

Strongest 1241

Chapter 1241: William's Choice

"And this is the current situation we are facing," Audrey explained. "I apologize in advance, but we really need to have Melody and Shana return as soon as possible."

William glanced down at Audrey from his Obsidian Throne. It was a position of power which reminded the Virtuous Lady that the one calling the shots here was the Prince of Darkness, and not her.

Also, the Half-Elf had been able to verify Audrey's claims due to his connection with Lira, Ephemera, and Cherry. Not only that, Chloe had personally asked Celeste through their connection, and the beautiful Elf confirmed that the Demon Army had indeed taken over the Elun Empire in a Blitzkrieg attack.

"I understand your concern," William replied as he gave a side-long glance at a reluctant looking Melody that was standing behind Audrey. "Very well, I will agree to release Melody and Shana tomorrow. Even if you leave now, it will take you several days before you return the next city that has a long-distance teleportation gate.

"Also, I don't feel safe letting you girls travel across the continent in these troubled times. Because of this, I will send you directly to Hestia Academy. Are you fine with this arrangement?"

Audrey's eyes widened in shock after hearing William's words. In order to reach the Tower of Babylon in the fastest time possible, the Holy Order of Light had to use a considerable amount of resources in order to teleport Audrey and her escorts just outside its borders.

They had to use the Flying Ship after that and had to travel another half day before reaching their destination. If William could really teleport them to Hestia Academy, where a dedicated portal was reserved for the Holy Order, they would be able to cut their travel time down several days if they just waited for the Half-Elf to finish his preparations.

"We will be very grateful for that," Audrey said with relief. "To be honest, after my sisters got captured, the thought of traveling across the Central Continent with our small group was quite worrisome."

William smiled. "Then, please wait for one more day. I will guarantee that all of you will be able to return safely to participate in the war against the Demonic Army."

Audrey was about to say something, but decided to keep it to herself. However, William was quite curious about what was on her mind, so he asked the young lady what was troubling her.

"I know that it is presumptuous of me to ask this, but do you have any plans in regards to the Heir of Darkness?" Audrey inquired. "Do you plan to fight him? If yes, we can collaborate with each other and drive him into a corner."

William nodded. "Of course I plan to fight against him. You already know that the two of us cannot exist under the same sky. Either he dies, or I die. As for collaborations... I'd like to decline your offer. I prefer to do things at my own pace. But, rest assured. If there will come a time when I can offer you my help, just like how I saved Melody and Shana from Felix's evil clutches, I will be more than willing to extend a helping hand."

"Thank you for your help."

"You're welcome."

Shana, who was standing beside Melody couldn't stop the smirk that appeared on her face. Although the two of them might have been saved from Felix's evil clutches, the Dark Prince, who stood before them, still managed to get under Melody's skirt in a roundabout manner.

Still, she believed that William's decision to delay their departure from the Thousand Beast Domain for one more day was done for Melody's sake.

Knowing how her friend had fallen for the handsome Half-Elf, she could feel William's sincere desire to not make her part with him empty handed.

Melody also had a relieved look on her face. If she could stay with William for one more day, she would be able to part ways with him in a proper manner, and not leave with regrets in her heart.

After the meeting ended, William immediately ordered the Pseudo-Gods that were keeping a low profile in the Kraetor and Ares Empires to ensure that the Demon Army could not advance within the two Empires' territories.

The Kraetor Empire was the birthplace of Princess Sidonie's mother, and the royal family there were her relatives. For the sake of his beloved wife, William would not allow it to be taken over by the Demons.

The Ares Empire on the other hand, was Lilith's homeland. As the Half-Elf's fiancée, he would not allow the Amazon Princess to encounter hardships.

Because of these reasons, he had mobilized all of the Pseudo-Gods under his command, with the exception of Sepheron, to defend both empires.

The Black Phoenix was known to belong to William's side, and having him enter the battlefield would only raise suspicions as to which faction the unfamiliar Pseudo-Gods belonged to.

'How is the situation on your end, Lilith?' William asked via telepathy.

Both Lilith and him were wearing magical earrings that formed a pair. Through this, the two could communicate over great distances and talk in real time.

"All the Warriors of our Empire have mobilized," Lilith answered. "The non-combatants were taken to a safe location. Thank you for sending Astrape, Bronte, and Titania to guard our Empire. With them around, the Demon Army won't be able to gain an advantage over our forces."

"This is the least that I can do," William said softly. "Be careful. If anything happens, just tell me right away and I'll be there as soon as possible."

"Thank you. Also, I love you, Will."

"I love you too. Keep me updated."

"Mmm."

After making sure that his fiancée was safe, William was left with two choices.

Right now, the cooldown to summon Sun Wukong hasn't ended yet, but he could still use his Heroic Avatar, allowing him to jump through the ranks and reach the Peak Stage of the Demigod Rank.

He was confident that even if he faced the Bull Demon King, Princess Iron Fan, and Da Peng, he would be able to escape easily from their clutches. His only concern was whether Ahriman's Avatar would appear on the battlefield or not.

As a Primordial God, even an avatar was more than enough to turn the tides of battle. This was also the main concern of the Holy Order of Light, so they had given the Celestial Raiment to Melody, allowing her Patron Goddess to descend to the world of Hestia and wield her full powers.

