

Strongest 1201

Chapter 1201: In Brightest Day, In Blackest Night [Part 2]

All the Pseudo-Gods on William's side looked at Leviathan with grim faces.

Although they were all Pseudo-Gods, all of them knew that the beings standing in front of them were at the peak of the Pseudo-God Rank.

Suddenly, the sky around them turned pitch-black, which made them all look at their Master in surprise.

"All of you, deal with Triton," William ordered. "I'll deal with Leviathan myself."

Leviathan's eyes focused on the black-haired teenager, who had decided to face it alone.

Triton thought that the Half-Elf had become crazy due to despair because he planned to fight the monster that was said to have the ability to drown the entire world alone.

However, when he noticed the serious look on Leviathan's face, he realized that the strongest Pseudo-God in the world of Hestia, was taking William seriously.

'Is he really that strong?' Triton thought as he looked at the black-haired teenager, whose strength was at the initial stages of the Demigod Rank. 'he must be joking, right?'

William's subordinates also had the same opinion as Triton, and hesitated to follow his orders.

"I said all of you deal with Triton," William repeated his order without looking back. "If he's not defeated by the time I'm done with Leviathan, I will punish all of you."

William then placed his finger inside his ear and pulled something out. Suddenly, a golden-metallic-staff appeared in the Half-Elf's hand which glowed so bright, that it became the primary light source within that dark world.

"Break all Foes that stand before me!"

A golden light bathed William from the heavens and coated the Half-Elf's body with its brilliance.

"Let's do this, Kid," Sun Wukong descended from the sky and turned into particles of light. "Perfect Fusion."

A shockwave of light pushed William's subordinates away from their Master, making them gasp in shock.

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"In the brightest day, and blackest night,

Beware the Prince who shunned the light.

No enemies can escape this Monke's sight

Tremble before Sun Wukong's overwhelming might!"

The black-haired teenager said in a voice that overlapped his and Sun Wukong's. A golden headband appeared on his head, and his wrists were covered with golden arm bands. A long red cape that fluttered in the breeze like a living creature had appeared behind his back.

And the aura he released made Triton almost take a step back.

"Peak Pseudo-God!" Triton exclaimed. "Impossible!"

After the battle at the North, Sun Wukong felt truly guilty that he wasn't able to save William in his time of need. Because of this, he went to the Buddah and respectfully pleaded to unseal his powers, allowing him to fight with his full might.

The Buddah granted his request, for he knew that the Monkey King had made up his mind to fight against an evil that threatened the peace of the world.

If William had this power back then, he wouldn't have been so helpless against Ahriman, and his minions.

"Are you ready, Leviathan?" William's and Sun Wukong's voices echoed inside the Dungeon of Atlantis as they pointed the golden staff at their opponent.

"Do your best not to die, Half-Elf," Levithan replied. "For I will show you no mercy."

"Good!" William smirked. "Let's go Nuts!"

Without another word, the Half-Elf somersaulted in the sky and landed on a cloud before charging towards the Gigantic Dragon who was the strongest being under the realm of Gods in Hestia.

"Reject humanity!" William's and Sun Wukong's voices roared as Ruyi Jingu Bang grew to the same size as their opponent. "Return to Monke!"

"Die!" Leviathan shouted as it unleashed the strongest Dragon Breath in existence.

The two attacks collided, blowing away the ocean around them, until only dry land was left.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, Sepeheron, Triton, and the Nymphs were blown thousands of meters away from the collision that was as strong as a nuclear warhead's detonation.

"Devastate!" William and Sun Wukong shouted as they pushed the golden staff forward. "Ruyi Jingu Bang!"

The staff's size continued to grow until its size was twice as big as Leviathan's body. Even so, the powerful Dragon's Breath seemed unending and even increased its intensity.

A few seconds later, an explosion like no other shook the dungeon of Atlantis, a kaleidoscope of cracks in the sky.

The Pseudo-Gods had forgotten to fight against each other due to the unbelievable sight in front of them.

The explosion had pushed Leviathans' body back hundreds of meters, while William's was blown away like a ball that was hit by a baseball bat.

"Not yet!" William's and Sun Wukong's shout reverberated in the surroundings as they righted themselves in the air. They then aimed the gigantic golden staff at their enemy. "Quick Shot War Art Fourth Form!"

The tip of the golden staff glowed brightly as William unleashed one of his strongest attacks.

"Grand Bazooka!"

Leviathan summoned a barrier around its body to protect itself from William's follow-up attack. It hadn't fought seriously for thousands of years because of its duty, but now, it was already being forced to use an ability to protect itself from its opponent.

"To think that a mortal child had pushed me this far," Leviathan muttered. "The times have changed."

Another powerful explosion rocked the entire Domain, making the cracks in the sky widen. Leviathan looked at these changes with a frown before roaring towards the heavens.

Suddenly, heavy rain started to fall and the ocean's water rose at a very fast rate. It seems that Leviathan had decided to end the battle before the Dungeon, and perhaps the City of Atlantis, broke apart due to William's devastating attack.

"Hymn of the Seven Seas," Leviathan roared. "World Ender!"

The waves rose up towards the sky as if it was trying to drown even the Heavens with its torrential might.

William waved his hand and sent his subordinates back inside his Thousand Beast Domain to prevent them from getting fatally injured by Leviathan's all-out-attack.

"Quick Shot War Art Final Form...," William stated as he swung the giant golden staff around himself.

"The End."

The sound of tens of thousands of crystal cups shattering resounded within the Dungeon, as the cracks in the Heavens widened, making some parts of the sky fall towards the ocean as both Leviathan and William unleashed their strongest attacks, making all the floors of the Dungeon of Atlantis collapse on themselves which caused the world around them to fall into ruin.

Chapter 1202: New Era Of Death And Rebirth

With everything collapsing around them, including the sky, the Giant Dragon-like Leviathan and William, who had fused perfectly with Sun Wukong, stared at each other.

Both knew that if they unleashed one more powerful attack against each other, the Dungeon of Atlantis, and perhaps the city of Atlantis itself wouldn't survive the aftermath.

"S-Stop this!" Triton, who barely managed to survive the clash of the two titans shouted. "If this continues, Atlantis will be destroyed!"

William and Leviathan continued to stare at each other. Even if Triton didn't say anything, they didn't dare to continue fighting because Atlantis was precious to both of them.

The black-haired teenager needed to conquer the Dungeon of Atlantis, in order to have the city of Atlantis become part of his strength.

Leviathan, on the other hand, was bound by an Oath by the God of the Sea to protect Atlantis at all cost, and prevent its destruction.

"What now?" Leviathan asked.

"My purpose remains the same," William replied. "I came here to conquer Atlantis. But, If I can't take Atlantis then so be it. There are other Forbidden Grounds in the world."

William then aimed the gigantic weapon in his hand towards the "current" strongest Pseudo-God in the world of Hestia.

Aside from Leviathan, who controlled the vast oceans and seas of the world, there was one being that controlled the land of the world.

Both of them had sealed their powers to lower it to the Demigod Rank, in order to prevent calamities from happening in Hestia. However, the moment they unleashed their full powers, the seas would part, and the land would tremble.

They were the two true Powerhouses of the world, and they created the balance to counter each other's strength.

However, right now, the one that held dominion over all the bodies of water in the world was at a disadvantage.

William was using Atlantis as a hostage against Leviathan, and the other party was currently thinking of ways to diffuse the situation.

"I should have killed you back then." Leviathan lamented. "When you were still young and powerless."

"Why would you?" William snorted. "In your eyes, I was just a speck of dust. Would you really bother yourself with such a lowly being?"

"Hindsight is a bad thing."

"To that, I can agree."

Leviathan grumbled, and the Half-Elf smirked. It was clear who was the victor between the two of them.

One couldn't afford to have Atlantis destroyed, while the other could just look for another Dungeon to conquer. It was quite obvious who was on the losing end if they continued their battle.

