things that she needed for her trip, the red-haired girl made a gesture for her aides to follow behind her.

The Six Eared Macaque smiled as Eve walked past him. He was now the red-haired girl's bodyguard, and he preferred the young priestess personality.

"Let's go," Eve ordered as she walked with even and steady steps. "To the Central Continent where destiny waits."