Naturally, the Celestial Raiment had a restriction and couldn't be used in a casual way. This was the Holy Order of Light's Trump Card, which would allow them to fight Ahriman on even footing if he so chose to appear on the battlefield.

Unfortunately, William didn't have this convenient artifact in his possession. Although he could have taken it from Melody, he chose to let her keep it in order to keep herself, Shana, as well as Lira and Ephemera safe.

After pondering for an hour, William heard a knock on the door of his room. Without waiting for his reply, Melody came in with a longing look on her face.

No words were shared between the two of them, because there was no need to say anything.

This was the last time that they would be together before the Virtuous Lady of Faith would head to the battlefield to fight for the peace of the Central Continent. Right now, what she needed was William's warmth, and love, to allow her to endure the days they could not be together.

The Dark Prince didn't reject her initiative because this was also why he decided to delay her departure by a day.

He wanted Melody to understand that she was now his woman, and he would care for her even if she didn't ask for it.

As he embraced the beautiful lady in his arms, the Half-Elf finally made up his mind to use everything he had at his disposal, and join the war to protect the people that were important to him.

While William was making love to his new lover, he had sent a mental note to Chloe and ordered her to mobilize his army in the Silvermoon Continent.

After several weeks of preparation, the Drows, who had all submitted to William, were now ready to join the war and fight their nemesis in the Central Continent.

The Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent had also agreed to participate in the battle. With the addition of two more Pseudo-Gods, and several Demigods, the army that William commanded was enough to conquer any Empire, or Kingdom, in the world.

He had been waiting for this moment and, this time, he would not be as helpless as he once was. He would show the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos that he was no longer the Half-Elf that he could easily crush underneath his feet.

Chapter 1242: The Demon Army's True Target

"This is goodbye, William," Audrey said. "Thank you for your hospitality and generosity. After this war is over, I hope that I can come and visit the Thousand Beast Domain again."

"You're welcome anytime," William replied. "I look forward to hosting you, as well as your sisters, some time in the future."

The Half-Elf then glanced at Melody and Shana and gave both of them a reminder.

"Be careful, and don't let Felix's henchmen catch either of you again," William said with a serious expression on his face. "I will not always be around to save the members of the Heavenly Virtues."

Melody and Shana nodded. The only evil Prince that they wanted to capture them was William.

At least, compared to the Heir of Darkness, the Dark Prince was kinder, despite his cold touch, that would only turn warm once he had drank some of their blood.

Audrey looked at William with a complicated gaze before voicing her thoughts out loud.

"I hope that the next time we meet, we will be allies and not enemies on the battlefield," Audrey stated.

"I wish for that as well," William replied. "But, our relationship will depend on the decision of your Pope. I will not take the initiative to antagonize the Holy Order. It will always be the Holy Order that will antagonize me first."

Audrey could only smile bitterly after hearing William's reply because she knew that the Half-Elf was right.

She could tell that William really had no intention of harming them, but their Pope had other things in mind, which would definitely come to the surface once the battle against the Demon Army was over.

"Although I can't speak for the entire Holy Order of Light, know that I have no personal ill feelings towards you," Audrey commented. "If possible, I would love to be your friend."

William nodded in understanding. "I feel that as well. Well then, may all of you have a safe journey. I'll see you on the battlefield."

The Envoy of the Holy Order of Light was standing on the Bifrost Bridge, which would allow them to instantly teleport to Hestia Academy under William's command.

With a bright flash of light, Audrey, Melody, Shana, and the Inquisitors disappeared from the Floor of Asgard and reappeared outside the gates of Hestia Academy.

After making sure that the envoy of the Holy Order had arrived safely to their destination, William gathered the important personages within his Thousand Beast Domain for a meeting.

The Patriarchs of the Demon Clans, Chloe, Charmaine, Princess Aila, Haleth, Shannon, Vesta, Anh, and a few others gathered inside the conference room, including the Elf King, his advisers, as well as the Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent, who had taken on a humanoid form.

Their meeting was held at the City Hall of K-City, which William had designated to be the main conference room during the war against the Heir of Darkness and the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos, Ahriman, whom he served.

After everyone had arrived, William told them the plans he had for the upcoming war to ensure that all of them were on the same page.

"Right now, the Demon Army has completely conquered the Elun Empire, and is poised to strike the two neighboring Empires which are the Kraetor and Ares Empire," William said.

William pointed at the projection of a giant map that hovered in the center of the conference room.

"Before I tell you my plans, I would like to hear your opinions on what the Demon Army's next move might be," William stated. "Do not hesitate, and make your opinions known. You will not receive any punishment for voicing your thoughts in this meeting."

As soon as William finished talking, the Patriarch of the Sand Clan, Zeph, who was also Kira's grandfather, stood up.

"I believe that the Demon Army's attack on the Elun Empire is merely a smokescreen," Zeph commented. "I don't know what their main goal is, but I believe that this is merely a diversion to force the Alliance, and the Holy Order of Light to pull back their forces, and stop their attack on the Kingdom of Zabia, which had become the Heir of Darkness' main stronghold."

"Granted, I could be wrong in my assumption, but I believe that with their ability to go anywhere in the Central Continent, using the Divide and Conquer tactic is the most appropriate choice."

William nodded his head because Zeph did have a point. A moment later, Lorcan, the Patriarch of the Rhanes Clan, which was one of the Three Major Clans of the Fortaare Desert, as well as Zeph's true Lord, spoke up.