"Your Excellency, since it has already come to this, I think it is best that we prioritize the safety of Atlantis," Triton said as he faced Leviathan with a pleading gaze. "Our people have already suffered for thousands of years. Having them killed in their sleep, although painless, would be a terrible thing."

Leviathan closed its eyes for a minute before heaving a sigh.

The world around them was still in the process of deterioration, with several floors of the dungeon collapsing as they talked.

Before William's attempt to conquer this Dungeon, he had ordered his forces to leave the Dungeon of Atlantis, and closed the entrance to prevent anyone from wandering inside it.

Because of this, many lives were saved as the lower floors, as well as the upper ones broke apart, killing all the monsters within.

A moment later, the body of the giant Dragon shrunk until it took a humanoid form. A man whose age was difficult to ascertain, due to his appearance, appeared in front of William.

He had long white hair that reached down to his waist, and was dressed in a gray robe, bereft of any color and decoration. The man's eyes had draconic pupils in them that shone a golden color, similar to the color of William's eyes.

The man waved his hand and a golden dungeon core appeared between him and William.

Leviathan knew that if William didn't take control of the dungeon soon, the Dungeon of Atlantis would collapse after an hour or two.

"The only one who will serve you is Triton," Leviathan declared. "I will not assist you in any way. My only duty is to keep Atlantis safe."

William nodded in understanding and made a gesture for the Dungeon Core to approach him.

The golden orb flew in his direction like a puppy that had seen its Master, without any form of resistance.

The moment the Half-Elf placed his hand over the golden ball, the turmoil of the seas as well as the cracking sounds in the sky stopped completely.

Slowly, but surely, the cracks slowly repaired themselves, which made Triton sigh in relief. Although he was now forced to become William's subordinate, as long as his people were safe, he could endure it.

After all, he had already endured for thousands of years, enduring a little more wouldn't change anything.

Five minutes later, the Dungeon Core glowed briefly before turning into particles of light and flying towards the gem that was embedded in William's chest.

"Don't worry," William said. "I will not mistreat you or your people."

"My people?" Triton asked with a frown. "What do you mean?"

William didn't answer and simply waved his hand. The world around them changed.

They had gone from a world filled with water to a dark world, where only a few sources of light could be seen.

"I, William Von Ainsworth, hereby declare that Atlantis is liberated from the chains that bound it!" William shouted.

As if answering his call, several flickering lights lit up around him.

A scene that Triton had not seen for thousands of years appeared around him as the Ancient City of Legends started to come to life.

The dome that protected the city from the overwhelming pressure of the ocean glowed faintly. The lights started to chase away the darkness as the various magical artifacts that sustained the city started to move once again.

< I have taken complete control of the AI of the heart of the city. What are your orders, Will? >

'Well for starters, why don't we rise to the surface first?'

< Understood. >

Giant glowing creatures swam around outside the glass dome of Atlantis, and looked at it with curiosity.

Tears fell down Triton's face as the city that he had ruled in the past illuminated the darkness of the ocean floor. He was once its proud king, but because of his greed he decided to try and rule the world.

However, the Gods didn't like his ambition and sealed him, alongside his people, in the deepest parts of the world, where no man, or beast, could save them from their fate.

Slowly, but surely, the City of Atlantis ascended from the depths, making its Guardian, close his eyes.

'Finally, after thousands of years,' Leviathan said in his heart. 'Atlantis will return to the surface world.'

Leviathan felt relief, and sadness at the same time as Atlantis made its way to the surface. He knew that the moment the Ancient City made its appearance to the world of Hestia, a new struggle would begin.

A struggle that would usher in a new era to a world that was on the brink of destruction.

Chapter 1203: Are You Mofos Ready To Rumble?

"Superbia, let's leave this place," Invidia said with a serious expression on her face as she looked at her friend who was seated beside her.

"Where should we go?" Superbia asked with a smile.

"Anywhere but here. Let's just wait until the war is over."

"Do you really think that it's even possible for us to hide?"

Invidia sighed because she understood what her friend was telling her. Due to the power of their Divinities, they were quite sensitive to the changes of the world. Even if they left the Silvermoon Continent, sooner or later, they would be forced to participate in the war because it was their destiny.

Just like a rope that was slowly tightening around their neck, both girls knew that there was nowhere for them to escape. Their only choice was to choose what side they would be standing on.

"Tell me, what happened with you and William?" Superbia asked. "You've been restless these last few days."

"That pervert will definitely punish me when he returns," Invidia replied with annoyance. "Just because I didn't let him drink my mil- I mean, just because I don't want to fall into his evil schemes, he plans to torture me instead!"

"He can't torture us. The contract wouldn't allow such a thing to happen."

"And I'm telling you that the contract has a loophole, and he is taking advantage of it!"

Superbia blinked in confusion as she looked at her friend who was gnashing her teeth in anger. Invidia was someone who carried the Sin of Envy. Because of this, she couldn't help but feel envious of anything and everything around her.

Back then, although it was tragic, she felt envious of their sisters' sacrifice to protect William from Felix's and Ahriman's clutches.

She was even the one that tried to convince her that they should jump ship to William's side. However, right now, Invidia was telling her to leave the Silvermoon Continent and get as far away from William as possible.

"Tell me what happened," Superbia urged. "Don't worry. I promise that I will help you and talk to William about it."

"W-Well, you should really talk to him," Invidia replied. "He took advantage of that pleasurable feeling to..."

Once the dam was opened, Invidia wasn't able to hold herself back from venting her frustration about the Half-Elf who had treated her like his personal milk bottle.

"Everytime I took Ella's form, he would demand that I breastfeed him," Invidia said with a face that was as red as a tomato.

"You should have rejected him," Superbia answered. "He can't force you if you don't like it."

"B-But that is the thing! He doesn't ask and just simply does it without my permission," Invidia stated. "He does it after he drinks my blood, which makes it hard for me to resist him. Also, as he drinks my milk, I feel myself feeling weaker."

"It was as if he was drinking the power of my Divinity, but after I carefully inspected my strength, I found out that my strength hadn't decreased, but rather increased instead. Also, I feel less envious of my surroundings afterward. For the past three days, I haven't felt envious even once."

"Could it be that he is preventing your Divinity from breaking out?" Superbia rubbed his chin with great interest. "You know, we suffer from those Divinity Outbreaks from time to time. They are quite painful and, at times, we lose our senses. We just wake up after the urge recedes, only to find that we have destroyed a settlement or two."

Invidia didn't have a comeback for her friend's explanation. Indeed, the Seven Deadly Sins were prone to their powers going out of control. Unlike the Virtues who didn't have this problem, the ladies bearing Sins found living much harder compared to regular people.

Just as Invidia was about to change the subject, they heard a loud cracking sound come from the sky.

It was not only them that had heard it, but those that were located at the Central Lands of the Elves as well and they saw the distortion that appeared in the heavens.

A red portal appeared from the crack in the sky and from it they sensed a power that made their hearts tremble.

"So, this is the next target for the Army of Destruction?" a middle-aged man looked at his surroundings with a sneer. "Well, I guess it's better than the last one we destroyed. Oh... interesting. This world also has a World Tree. Not bad."

The man was sitting on the shoulder of a Giant, who was eyeing the Giant Tree with a critical gaze. Although it was smaller than the World Tree, Yggdrasil, these were the targets that the Army of Destruction liked to destroy because once it was destroyed, the lands around it would wither at a faster rate.

The giant slowly descended from the sky, but he wasn't alone. Soon, more giants appeared, as they too slowly made their descent into the new world that they were about to destroy.

Superbia and Invidia felt their hearts shudder because the being that was seated on the Giant had the strength of a Pseudo-God. However, it was not an ordinary Pseudo-God, but a Peak Pseudo-God that was only a step away from Godhood.

The Giant he was sitting on was also a Pseudo-God, which made the two girls think that they were looking at a nightmare that was about to become a reality.

Over a thousand Giants descended upon the Elven Lands, and their combined might alarmed everyone that sensed their presences.

Two Pseudo-Gods.

Thirty Demigods.

And Hundreds of Myriad-Ranked Giants.

