

Strongest 1221

Chapter 1221: I Won't Lose To A Pig!

After a few hours of dancing, Medusa took the virtues to eat at one of the cafes inside the Theme Park that was being operated by the Demons.

The currency inside the Thousand Beast Domains is called Merit Points. Everyone wore a bracelet on their wrist, where their Merit Points were stored.

They could earn Merit Points by doing jobs like selling food, making and selling crafts, participating in construction, exploring the Dungeon, in addition to taking care of William.

Among William's subordinates, Medusa was part of the Upper Class in the Thousand Beast Domain because William treated her like a pet.

The Half-Elf would give her a good number of Merit Points as part of her monthly allowance. However, the little Gorgon wasn't satisfied with her pocket money. Because of this, she would take on construction jobs, sell stuff, and be a blood donor to William.

William's blood donors got thousands of Merit points in one session, so this job was highly sought after by almost everyone in the Thousand Beast Domain.

Even Invidia and Superbia, who had settled inside William's Domain, learned the importance of Merit Points, and took the initiative to offer him her blood for these points that allowed them to buy the things they liked.

Invidia's earning for the past month had even surpassed Charmaine's, who was William's personal maid. However, her earnings would disappear the next day because she had become addicted to fashion.

She always purchased the latest clothes from Vickie's Secret, which fetched a price of tens of thousands of Merit Points, making her become William's most frequent customer.

"T-This is so good," Melody exclaimed after eating the cheesecake that was served to her. "I've never tasted something this good before."

"Sister, you ain't seen nothing yet," Medusa replied with a smug expression on her face. "Just eat whatever you want. Today will be my treat."

Shana who was eating a slice of triple-layered chocolate cake was at a loss for words due to how delicious it was.

Teenage ladies were quite weak to dessert, so William especially told Medusa to bring the two ladies to one of the cafes in the theme park and have them try the desserts.

The Half-Elf had generously given Medusa some Merit Points so that she could treat the two Virtues to get them addicted to the food inside the Thousand Beast Domain.

William was confident that the moment the two girls left his Domain, every dessert and snack that they would eat afterwards would taste like dirt!

Sometimes, conquering your opponents doesn't necessarily mean to defeat them in battle. Usually, you just need to feed them something good before they beg for more.

The black-haired teenager, who was watching this scene from his Villa, chuckled. He then ordered Medusa using telepathy to order a few more cakes of different flavors, so that he would know what the two Virtues liked the most.

--

The next day...

"Are you sure that you are now ready to face me?" Medusa asked with her arms crossed over her chest. She was like the final boss that exuded smugness, which made the competitive Shana snort.

"Do not underestimate us Virtues," Shana replied. "We have practiced dancing this Boom Boom Collar Song in Normal Difficulty until dawn!"

"Pffft!" Medusa covered her lips as she snickered. "You feel so proud after finishing Normal Difficulty? Very well, I will teach you the difference in our strength. After today, you will know true despair. Let's go, Gullibursti! Sharur!"

"Oink!"

"Hmph! Noobs who don't know their place."

The golden piglet, as well as the floating mace positioned themselves on one of the arrows on the dance pad. Medusa then placed her two feet on the two remaining arrows and looked at Shana with a teasing gaze.

"Are you ready?" Medusa asked.

"Hah! Even if the three of you worked together, you won't be able to beat me!" Shana replied. "Consider this as a handicap from me."

Medusa didn't reply and just chose the song Boom Boom Collar. She then glanced at the confident Shana before tapping her right foot to increase the difficulty level, setting it to the highest level of Paranoia.

As soon as the song started, several rows of arrows that formed combinations that required stepping on two arrows at the same time flashed on the screen. Shana had already seen this happen before, so she understood the mechanics.

However, she almost got dizzy after seeing the inhumanely weird patterns that appeared on the screen in front of her.

"What in God's name...," Shana's mouth opened wide as she stared helplessly at impossible combinations in front of her.

Even Melody who was just watching from the side had the same expression as her Sister. Both of their eyes opened wide as they stared at the diabolical difficulty level that was impossible to clear.

At least, that was what they thought.

Medusa danced as she criss-crossed her hands with peace signs over her face. Gullinbursti and Sharur were hitting the dance keys perfectly, synchronizing with her, allowing her to reach 200+ Combo Points in just a short period of time.

Shana desperately tapped the keys with her feet like a crazy woman, but it was to no avail. The patterns were very different to the ones that she had memorized, and it completely took her by surprise.

Soon, the gauge on her side of the screen emptied and a "YOU LOSE!" text appeared in front of her.

Medusa finished the song and got a SSS Ranking score, which had set a new record, surpassing her personal best.

"Oh yeah!" Medusa raised her hand in a peace sign as she, Gullinbursti, and Sharur, exchanged high fives, high paws, and high mace.

"... This is cheating," Shana said with eyes similar to that of a deadfish. "This is not fair."

"Hah? You're still not satisfied with your loss?" Medusa asked. "Fine, I will make you understand that even if we fought you one by one, you're still a hundred years too early to defeat the Three Mascoteers! Gullinbursti, I choose you!"

"Oink!"

Medusa and Sharur left the dance pad and allowed Gullinbursti to choose the difficulty setting of the song.

Shana, who had regained her fighting spirit, looked down on the little piglet with a determined gaze.

"I won't lose to a pig!" Shana stated. "If I lose, I'll imitate a pig for half a day."

"Great!" Medusa clapped her hands. "That is a promise then. Master told me that Virtues keep their promises, so I look forward to you acting as a pig for half a day."

"Bring it on!"

"I'll make sure I light some incense for you tonight."

The Golden Piglet ignored the bickering of the two girls as it religiously tapped the keypads in order to unlock the secret difficulty setting.

After tapping the right key combinations, Gullinbursti chose the "Super, Mega, Ultra, Extremely Easy Mode!"

As soon as the song started, a single arrow moved veeeeeeeeeeeeery slowly upwards.

Shana who saw this blinked her eyes in confusion.

Gullinbursti simply stared at the screen and waited patiently until the arrow hit the mark.

Five seconds passed...

Ten seconds passed...

Fifteen seconds passed...

Twenty seconds passed...

Finally in the twenty-third second, Sharur stepped on the left arrow, scoring a Perfect! Score.

Meanwhile, Shana had stepped a second late, missing the chance to score a point. Several more arrows appeared, but Shana wasn't even able to hit it properly because she would either be half a second late, or half a second early.

This frustrated the Virtuous Lady of Prudence, making her miss the other opportunities she had to score a point.

Gullinbursti was not aware of its opponent's suffering as it calmly, and religiously, stepped on the arrow keys with perfect timing.

When the song ended, only thirteen arrows had been released by the machine, and Gullinbursti scored them all perfectly.

Shana looked at her 0 score with shame and embarrassment before running away from the Arcade with all of her might.

Medusa watched her go with a devilish smile on her face before shifting her gaze to Melody, who stood rooted in place.

"How about you?" Medusa asked. "Are you now ready to challenge us?"

Melody felt her heart shudder after looking at Medusa's smug-filled eyes.

"... Today, I will just practice first," Melody replied. "I still have many things to learn."

"Mmm, you do that," Medusa replied with a smile. "I'll just pick up Ms. Piggy first and make her fulfill her promise. We can't have her running away after she promised to imitate a pig for half a day, right?"

Medusa chuckled before leaving a helpless Melody behind. She hadn't had this much fun since Chiffon had died, so having the two Virtues around made her happy.

Meanwhile, William smirked as he watched the running Shana take refuge in one of the cafes outside the theme park.

The Half-Elf knew that after today, the two Virtuous Ladies would realize how impossible it was to beat Medusa in a short period of time. This would force them to reconsider his offer of having their blood drunk by him, which would make them fall into his hands.

Shana and Melody had nowhere to run, or hide, because everything inside the Domain was under his control. Even if they were to turn themselves invisible, or change their form into a bug, William would still be able to know where they were.

"Will, you seem like you are having fun," Haleth said as she sat beside William. "Did something good happen?"

"Yes," William replied as he pulled Haleth towards him. "I might be eating a piglet tonight."

"A piglet?" Haleth blinked in confusion. "W-Wait! Are you planning to eat Gullinbursti? You can't do that, Will!"

The black-haired teenager smirked before planting a kiss on the pretty Half-Elf's cheeks, making the latter blush.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to eat Gullinbursti," William replied. "I plan to sink my fangs into a different piglet. One that doesn't understand that she's a pig at the moment."

"Um, I don't really know what you're planning to eat, but do it in moderation, okay?" Haleth said as she gave William a hug. "I don't want you to get an upset stomach."

William hugged the Half-Elf, whom he had accepted as his concubine, back. The two shared a passionate kiss and ignored the "piglet" who was hiding somewhere in the Thousand Beast Domain.

The black-haired teenager knew that sooner or later, that piglet would be served to him on a silver platter.

All that he needed to do was wait patiently until it had been cooked to perfection.

Chapter 1222: You Might Regret This In The Future, You Know?

"You useless Monkey!"

A resounding slap spread inside the throne room as an infuriated Felix glared at the Six-Eared Macaque who had lowered his head in shame.

"You only have one job and you couldn't even do it right!" Felix roared in anger. "You incompetent fool!"

The Heir of Darkness was very angry because he had lost the chance to not only have his way with two Virtuous Ladies and pluck their cherries, but also lost the opportunity to steal their Divinities to make them his own.