"If I may make a wild conjecture, I believe that Zeph is correct," Lorcan stated. "However, after eliminating the various possibilities I have in mind, there is one place where the Demon Army can go, which would allow them to expand unchallenged."

William, who was listening to Lorcan's words, suddenly realized what the old man was hinting at.

Lorcan was the true mastermind within the Fortaare Desert and his insight was still sharp, despite the fact that he was the oldest Demon Patriarch present inside the conference room.

"I'm sure that his Excellency has already realized where the Demon Army would attack next and, if my hunch is right, they are now amassing their army in order to launch an all out attack on the most important target that they need to conquer."

William took a deep breath because he managed to dodge a bullet. If he hadn't held a conference with his subordinates, he might have failed to understand what Felix's next move was.

Originally, William's plan was to attack the Zabia Kingdom, while Felix's army was in the Elun Empire. He thought that this was the best course of action since it would have allowed him to corner the Heir of Darkness and end his reign.

However, he had completely forgotten what the Demon Army's true target was, and the main purpose behind why they had mobilized the entire Demon Race to wage their war.

"The Silvermoon Continent," William said with a serious expression on his face. "And the location where they would appear is..."

The Elf King's and his advisers' faces became pale after they remembered where the Demon Lord had appeared when he tried to do a Blitzkrieg attack on the Silvermoon Continent.

"The Sacred Grove!" the Elf King shouted after standing up from his seat. "He plans to take down the World Tree!"

As if waiting for that moment, a notification appeared on William's Status Page telling him that a distortion in space had appeared and started to open up a mile away from the location of the Sacred Grove.

"Everyone, prepare to battle!" William ordered as he immediately left the Thousand Beast Domain.

A moment later, he instantly reappeared in the Sacred Grove, which startled Arwen who was reading a book on one of the roots of the World Tree.

"Will, welcome back," Arwen greeted her son with a smile. "Why did you come back earl—"

"Mother, now is not the time to talk," William replied as he gazed into the distance where the sky had started to change color. "Go to the Spring of Life and hide there. Sister Skyla, please make sure that Mother is safe."

The White Crane who was perched on one of the branches of the World Tree spread its wings to acknowledge William's request.

Arwen wasn't stupid and instantly realized what was going to happen after seeing the distortion that had now become visible to the naked eye.

"The Demons," Arwen said in a voice brimming with anger. "They planned to attack the World Tree again?!"

William nodded. "Don't worry. As long as I am here, the World Tree is safe. Mother, please protect my wives. I'll leave their safety in your hands. I'll handle the rest."

Arwen no longer hesitated and retreated down the path that led to the Spring of Life. With his mother leaving the scene, William raised his hand, and opened three portals behind him.

A moment later, Astrape, Bronte, Titania, The Nymphs, and Triton appeared by his side. They were his main line of defense against the Pseudo-Gods under Felix's command. With them standing on the front lines, he was certain that the Bull Demon King, Princess Iron Fan, and Da Peng, wouldn't be able to get past them.

The Guardians, who were the protectors of the Silvermoon Continent, appeared out of the third portal and all of them looked at the distortion in the sky with solemn looks on their faces.

It reminded them of the war that happened years ago. Only this time, the one that stood by their side was the son of the Saintess of the World Tree, and not the Dungeon Conqueror Maxwell, who had merged with the Tree that towered above their heads.

"All of the Guardians will stay here near the World Tree," William ordered. "Don't let anyone get past your defenses."

William, as well as his subordinates, rose up into the sky and waited for the distortion to complete its transformation.

The thousands of Elves that had been turned into Drows lined up around the Elven Capital in preparation to defend their homeland from the invaders, just as they had done several years ago.

Their Elven Prophecy had stated that their lands would be conquered by the Dark Prince, which had already come to pass. Now that the Heir of Darkness had come knocking on their doors, they would not stand idly by and allow the Elven Lands to be defiled a second time.

Chapter 1243: Sorry, Not Sorry

Half a day before the distortion appeared near the Sacred Grove of the Silvermoon Continent...

"Have the soldiers from the entirety of the Elun Empire started to mobilize?" Felix asked.

"Yes, Your Excellency," Felix's subordinate replied. "The transfer of troops from the Zabia Kingdom is going smoothly as well. According to our estimate, it will take us at least six to seven hours before all of our manpower is gathered here at the Capital of the Elun Empire."

"How about the Alliance and the forces of the Holy Order of Light? Any news about their movements?"

"The Alliance and the Holy Order are scrambling to position themselves along the borders of the Kraetor Empire and the Ares Empire. They thought that we are amassing our forces for expansion, and are preparing to block our advance."

Felix smirked after hearing his subordinate's reply. This was exactly what he had planned in his mind after the blitzkrieg attack in the Elun Empire.

Truth be told, they had run out of manpower after the previous battle against the Alliance and the Holy Order of Light. In order to fill that gap, they needed to attack an Empire with sufficient soldiers in order to replenish their fighters.

The Elun Empire was the perfect place to visit, so Felix had decided to attack there and absorb their forces.

Although he was tempted to attack the Amazon Empire, Ahriman told him that there was a possibility that the Goddess of the Amazons had a way to descend into her city. This was a risk that Felix didn't want to take, so he decided to just go with his original plan.