This was just a small scouting force from the Army of Destruction that was capable of destroying a world that was similar to Earth.

Seeing that a World Tree was in front of them, the giants roared and a few of them charged towards the Giant Tree to cut it down with their blazing axes.

"Not on my watch!"

The ground shook and several fists made of rock and earth slammed into the Myriad-Ranked Giants and sent them flying.

Drauum, one of the Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent, materialized as a Giant Golem and stood between them and the World Tree.

Soon, the Ancient Ent King, Myrendor appeared beside Drauum and clenched his fist in fury. The other Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent also appeared as they faced the Army of Destruction who outnumbered them in strength as well as numbers.

"The destruction of the world wouldn't be complete without its defenders," the middle-aged man chuckled as he gazed at the Guardians who had come to protect the World Tree. "I've always enjoyed watching the last struggle of the living. It makes destroying worlds so much fun."

The leader of the giants nodded his head in agreement. This scene was very common to come across in every world they visited. Of course, no one liked for their world to be destroyed, so their strongest champions would always appear to fight for them.

However, their strength wasn't on par with theirs, so they only served as entertainment before all of them fell into despair as they watched everything they held sacred be burned to the ground by the Flames of Destruction.

"No matter what happens, we need to protect the World Tree," Myrendor declared. "Even if it kills you, do not let them pass!"

""Yes!""

The middle-aged man clapped his hands in amusement as he nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Well then, shall we begin the Prelude of this world's destruction?" the middle-aged man asked. "Everyone, please enjoy to your heart's conten—"

A sudden cracking sound appeared right above the World Tree, and a black-haired teenager, wearing a golden headband, armbands, and bangles appeared with a golden staff in his hands.

"What's this? A party is about to start and we were not invited?" William's and Sun Wukong's voices asked with an amused expression on the Half-Elf's face. "This is good. I just finished my warm-up in Atlantis, and was wondering if I could find other things to smash. You boys came at the perfect time."

"You...," the middle-aged man's happy expression disappeared and was replaced with a face that was filled with hatred as he pointed at the Half-Elf that had foiled his plans in the past.

"Well, look who's here?" William chuckled when he saw the familiar face of an enemy he hadn't seen for a while. "It's been a while, Morax."

William's smile widened as several portals appeared around him.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, Sepeheron, the Nymphs, Triton, as well as Leviathan walked out of the portals and stood beside the Half-Elf who was smiling like crazy.

"Well then, are you Mofos ready to Rumble?"

Chapter 1204: The Peak Of Shamelessness [Part1]

Earlier, Morax was in a good mood because he believed that no one in the world of Hestia would be able to challenge the forces under his command.

After he escaped from the Deadlands and became part of the Army of Destruction, he had gone to several worlds and put them into ruin.

Morax was even hoping that one of the worlds on the list given to him would be William's world, so he could get his revenge on the Half-Elf that had foiled his plans in the Deadlands. He believed that the next time he met the Half-Elf, he would be able to torture him until he begged for forgiveness.

His wish had indeed been granted. The world he was in right now, was William's homeworld. But, the scenario he had in mind was very different from the scenario that he found himself in at the moment.

"That person is dangerous," the giant where Morax was seated said with a serious expression on his face. "He is probably as strong as you, Your Excellency."

"Not probably, he is as strong as me," Morax replied in annoyance. "But, that is the least of our worries. Those people around him are bad news. You already know what to do, right?"

The giant nodded and raised his hand.

There were times when the scouting teams of the Army of Destruction would encounter strong resistance that required backup from the main army, and that was what he planned to do right now.

Morax chuckled internally. Although he didn't expect William to reach a height that was equal to him, it didn't change the outcome of the battle. As long as their reinforcements were to arrive in the world, even if there were ten more Williams, it would not be enough to save the world from destruction.

A giant that was at the center of their group, saw their leader's signal and hastily took a gem out of his pocket. This was the artifact that would notify the main army that they had arrived in a world where the scouting army was unable to defeat those living on it on their own.

The giant tossed the crystal towards the sky, where it glowed bright red. However, just as it was about to enter the red portal where they came from, a silver light descended upon it and shattered it into pieces.

"Sorry boys," a teasing voice sounded from the red portal. "Not on my watch."

A moment later, an eight-legged white horse, carrying the Old Bandit of Lont appeared in the sky. With a wave of his hand, the silver spear, Gungnir, flew back towards him.

"None of you will be leaving this place," James said as he pointed his spear towards the red portal. "You'll all be going on a one-way trip to hell."

Gungnir shot a silver light towards the heavens and forcefully closed the red portal in the sky. He gazed down at the giants with a smile, but his eyes didn't contain any shred of mercy.

"Gramps, about time you make your appearance," William commented as he looked at his Grandpa with a smile. "Also, I give your entrance six out of ten points. It was not that impressive."

"Boy, you don't understand," James replied as he raised his chin in arrogance. "It's not about the entrance. It is about who is making the entrance. Since I am awesome, I get a perfect score by default."

The corner of Astrape's, Bronte's, and Titania's lips twitched as they looked at the old man who was talking casually with their Master. William had called him Gramps, so they were assuming that the old man was a family member.

Even so, they were quite surprised because they couldn't gauge the old man's strength, which was impossible since they were the Apex Beings of the world.

"Which one is yours?" James asked.

"The ugly one," William replied.

"Well, all of them are ugly in my eyes, but I guess you are referring to that d*ckwad over there that is sitting on that giant's shoulder."

"Yep. That's him."

"Okay, he's yours," James replied as the robe he was wearing changed into a golden armor. The horned golden helmet on his head reflected the sunlight, making his body glow a Divine radiance.

William blinked as he looked at his Grandpa who was wearing the same armor as the All-Father in his memories. However, he immediately tossed this idea aside in his head.

How could the immensely-wise, dignified, proud, and almighty All Father, who ruled the Aesirs, become his grandpa, who was a miser and liked to scam people?

Clearly, that was impossible.

Odin would never stoop so low and do such shameless things!

'I must still be tired,' William thought as he shifted his attention towards Morax. 'Gramps might have just stolen that armor from some wealthy antique shop in the past.'

The Half-Elf was convinced that his gramps was just fooling around, so he decided to focus his attention on Morax, whom he had a grudge with.

The moment the giants saw James, all of them felt as if their hearts were being squeezed by a hand. No one among the giants didn't know who the All Father was, for he was the God of War and Death that had reigned over the Nine Realms during his peak.

"Master, your orders?" Astrape asked.

"I don't really care if they are alive or dead," William replied. "But, I plan to do some experiments later. Spare those that surrender, and kill the stubborn ones. Also, don't get in my way. That bastard is mine."

William casually pointed the golden staff towards Morax, who had taken this time to stand up and start to hover in the air.

"Let's clap his cheeks!" Wukong, who was inside William's Sea of Consciousness, shouted.

The black-haired teenager smirked because that was what exactly he had in mind.

"I am Zotor!" the giant Zotor shouted. "One of the Captains of the Army of Destruction. State your name, mortal."

Instead of an answer, a black lightning bolt streaked towards the giant, which the latter blocked by raising the Axe in his hand. Even so, he still took two steps back due to the impact of the attack that came from the lady that was standing beside William.

"You have no qualifications to ask for my Master's name," Astrape shouted. "I'll personally deal with you for your insolence."

Bronte, Titania, and the Nymphs glanced at Astrape with a knowing gaze. Since Astrape attacked Zotor it could only mean one thing, she had the confidence to defeat him by herself.

"Tiana, you don't have to protect me this time around," William said. "Help the others clean up these giants instead."

"Understood, Master," Titania replied. It had been a while since William called her by her first name, and it made her smile.

Leviathan stared at the giant army and crossed his arms over his chest. His duty was to protect Atlantis, so he had no obligation to help William deal with the giants.

However, since the giants were foreigners who had invaded his homeworld, he felt that he could also offer his assistance, if there was a need for it.

'I'll just watch for now,' Leviathan thought. 'Although the giants are many, they are outclassed in quality. William's forces along with the Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent should be enough to handle these invaders.'