He didn't really care whether the Slovell Kingdom fell or not. What he truly cared about was the power of the two girls, whom he considered to be two of the fourteen best women in the world, including the members of the Seven Deadly Sins.

Truthfully, he felt that it had been a wasteful act to kill William's wives back then. If Ahriman had only captured them, he might have gained the power of Wrath, Lust, and Gluttony, but the Primordial God was more interested in absorbing their souls, and taking their Divinities for himself so he could unlock the seals that bound his body at a faster rate.

"Useless bastard!" Felix kicked, and punched, the body of the kneeling Six-Eared Macaque repeatedly to vent out his anger. "What's the use of keeping a useless monkey like you in my army when you can't even do one thing right?!"

The repeated blows made blood seep out of the corner of the Six-Eared Macaque's lips, but he didn't do anything and simply endured Felix's blows. Finally after several minutes had passed, Felix kicked him one last time in the face, sending him flying towards the exit of the throne room.

"Get out of my sight and don't show your face to me again for a week!" Felix ordered. "Just stay with that red-headed b*tch and make yourself useful!"

The Bull Demon King, Princess Iron Fan, and Da Feng just looked at this scene with calm expressions on their faces. They were also very disappointed with the Six-Eared Macaque, so they didn't speak out for him when Felix was giving him a one-sided beating.

When the doors of the throne room closed, the Six-Eared Macaque propped himself up from the floor and wiped the blood on his lips.

He stared at the closed door for a few seconds before turning around to go to where Eve was.

'Who'd want to serve an idiot like you anyway?' the Six-Eared Macaque thought as he jumped out of a window and flew towards the Temple of the High Priestess.

When he reached the temple, he saw Eve drinking some tea in the courtyard.

As if sensing his gaze, Eve waved to him and called him to join her for some tea. The Six-Eared Macaque felt that it wasn't a bad idea, so he agreed and a minute later, he landed beside the red-headed girl who was treated as a VIP by the Demon Race.

"You're hurt," Eve frowned as soon as she saw the Pseudo-God that acted as her guardian. "Were you hurt during the battle?"

"Yes," the Six-Eared Macaque replied. "But, this scratch is nothing. I'm strong, you know?"

The Six-Eared Macaque didn't dare to say that his injuries were caused by Felix because he knew that the green-haired Prince had planted some spies to always watch over Eve's every movement. Naturally,

these spies watched him as well, preventing him from complaining about the unjust treatment he received just now.

"Come, let me heal you," Eve said as she stood up and inspected the injuries on the Six-Eared Macaque's body. "You should take better care of yourself. Although these injuries don't endanger your life, they are quite serious."

The Celestial Monkey was kneeling on the ground as he allowed Eve to use her Holy Powers to heal his injuries.

'If only Eve was the true leader of this army, I wouldn't mind doing my best for her sake,' the Six-Eared Macaque mused. 'She's such a good girl.'

A few minutes later, Eve had finished healing the injuries of the Six-Eared Macaque, making the latter feel extremely grateful to her. In truth, if he wished for it, Felix's blows wouldn't have been able to do much damage to him because of the difference in their rank.

However, since he understood that if the latter didn't get the opportunity to vent out his frustration and see him suffering, his punishment would have continued needlessly. Because of this, he lowered his defenses to allow the Heir of Darkness to beat him up to make the Prince feel better for the failure that he had caused him.

"Six-Eared Macaque, would you like to become one of my Guardians?" Eve asked.

"Eh? But, I am already one of your guardians, aren't I not?" the Six Eared Macaque pointed at his face.

The red-headed girl shook her head before smiling at the Celestial Monkey who was treated like a failure by Felix as well as his entourage.

"What I meant is to become my Guardian through a pledge," Eve stated. "In short, from now on, you will become my Heroic Spirit."

"Your Heroic Spirit?" the Six-Eared Macaque's eyes widened in shock. As one of the Celestial Warriors in the heavens, it was very possible for him to become the Heroic Spirit of a person, just like Sun Wukong was to William.

However, he never felt the strong urge to look for a contractor because he thought that it was just a troublesome thing to do. Also, he didn't like fighting much, so looking for a warrior to become his Partner had never crossed his mind.

But, Eve was different.

The little girl was very kind, smart, and to a certain extent very brave. The Six-Eared Macaque wouldn't mind becoming her Heroic Spirit one bit because this was something that he truly felt in his heart.

"Can I be your Heroic Spirit?" the Six-Eared Macaque asked. "I'm not really good at fighting you know?"

"That's fine," Eve answered.

"I'm pretty useless too."

"That's okay."

"I'm lazy."

"Sometimes, being lazy is good too."

"I have fleas?"

"Don't worry, just make sure to take a bath everyday and the problem is solved."

The Six-Eared Macaque chuckled. He could tell that Eve genuinely wanted him to become her Contracted Guardian, regardless if he was good or not. Because of this, he did something that he didn't usually do, and that was to place his rough right hand on Eve's head and lightly pat it.

"You might regret this in the future, you know?" the Six-Eared Macaque said softly. "I'm not really a good person."

Eve smiled and allowed the monkey to pat her head. "My Grandpa and cousin are also not good people. But, I'm sure that both of them would go to war for my sake. How about you? If something happens to me, would you also charge into a sea of flames, and a mountain filled with deadly blades?"

The Six-Eared Macaque stared at the red-headed girl, who was looking back at him with eyes as blue as the clear sky.

"If it's for you, I don't mind doing those things and more," the Six-Eared Macaque's voice was no longer playful, but had taken a serious tone. "For your sake, I don't care if I'm facing Pseudo-Gods, or Gods. I will fight them even if I have no chances of winning."

Eve reached out to cup the Six-Eared Macaque's face and pressed her forehead over his.

"I, Eve Von Ainsworth, hereby pledge to honor you as my Heroic Spirit," Eve said softly. "Regardless of what happens in the future, I hope that you stand by my side, and watch over me as I live my life to the fullest."

After saying her vow, Eve pulled back and offered her hand to the Six-Eared Macaque, which the latter held as if it was the most precious thing in the world.

"I, The Great Sage Informing Wind, one of the Four Celestial Monkeys, hereby pledge to honor, and protect, Eve Von Ainsworth to the best of my abilities," the Six-Eared Macaque said. "Regardless of what happens in the future, whether you are facing a storm, or fighting the greatest battle of your life, I will be there by your side."

"Even if you are to fight the world, I will stand as your vanguard, and not allow anyone to harm you, until I have breathed my last breath. This, I swear upon the heavens, and the heavens above the heavens. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, worlds without end."

After making his pledge, the Six-Eared Macaque kissed Eve's hand.

A moment later, an emblem of a monkey with six ears appeared on Eve's right hand. This was the proof that the Six-Eared Macaque was now her Heroic Spirit, just as Sun Wukong was to her cousin, William.

High above the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods, where the Celestial Warriors stayed...

Sun Wukong poured wine in his cup and held it in his hands, staring into space.

"Cheers to you fellow Sage," Sun Wukong said as he held the wine cup, while watching over the Six-Eared Macaque's vow from the heavens. "May the path you chose lead you to the glory that you've coveted for the past thousands of years."

The Monkey King poured the wine out in front of him as an offering.

A moment later, in the World of Hestia, a light drizzle fell upon the Temple where the red-headed girl and the Six-Eared Macaque made their vows to help pave the way for a better and brighter tomorrow.

Chapter 1223: The Carrot And Sweets Method

It took the Alliance three days to liberate the Slovell Kingdom from Felix's forces. Just as expected, the corrupted soldiers fought till their last breath.

In order to prevent casualties from happening in the Alliance, the Demigods, and Pseudo-Gods of the Holy Order of Light were the ones that dealt with these soldiers, leaving the entire Kingdom defenseless.

However, even after acquiring a new territory, the Holy Order of Light wasn't in the mood to celebrate.

Two of the Seven Virtues were kidnapped. This not only lessened their fighting power, but lowered their morale as well. The Pope even considered immediately negotiating with Felix for their return, but she knew that if she did that, the Alliance would break apart, and everything would be all for naught.

Fortunately, before the Pope did anything reckless, Celeste received a message from Chloe telling her that Shana and Melody had been saved by William, and were currently being treated as guests in the Thousand Beast Domain.

However, when the Pope asked for their return, William's reply made her almost choke on the spot.

"They will be staying with me for a few weeks. If you don't like it then deal with it."

That was the reply that the Pope received from William, making her gnash her teeth in frustration. Even so, she felt a bit relieved because if the Virtues fell into the Half-Elf's hands, he wouldn't hurt them because they had signed a nonaggression pact, using the God of Contracts as a medium.

It was impossible for either side to harm each other because the one who did so first would instantly become the other's underling.

In the end, the Pope had no choice, but to let the two ladies stay with William for the time being, while the Alliance handled the aftermath of the battle.

Lira and Ephemera, who heard the news, glanced at each other. The two of them were thinking the same thing.

'Did he sink his fangs into them too?'

The two Virtues felt rather complicated about this possibility. They knew that William wasn't entirely evil, but he had a way of dealing with women, especially proud ones, and making them submit to him of their own accord.

Lira and Ephemera knew that even if William only drank their blood once, both of their Sisters might fall into his hands.

"I think it is best if we send a delegation in order to meet with the Prince of Darkness," Ephemera said after Celeste finished her report about Shana's and Melody's whereabouts.

"That's right," Lira said. "Although the Prince of Darkness is our temporary ally, we can't be too complacent. We must ensure that our Sisters are truly safe from harm."