He had no intention of attacking the Kraetor Empire because there was no merit in attacking it. The Heir of Darkness thought that he would just be wasting time and resources dealing with another big Empire that had now received reinforcements from their allies.

'I've also gotten bored of Human girls,' Felix mused. 'It's time to taste something new, and the Elves will be the perfect dish for my new cravings. Those two b*tches, Invidia and Superbia seemed to have sensed that I planned to corrupt them, so they fled before I could even lay my hands on them. I should have taken them when I still had the opportunity to.'

The Ladies of the Deadly Sins and the Heavenly Virtues were the true prize that Felix was aiming for. He lusted after their beauty, bodies, and Divinities. He was confident that if he managed to absorb their powers, he would truly become the one true Overlord of the world.

'I wonder what that Half-Elf will think once I've had my way with his mother and recorded it on recording crystals.' Felix laughed internally. 'If I do that, he will certainly come out of hiding. The moment he does, I will immediately capture him and make him wish that he was never born. I will make sure to let his cousin, that b*tch, Eve, witness his suffering as well.'

In truth, Felix was quite irritated because the red-haired girl had almost the same status as him, perhaps even higher than his in Ahriman's eyes.

The green-haired Demon knew that once he lost the support of the Primordial God of Demons, he would lose everything that he had built up over the years.

'Still, it has been a long time since I've heard any news of that Half-Elf,' Felix thought as he rubbed his chin. 'Could it really be that he has gone into hiding since his wives were killed? Such a troublesome cockroach. Why won't he just let himself be captured peacefully so we can end this struggle between us?'

Just as Felix was pondering on what kind of torture he would give to William once he had been captured, the Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan entered the throne room.

"Will we use the Shadow Slaves when we attack the Elven Kingdom?" the Bull Demon King inquired. Since he was the main commander of the Demon Army, he wanted to know which units were going to be put under his command.

"Yes," Felix answered. "Although I am not too worried about the Guardians of the Silvermoon Continent, they are an annoying bunch. It is best to capture the World Tree as soon as possible, and use it as a hostage to force the Elves to submit to my will."

"I think it will be overkill, but I have no complaints with this plan," Princess Iron Fan commented. "Still, this plan of yours is quite insidious. Making the Alliance think that we are aiming for the two adjacent Empires, when our true goal is in another continent. Truly, an unexpected move."

Felix smirked after hearing Princess Iron Fan's praise. If not for the fact that she was the Bull Demon King's wife, he might have considered screwing her as well.

"We will leave as soon as we can," Felix ordered. "Make the final preparations and ensure that, when we start our invasion, the Elves will not be able to do anything about it."

The Bull Demon King nodded. "Understood."

A few hours later, Felix stood in front of a massive army that numbered in the millions. Seeing this sight, the Heir of Darkness couldn't stop the triumphant smile that appeared on his face.

'What my father failed to achieve, I will achieve,' Felix thought. 'Too bad, that Half-Elf won't be there when I conquer his mother's homeland.'

Felix really wished that William was in the Silvermoon Continent, because, if he was, they would be able to relive the battle that their fathers had in the past, and this time, it would be Felix who would be the one to claim victory over the hateful Ainsworth Family that had prevented them from conquering the Silvermoon Continent, many years ago.

"Everyone prepare, I will open the gate!" Felix declared.

"Soldiers line up!" the Bull Demon King ordered. "The moment the gate opens, follow my lead and begin our conquest!"

The cheers of the Demon Army, and the corrupted Human soldiers rang out inside the capital of the Elun Empire.

Eve, who was watching this from afar, lowered her head and closed her eyes. Even if she tried to stop the Demons from attacking the Silvermoon Continent, no one would listen to her words because this was the will of Ahriman himself.

The gems on the Crimson Crown on Felix's head glowed brightly as it shot a beam of light towards the location where his soldiers were waiting.

A moment later, a red portal slowly formed. It grew bigger in size with each passing minute, as the connection between the Central Continent and Silvermoon Continent was being established.

Ten minutes later, the giant red portal had fully formed, radiating an eerie crimson light from its depths.

Felix nodded in the direction of the Bull Demon King, informing the latter that the connection was now stable and they could begin their conquest anytime.

"Everyone, rally to me!" the Bull Demon King ordered. "Charge!"

""Charge!""

The Bull Demon King, Princess Iron Fan, and Felix, who was riding on top of Da Peng, rushed towards the red portal. The Demon Army followed behind them and charged through it while shouting their warcries.

As soon as Felix and his army came out on the other side of the portal, a teasing voice reached their ears.

"Sorry, not sorry."

It was at that moment when the Heir of Darkness and his minions found themselves staring at a concentrated magical bombardment, accompanied by countless arrows that were about to land, directly on their faces.

Chapter 1244: Spoken Like A True Ainsworth

Loud explosions reverberated in the surroundings as the magical bombardment descended upon the Demon Army that had just emerged from the red portal.

Blood flowed like a river, as cry of pain, shock, and anger spread across the battlefield, which was still under heavy bombardment from the Pseudo-Gods that belonged to William's faction, as well as the

Drows who were hellbent on unleashing their magical arrows to the Demons who once again dared to conquer their lands.

"Quick Shot War Art Fourth Form...," William held Stormcaller in his hands as tendrils of lightning appeared on the tip of his spear. "Grand Bazooka!"