Without another word William charged at the army of giants with his weapon raised high. The golden staff extended and grew in size as William smashed it towards Morax, who was glaring hatefully at him.

"Sweep away all adversaries!" William roared. "Ruyi Jingu Bang!"

Chapter 1205: The Peak Of Shamelessness [Part2]

A resounding clap was heard in the battlefield as Morax blocked William's attack using his Axe, which was a Divine weapon that he always carried with him.

The impact between the two weapons was so strong that almost everyone in the immediate vicinity was pushed back, with the exception of James and Leviathan, who held their ground.

The battlefield became chaotic after that as William and Morax clashed repeatedly in the sky and on the ground.

The Dreadlord was feeling pressured because the weapon that William was wielding was something that could injure even Gods. Not only that, each strike was so heavy that even as a Pseudo-God, who was only a step away from Godhood, he was finding it hard to face his blows head-on.

'I need to change my strategy,' Morax thought. 'I'll deal with the World Tree first.'

After clashing with William, the Dreadlord momentarily phased out of reality, and hid himself in the Immaterial Plane.

This plane was located between the boundaries of life and death, and very few beings, with the exception of the Gods of Death, could traverse here freely.

Morax was one of the Gods that presided over Hell and had studied the Cycle of Death and Rebirth in the Deadlands for many years. Because of this, he was able to temporarily travel through the immaterial plane, for a full-minute, before returning to the real world.

'Fool, you might be strong, but you can't catch me!' Morax sneered as he headed towards the Giant Tree in the distance.

However, just as he was about to move past the Half-Elf, a silver spear appeared in front of him and headed straight towards his chest.

Morax hurriedly raised his Axe to block the silver spear that had caught him by surprise. He never expected that something would cross the Immaterial Plane and attack him while he was phasing between the two worlds.

"Damn" Morax cursed out loud when the spear managed to push him back.

He thought that he could easily block it, but the force behind the attack was even stronger than William's attack which he was already having a hard time dealing with.

A moment later, Morax was pushed out of the Immaterial Plane, and returned to reality. Before he could even adapt to the sudden shift in reality, a golden staff smashed into the center of his face, sending him crashing towards the ground with a pained scream.

"Nice assist," William said before charging towards Morax whom he had no intention of letting go.

"Jolly cooperation," James replied as he raised his hand to retrieve the Silver Spear that had also materialized in reality. "We can't let Will hog all the spotlight. Let's go, Sleipnir, let's show these giants who the real boss is."

The eight-legged horse neighed as it ran towards the giant army, who was currently being attacked by lightning bolts, sound waves, Divine arrows, Water Dragons, as well as giant vines.

Drauum and Myrendor glanced at each other before joining the fray. Although they weren't William's subordinates, it was their duty to defend the Silvermoon Continent from the invaders that threatened to destroy their homeland.

Morax shouted in anger, but his anger wasn't enough to save him from a one-sided beating. After Ruyi Jingu Bang smashed his face, William didn't allow the Pseudo-God to recover his bearings and stepped into the offensive, going full throttle.

Mountains were destroyed, forests were devastated, and the land split apart as William unleashed his pent up grudges towards the person that had dared to hurt the people that were important to him in the Deadlands.

'This isn't supposed to be happening!' Morax screamed internally. 'Why am I being pushed back by this mortal?!'

As a former God, he felt that it was a disgrace for him to be reduced to his sorry state by the black-haired teenager whose powers almost reached his rank.

William was not as strong as Morax, but while wielding Sun Wukong's Divine Weapon, all of his attacks were magnified to unimaginable levels. Making it extremely difficult for the Dreadlord to mount a counterattack.

Also, the damage he received when he was kicked out of the Immaterial Plane dealt a significant blow to his pride.

"I'll make you pay!" Morax roared as he gathered all of his Divinity in a full-powered strike to annihilate the pesky Half-Elf that was trampling on his dignity.

However, just as he was about to execute his attack, he heard the whistling sound of the wind from behind him.

A moment later, a surprised "Ahh!" escaped Morax's lips as Gungnir stabbed his butt, making the Divinity he'd gathered disperse completely.

"Backstabbing bastard." Leviathan's lips twitched as he looked at the shameless Grandpa and Grandson pair who gave each other a thumbs up. "What part of this is a one-on-one match?"

He had never seen such a shameless duo, and wondered if the two of them knew what the meaning of a one-on-one battle was.

"Jolly cooperation," William said with a smirk as he once again smashed Morax's face with his own full-powered strike that sent him crashing towards the ground for the second time, creating a mile-long-crater.

However, it didn't end there.

William pointed the golden staff towards the fallen Dreadlord and unleashed the Coup de Grace.

"Quickshot War Art Fusion Attack..."

The tip of the golden staff glowed as William channeled the power of his, and Sun Wukong's divinity to launch an attack that would deal significant damage, even to a God.

""King's Railgun!""

A deafening blast that drowned the sound of everything for miles on end shook the entire Silvermoon Continent.

When everyone regained their sight and vision, they saw a black-haired teenager hovering in the sky, with a red-ribbon like cape fluttering behind his back.

They saw him looking down at the ground like a King of War that had just vanquished his foe. When they followed his gaze, all they saw was a gigantic pit that seemed bottomless.

James, who was riding on top of Sleipnir, rubbed his chin with a smile on his face.

"Not bad," James said in a voice that was heard by everyone on the battlefield. "But, not as awesome as me when I was his age. Back then, I had to take great care because I was afraid that I might accidentally destroy the world if I had farted in the wrong place."

The tip of William's ears twitched, while everyone looked at the old man with contempt. All of them, even Leviathan, had the strong urge to spit at the old fart for talking nonsense.

James, who had become the center of everyone's attention only chuckled as he gazed at the giant hole made by his grandson before shifting his gaze at the surviving giants that had thrown all of their weapons on the ground, and raised their hands in surrender.

After seeing William's might, and James butt-stabbing shamelessness, they lost their courage and decided to just surrender in order to save their lives.

What they didn't know was that the Half-Elf didn't plan to spare any of them. In William's eyes, all of them were the perfect cannon fodder to use in the inevitable battle against Ahriman's and Felix's forces that would be happening very soon.

Chapter 1206: My Daughter Is Off Limits

"Y-You will not get away with this!" Morax said as he struggled to stand up after William had fished him out of the near-bottomless pit that he had created.

"That's what all second-rate villains say," William replied. "Now, I wonder how I shall deal with you."

"Why don't you let me deal with him in your stead?"

A familiar voice sounded above William, which made the Half-Elf look upwards.

There, he found four people floating dozens of meters above his head, and the one at the center was none other than the God, Ammon, who was also Astrid's twin. It had been a while since William saw him, and his appearance made everyone in the battlefield pause whatever they were doing.

(A/N: To those who don't remember Astrid, she is Est's, Ashe's, and Isaac's Patron Goddess).

"A-Ammon!" Morax stuttered in fear. "Beleth, Purson, and Asmodeus, you're also here!"

"We've come to ensure that you won't be able to escape this time around, Morax," Beleth said. "You have a lot to answer to."

"That's right," Purson agreed. "Don't think you will be able to escape this time."

"Take him," Asmodeus stated. "We can't stay here for long."

The two Gods nodded and made a gesture. Immediately, Morax's body was bound by several chains, sealing his fate.

"Hey, aren't you going to ask about my opinion?" William glanced at the Gods who were forcefully taking his prey.

"No," Asmodeus replied. "This is something between the Lords of Hell, but since we have inconvenienced you, we will make sure to compensate you at a later time. Our favor doesn't come cheap, Half-Elf. But, we will make an exception this time around, and help you deal with..."

"No need to continue," Aamon interjected. "The time is not right."

Asmodeus smiled and nodded his head in agreement. Even beings as powerful as Gods were bound by certain rules, and right now, they are able to descend on Hestia due to Morax's capture.

"We'll be going first," Beleth commented. "You handle the rest, Aamon."