Celeste and Claire glanced at the two ladies, but didn't say anything. They already suspected that Lira and Ephemera might have a close relationship with William, despite the fact that the two Virtues would always bad mouth the Half-Elf whenever an opportunity presented itself.

"Your worries are on point," the Pope replied. "However, who will we send to check on their conditions?"

"I'll go." Lira raised her hand. "I will definitely ensure that Shana and Melody are in good hands."

"No." Ephemera stood up. "I'll go. I believe that I have a good grasp of the Prince of Darkness' character. It will be best if I go."

Lira and Ephemera glanced at each other, and sparks flew from their eyes.

'B*tch! You just wanted to see Will!'

'Between the two of us, you are more of a b*tch. You even went as far as to gather his seed inside your womb and make yourself look pregnant.'

The two argued using Telepathy, while smiling at each other. The Pope and their Sisters didn't know that the two Virtuous Ladies were calling each other a b*tch, and throwing mud at each other.

"I don't think it's a good idea to send either of you to meet with the Prince of Darkness," Celeste said. "The one who should go must be me."

Lira and Ephemera stopped gazing at each other and glanced in Celeste's direction.

'Is this virgin b*tch in heat?'

'She doesn't want to be chaste anymore?'

Celeste, who was being stared at by the two ladies, just looked at them with a calm expression before continuing her explanation.

"As you all know, I am the Prince of Darkness' prophesied Bride," Celeste stated. "However, I can tell you with certainty that William doesn't want me. The one he loves is my sister, Celine."

Celeste didn't mention that Celine was pregnant with William's child. Although it was fleeting, she had felt the pulse of life inside her sister's womb, when she saw her during the battle in the Northern Regions of the Demon Realm.

'Damn right, b*tch,' Lira thought as the smile in her face widened. 'I asked him this question before I left, and he said that he doesn't really have any interest in you.'

Ephemera frowned, but didn't comment. She was there when Lira asked the question during their pillow talk with William, and the black-haired teenager assured them that the one he loved was Celeste's sister, Celine.

For him, Celeste was more than an acquaintance, but less than a friend. He was her student, and she was his teacher. That was the relationship that the two of them had.

"No. You can't go," the Pope stated. "Although what you say might be true, among the Virtues, your Divinity has a very strict requirement. The moment you lose your Chastity, is the moment you lose your Divinity. This is why you must stay here in the Palace of Light. We can't afford to have any accidents right now."

The Pope then glanced at the remaining Virtues who were present in the conference room and frowned.

Lira and Ephemera had been captured by William in the past, so their temper towards the Prince of Darkness was at an all time high. The Pope didn't want to send either of them because they might antagonize the Prince of Darkness, which was something she didn't want to do until they had dealt with Felix and Ahriman.

Cherry, on the other hand, was just eleven years old. She could be quite gullible at times, so it was impossible to nominate this task to her.

Audrey, the Virtue of Fortitude was present when Lira and Ephemera were captured by William. So was level-headed, and was the most ideal candidate to send for an inspection.

"Audrey, you will go and see to it that your sisters are not being mistreated by the Dark Prince," the Pope stated. "I will send ten Inquisitors with you to ensure your safety. No matter what happens, you must convince William Von Ainsworth to release your sisters at the soonest time possible. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes," Audrey answered in a firm voice. "I will bring the two of them with me as soon as I can."

The Pope nodded her head in satisfaction. "You will leave in two days. Make the necessary preparations on your end. You can handpick the Inquisitors that will join you on your journey. Celeste, make sure to inform the Dark Prince that Audrey will come to meet with him."

"Understood," Celeste replied.

Although the Lady of Chastity was disappointed about not being able to properly talk to William, she also understood that the Pope was right. The moment she lost her Chastity, her Divinity would disappear, making her an ordinary woman.

Of course, the term ordinary was just a term that the Holy Order of Light would choose.

Even if Celeste lost her Divinity, she was still a strong Familiamancer in her own right, even though she only had Claire left on her side.

Lira and Ephemera sighed internally because they lost the chance to meet the Half-Elf whose tender kisses, and caresses, still lingered on their bodies. Leaving them to feel hot and bothered during the night.

The Pope and the other Virtues were unaware that the longer they delayed their visit to William, the closer Shana and Melody would be to falling into the palm of his hands.

Meanwhile in the Thousand Beast Domain...

"I-I know what you're doing!" Shana said as she glared at William. "You are playing the carrot and stick method! I am not a fool. You won't get what you want."

"Is that so?" William asked. "By the way, these are the limited edition special macarons that you tried to buy yesterday, but were unable to because you don't have Merit Points. I bought them for you free of charge, no need to thank me."

Shana didn't hesitate to pick up one of the macarons and take a bite. The sweet and nutty flavor hit her taste buds, making her eat the rest of the macaron with her face painted in pure bliss.

"Here, have some more."

"Hmph! We are taught not to waste food. Don't think that you will be able to trick me with food."

Although she was saying these words in a grumpy manner, her hand continued to take the macarons offered to her without holding back.

William smiled as he watched the proud Virtue of Prudence, who should have a cautious nature, eat one macaron after the other.

Shana didn't know that after tasting the comfort, and sweetness that William had brought in her life, she would start to feel that the ones she had enjoyed before meeting the Half-Elf were plain and boring.

The blue-haired beauty didn't know that even if William didn't make a move to sink his fangs into her tender neck, she would gladly volunteer to let him do it, after spending a few more days in the Domain that she had come to think of as a second Garden of Eden.

Chapter 1224: Seducing Two Virtuous Ladies[Part 1]

"It's no use... this is impossible," Melody sighed as she looked at the score in front of her.

She had tried to fight Gullinbursti in Dance Dance Evolution, and out of the twelve matches they had, she wasn't able to win once.

The unnerving very slow arrow that seemed impossible to hit perfectly had become hers, and Shana's nightmare.

"..." Shana had no words to say as she stared at the little golden piglet that was now eating bacon strips in front of her. Just like Melody, she hadn't beaten the piglet even once.

The closest to winning they ever got to Sharur was when both of them had 12 Perfect! Scores in Boom Boom Collar. However, on the 13th and last arrow, Shana had only gotten a Great!, while Gullinbursti had a Perfect! Score, allowing the golden piglet to win the match.

Shana had been so frustrated that she no longer fought afterwards, leaving Melody to take one for the team.

Unfortunately, even the Virtuous Lady of Faith, had lost Faith in herself after the golden piglet shattered all of her hopes to pieces.

"Well, you should just give up and let Will drink your blood for a week," Medusa said with a smile. "You will be able to leave her faster if you do that rather than trying to beat us in Dance Dance Evolution."

"Kuh!"

"..."

The two Virtuous Ladies had already been in the Thousand Beast Domain for three days and, truth be told, they already understood that it was impossible for them to defeat the three Mascoteers in a short period of time.

Although it was humiliating for them, they had also already considered letting William drink their blood.

The other thing that was pushing the two Virtuous Ladies to choose this option was Merit Points.

Everything in the Thousand Beast Domain, whether it be food, clothes, or any other kinds of services, used Merit Points.

The two Ladies felt embarrassed whenever Medusa treated them to eat in the cafes or restaurants that served delicious food that they had never seen or eaten before. Melody's had just fallen in love with Custard tarts and Tiramisu, while Shana was more interested in the fashionable clothes that were being sold in the stores.

As Virtuous Ladies of the Holy Order of Light, they just wore robes most of the time. Even though it was well designed, a robe was still a robe, and couldn't compare to the dresses that were being sold in the different shops in the Thousand Beast Domain.

There was even a time when the two Virtuous Ladies met Invidia and Superbia while strolling around town.

The Sin of Envy, Invidia, had become a fashionista and always wore the latest trends from Vickie's Secret. Deep inside, Shana also wanted to wear such clothes because she found wearing robes to be plain and dull.

As a lady, she wanted to dress up and eat desserts.

Yesterday, Medusa had taken them to watch a movie, while eating popcorn, and the two ladies liked it very much. In just three days of spending inside the Thousand Beast Domain, they were finding it hard to believe that such a paradise existed.

"I'll do it," Shana said through gritted teeth.

"S-Shana?" Melody looked at her Sister with a surprised look on her face. "Are you serious?"

"Yes. You already know that this is going nowhere. We just need to let him drink our blood for seven days, and we can return to the Palace of Light. Wasting our time trying to beat them will only prolong our suffering!"

"... I guess you do have a point."

Melody sighed internally because she understood that if they chose the option of trying to beat Medusa, Gullinbursti, and Sharur, it might take them more than a week, perhaps even months, which was something that neither of them wanted.

"Fine, I will go with you," Melody stated after making up her mind.

Shana nodded. "Let's go."

A few minutes later, the two Virtuous Ladies arrived at the Villa where William was currently having an afternoon snack with Invidia and Superbia.

"Oh, you're back, Shana, Melody." William greeted the two with a smile. "Join us for some snacks. The two of you must be tired."

"We didn't come here to have snacks, Sir William," Melody replied. "We came here to choose the first option that you have given us three days ago. I hope that you coul—"

"We have Tiramisu," William commented.

"On second thought, please let us join you," Melody smiled so sweetly that Shana wanted to cover her face due to embarrassment. "We can continue our talks after we finish eating. Let's go, Shana."

Melody dragged her friend and sat in the chairs right in front of William.