A lightning infused attack bombarded the center of the Red Portal creating a loud explosion that decimated the corrupted Humans, as well as the Demons, who were still waiting for their turn to enter the portal in the Elun Empire.

A loud shriek came from the red portal as Da Peng, the golden eagle flew up in the air with serious injuries on its body. Mounted on his back, Felix who suffered minor injuries glared at the Half-Elf who was holding Stormcaller in his hands.

"You! What are you doing here?!" Felix roared.

"I came here to pick up the trash," William replied. "My goodness, I didn't know that there was a cockroach riding on top of it as well. Girls, slug him."

Astrape, Bronte, and the Nymphs focused their attacks on the Golden Eagle, dying its golden body with blood, and making it cry out in pain.

No matter how much it tried to evade their attacks, as long as the Nymphs worked together, their attacks would always land on its body.

The Bull Demon King, and Princess Iron Fan weren't faring well either. Titania, and Triton were making sure that the two Pseudo-Gods were unable to help Felix due to their relentless attacks that pushed the two of them back repeatedly.

"B*tch! Get out of my way!" Princess Iron Fan screamed as he unleashed Crimson Wind Blades at the Fairy Queen who was sneering at her.

"Such crass words," Titania replied as he summoned giant vines to block the Crimson Wind Blades that were aimed in her direction. "No wonder you are this ugly, when was the last time you looked at the mirror you mongrel?"

"How dare you?!"

"Bring it on plebeian!"

As the two ladies fought one-on-one, Triton faced the Bull Demon King, and kept him at bay.

William, who was observing the battle from a distance, didn't move from his place, and only continued to fire his long range attacks at the red portal, decimating the Demons who were still pouring out from it.

He wasn't in a hurry to attack Felix because he knew that when the green-haired Demon's life was really in danger, Ahriman would make his move.

This was why he decided to focus on killing the small fries first, while Astrape, Bronte, and the Nymphs give Da Peng a one-sided beating that made it look like a bloody chicken, instead of a golden eagle.

With one final unwilling cry, Da Peng crashed on the ground, where it still received a concentrated bombardment from the Pseudo-Gods, giving it no mercy.

Felix had dismounted from its back as it crashed towards the ground and was hurriedly flying towards the red portal when a green vine wrapped on his leg, preventing him from escaping.

A moment later, several lightning bolts, and a hail of arrows descended upon him with a vengeance.

Felix hastily activated the power of the Crown of Darkness and created a black dome to protect himself from the incoming attacks.

While this was happening, William ordered Titania to drag the Bloody Chicken, Da Peng, into his Thousand Beast Domain, and temporarily house it inside the Dungeon of Atlantis.

With such a juicy Pseudo-God waiting to be cooked, William would be stupid not to fry it in hot oil later.

Felix was able to block the relentless attacks that were aimed in his direction, while steadily retreating towards the red portal in the distance.

Seeing that the Heir of Darkness was in full retreat, the Bull Demon King called out to Princess Iron Fan and asked her to retreat as well.

'Optimus, did you finish your task?' William inquired.

< Yes. I have locked in on their coordinates. They cannot escape now. >

As soon as Felix, The Bull Demon King, as well as Princess Iron Fan entered the red portal, it began to shrink at a rapid pace. However, before it disappeared completely, a spear managed to fly through it, entering it successfully.

'Dammit!' Felix cursed internally as soon as he reappeared in the capital city of the Elun Empire. 'Where did he get such powerful subordinates?!'

Before Felix could even properly assess the situation that had just transpired, a commotion was suddenly raised behind him.

"So, this is the Elun Empire. What a nice place."

A familiar voice sounded from behind him, which made the green-haired demon turn around in shock.

"Kill him!" Felix shouted. "He is alone! Kill him now!"

The Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan, who also realized this fact, immediately flew towards the sky with the intention of capturing the black-haired teenager who was sneering down on the two of them.

"Alone?" William sneered. "I AM NEVER ALONE!"

Immediately hundreds of portals appeared in the land and sky, making Felix's face turn pale.

Before the Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan could even approach William, several magical bombardments descended on them, pushing the two of them back.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, the Nymphs, and Triton all lined up beside William, while William's King's Legion, the Dungeon Monsters, as well as the Drows from the Elven Lands, arrived in the Elun Empire, mounted on the monsters that belonged under the Dark Prince's command.

Albert, William's Fifth Master, and his Father's best friend, looked at the scene around him with nostalgia.

"This sure brings back memories," Albert muttered. "Like father, like son."

Millions of Dungeon Monsters poured out of the portals, and thrashed all those who dared to block their way.

Winged Antz, Wyverns, Nagas, Giant Spiders, Goblins, Orcs, Hydras, Undeads, and all kinds of beasts that hadn't appeared in great numbers for several years, emerged as if they were unending.

The sky turned dark because the sheer numbers of flying monsters blocked out the light of the sun, and temporarily cast an eerie shadow of death upon the capital city of the Elun Empire.

Felix, who was fully confident that he could easily conquer the Silvermoon Continent just as he had done to the Elun Empire, couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Since he hadn't heard any news about William for the past few months, he thought that the Half-Elf had gone into hiding to prevent himself from getting captured or killed by him.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that the latter had been quietly amassing a powerful army in order to deal with him.

"Kill!" William ordered as he pointed at Felix's army that were now retreating at a rapid pace.