Aamon gave his comrade a brief nod. He then watched as the Lords of Hell dragged the screaming Morax, who would suffer a fate worse than death.

After the four Gods disappeared, Aamon looked at William with a complicated gaze.

"Let's have a private talk," Aamon said.

William frowned, but he still nodded his head. Right now, he was dealing with a God. Even though he had merged with Sun Wukong, fighting against a bonafide God was still out of their reach.

With a snap of his finger, time stood still. Everyone, aside from the two of them, were frozen in time, and were unable to listen to their discussion.

"First, let me thank you for defeating Morax," Aamon replied. "We have long been searching for his traces, and now that we finally captured him, we will be able to make him pay for everything that he has done."

"Second, I would like to apologize because we basically took him from you without caring for your opinion. Morax is a criminal within the Temple of the Gods, and we cannot allow him to remain in the mortal realm."

William listened with his arms crossed over his chest. Although he wanted to interrogate Morax and ask him a few questions, that was now impossible to do because the Gods had already called dibs on him.

"Lastly, thank you for taking care of my daughter," Aamon stated.

"Daughter?" William asked in confusion. "Who's your daughter?"

Aamon smiled. He knew that the Half-Elf wasn't aware of who his daughter was, so he took this opportunity to tell the black-haired teenager who she was.

"Shannon," Aamon answered. "She is my daughter. If you harm her in any way I will kill you."

"Oh..." William blinked. "Now that you mention it, the two of you have similar hair colors, but she doesn't look like you."

"She takes after her mother."

"Good for her."

The Grand Marquis of Hell's smile stiffened because he had the impression that William said "Good for her" because he meant that if Shannon took after him, she would not look good.

Aamon and Shannon both had silver-white hair. However, Shannon's eyes were purple, and Aamon's eyes were blue. Also, her face was more delicate, compared to Aamon's sharp features, which—despite making him quite handsome—gave him a more devilish vibe.

"William, just remember, my daughter is off limits," Aamon replied.

"Do I look like someone who had the time to chase the skirts of fox girls?"

"I'm just giving you a reminder. Her mother is a bit conservative, so she would prefer her daughter to be wed first before... Why am I explaining this to you?"

Aamon glared at William who just shrugged his shoulders. The Half-Elf had the "it's not my business" expression on his face, which made the God have the strong urge to slap him.

"Well, that is all that I want to say," Aamon said as he glanced at James, who quickly averted his gaze and pretended that he was frozen as well.

The corner of the handsome God's lips twitched, but he no longer pursued the matter. He just disappeared completely to return to Hell and deal with the traitorous Morax once and for all.

The flow of time returned, and everyone blinked in confusion because the people that had arrived earlier disappeared without a trace.

James rubbed his chin as he appraised Astrape, Bronte, Titania, the Nymphs. A moment later, the old man nodded his head in satisfaction and gave William two thumbs up in his heart.

"Gramps, don't go anywhere yet," William said as he walked towards his Grandpa. "There is an important matter that I need to tell you in regards to our family."

"Oh?" James arched an eyebrow. Judging by the expression on William's face, he had a feeling that it was something serious.

"Let me first deal with these giants," William stated. "We'll talk after I'm done."

James nodded. "Okay. I need to have a chat with your other grandfather, and also visit your father while I am here, so I'll wait for you in the Sacred Grove."

"Understood."

"See you later."

James guided Sleipnir towards the Sacred Grove to see his daughter-in-law, as well as check on the condition of his son, who had merged with the World Tree. It had been several years since the old coot saw his in-laws in the Silvermoon Continent, and thought that this was a perfect opportunity to catch up.

William glanced at James' retreating back before flying towards the sky. Hundreds of giants had died in the battle earlier, while several had surrendered. The Pseudo-God, Zotor, also died in battle as he led his subordinates to charge at the World Tree, while the Half-Elf was busy dealing with Morax.

"It's a shame, but it can't be helped," William muttered as he raised his hand.

A moment later, the dead Pseudo-God rose from the dead, with its eyes burning with a bluish hue. After Zotor had been raised from the dead, his rank dropped to the peak of the Demigod Rank.

The other giants that had died were also raised from the dead. Fortunately, their ranks didn't regress.

Twenty-two Demigods had died in the battle, and William turned them all into revenants, retaining their strength.

The remaining eight Demigods cowered, as the black-haired teenager gave them all a side-long glance. His eyes were void with mercy, and they knew that if they resisted him, all of them would still serve him after their deaths.

A moment later, William instantly teleported in front of one of the giants and placed his hand over its forehead. A moment later, the giant's body shuddered and a mark appeared on its forehead.

The giant's hair color changed to black, and their eyes also became as black as coals. William had used the power of darkness to corrupt it, and make it one of his loyal subjects.

The Half-Elf repeated the same thing to the other giants, who had no choice but to accept his mark of darkness. They knew that even in death, they would not escape their fate, so they decided to submit and live for the time being.

Several hours passed, as William gazed at his new army that were all kneeling in front of him.

One Peak Demigod.

Thirty Demigods.

And Hundreds of Myriad-Ranked Giants.

More than half of them were revenants, but it didn't matter to him. The force under his command right now surpassed all the factions in the world of Hestia.

William waved his hand and sent all the giants inside his Thousand Beast Domain. He had no intention of letting Felix's Faction, the Alliance's, and the Holy Order of Light know anything about the forces under his command.

The Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent looked at this scene with complicated looks on their faces. They knew that if William truly wanted to make them submit, all he had to do was to corrupt, or kill them all to be raised as part of his Undead Legion.

William returned to the Sacred Grove without even sparing the Guardians a glance. It was not because he wasn't interested in adding them to his army. He just didn't want to make his mother sad, so he allowed them to remain free to protect the Elven Lands and the Sacred Grove from harm.

"I think it is time for all of us to make a decision," Myrendor said as he glanced at his comrades.

Drauum and the rest of the Guardians nodded their heads in understanding. Now that the world was embroiled in war, they no longer had the leisure to sit on the fence, and remain as spectators.

Chapter 1207: William's Future Plans

James' killing intent oozed out of his body after William finished telling him what happened to Eve.

A few seconds later, the bandit of Lont closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened them again, the anger, and killing intent he released earlier disappeared, making those around him breathe a sigh of relief.

"I planned to leave Hestia and return to the void after this short visit, but I've changed my mind," James said. "Tell me, what your future plans are."

"I will stay here in the Silvermoon Continent for two months," William answered. "After that, I will head to war."

James remained silent for a minute before nodding his head. "Eve might be in the enemy's camp, but she is safe for now. I have a feeling that it will remain that way, unless something unforeseen happens."

William nodded his head because these were also his thoughts.

"Two months, very well..." James looked to the west where the Central Continent was located. "There are a few people I need to find and talk to. I will join you when the time comes for your army to step on the Central Continent."

"Understood," William replied. "Be careful, Gramps."

James smiled before patting William's shoulder. He already had a long talk with Arwen and found out why his grandson's hair had turned black and his eyes turned golden.

He also went to visit the Spring of Life, where his daughters-in-laws were currently soaking in its restorative waters.

James sighed when he looked at William's wives, especially Chiffon, whose daughters he had met not too long ago. His heart ached at the thought of losing his beloved great granddaughters, Maple, and Cinnamon, whom he had spoiled a lot when they were together.

After bidding his goodbye, James once again took off towards the sky as Sleipnir turned into a streak of light, and ran towards the Central Continent.

William didn't know who the people James wanted to find and talk to were. Even so, he believed that his grandpa wouldn't do useless things.

'Let's meet again in the Central Continent, Gramps,' William said in his heart. 'Two months from now... I will have my vengeance.'

The black-haired teenager's eyes glowed with killing intent as he gazed at the West, where James had gone. He had waited for this moment, and he believed that he had made ample preparations.

The reason why he said that he would fight in two months time was due to the cooldown on his Heroic Avatar. He didn't know why it was extended to two months, but he assumed that it was due to the Monkey King regaining his full powers.