As soon as the two girls sat, the Elven Maids placed a cup of fruit juice in front of them, and two slices of Tiramisu.

Melody didn't hesitate and started eating with a very pleased expression on her face. Shana, on the other hand, sighed internally as she drank the fruit juice in front of her, while eyeing Invidia who was wearing a black cocktail dress that highlighted her green hair and eyes.

The blue-haired beauty thought that if she was the one wearing that dress, she would look more stunning than the Sin of Envy, who was busy scrolling the tablet in her hand, looking for new clothes to buy.

Since Invidia's Divinity was Envy, it was very easy for her to feel the feelings of envy of other people. After sensing that the Virtue of Prudence was envying her, she felt as if she was superior to her and credited it to her amazing taste in picking fashionable clothes, which had become her hobby.

"Melody, are you still not finished eating?" Shana forcefully tore her gaze from the dress Invidia was wearing and glanced at her friend, who was now eating her second serving of Tiramisu. "If you keep eating that, you will get fat, you know?"

"How rude," Melody replied. "Don't you know? Ladies always have room for dessert. At least, that was what the food magazine I read a while ago stated."

William who heard Melody's words smiled because it was something that his wife, Chiffon, would say whenever she ate a lot of sweet things.

"Sir Dark Prince, can I ask you something?" Shana asked since she believed that her friend had no intention of leaving anytime soon.

The Half-Elf arched an eyebrow as he made a gesture for the blue-haired lady to continue her words.

"I've heard that those who give you their blood get Merit Points," Shana stated. "Will you also give us Merit Points if we let you drink our blood?"

William nodded. "Of course you will receive Merit Points for it."

"How much?"

"10,000 Merit Points per drinking session."

"T-Ten Thousand?!" Shana stuttered. "Most of the desserts that she had eaten cost around 100 - 300 Merit Points. Also, with 10,000 Merit Points, she would be able to buy a set of clothes from Vickie's Secret, which made her feel that letting the handsome Half-Elf drink her blood wasn't such a bad tradeoff."

Even Melody, who was still eating, looked at William in disbelief. With so many Merit Points in her possession, she could practically eat the desserts she liked for an entire week!

William calmly drank his coffee as if Shana's question wasn't a big deal for him. In fact, he could have raised it higher, but he didn't dare do that for one simple reason.

Invidia and Superbia also got 10,000 Merit Points, everytime he drank their blood. Of course, Invidia got an additional 5,000 Merit Points whenever she allowed him to drink some milk during their private session.

Although it sounded silly, everytime William was nourished by Aila's and Invidia's Divinities, he felt that his soul had not only stabilized, but was also feeling lighter. The strong impulse to corrupt others, especially the two Virtuous Ladies, had also lessened drastically, allowing the black-haired teenager to get a better hold of his emotions.

Invidia and Superbia who heard William's reply didn't say anything because they thought that this was the standard "fare" for letting William drink their blood.

If the four ladies, who were currently having a snack with him, knew that Medusa could easily get 100,000 Merit Points just by simply asking William for it, they would definitely strangle the little Gorgon and burn her at the stake.

A quarter of an hour later, Invidia and Superbia left to watch a movie together in K-City, while Shana and Melody followed William into his room. The two ladies were feeling quite nervous because this was the first time that someone was going to drink their blood.

Out of curiosity, they asked Medusa if William had drank her blood, but the Little Gorgon said that William didn't want to drink her blood, making her pout. Even so, according to the purple-haired girl, everyone that had their blood taken from them said that the experience felt so good, that they wished it could have lasted longer.

Although the two ladies had taken Medusa's words with a grain of salt, they felt a little better knowing that the process of having their blood taken from them wasn't a painful experience.

"Don't feel nervous and make yourselves comfortable," William said as he sat on top of the bed. "Now, who wants to go first?"

"I will go first!" Shana said as she approached William. "Take my blood first."

"Okay," William nodded as he motioned for her to sit on the bed beside him. "Sit here."

Shana obeyed and looked fearlessly at William as if challenging him to do his worst. The black-haired teenager chuckled internally as he looked at the blue-haired beauty that represented the Virtue of Prudence.

He was going to make sure that he enjoyed this blood drinking session, and push the young lady in front of him to the peak of pleasure, until she could no longer tell what was left and right.

Chapter 1225: Seducing Two Virtuous Ladies[Part 2]

(Disclaimer: Sorry to disappoint you guys. No R-18 Scenes for you this time. I spoiled you guys too much :P)

"W-What should I do?" Shana asked as she stared at William.

"Well, I can drink your blood while you face me, or I can drink your blood while you face away from me," William replied. "Which one would you like?"

"I'm not afraid of you. You can drink my blood while we face each other."

"If that is your wish then let's do that."

William held the side of Shana's shoulders, which made the latter's body stiffen immediately. Seeing her reaction, the Half-Elf chuckled, making the blue-haired lady blush in embarrassment.

"Um, we need to loosen your clothes a bit," William said. "The blood might stain your clothes if you wear them like that."

Shana frowned, but she also understood what William was saying. Because of this she loosened her robe, showing her delicate shoulders, while she used her right hand to hold it in place, covering her chest.

"This is fine, right? Or are you going to ask me to take my robes off completely?" Shana asked in a challenging tone.

"That's already good," William answered. "Are you now ready?"

Shana nodded. "Melody, if he tries to do something funny, make sure to stop him, okay?"

"Understood," Melody replied. "Sir William. We are putting our trust in you. Please, don't betray our trust."

William glanced in her direction and gave her a brief nod. "Don't worry. I will not force the two of you to do anything you didn't want to do. I promise."

"That's good then."

"Mmm."

William then shifted his attention to Shana's smooth, and delicate neck. He could already smell, and taste, the rich blood that was flowing in her body, making him wonder what her blood would taste like.

"You will feel a prickling pain at first, but after that, the pain will disappear completely," William said. "I'll ask you one last time. Are you sure about this?"

"C-Can you increase the Merit Points?" Shana asked with embarrassment. "Can you?"

"Well, I am willing to give you an additional 200 points if you let me kiss your lips," William replied. "Are you interested in my offer?"

"No thanks. Just drink my blood."

"Okay. just tell me if you change your mind."

William said as he moved closer to Shana's neck. A moment later, a gasp escaped Shana's lips the moment the black-haired teenager's fangs sank into her neck.

Melody's body stiffened as she looked at this scene from the side. She could clearly see the blood starting to seep from the wound of Shana's neck, making her subconsciously hold her own neck.

A moment later, another gasp escaped Shana's lips, before her face reddened due to the unexpected feeling that she had never felt before.

Melody watched as Shana's expression changed from a pained one, to a face that looked as if she was feeling good. As if to prove her hunch, a sweet sigh escaped the blue-haired beauty's lips as the hand holding the robe on her chest fell to her side.

Although the robe didn't expose her chest, her other shoulder, which no one had seen, except her sisters, was laid bare in front of William.

The black-haired teenager drank, slowly, and enjoyed every second of it. Shana's rich, and powerful blood flowed inside his body, making him feel energized and rejuvenated.

A minute later, Shana's arms wrapped around William's body. She even held the back of the Half-Elf's head, pushing his head closer to her neck. It was as if she wanted the black-haired teenager's fangs to sink deeper inside her, just to make herself feel even better.

Melody had subtly activated the power of her Divinity to check whether William was using a Charm Spell on her friend, but the results proved that this was not the case.

'Could it be that it really feels that good?' Melody thought as she looked at her friend's euphoric expression, making her very curious about what she was feeling at the moment.

Several minutes later, William pulled back and used his tongue to clean the blood stains that had flowed down from Shana's neck. He had purposely done this, so that he could prolong the ecstasy that washed over the blue-haired beauty's body, making her understand that going against him was futile.

The blood had only reached up to her collar bone, but as he licked that part, Shana's body shuddered, as if she had reached the peak of pleasure.

After cleaning up the remains of the blood on her body, William licked the wound and kissed it gently. He kissed it a few more times before the wound healed, leaving the Virtuous Lady of Prudence, panting for breath.

"Do you want more Merit Points by kissing me?" William asked. His voice was like that of a devil, tempting Shana to say yes to him.

Even though Shana was still in a daze, she fully understood William's words.

"Will that feel good too?" Shana asked.

"Do you want to find out?" William asked back.

"Just one kiss, okay?"

"Okay?"

William gently cupped her face and gave her a long, and passionate kiss. He didn't use his tongue to pry her lips open, and entangle her tongue. The Half-Elf knew that Shana was an innocent lady, and something like tongue kissing might scare her.

When the kiss ended, Shana gazed at William with a beet-red face, unable to form any coherent words.

"You're so cute, Shana," William said as he planted a kiss on her forehead before letting her lie on the bed. "Rest for now. It is Melody's turn."

Shana felt so comfortable right now, so she only nodded her head and closed her eyes to rest. Soon, the sound of sleeper breaths spread inside the room, which surprised Melody.

"Don't worry, I will not do anything to her while she sleeps," William said as he made a gesture to Melody to come to him. "You already know that I can't hurt either of you, remember? Also, I promised that I won't force you to do anything you didn't want to do."

Melody reluctantly nodded her head. She had seen how William had gently treated her Sister during the blood drinking session, and didn't see him do anything untowards to her. Also, he asked Shana if she wanted to kiss him, and she knew that the blue-haired lady wasn't under any kind of Charm Spell that could cloud her thoughts.

"Please drink my blood from behind," Melody said as she sat beside William.