""Kill!""

The Bull Demon King gritted his teeth and roared towards the heavens. Immediately, several dark portals appeared and Shadow Monsters emerged from them.

This was the Trump Card that they had prepared to fight against the combined forces of the Alliance and the Holy Order of Light, but they were forced to use it at this point in time due to how serious William's offensive was.

A chaotic battle ensued as Demons, corrupted Humans, Shadow Monsters, Drows, and other Monsters fought tooth and nail for supremacy.

"William, your head is mine! Do you dare to fight me?!" Felix roared in challenge.

"Come," William replied as he took out a golden staff in his hand. "I'll give you the beating you deserve."

Immediately, a golden light descended upon William as he activated his Heroic Avatar, allowing him to jump to the peak of the Demigod Rank.

Felix was in the initial stages of the Pseudo-God Rank, making him more powerful than the Half-Elf, but William had no plans to back down.

The moment the Heir of Darkness and the Prince of Darkness clashed at the center of the battlefield, the sky turned completely dark.

This was a battle between Darknenses, and light played no role in it.

As the Gods in Heaven, and Hestia, watched the battle unfold, the capital of the Elun Empire was dyed in blood, due to the countless deaths that were happening around them.

Standing from within the Temple of the Elun Empire, Eve watched as her cousin fought ferociously against the green-haired Demon who had done many atrocious things.

Standing beside her was an old man wearing plain robes.

The old man was none other than David, who had descended in order to protect Eve from harm. Although Ahriman and him had an agreement, he decided to stay by her side in order to prevent the Primordial God from doing anything funny to his High-Priestess.

"You don't have to watch if you don't want to," David said. "This is not a place for children like you."

Eve shook her head as she focused her attention on the battle that was happening in the distance.

"Big Brother is fighting with everything he has," Eve replied. "I want to see how this battle will end."

Before David could even give his reply, a soft chuckle sounded from behind him, which made the Six-Eared Macaque stand beside Eve in order to protect her from the stranger who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"Spoken like a true Ainsworth. I'd expect nothing less from my granddaughter."

An old man, with a confident smile on his face, said with pride and satisfaction. He had traveled as fast as he could to reach the Elun Empire as soon as he heard the news from William. Although the distance

was quite far, it was nothing to the eight-legged-horse that could travel to the Nine Realms without even breaking a sweat.

The moment Eve saw the old man's face, the little girl teared up before running in his direction.

Now that her cousin, her grandfather, as well as her Patron God, had arrived in the Elun Empire, she had a feeling that all the pain and suffering that the people of the Central Continent had experienced under Felix's rule...

would finally come to an end.

Chapter 1245: It Will Be A Great Loss For Our Empire If We Don't Give Birth To His Children

James, who had received William's report, immediately headed towards the Elun Empire riding the eight-legged-horse, Sleipnir, and arrived just in time to witness the chaotic battle that was being waged on the land and in the sky.

Now that he and David had arrived to protect the precious little-red-headed girl, who was a treasure to both of them, her safety was guaranteed.

"Grandpa!" Eve shouted as she ran towards the old man, who she hadn't seen for a long time.

The old coot hurriedly wrapped his arms around his granddaughter and kissed her cheek.

"Um, did you gain a little weight?" James asked with a smirk. "It seems that they took really good care of you."

The old man looked his granddaughter up and down. It was fairly easy to see that Eve wasn't hurt in the slightest, which put his mind at ease.

"Grandpa, aren't you going to help Big Brother?" Eve asked as she anxiously glanced at the center of the battlefield where William was fighting head-to-head with the Heir of Darkness whose face had already contorted to that of hatred.

"Will can handle this one," James commented after eyeing the battle. "Also, if I interfere, he might get angry with me. He has a lot of pent up anger inside his heart, and the only way to vent it out is to pound that scummy-green-haired Demon's face into oblivion."

"But, Grandpa, Felix has already stepped into the Pseudo-God stage, and Big Brother is only at the Peak Demigod stage. He might lose against him."

"It's fine. Will has been fighting against Demigods and Pseudo-Gods for a very long time. A newly ascended Pseudo-God, who didn't get his rank through constant battles, is just an oversized balloon. It might look big, but the inside is hollow and has no mass."

Eve understood what her Grandfather was telling her, but she still couldn't help but worry. Her beautiful blue eyes stared at the black-haired teenager, whose face was as calm as a still lake. But, she knew, with every fiber of her being that deep inside that calmness, a raging storm was brewing.

"I gathered all of you here today because of the latest development that is happening in the capital city of the Elun Empire," the Pope stated. "Everyone, take a look at this projection."

The Kings and Emperors of the Central Continent were communicating through a special artifact given to them by the Holy Order of Light, allowing them to participate in long-distance conferences in order to discuss the next stage of the war.

Everyone's gaze locked on the capital city of the Elun Empire, whose sky had turned completely dark. Flashes of light, Monsters, Demons, and Shadow Creatures, could be seen in the distance and all of them were fighting each other.

The members of the Heavenly Virtues were also watching the battle through the projection.

Lira, Ephemera, as well as Melody, who had just arrived at the Palace of Light, looked at the battle with calm expressions, but deep inside they were feeling anxious.

All three of them knew that only one faction would be able to fight against Felix on his home turf, and that was none other than the Half-Elf whom they had surrendered their bodies to.