William needed Sun Wukong's powers in order to fight head-on with Ahriman. Although he was confident that he could beat Felix, he still had reservations when fighting against a Primordial God, even though most of Ahriman's powers had been sealed.

The other reason was due to his soul. Although Aila had helped him stabilize it, his battle with Morax made him realize that the additional stress on his soul and Sea of Consciousness that came while he battled with powerful beings made it unstable.

In order to ensure that nothing problematic happened during the crucial battle, he intended to let Aila, and to a certain extent, Invidia, help nourish his body and soul, in order to accept Sun Wukong's full power.

Thinking of the Sin of Envy, William summoned his personal maid to ask her if she had seen the green-haired lady, who seemed to be keen on hiding from him.

"Charmaine, have you seen Invidia?" William asked.

Charmaine blinked innocently before answering her Master's question. "The last time I saw her, she was headed to the Spring of Life. This happened an hour ago. Maybe she's still there?"

"Thank you," William nodded. "Please tell mother that I won't be having dinner with her later. You and Chloe should join her instead."

"Can I really have dinner with Mother?"

"Yes."

William clearly heard Charmaine call Arwen, Mother, but he didn't think much about it. The pretty Elf was now one of his concubines, so it was not a problem if she called Arwen, Mother, because he planned to have Charmaine give birth to one of his children in the future.

Hearing William's reply, the pretty Elf smiled sweetly as a warm feeling spread inside her chest.

"Master, somehow, you seem to be regaining your former self," Charmaine said as she approached William and gave him a light hug. "I hope that after the fight with Felix, and Ahriman, you will recover what you have lost, and return to your warm, and caring self."

William pressed his lips against Charmaine's forehead to give her a kiss. Although his kiss was still a bit cold, it warmed the pretty Elf's heart completely.

He had also noticed the changes in his body after Aila's and Invidia's regular sessions, and although he believed that he wouldn't fully revert to how he used to be in the past, it was still a wonderful change to the people who loved him.

After giving Charmaine a short kiss on the lips, William headed towards the Spring of Life.

Although Acedia was guarding the bodies of his wives, and he didn't believe that Invidia would harm the bodies of her sisters, he still felt that he needed to go and check on them just in case.

When he arrived at his destination, he saw two Acedia's fighting against each other, and using their hair to strike their opponent.

"What's wrong? Is this all you got?" one of the Acedia's said with a sneer. "Just surrender them to me, and you won't get hurt."

"..." the other Acedia just looked at her opponent with a drowsy look on her face.

Clearly, she was too lazy to even give a reply and just changed her hair to a fist, and smacked her enemy head-on.

Naturally, the other Acedia turned her own hair into a fist and countered the attack directed at her.

William sighed as he looked at this scene before making a move.

He snuck behind the "noisy" Acedia, and wrapped his arms around her waist, preventing her from moving.

"Who told you to come here?" William asked in a cold and merciless tone that made Invidia's body shudder.

"I-I was just playing around," Invidia answered. "I swear I didn't come here to take your wives hostage so that you wouldn't drag me into your room. I don't want to be sucked again."

"But part of our contract is that you supply me with blood."

"Hello? It's not only my blood that you drink! You are taking advantage of my dazed state to have your way with me!"

William then whispered something in Invidia's ear, making the latter's body shudder uncontrollably. A few seconds later, she reverted to her original form and turned around to look at the Half-Elf with teary eyes.

"I-I'm sorry," Invidia said. "I-I will behave. I promise."

"I'll believe you just once," William replied. "Now, come with me."

The Half-Elf was about to take the Sin of Envy away from the Springs of Life when Acedia's long, blonde hair wrapped around his waist.

William glanced at the drowsy-looking girl who was floating above the water's surface before releasing Invidia from his grip.

"Go and join my mother to have dinner first," William replied. "I will deal with you later."

"Okay!" Invidia hurriedly left the spring as if her life depended on it.

William had threatened her that if she didn't obey, he would do something to her, which would make her wish that he was torturing her instead.

Acedia pulled William to her, and the Half-Elf didn't resist. When he was only a meter away from her, the blonde-beauty reached out to hold William in her arms, and kissed him on the lips before taking him under the water's surface with her.

Chapter 1208: This Time, Let's Do This Right

An hour after Acedia took William under the water's surface, the Half-Elf finally returned to the Thousand Beast Domain in order to handle the aftermath of fighting against Morax and the Giants that belonged to the army of destruction.

The timing of Morax's appearance was simply too perfect.

William had just finished conquering the Dungeon of Atlantis, and he was still under the fusion form with Sun Wukong. Because of this, he was able to fight against Morax, despite the fact that the latter was still stronger than him.

In the end, it was Ruyi Jingu Bang that tipped the scale to his favor. Sun Wukong's weapon was truly amazing, and its ability to pound beings below the realm of Godhood was truly outstanding.

Of course, things would have ended differently if Morax had regained his Divinity when he arrived in Hestia. Fortunately, the injuries he received still hadn't healed and they prevented him from stepping into that realm, allowing William and Sun Wukong to deal with him with their combined might.

"How are the Giants?" William asked Chloe who he had assigned to look after the Giant army that he had forcefully placed under his control.

"They're behaving properly," Chloe replied with a smile. "More than half of them were turned into Undead, and the rest was corrupted by the power of darkness. They wouldn't be able to defy your orders even if they tried."

William nodded his head in agreement. It was impossible for the Giants to rebel against him, now that he had turned them into his minions.

"In two months, the Heir of Darkness will be in for a nasty surprise." Chloe sneered as she gazed at the Giants in the distance. "I can't wait to see his face when his army is trampled under the Giant's feet."

William smirked because he shared the same opinion as Chloe. Unless the Heir of Darkness, the Alliance, and the Holy Order of Light joined hands to fight against him, there was simply no army in the world of Hestia that could rival his.

"Has Celeste contacted you lately?" William inquired.

Chloe nodded. "She often asks me if I'm doing well, and subtly inquires about you from time to time. But, aside from that, she hasn't mentioned anything of importance."

"I see," William rubbed his chin. "I guess we can't get any information from her about the current situation of the Central Continent."

"No," Chloe replied, "but she is not the only one that you can ask for information, right? I'm sure that Lira, and Ephemera will gladly give you the information you need."

"Ephemera is good, Lira is troublesome, so there's no need to mention her."

"So you say, but the reason why you are avoiding her is because you care about her. I don't think you should avoid her completely, Will. Sometimes, neglect can force people to do reckless things in order to gain the attention of the people they wish to notice them."

William hugged Chloe from behind as he rested his chin on her shoulder.

"Are you talking from experience?" Will asked.

"Yes," Chloe answered. "Back then, I held myself back. So, when the thought that I could be useful to you came to my mind, I decided to do reckless things. I don't want Lira to get to that point."

"Sorry."

"Why are you apologizing? It's all in the past."

Chloe had also noticed that the coldness of William's heart had started to thaw a bit. Just like all the ladies who loved the Half-Elf, she welcomed these changes because it made the man they loved feel more human.

"Understood," William said after a few minutes of silence. "I will contact both of them and ask them to meet me in secret."

Chloe smiled as she used her right hand to caress the side of William's face.

"That's good," Chloe commented. "It will be best if you hide the giants in the Dungeon of Atlantis first. Although they are our allies, there are things that we still have to keep a secret from them. This way, if the Pope becomes suspicious of their actions and tries to probe their memories, they won't see anything of importance."

William nodded his head in agreement to Chloe's words. The giants and the Pseudo-Gods under his command were his trump cards. Their identities must be kept hidden for as long as possible in order to retain the element of surprise, which he would unleash when he stepped foot on the Central Continent to wage war against Felix.

"I'll return to the Sacred Grove for a bit," William said before kissing Chloe's cheek. "I need to capture a naughty Sin who dared to sneak into the Spring of Life while I was not paying attention."

Chloe giggled because although she didn't know who William was talking about, she had a hunch that it would be none other than the Sin of Envy, for she was the only Sin that William had started to bully as of late.