"Okay," William replied. "Please, loosen your robe a bit."

Since Melody had already seen how the blood had seeped from Shana's neck, she understood that her clothes would be stained by her blood if she didn't do as she was told.

Soon, her tempting neck appeared in front of William.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes. Please, be gentle with me."

"Okay."

As soon as William's fang sank on Melody's neck, the lady with long, reddish brown hair felt her heart tremble.

'I see...,' Melody thought. 'So this is how Shana felt. It's no good... we can't win against this.'

Her breathing became somewhat ragged as William drank her blood, soon her hand fell to her side as she felt the unbelievable feeling of pleasure wash over her body.

A moment later, she felt William's hand hold her hand, and gave it a light squeeze, as if assuring her that he would not harm her.

As someone who had never been held, nor touched by any man in the past, William's rough hands, which were bigger than hers, gave her a feeling of warmth and security.

Soon, Melody intertwined her hand with William's, with their palms pressed against each other. For a brief period, she had completely forgotten that she was a lady that carried a heavy responsibility on her shoulders.

Right now, she was just a young lady, who was holding hands with a young man for the first time in her life, and it made her heart skip a beat.

As the minutes passed by, she felt the pleasure building up inside her body rise to new heights. It didn't take long before she subconsciously shuddered as the pleasure she felt reached the peak, making her mind turn completely blank for a few seconds.

She only broke out of her daze when she felt William's soft, and gentle kisses on her neck, which made her feel somewhat sad that he had finished drinking her blood.

She was sad that the feeling of warmth, security and, to a certain extent, happiness, had ended.

Just as William was about to tell her that he had finished drinking her blood, he felt a soft, and delicate hand touch the side of his face.

Soon, William found himself facing the beautiful lady with long, reddish-brown hair that was looking at him with longing.

With her own initiative, Melody pressed her lips over William's and kissed him. Since she was inexperienced, the only kisses she managed to do were soft, and simple pecks, which made her heart feel as if it was overflowing with happiness.

"Are you sure?" William asked as she cupped Melody's face, temporarily stopping her from continuing to kiss him.

The beautiful lady nodded before resuming to kiss the Dark Prince, who had made her feel things that she had never felt before.

For a while, only the sound of two people kissing could be heard inside the room, as the Virtuous Lady of Faith tasted a different kind of sweetness that she had been missing in her life.

Chapter 1226: The True Darkness That Plagued The Central Continent.

'What have I done?'

Melody hugged the pillow in her hands as she remembered the things she did with William just an hour ago.

Right now, she was lying on William's bed, with a sleeping Shana at her side. The black-haired teenager said that both of them could rest in his room, while he handle some important matters.

'That was my first kiss...,' Melody thought as she traced her lips with her finger. 'And yet, the one who gave it away was me.'

The Virtuous Lady of Faith turned around to look at her Sister, who was sleeping peacefully beside her.

'It was also Shana's first kiss, and yet, he easily took it from her.' Melody looked at the blue-haired beauty in front of her who was sleeping without a care in the world.

'Fortunately, she didn't see it.' Melody hugged the pillow in her hands tighter. 'It would have been too embarrassing otherwise.'

The lady with long, reddish-brown hair looked at the bracelet on her wrist that William had given her a while ago.

This bracelet was quite different from the one in Medusa's wrist, as well as the bracelets on the demons that she had seen in the Thousand Beast Domain.

The bracelet that William gave her was made from mithril, and had a very artistic design. At the center of the bracelet was a carved name that read, Melody, which made her heart beat wildly inside her chest.

It was the first time that a man had given her something. Although she understood that the bracelet was just a means to store Merit Points, she still felt that the Half-Elf had prepared it meticulously just for her, making her look at it in a different light.

Melody then glanced at the bracelet that was also placed on Shana's wrist. It was also a bracelet made from mithril, and Shana's name was written on it. The only difference was the design, which made the Virtuous Lady of Faith feel that her bracelet was unique and special.

'If he didn't stop me, I might still be kissing him even now,' Melody thought as her face turned beet red. 'Am I an easy woman? If he had evil intentions, he might have already taken my...'

Shana's body shuddered when she thought of that possibility. What made her feel more embarrassed was that she thought that doing it with William wouldn't be so bad. The realization that she would allow such a thing to happen when she was thinking properly made her feel anxious.

'We need to get out of here and fast...' Melody closed her eyes as she hugged the pillow tighter. 'If we stay here longer, I might fall for him.'

Melody had a very keen sense of smell. Right now, she was lying on William's bed, and hugging William's pillow, naturally she could smell his scent on them, which reminded her once again of the things she did earlier, which made her breathing a little ragged.

'No good,' Melody thought. 'I need to get out of here.'

After making her decision, she stood up from the bed, and picked up the sleeping Shana. After that, she retreated to the room that was assigned to her as fast as she could.

She was afraid that if she stayed in William's room for a second longer, she would not be able to control the budding feelings in her heart.

Feelings that she was desperately trying to erase before they started to take root.

Inside the Sea-side Villa of the Dungeon of Atlantis...

Princess Aila's body shuddered as she felt something hot seep deep inside her. A moment later, she panted as she leaned weakly on William's chest who had just released his seed inside of her womb.

Charmaine, and Chloe, laid on the bed beside them. Beads of sweat could be seen on their beautiful bodies as they immersed in the afterglow of making love with William. Their love juices stained the white sheets, but they didn't care.

Both of them had satisfied looks on their faces after their beloved Half-Elf had poured his love inside of them.

"That was more intense than usual, Will," Princess Aila said after she had regained her breath. "Did something happen?"

Now that William had recognized her as one of his concubines, the angelic beauty truly felt happy from the bottom of her heart. She even looked forward to the times when she would help stabilize the black-haired teenager's soul, because it meant that he would embrace her, and make her feel loved.

"Yes," William replied. "Earlier, I almost lost control of my senses when I was with Shana and Melody."

"I see." Princess Aila hugged William's body and kissed his cheek to tell him that she understood. "You did well in holding back."

"Yes. It was a very close one. I didn't expect Melody to start kissing me on her own."

"She must have felt really good. You know, very few women will be able to resist that feeling of pleasure when you drink their blood. It's like we are being injected with an aphrodisiac that makes our bodies feel hot and bothered."

William kissed her forehead before lightly patting her head. Both of them were still connected, which made Princess Aila feel warm, as the Half-Elf's manhood was firmly buried inside her like a sword in its sheath.

Only, William was the sword, and she was his sheath.

Suddenly, a chuckle escaped William's lips, which surprised the Princess who was lying on top of his body.

"What's wrong?" Princess Aila asked as she looked at the Half-Elf who was smiling back at her.

"I just saw a funny scene," William replied. "It's okay. You can rest. I'll wake you up when it's time for dinner."

"Okay." Princess Aila nodded as she closed her eyes to rest. Although she was curious about what made the black-haired teenager laugh, she was too tired to think about it.

Soon, Princess Aila fell asleep, while wrapped in William's loving embrace. The Half-Elf had no plans to pull out of her depths, because he felt so comfortable right now.

Shana's and Melody's blood was quite potent, making him feel as if he could go for a thousand rounds non-stop. However, since his ladies wouldn't be able to handle that kind of punishment, he just decided to let them rest, as he basked in the warmth of their bodies.

'The next time I drink their blood, I must have Chloe and the others on standby,' William thought. 'That really was a close call earlier. I thought I had gotten a better grasp of my emotions, but the strong urge to corrupt the two Virtues almost took over me.'

The Half-Elf wasn't sure if the stronger urge to corrupt the two ladies was due to the Divinities inside their bodies or not.

'Right, she told me that I needed to gather people with Divinities by my side,' William mused. 'Perhaps she was referring to the Sins and Virtues. Does she want me to gain their powers?'

William glanced at his Status Page and looked at his Familia Members.

Ashe's, Chiffon's, Princess Sidonie's, and Celine's names were grayed out, meaning that he was unable to call out the powers that they had bestowed upon him.

Aside from his wives, and lovers, Lilith's, Chloe's, Charmaine's, Princess Aila's, and Haleth's names were in green. Meaning that he would be able to fuse with them at any time, allowing him to use their powers at will.

'Who is this?' William thought as he looked at the bottom of the list where a name was supposed to be placed.

Several question marks, which William believed to be a name, was there at the list of his Familia Members. This unknown person's name was also grayed out, and William had no idea whether this was just a glitch by the system, or the person actually existed.

'It might be some kind of glitch.' William eyed the question marks for a few more seconds before tossing it to the back of his mind.

He was aware of all the women whom he treated as his Familia Members, and he couldn't think of anyone else aside from the ones that were currently by his side. Since that was the case, the only explanation was that a bug had appeared in the System, which was a very common occurrence.

At least, that was what William thought at that time.

'Well then, I wonder what will happen tomorrow?' William smiled as he thought of the two Virtuous Lady who had now tasted the Sin of Pleasure.

He knew that the Virtues were quite innocent, because they had mostly lived under the guidance of the Holy Order of Light. Such a strong stimulation of pleasure was something that they had never experienced in their lifetime, and it was bound to cause ripples within their chaste hearts.

William's goal was not to make Shana and Melody fall completely like Lira and Ephemera had. His goal was to teach the two ladies that not everything was black and white.

He wanted them to know that not all Demons were bad, and he, as the Dark Prince, was not their enemy. At least, not for the time being.

'Even so, it's not bad to have some kind of insurance against the Pope.' William smiled.