After watching for a while, Emperor Leonidas of the Kraetor Empire spoke up.

"I am guessing that the one attacking the capital is none other than the Prince of Darkness," Leonidas said. "Then, there is only one question that I need to ask the Pope. What do you propose we should do?"

Emperor Leonidas already knew that the one who called the shots on the advance of the Alliance was the Holy Order, who had control over four Pseudo-Gods.

"As expected of Emperor Leonidas, you know how not to waste time," the Pope replied. "Since it is very obvious for everyone to see, we have two choices in this war. The first one is to attack now, and use this opportunity to eliminate the Heir of Darkness and end his reign of terror once and for all."

The Amazon Empress, Empress Andraste, as well as Lilith's mother glanced in the direction of the Pope and arched an eyebrow.

"And the second option is?" Empress Andraste asked. "Don't tell me that we are going to wait until both of them exhausts their forces before we go in to deal with both of them at the same time?"

The Pope smiled and nodded her head. "I'm sure all of you know that the Heir of Darkness as well as the Prince of Darkness are the two threats that plagued our world. I propose that we first watch, and see how this battle will transpire.

"There is also the issue with Ahriman's Avatar. If we join the battle and it appears, our forces will only suffer massive casualties. We don't want that to happen, right? It will not be too late to deal with the aftermath once the two of them have exhausted their trump cards. When that happens, we can end this war, once and for all."

The Kings and Emperors liked this proposal, so they all unanimously voted to wait until the battle had reached a critical point before they launched their attacks.

Emperor Leonidas and Empress Andraste remained silent, and simply watched on the side while the other discussed their strategy.

The two of them had a connection with William, so they were also forming several strategies in their heads for how to best help the Prince of Darkness escape the net that was about to be cast over his head.

"Mother, will you really do as the alliance says?" Lilith asked with an anxious expression on her face.

"The Dark Prince is a fine young man," Empress Andraste replied with a mischievous smile on her face. "It will be a great loss for our empire if we don't give birth to his children. Don't worry, Lilith. I'll make sure that your handsome Prince will be safe, and comfortable inside our Empire. Your sisters are still looking for a partner, so having him become our family's stud horse is a good option."

Lilith's face reddened because she knew that her mother was lying. She had already told her many times that she didn't plan on sharing William with her Amazonian sisters, and wanted to monopolize him for herself.

"Still, this will be a little tricky," Empress Andraste admitted. "Although I don't like the Pope that much, we share the same opinion in this war. Only after Ahriman's Avatar has appeared and has exhausted his strength, that is the only time we can order our forces to advance."

"Lilith, I will assign you as the commander of this expedition. Your goal is to capture your Prince, and bring him back to our Empire. As long as you manage to sneak him here, even the Holy Order of Light has to think twice about trying to pry him away from our bosoms."

Lilith nodded. "Understood. Mother."

The Amazon Princess knew that William had many ways to escape the capture of the Alliance as well as the Holy Order of Light. What she was afraid of was that Ahriman's Avatar would appear and hurt her beloved.

She just hoped that the black-haired teenager had already taken this matter into consideration, and prepared a plan to deal with Ahriman, who was certain to make his appearance, at the right moment in time.

Chapter 1246: When Darkness Descends [Part 1]

Baba Yaga smashed her pestel into El Sibon's face, sending the Demigod flying several meters away.

Oliver, who had taken his Chimera form, clawed Mapinguari's face, as he fought with all the rage he had bottled up since the battle in Ahriman's Domain.

The Parrot Monkey thrashed his opponent, sending it smashing down on the Demon Army, turning them into meat paste.

The Powerhouses of each group fought each other, and William's side had the clear advantage in this battle where the balance of power tilted in his favor.

The Bull Demon King, and Princess Iron Fan were forced to go on the defensive as they endured the combination attacks of Astrape, Bronte, Titania, the Nymphs, as well as Triton.

B1, and B2, alongside the Rainbow Birds were like carpet bombers who were dropping exploding potions, as well as acid bombs to the Demon Army who were on the ground. They would also launch magic missiles, using the lollipops given to them by William in order to thin out Felix's army as much as possible.

The Demon Clans that had sworn loyalty to William, rode on the Flying Antz and joined the battle. They had seen how much their Lord had suffered during the battle with Ahriman, and this time, they no longer decided to just sit back and watch.

All of their warriors participated in the battle, fighting against the Demon Tribes, who once oppressed them in the past.

Vesta, Kira, and Athrun, fought on the ground, alongside William's Herd, that were composed of the goats that had taken demi-human forms. Chronos and Aslan led the charge and annihilated all the enemies that blocked their path.

Medusa, rode on a two-meter tall golden pig, while waving a mace in her hand. She, alongside Gullinbursti, and Sharur were out for blood, and despite William's intention to not let them join the battle, the Little Gorgon managed to convince the black-haired teenager to allow them to fight.

William agreed to their request and ordered Ragnar, Fenrir, and the Blood Eagle, Scadrez, to watch over the Little Gorgon who was out for blood.

(A/N: Ragnar was Ashe's Beast Companion who transforms into a Cerberus during battle. Fenrir is the Trollhound that had served William during the war in the Southern Continent.)

Chloee, Charmaine, and the rest of the Valkyries were fighting in the air. They didn't fight far from William and were poised to help him at any moment if something unexpected happened.