"Take things slowly," Chloe commented. "She's an asset to our cause. The Sins may be a rowdy bunch, but once they set their hearts on a person, they become loyal for life."

"I know." William smiled.

Celine, Sidonie, Chiffon, and Lilith. They were William's wives and lovers, whom he cherished very much. In the past he had his fair share of trouble with them. But, after getting past their quirks, the Half-Elf had grown fond of them, and loved them with all of his heart.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he had become an expert in dealing with the members of the Seven Deadly Sins. right now, Invidia and Superbia were his allies. He wouldn't do something extreme to chase these two ladies, whose abilities could change the outcome of the war that was happening at this very moment.

Meanwhile somewhere in the Silvermoon Continent...

Invidia was dragging Superbia away from the Elven Capital to escape alongside her. She had seen how William dealt with Morax and the Giant Army and she knew that if the Half-Elf was serious in making her stay, he would have no trouble using force to do it.

However, Invidia, just like all the Sins, with the exception of Chiffon, had a rebellious heart.

They didn't like it when others forced them to do something they didn't like, and would fight back through direct and subtle ways if need be. Unfortunately, there was simply "no fighting back" against the Half-Elf, whose power, and army, exceeded those of the Heir of Darkness and the combined might of the alliance.

"Why don't you just apologize?" Superbia asked as she allowed herself to be dragged away by her friend who had an anxious look on her face. "I'm sure that William doesn't think much of what you did earlier."

"I don't care what he thinks," Invidia replied. "That guy is bad news. The sooner we get away from him, the better we will be."

"Okay. Let's say that we manage to escape the Silvermoon Continent, where do you plan to go?"

"Let's go to the Gunnar Federation! I know it's a long journey, but that is the safest place in the world right now."

Superbia frowned, but she could understand why Invidia thought that way.

The Gunnar Federation was located in the Western Continent of the World.

In the past, a great war took place that shattered the peace of the Western Continent, and almost brought it to the point of no return. Finally, in an attempt to stop the countless deaths, and woes of the people, all the Kingdoms and various states decided to form one giant Federation, where everyone had a say.

Their system was similar to the Elven Council, but this time, every state was represented by one person. All major issues were decided by a voting system, and since then, the Gunnar Federation prospered.

Ephemera, the Virtue of Justice, hailed from the Kingdom of Edelweiss, which was a member of the Gunnar Federation.

"That is going to be a very long journey," Superbia commented. "First we need to reach the Central Continent. After that, we'll need to journey West until we find a ship that will take us to the Gunnar Federation.

According to my estimate, it would at least take us four months, up to a year in order to reach our destination. If we get lucky, we might be able to reach our destination without being found. If we are unlucky..."

"Then we will either fall into the hands of the Alliance, or Felix's faction." Invidia completed Superbia's words for her.

"You're forgetting about the Holy Order of Light," Superbia commented. "We're not exactly on good terms with them either."

"Let's not talk about those b*tches. Just hearing their organization's name makes me want to puke."

"Hahaha."

Superbia looked at her anxious-looking friend with an amused expression on her face. Even if they ran away right now, it would be impossible for them to escape.

Why?

It was because they had a contract with William. In that contract, the two of them would provide support to him in exchange for his protection. Also, Invidia would regularly supply William with her blood, as an added condition.

If any of them broke the rules, the repercussions would be devastating on the side that broke the contract first.

"Do you hate William that much?" Superbia asked out of curiosity. She knew that the reason why Invidia was trying to get away from the Half-Elf was because she was afraid of him.

"Yes," Invidia replied. "I'm sure that if you experienced it yourself, you would be doing the same thing I am doing."

"Running away?"

"Yes."

"Then what must he do to stop you from running away?"

"Well first, he must stop treating me like a tool that he can use whenever he wants. No one wants to be treated like a tool," Invidia replied. "I don't mind having my blood drunk, and using the faces of his wives, or lovers, to keep his loneliness at bay, but he mustn't do things without my permission. Trust and respect are needed to make our current alliance with him work."

"I see... very well. From now on, I will refrain from doing something that you don't like. That way, you won't have to run away again."

Invidia's body stiffened after hearing the familiar voice behind her back. She slowly turned around, only to see the black-haired teenager, looking at him with a smile on his devilishly handsome face.

"Let's go back, Invidia," William said as he extended his hands towards the green-haired beauty who currently hated his guts. "This time, let's do this right."

The Half-Elf didn't want the two ladies to treat him as their enemy, so he decided to compromise.

He knew that Invidia and Superbia really had no place to go. Even if they were to run off to the Gunnar Federation, the chances of them escaping Felix's, the Alliances', as well as the Holy Order's sights when they returned to the Central Continent was nearly zero.

So, for the sake of his wives, who were Invidia's and Superbia's sisters in Sin, he decided to treat them as equals, especially Invidia, and no longer treat her as a tool to further the goals he had in mind.

Chapter 1209: Taking The Two Sinful Ladies Inside The Thousand Beast Domain

After William convinced Invidia, that he would no longer do anything untoward her, with the exception of drinking her blood on a regular basis, the green-haired beauty finally relented and returned to the Sacred Grove.

Superbia, who thought that her friend's escape managed to convince William to treat her better, smiled by her side and changed her opinion about the Prince of Darkness.

Initially, she thought that the Half-Elf would not compromise, but this sudden change of heart allowed her to understand him a little better. Truthfully, Superbia was prepared to suffer a little in order to gain the black-haired teenager's protection.

She even thought that Invidia's actions of defiance would only lead her to get punished more. Of course, Superbia wouldn't want her friend to suffer, and was planning to talk to William about it. Fortunately, it didn't arrive at that situation and the problem had been addressed.

Although Invidia was still half doubtful whether William was sincere in his attempt to win her over, she decided to give him one last chance, with the condition that she would no longer go to the Springs of Life and attempt to take his wives hostage.

"From now on, you two will be traveling with me at all times," William said to the two Sinful Ladies after they arrived at the Sacred Grove. "I am planning to meet some people in order to get a better understanding of what is happening in the Central Continent. But, before that, I intend to safely escort a few refugees from the City of Alabaster to ensure that they reach the shores of the Silvermoon Continent."

Invidia and Superbia nodded their heads in understanding. They were the ones that shared the news of Felix's plan to William, and the latter warned the people of the city to evacuate as soon as they could. If not for the fact that he was too busy with other things, he would have stayed with them, and personally escorted them back to the Silvermoon Continent.

"I've always been curious about your personal domain," Superbia commented. "That is where your army lives right now, right?"

"Yes," William answered. "And that is also the place where you will be staying now."

William waved his hand and a golden portal appeared in front of him.

"Please, enter," William made a gesture for the two ladies to enter his Domain. He had already hidden the giants inside the Dungeon of Atlantis, so there was no problem even if he brought Invidia and Superbia inside it.

In fact, she was curious to know how the two would react after they saw the city that was currently being rebuilt by all the Demon clans that had sworn their allegiance to him.

Invidia and Superbia were both Demons, and he hoped that the two of them could help manage the Demon Clans whenever he was too busy.

When the two sins saw the city, that was mostly populated by Demons, both of their eyes widened in shock.

"W-What kind of place is this?" Invidia stuttered as she looked at the majestic city that had appeared in front of her eyes.

"This place is called K-City," William replied. "It's a city that is very different from the ones that you see in the Demon Continent as well as the Central Continent. In fact, there is no city like it in this world. What do you think?"

"I-I think I need to take a better look at this city of yours," Invidia answered.

William nodded his head with a smile before calling out to a certain little girl, who was being accompanied by a floating mace and a golden piglet.

"Medusa, come. I have something to ask of you," William said.

"Master!" Medusa immediately perked up after seeing William, who she hadn't seen for a long time.

She immediately ran in his direction and buried her little head into his chest out of happiness.

"Master, where have you been?" Medusa asked. "The Theme Park is fully repaired. All the rides, including the roller coaster, are working perfectly!"

"Sorry," William replied as he patted the little-girl's head who had been working side by side with the Demon Clans to repair the city in order to forget her sadness of losing her first friend, playmate, and Master, Chiffon.