If the Virtues that represented the power of the church didn't want to fight him then the Pope would have no choice but to fight him without the power of the Seven Virtues.

The black-haired teenager also wanted to unmask the Pope for what she truly was, and make the Virtuous Lady realize that what they thought was righteous, was actually the true darkness that plagued the Central Continent.

Chapter 1227: A Business Transaction

The next day...

"Melody, what looks better on me?" Shana asked as she held two dresses in her hands. "This blue one, or this black one? What do you think?"

"Either one looks good on you," Melody replied as she looked at her friend who had dragged her to buy dresses the moment she woke up the next day.

"You're right," Shana nodded. "Anything will look good on me, but I can only buy one, which is quite frustrating!"

Shana's total Merit points were 10,200, but the two dresses she was holding were worth 10,000 Merit Points each.

She got 10,000 points from letting William drink her blood, and the extra 200 points was due to the kiss that she shared with the black-haired teenager. Clearly, her points were not enough to buy the two items of clothing that she wanted.

"Well, if you like both of them, I can loan you 10,000 Merit Points."

"Really?! Melody, I love you! Don't worry. After this, I'll treat you to that buy one and take one cake shop. I just have enough points to get their discounted offers today!"

"I don't need your cheap love."

Melody tried to pry away the hands of the blue-haired beauty that was hugging her due to happiness. Compared to Shana, Melody's points were higher.

20,400 Merit Points.

These were the Merit Points that Melody had gained after repeatedly kissing William half a day ago.

The moment she realized how many points she had after receiving the bracelet, the Virtuous Lady of Faith's face became as red as a tomato because anything above their original ten thousand points was due to her urge to kiss the handsome Dark Prince, who made her heart skip a beat.

Melody sighed as she looked at the blue-haired beauty who was smiling ear to ear after she paid for the two dresses she liked. A moment later, she was dragged by a happy Shana to the nearby cafe in order to treat her.

"Still, having Merit Points is so convenient," Shana said after eating half of her chocolate cake. "There are still things I want to buy, so I guess I'll have William drink my blood later."

The Virtuous Lady of Prudence had thrown caution to the wind as she glanced in the direction of the Half-Elf's Villa in the Thousand Best Domain.

"But, 10,000 Merit Points is not enough," Shana muttered. "I guess, I'll just kiss him many times later in order to get more points."

Melody, who was drinking her coffee, choked after hearing Shana's casual words. She coughed repeatedly in order to clear her airways, while her worried sister immediately took out a handkerchief to give it to her.

"Do you want him to kiss you just for Merit Points?" Melody asked after she regained her composure. "Are your kisses that cheap?"

Shana shrugged. "I mean, I already kissed him once. It was my first kiss, but it didn't feel that bad. In fact, I'm a little intrigued about kissing."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Think about it. William is the Dark Prince, and was supposed to be our future enemy, and I kissed him. Don't you think it's similar to those novels where the children of two opposing families secretly fall in love with each other?"

Melody pinched the bridge of her nose because she had completely forgotten that despite how she looked, Shana was someone who liked to read love stories. She had devoured all the fairy tales in the library about Heroes saving the Princesses' from the villains who had forcefully kidnapped them from their kingdom.

"Did you forget that the story you are talking about has a tragic ending?" Melody countered as she gave her friend a disapproving look.

"True," Shana replied as she traced the tip of her coffee cup with her finger. "Even so, I realized something after I kissed William."

Melody gazed at the blue-haired beauty with a serious expression on her face as she waited for her next words.

"My Divinity allows me to gauge the amount of risk that I will face in regards to making choices," Shana said with a smile. "Before William drank my blood, my Divinity told me that although he had hidden agendas, he didn't have any intention of harming any of us. If there was even the slightest of evil in his heart, I would have detected it, and therefore dragged you away from the room, leaving him behind."

After saying those words, the blue-haired beauty casually placed a piece of her chocolate cake inside her mouth and chewed happily.

Melody tried to digest her sister's words, which sounded quite convincing coming from her.

"One more thing." Shana looked at Melody with a smile. "I guess his true aim is to get the two of us to fall in love with him, hence he said that if we kissed him, we would get extra merit points. As long as we treat the act of kissing him as a business transaction then everything will be fine, right?"

"A business... transaction?"

"Yes! It's just pure business! I need to buy as many clothes as possible before we leave this place, so I don't mind kissing him. Or did you forget? After we let him drink our blood seven times, he will give us our freedom.

"This is the price we have to pay for having been saved by him, which I don't think is a bad deal. Truthfully, I dare not think of the consequences we would have faced if we woke up and the one we saw sitting in front of us was Felix. Perhaps, we might have even woken up in chains, with no way to protect ourselves from whatever vile deeds he planned to do to us. Compared to Felix, William is infinitely better, right?"

Melody blinked once then twice before reluctantly nodding her head. The words that Shana said to her were very convincing, and she couldn't find any fault when looking at their circumstances using this perspective.

"You're right, if you put it that way then William is indeed many times better than Felix." Melody nodded her head in agreement.

"See?" Shana said with a smile. "So, I don't mind kissing him. For me, this is just a business transaction, and our freedom is assured. My Divinity is also telling me that William will keep his word and free the two of us once we meet his conditions."

Melody looked down on the bracelet on her wrist with her name written on it. Although she still had misgivings, she believed that her sister was telling her the truth. In fact, after thinking things through, this was a good way to not feel guilty about kissing William.

'That's right,' Melody thought. 'I just need to do this six more times, and I will be free...'

The Virtuous Lady of Faith clenched her fist as she thought of the black-haired teenager, whose soft, and cold lips, made her innocent heart shudder.

Now that she knew that his goal was to make them fall in love with him, she would guard her heart the next time that he sank his fangs into her tender body, and brought her to the peak of pleasure, which she had never felt before.

Chapter 1228: Time For You To Get A GoodBeating

Southern Continent, Kyrintor Mountains...

A young lady stood at the center of a formation with her eyes closed.

She had long blonde hair, and was wearing a plain white robe, as if to fend off the cold around her. A moment later, the magic circle surrounding her shone brightly, making her hair flutter behind her.

Suddenly, a pair of white angelic wings spread behind her back.

The young lady sighed softly before slowly opening her eyes. Her red eyes glowed faintly for a few moments before reverting to their original color, which was sky blue.

"Finally," the young lady muttered before raising her arms to do some light stretches.

Her wings flapped slightly before returning inside her body, dispersing the soft, radiant light that surrounded her body.

"Congratulations," Takam said as he looked at the blonde-haired beauty that had claimed the position as William's first wife. "Have you fully awakened your powers, Wendy?"

"Yes, Your Excellency," Wendy answered with a smile. "Thank you for allowing me to use the power of your Divine Artifact."

"You're welcome. With this, you can finally meet him."

"Yes."

Takam nodded. "I have already informed Estelle that your training has finished. I quite admire that girl, she really waited for you to finish your training, and didn't go to the Central Continent on her own."

Wendy smiled as she thought of the silver-haired lady who was not only William's lover, but his best friend as well.

"I made her wait for a long time," Wendy said as she glanced in the direction of the Hellan Kingdom. "But, this was necessary."

"Indeed." Takam also glanced in the direction Wendy was looking in. "The people and beings that you girls are going to face far exceed the power of Demigods. Without proper preparation, none of you will be able to help William. In fact, all of you will just drag him down instead."

Wendy gave a brief nod to agree with the Demigod's words. She had appeared during the battle inside K-City, and she had seen firsthand the power of the foes that William was facing at that time.

The blonde-haired beauty knew that some steps had to be taken in order to stand by her husband's side, as he fought against beings that had taken the lives of the people important to him.

When Estelle came to find her and told her that they should go to the Central Continent to find William, Wendy gave her a firm refusal.

The blonde-haired beauty told Estelle that in order for them to be able to help their lover, the two of them must first have the strength to defend themselves, so that William wouldn't worry about them.

To her surprise, Estelle nodded her head in agreement.

"I will prepare the necessary supplies for our journey," Estelle had said to her back then. "However, I will also train under the tutelage of Lady Astrid. I don't want to become a mere decoration by his side. I also want to have the strength to protect him."

It had been more than a month since then, and Wendy had gone to the Kyrintor Mountains to seek Takam's help to undergo the trial she and William had back then.

During the Trial, William unexpectedly returned to Earth to meet Belle.

Wendy, on the other hand, returned to the battlefield of Asgard when the Army of Destruction had appeared and razed the land.

She had seen how strong she was in her previous life, and decided to take a chance. With the help of Takam's Divine Artifact, she once again went back through time and re-lived her training, when she was just starting as one of Freya's Valkyries.

After spending several years inside the Divine Artifact, Wendy had not only regained her previous strength and abilities, she had even surpassed them.

Time worked differently in the place where she trained compared to the real world. Now, although she still looked the same on the outside, she had become a battle-hardened warrior, who had participated in the last battle of a dying world, on the inside.

Takam waved his hand and a portal appeared in front of the blonde-haired beauty who had just finished her trial.

"Send my regards to William," Takam said. "Also, make sure to tell him that I will come when the Army of Destruction, along with its God, descends upon the land."

Wendy nodded before walking towards the portal in front of her. She didn't need to ask what Takam was talking about, because she already understood what he was hinting at.

Before passing through the portal, Wendy glanced at the Demigod who had helped her and William during their early teenage years.

"It will be an honor to fight alongside Your Excellency in the battle that will decide the fate of this world," Wendy said. "I pray that this time around, we will be victorious."

After saying what she wanted to say, Wendy stepped into the portal, leaving the Ruler of the Kyrintor Mountains behind.

"Victory?" Takam muttered as he glanced in the direction of the Central Continent where a great war between the forces of good and evil were being waged. "All I see is the world being covered in flames. I can't see anything past that. As for victory? I, and perhaps even the Gods that favor this world, think that it is just a fleeting dream."

Wendy walked towards the throne room of the Palace of the Hellan Kingdom.

Everyone who saw her moved to the side and bowed their heads in respect. Everyone in the Kingdom knew who she was, and who her husband was.

Wendy made sure to use the connections of her family to let the entire Southern Continent know that she was William's first wife after the Half-Elf had left, which made Estelle complain to her numerous times, due to how sneakily Wendy had achieved it.

However, during that time, Estelle was still cursed. Even though she wanted to marry William, just like Wendy and Ashe, her insecurities about being trapped in a boy's body prevented her from doing so.

Now that the curse was broken, Estelle was more eager than ever to exchange vows with William, and take her place as his wife.

The doors of the throne room opened, but there was no one sitting on the throne.

The place was very quiet, and no ministers, advisors, or high-ranking nobles were present inside it.

However, on the steps leading to the throne, a beautiful silver-haired beauty stood holding a sword with both of her hands.

If the old William was there, he would have definitely fallen into a daze due to how fairy-like the young lady was, as she wore a white armor, with gold plating on its sides, making her look like a seasoned warrior that was ready to fight a large-scale battle.

"Have you finished your training?" Estelle's steady and confident voice asked.

"Yes," Wendy replied. "Have you finished yours?"

Estelle nodded.

"Care to spar?"

"Actually, I was about to ask the same thing."

Estelle smiled and raised the sword in her hand. Immediately, the throne room vanished and the two of them appeared in a wide-open plain, devoid of anything except the two ladies who were looking at each other with challenging gazes.

Wendy stepped forward and her body was covered in a silver light. A second later, she was wearing her Valkyrie Gear, which she had also worn during the battle against the Army of Destruction.

Half a minute passed as the two ladies sized each other up.

Suddenly, both of them disappeared from where they stood.

A metallic sound reverberated inside Estelle's Domain as her Holy Sword and Wendy's Sword clashed against each other.

"Time for you to get a good beating for stealing a march against me," Estelle said. "I should have been William's first wife and not you."

"Heh~ very funny," Wendy replied. "Last time I checked, I was also William's first wife during our past life."

The two clashed once again as they fought each other using their full powers. This battle between them was a long time coming, and both girls laid their feelings bare as they exchanged blows that would have turned ordinary soldiers into meat paste.

William, who was currently staying inside the Thousand Beast Domain, suddenly felt a chill. For a brief moment, he felt as if someone was cursing his name, and saying something that wasn't very nice.

Chapter 1229: I'm Only Half Serious

A sigh escaped Shana's lips after William finished drinking blood from her neck.

This was the second time that William had drank her blood, and the Virtuous Lady of Prudence's face was dyed in pleasure as she cupped the Half-Elf's face to give him a kiss.

The kiss didn't last long before Shana pulled back and gazed at William with a look of longing.

"Hey, can you teach me how to kiss?" Shana asked. "I'm sure you're very good at it, right?"

"I don't know if I'm good or not," William replied as he wrapped his hands around Shana's waist. "But, I know a thing or two."

Shana looked at William's golden eyes, and saw her reflection on its surface. Even though the two of them weren't alone in the room since Melody was there, the Half-Elf was only looking at her, and only her, which made her feel special.

"You see, I want to practice how to kiss. I might get a lover in the future, and it will be troubling if I don't know how to kiss him, right?"

"Mmm. So, you want me to be your practice partner?"

Shana nodded. "Yes."

William smiled. "Okay. For now, you are already good at giving simple kisses. Let's start something more advanced."

"Okay," Shana replied. "What should I do?"

"When I kiss you, part your lips a bit," William stated. "I will use my tongue, so don't bite on it, okay?"

"What will you do with your tongue?"

"I will poke your tongue with my tongue."

"That's it?"

"That's it."

Melody, who was also seated on the bed, looked at the two with a complicated gaze. If one were to look closely, a blush was already creeping on her face as she listened to Shana's and William's conversation.

Clearly, the two weren't paying attention to her, and were lost in their own world. Even so, Melody was quite curious about the other types of kissing. Currently, she focused on the two people in front of her, so that she would be able to see how this new method of kissing works.

'This is just a business transaction,' Melody said inside her heart. 'His goal is to make us fall in love with him. I must not fall in love with him. This is just a business transaction.'

'This is just a business transaction!'

Melody chanted these words inside her head as if it was some kind of mantra that would protect her heart from corruption.

She watched as William pressed his lips over her Sister's lips, and saw his tongue enter her mouth.

A moment later, Shana's eyes opened for a brief moment before they slowly closed again.

The blue-haired beauty was surprised when William's tongue intertwined with her own, but after the initial shock had passed, she allowed the Half-Elf to do whatever he wanted with her tongue.

'So this is what kissing is like,' Shana thought as William's tongue gently licked, flicked, and twirled her tongue inside her mouth.

At first, the sensation felt weird, but soon, a tingling sensation washed over her body as the Half-Elf patiently taught her another kind of kissing.

A minute later, William pulled back his tongue from Shana's mouth. To his surprise, Shana's tongue followed, and this time, it was her who attacked William's lips and used her tongue to entangle his own.

Melody, who was watching from the side, could only watch in amazement as Shana slowly took the initiative to slowly push William onto the bed, as she ravaged his lips, and tongue, with her own.

A minute later, SHana pulled back as she panted for breath. That was the most intense kissing that she had done, and she finally understood the meaning of kissing until it took your breath away.

"How was it?" William asked as he lightly patted the head of the blue-haired beauty that was lying on top of him. "Do you like this kind of kissing?"

"I don't know," Shana replied. "But, I don't dislike it."

"Do you want to kiss again?"

"Un."

This time, the kiss they shared was slow, and so gentle that even Melody who was watching it gulped because of how sensual it looked in her eyes.

The two kissed, kissed, and kissed until they ran out of breath. This continued for half an hour more before Shana finally had her fill of kissing.

"I'm going back to my room to rest," Shana said as she kissed William's cheek one last time. "Please be gentle with Melody, okay? She's not as sturdy as me, so don't tire her out too much."

The blue-haired beauty then glanced at her sister, giving her a playful wink before leaving the room with a satisfied smile.

In truth, the reason why Shana wanted to return to her room was in order to take a cold shower. She was starting to feel hot and bothered, and her Divinity had told her that it would be dangerous if she stayed with William in her current state.

This was why she decided to make a strategic retreat while she still could, in order to keep herself from losing control of her senses.

When the door closed, William glanced at the Virtuous Lady of Faith, whose face had turned a deep shade of red. She was like a red cherry that was begging to be bitten by the black-haired teenager, whose smile made her heart tremble inside her chest.

'This is just a business transaction.'

'This is just a business transaction.'

'This is just a business transaction.'

Melody kept repeating these words inside her head as William pulled her into his arms.

"Do you want to kiss first, or do you want me to drink your blood first?" William asked. "Melody, you look so cute right now that I am very tempted to kiss your whole body, and leave my mark on it."

"T-This is just a business transaction," Melody stuttered.

"Excuse me?"

"N-Nothing."

William chuckled because he couldn't help but feel a bit ticklish whenever he looked at the Virtuous Lady of Faith whose thoughts, and emotions, were clearly written on her face.

"So, what do you want to experience first? Me kissing your entire body, or drinking your blood?"

"K-Kiss my entire body?"

William nodded. "Only if you want to. But, if you don't, let's just do it on the lips."

The black-haired teenager felt that if he said something along the lines of "Since I've already kissed your lips, kissing your body wouldn't make any difference, right?", he felt that Melody would nod her head to go with the flow.

But, that was not what he wanted.

When he almost corrupted Lira, he learned a few things about the Virtues, and that they were really innocent ladies, who had been raised in a sheltered and protective environment.

They were unlike the Deadly Sins, who had to fend others off themselves on their own, due to the Sins they carried.

The Virtues were ladies who hadn't experienced any suffering, so they were easily influenced by the things around them. Although William wouldn't go as far as to call them gullible, with the right suggestions and environment, he could basically manipulate their thought patterns.

The black-haired teenager didn't want to do that.

Perhaps, due to Invidia's help of using Ella's face to pacify the Darkness in his heart, he didn't want to repeat what he had done to Lira. Back then, he had made the proud and Virtuous Lady of Temperance fall for him in a way that he wasn't proud of.

Back then, his emotions to seek revenge on his enemies were at an all time high, so he had vented these chaotic feelings in his heart on the Virtuous Lady who had wished to harm him when they fought for the first time.

Shana's and Melody's cases were different.

They weren't like Lira and Ephemera, who had personally led the operation to capture him and, to a certain extent, harm him.

This was why he didn't want to go all out in manipulating the Virtuous Ladies' feelings, who had never known what love was.

"K-Kiss," Melody said. "Kiss me first."

"Okay," William replied before kissing Melody's forehead.

After that he kissed both of her cheeks before pressing his lips over hers. He didn't use his tongue to pry her lips open like what he did to Shana. The Half-Elf gave her a soft, and gentle kiss that lasted for a little more than five seconds before pulling back.