Medusa hugged William tighter with a big smile on her face. If she was a cat, she would be purring non-stop by now.

"Medusa, these two ladies are Invidia and Superbia," William introduced the two ladies by his side. "They are the Sins of Envy, and Pride. In a way, they are your Master's sisters, so treat them well."

Medusa perked up the moment her Master was mentioned and looked at the two Demons with curiosity.

"My name is Medusa," Medusa bowed her head. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Invidia, Superbia."

"Nice to meet you too."

"Pleasure to meet you, Medusa."

William then rested his hand on Medusa's shoulder and decided to leave the two Sins under Medusa's care for the time being.

Although William was the one that brought K-City inside the Thousand Beast Domain, he had a feeling that Medusa was more knowledgeable in the ins and outs of the city because the latter had spent most of her time helping the Demon Clans to rebuild it.

"Medusa, take the two of them to the theme park first and let them unwind," William ordered. "After that give them a tour of the city. Also, tell the Patriarchs of the Demon Clans that from now on, the two of them will become their supervisors. If there are any issues that need to be addressed, they should all report to Invidia and Superbia, and they in turn will report to me."

Medusa nodded her head as she grabbed hold of Invidia's and Superbia's hand.

"Let's go, Master's sisters!" Medusa said happily. "Let's all ride the roller coaster! It's my most favorite ride, and I'm sure that it will be your favorite as well!"

"Roller coaster? Ride?"

"Sounds fun. I'm looking forward to it."

Medusa giggled as her eyes glinted with mischief. She didn't lie when she said that the Roller Coaster was her favorite ride, but most of the Demons didn't share her opinion.

The majority of them would throw up after riding it once, and she was quite curious to know how the two Sinful Ladies would react after they had ridden it for the first time.

William watched them go with an amused expression on his face. He hoped that Invidia and Superbia would get along with Medusa, as well as the denizens of the Thousand Beast Domain.

He believed that in the not so distant future, the two ladies, and the Demon Clans under his rule, would join him in battle against the Heir of Darkness, who was currently the supreme overlord of the entire Demon Realm.

Chapter 1210: Saving The Best For Last

Three days after William had defeated Morax and the Giant Army...

"Will!" Lira shouted before running towards William. A moment later, she held the Prince of Darkness in a tight, and loving embrace, which made Ephemera helplessly shake her head.

"We were supposed to meet a few weeks ago, but you canceled at the last minute," Ephemera said in a disapproving tone. "I sure hope that you still remember your promise."

William nodded his head. "Things happened, so I was not able to meet you. As for the promise, of course I am going to keep it."

Lira, who was currently at cloud nine from having hugged her beloved Prince suddenly broke out of her daze. She then looked at Ephemera and William with suspicion as if she was a wife that had caught her husband cheating on her.

"The two of you planned to meet and I wasn't invited?" Lira asked with a dumbfounded look on her face. "Why am I excluded?"

Ephemera smiled as she pointed at the black-haired teenager, who was still being hugged by the Virtuous Lady of Temperance. "Don't ask me. Ask him."

Lira then shifted her attention to William and gave him a look filled with injustice.

"Why?" Lira asked as tears started to form at the corner of her eyes. "Am I not good enough for you to trust me?"

William shook his head as he wrapped his hands around Lira before kissing her forehead.

"The reason why I didn't include you in my meeting with Ephemera, is not because I didn't trust you," William replied before wiping the tears in Lira's eyes. "It is because you have fallen in love with me."

William's words rang out inside Lira's heart and although she wanted to deny it, she couldn't do it because she would only be lying to herself.

"Is that a bad thing?" Lira asked. She could feel an ache in her chest as she looked at William's eyes, which was reflecting her image back at her. "Is it wrong to love you?"

"I am your enemy, remember?" William replied as he lightly pinched Lira's face as if telling her something very obvious. "Don't tell me you have forgotten."

Lira pulled back and held William's hand. She then pressed it over her chest, where her heart was located and looked at him straight in the eye.

"You already know that I no longer think of you as my enemy," Lira said softly. "You already know how I feel about you. You have taken everything from me, including my True Name, and yet... you still turn me away. Why? Please, tell me the real reason."

William sighed as he pulled Lira to his chest and held her tight.

"It's because I don't want to corrupt you," William replied. "Do you know how hard it is for me to hold back? Knowing that you are devoted to me?"

"Then what about Ephemera? You turn me away, but you ask her to meet with you."

"Ah. That's because Ephemera isn't as important as you. I don't have any thoughts of corrupting her. She's just a side character, unlike you."

"Oi! What a rude thing to say!" Ephemera, who was just listening to the side, pounded William's shoulder with her fist. "What side character are you talking about? I am obviously part of the main cast!"

Lira chuckled as tears streamed down from her eyes. She felt as if a great burden had been released from her shoulders as she rested her head on William's neck, while the latter held her in a warm embrace.

Ephemera snorted as she crossed her arms over her chest. A part of her felt envious of William's care for Lira, whom he had conquered not long ago.

The Virtuous Lady of Justice wouldn't admit that she also had started to fall in love with the Prince of Darkness, to whom she had offered her maidenhood, as well as her loyalty, of her own free will.

"Come here," William said as she reached out his hand towards the pouting Ephemera.

"It's good to know you still have some sense in you," Ephemera grumbled as she joined Lira in embracing the black-haired teenager, who had made them his women, and marked them as his own.

Fifteen Minutes later, William and the two Virtues reached the floor inside the Dungeon of Atlantis where the Sea-side Villa was located.

William had been pleased to know that once he had taken control of the Dungeon, all the destroyed floors were returned to their original appearance. As for why he brought Lira and Ephemera inside the Dungeon of Atlantis, it was due to the fact that time moved slower there.

A day outside the Dungeon was equivalent to two days inside the Dungeon of Atlantis. This allowed William to spend more time with the two Virtuous Ladies who hungered for his touch.

(Disclaimer: Scenes past this point are R-18. You already know the drill).

The moment they entered the Sea-side Villa, Lira immediately dragged William to the bathroom, so she could personally clean his body.

Naturally, Ephemera followed behind. For her, the bathroom was a special place because this was where she had given her first time to William.

A few minutes later, William's lips were busy suckling on Lira's right breast, while the latter held onto his neck for support.

Ephemera, on the other hand, busied herself in licking William's throbbing member, which awakened the burning desire inside her body that had been sleeping since the Half-Elf had last embraced her.

William pulled back his mouth and stared at the aching, pink tip that had turned firm under his care, and gave it a light pinch, making Lira gasp.

Her near-perfect body that was free from any blemish was smooth, and the pink tips that were at the center of her white breasts had risen fully, begging him to put them inside his lips, and play with them with his tongue.

"Have they grown a bit bigger?" William asked as he kneaded both of Lira's breasts, making the latter sigh in pleasure.

"I don't know," Lira replied after catching her breath. "I don't really pay attention to them. If they have become bigger then the fault lies in you. So, you better take responsibility."

"I'll think about it."

"How cruel."

William smirked before opening his mouth to sink his fangs on Lira's right breast, drawing blood. After drinking the blood of many women, he knew that some of them had richer blood compared to the others.

The members of the Deadly Sins, and the Virtues contained powerful Divinities inside their bodies. William was very fond of drinking his wives' blood because their taste was exquisite, and he couldn't get enough of them.

As William drank his fill, he suddenly felt the water of the tub start to decrease before something warm wrapped around his manhood. The purple-haired beauty had unplugged the stopper in the bathtub, to allow the water to drain. Clearly, she was unable to hold back her desire and decided to take William's manhood inside her.

Although Lira's breasts were blocking his view, he knew what Ephemera had done. He didn't reject her advances, and simply enjoyed the warm folds that were wrapping around his member, making him feel good.

Lira, who was immersed in the euphoric feeling, didn't even bother to turn her head to look at her friend who had decided to take him before her.

Now that she finally knew that William cared for her as well, she didn't mind going last.

After all, she believed that the best should be saved for last.