Melody, who had just been kissed, sighed in relief and regret at the same time. Relief because William's kiss was gentle, and regret because she was curious about what it would feel like to be kissed like Shana.

"Have you calmed down a bit?" William asked as he gave Melody's hand a light squeeze. "Take deep breaths first. We can resume after you have regained your calm."

Melody did as she was told and took deep and steady breaths in order to clear her mind. After a few minutes, she shifted her gaze to the Half-Elf who was still holding her hand and looking at her with a devilish smile that made her heart beat wildly inside her chest.

"W-Were you serious earlier when you said that you wanted to kiss me all over?" Melody asked.

"I'm only half serious," William replied. "I think it's still too soon for me to do that."

"I see." Melody lowered her head. A feel of relief, and disappointment washed over her after hearing William's reply. Half a minute later, she pulled the hair blocking her neck aside, and loosened her robes.

"You can drink my blood now," Melody said in a tired voice. "Let's get this over with."

William could hear the tinge of regret and disappointment in Melody's voice, but he decided that it was still too soon for her to truly experience worldly pleasures. Also, for some reason, the black-haired teenager found it hard to hold back his urge to corrupt her whenever he was with the beautiful lady who represented the Virtue of Faith.

"Yes, let's get this over with," William replied as he sank his fangs on Melody's white, delicate, neck, to drink her blood that was full of life. 'For your sake, and mine as well.'

Chapter 1230: He Doesn't Try To Go Below The Belt

"The ten of you will guard Audrey as well as carry out the mission that I have given to each and everyone of you," the Pope said in a calm manner. "No matter what happens, one of you must succeed. The artifacts that you carry will allow us to pinpoint the location of the Dark Prince, this is an important step, so do not fail me."

""Yes! Your Excellency!""

The ten Inquisitors bowed their heads respectfully as they acknowledged the Pope's orders. Now that a perfect opportunity to gain access to William's domain had presented itself, the Holy Order of Light had to take action at once.

'Once I have placed the artifact in his Domain, no matter where he goes, we will be able to track him down,' the Pope mused. 'With this, he will not be able to catch us by surprise anymore. Foolish child, you are still too green.'

The Pope had wracked her brains for days trying to find a way to capitalize on having two of the Heavenly Virtues captured by the Prince of Darkness. After careful consideration, she deemed that it was best to place an artifact somewhere in the Thousand Beast Domain in order to notify them of William's location at any given time.

Not only that, the Artifact could also transmit images and sounds. If they were to be placed in important places then the Holy Order of Light would be able to obtain something good out of this incident.

'Don't think that you can play with us, boy,' the Pope sneered in her heart. 'I'll make you understand that you are messing with the wrong organization soon.'

Thousand Beast Domain...

"Are you sure letting the Holy Order's envoys enter the Thousand Beast Domain is a good idea?" Chloe asked as she glanced at the Half-Elf that was standing beside her. "I'm sure that they are going to do something fishy while they are here."

William nodded his head in agreement.

"I know that as well, but in this regard, you don't have to worry so much," William replied. "Besides, I need more eyes, and putting trackers on those ten Inquisitors will allow me to gather important information at the subordinate's level."

"Although being able to get news directly from the Virtues is good, they are not aware of the movements of their own army, so keeping an eye on the grunts is also a good thing."

Chloe smiled after hearing William's reply. Clearly, the Half-Elf understood the dangers, and was even planning to use this to his advantage.

"You do have a point, but don't underestimate the Holy Order too much," Chloe advised. "The Pope is an old schemer and she is not someone that you can take lightly."

"I understand. I will be careful."

"Good."

William glanced at the Tower of Babylon in the distance and made a gesture with his hand. A moment later, a bridge descended from the sky and landed a meter away from his feet.

"Let's go," William ordered as he stepped on the Bifrost Bridge that would lead him to the Floor of Asgard.

Chloee nodded as she walked on the shining bridge alongside William. It had been a while since the Half-Elf had left the Floor of Asgard and he was wondering how the people of Lont were faring while he had been away.

'Too bad Lilith isn't here,' William sighed as he thought of the Amazon Princess who had returned to her Kingdom to assist her Mother in preparation for the war that was about to come. William had told her about his plans, and Lilith proposed that she return home in order to let the Amazon Empire assist her fiance in his endeavor.

Seeing that his fiance had made up her mind, William agreed to her proposal, and allowed her to leave the Floor of Asgard to return home.

Meanwhile in the Thousand Beast Domain...

"Hoh~ you have good taste," Invidia looked at Shana from head to foot and circled around her body, inspecting the clothes that she had bought from Vickie's Secret. "I thought that Heavenly Virtues are stuck-up ladies who only knew how to wear robes. At least, it's good to know that one of you girls has some fashion sense."

"Hah, you underestimate us too much," Shana replied as she raised her chin in pride. "Well, I do agree that after being here, I found ordinary robes plain and boring. Even so, I wouldn't have discovered this way of living if not for you. So, allow me to thank you for showing me what it's like to wear fashionable clothes."

"Good. I like you. Feel free to pick out two more outfits, I'll pay for them for you."

"Wow! You're loaded?"

Invidia smiled as she took out a black VIP Card from her storage and handed it to the sales clerk.

"My merit points are around six digits, so I can spare you a few points," Invidia replied. "Treat me as someone meeting a fashion comrade."

"D-Damn! So many points?!" Shana wasn't able to believe it at first, but after seeing Invidia's smile, she had no choice but to believe that she had Merit Points that numbered in the six digits.

"J-Just how did you get so many points?" Shana asked. "Tell me your secret, Sister!"

"Sister? Well, although I am one of the Sins, and you are one of the Virtues, I will make an exception just for you." Invidia smiled after she felt how envious Shana was, so she decided to be more generous.

"However, this is no place to talk. Pick two more outfits, and let's head to Starbox. I'll treat you to some Java Chip Frappuccino. Ah, your name is Melody, right? Pick two outfits as well. My treat."

"It's okay, I don't need them," Melody answered. "I'm fine with wearing robes."

"Well if you say so, but since you are letting William drink your blood, it will be best to buy some nightwear, so that your clothes wouldn't be stained when he drinks your blood," Invidia advised. "Last time I checked, William is strongly attracted to lace nightgowns. Also, they are very comfortable to wear. You should get one as well, Shana."

"Okay!" Shana replied. "Come, Melody. I'll pick a cute one for you."

"I-I don't really need one," Melody tried to argue, but Shana had already dragged her to the night-wear section where the most seductive nightgowns were being sold.

Although she tried to resist, Shana's and Invidia's encouragement got the best of her. In the end, she bought a silky black night-wear that she never dreamed of wearing in her lifetime.

Thirty minutes later...

"So, you want to know how to earn more Merit Points, right?" Invidia asked after taking a sip from her Frappucino. "Where does William usually drink your blood?"

"From our necks," Melody replied.

Invidia nodded her head in understanding. "I started with there as well, but in the end, I realized that William had a very peculiar habit, which is a surprise even for someone like me."

"A habit?" Shana asked. "What kind of habit?"

"We'll get to that later," Invidia smirked. "So, how many merit points do you get when you let him drink your blood from your neck?"

"Ten thousand Merit Points," Shana answered.

"Ah, so it was the same as mine," Invidia commented. "Okay, I'll tell you how those points will be doubled. There is also one more way you can get hundreds of thousands of Merit Points in one session, but I haven't tried that yet, so I can't confirm."

"W-What?! A Hundred Thousand Merit Points?!" Shana almost spat the Frappuccino out of her mouth after hearing Invidia's unbelievable comment. If she could get a hundred Thousand Merit Points in one session, she would be able to buy ten fashionable outfits at once!

"Like I said, that one isn't confirmed yet. It will be best if you ask Charmaine or Chloe about it later," Invidia stated. "For now, I will teach you how to increase your ten thousand Merit Points, to thirty thousand points."

The Sin of Envy smirked as she placed her hand over her neck.

"So, if you want to increase your points, you need to tell William to drink your blood to a different place, which is here," Invidia said as she moved her hand over her chest. "If you let William drink your blood from here, you will get thirty thousand points easily."

"W-What?!" Melody who had remained quiet until now exclaimed as she looked at the place where Invidia's hand was resting. "Y-You let him drink your blood in that place?!"

Invidia shrugged as if it wasn't a big deal. The reason why she wasn't too averse to the idea was due to the fact that she had already gotten used to it. Also, the Half-Elf's hobby of drinking her milk had already become part of her weekly routine, so it no longer fazed her.

Even Shana, who was so determined to get many Merit Points, stiffened after understanding what Invidia was trying to tell her.

"If you girls can't even handle this then you should not ask what the other method is," Invidia chuckled. "Like I said, I haven't done that yet. William is surprisingly a gentleman in that regard. Even in the face of my beautiful body, he doesn't try to go below the belt."

"Well, I guess this is also because he didn't need to do such a thing. The guy is already surrounded by beautiful women. Don't worry, he won't force you to do anything like that. So, do that only if you are desperate for Merit Points. If not, you can just settle for the normal blood drinking session and just save up the Merit Points until you can buy what you want."

After saying the things she needed to say, Invidia continued to drink her frappuccino and allow the two Virtuous Ladies to digest the information that she had just told them.

Whether they did it or not was none of her business. However, deep inside she was wondering if either of the two beautiful ladies in front of her were willing to take that leap of Fate, and let the Half-Elf teach them a thing or two about a different kind of pleasure.