Princess Aila, Shannon, Haleth, and Anh, watched the battle in the Villa. Princess Aila wasn't suited for battle, and William didn't want her to get hurt.

Haleth, on the other hand, was a warrior mage, but William didn't allow her to join the battle because he was afraid that the latter would be overwhelmed by the opponents because she was only at the Mithril Rank, which was weaker than a Centennial Beast.

As for Shannon, her divinity was simply too powerful and it might cause friendly fire if she were to unleash it.

Because of this, they just observed the battle from the safety of the Thousand Beast Domain, alongside the non-combatants that had stayed behind.

Sepheron was busy attacking the Shadow Monsters who were trying to help Felix in his battle against William.

The Black Phoenix's Dark Flames, incinerated all opposition, allowing its Master to fight without worry.

"Hell Fire!" Felix roared as he unleashed a cone of purplish flames, which was an ability that he had gained from absorbing the powers of one of the Princesses that he had bedded.

William dodged the attack, and was forced to dodge again and again after Felix unleashed a barrage of high-level spells that he had also obtained from the women that had fallen into his hands.

"What do you think?" Felix asked as he gazed at the Half-Elf who had distanced himself from him. "This is the difference in our power. I have absorbed the abilities of many women, and with this, I will send you to your grave."

"Is that so?" William asked back. "If that is the only thing you can do then I guess it's time for me to end this."

William's Status Page lit up, and two names that were under his Familia Members glowed golden as he activated the powers that they had bestowed upon him.

"Lira Vi Vevila"

"Ephemera Fortuna"

At the same time William had activated the power of her two Familia Members, the two young ladies, who were inside the Palace of Light, felt their connection to William strengthen.

A moment later, the black-haired teenager felt the power of the two Virtuous Lady's Divinities flowing inside his body, allowing him to use their powers to a certain extent.

"Exceed Break," William declared.

< Exceed Break >

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

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

Ephemera's Divinity increased William's attack and defense, depending on the conviction of his heart, and what he perceived as justice. As long as he believed that his cause was for the sake of Justice, his attack and defense would increase drastically.

In just the blink of an eye, William reappeared in front of Felix and smashed Ruyi Jingu Bang against the green-haired Demon's face, sending him crashing towards the ground.

Because William had increased his speed, and lowered Felix's speed, the latter was finding it hard to dodge, or block the black-haired teenager's attack, resulting in a one-sided beating.

"Enough!" Felix shouted and the Crimson Crown on his head created a Dome of Darkness that blocked William's blow.

However, the forces of his stroke sent the Dome of Darkness flying like a baseball ball getting hit by a baseball bat.

William was about to follow up his attack, but a giant, black lightning-bolt flew in his direction. It was so fast that William didn't have the means to evade it, so he used Ruyi Jingu Bang to block it.

The attack held powerful Divinity so William crashed to the ground and skidded for several meters before the black lightning bolt dispersed.

"So, you have come," William said in a voice that reeked of killing intent. "Show yourself, Ahriman!"

Dark clouds formed in the sky creating a ten-meter tall avatar of darkness whose eyes glowed bloody red.

Now that the one responsible for his wives' deaths had arrived, William knew that the real battle was just about to start.

Chapter 1247: When Darkness Descends [Part 2]

"So, you've finally gone out of hiding, boy," Ahriman's voice, filled with ridicule and contempt, spread across the battlefield. "I was starting to think that you were afraid of facing me after what happened in my Domain."

"Afraid?" William asked back with a sneer. "Why should I be afraid of a God that is on his last leg? Don't get the wrong idea, Ahriman. If there is someone who should be feeling afraid, it should be you, and not me."

"Quite insolent, I see. You still haven't learned anything after I killed your wives," Ahriman stated. "No matter. After this day is over, the so-called Prince of Darkness will cease to exist."

Without another word, several black chains erupted from the ground and wrapped themselves around William's body, preventing him from moving an inch.

""Master!""

Astrape and Bronte shouted and immediately flew down to save William, but several black chains materialized in the air and held them down. Titania, the Nymphs, and Triton, were also immobilized by the dark chains, and only Sepheron remained free, burning the chains that bound him with a ferocity that not even Ahriman expected.

The Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan were so seriously injured that they couldn't take advantage of their enemy's immobilized state to launch a counterattack. They just knelt on the ground, as they panted for breath, feeling relieved that Ahriman had made his appearance.

"Now, it's time for you to die," Ahriman said as he summoned a giant dark spear. "Worry not, I will take your Divinity, and the Divinities that you have acquired and put them to good use. You can die knowing that you have served your purpose and allowed me to break free from the seals that bind me. Goodbye, Prince of Darkness!"

Ahriman hurled the spear towards William who couldn't break through the chains that bound him. These chains had been reinforced with the Divinity of a Primordial God, and even with the strength he currently had, he was unable to break through them using sheer force.

Just when the dark spear was about to reach its target, a chubby man materialized in front of William and threw a punch towards it.

The spear shattered into thousands of pieces after colliding with the chubby man's punch, making Ahriman's brow furrow.

"Not in my watch, Ahriman," a dignified voice said with determination. "You have gone too far for long enough. It's time for you to understand that there are things that you can, and cannot do even if you are a God."

Ahriman looked at the newcomer with a calm expression on his face.

"Who are you?" Ahriman asked. "I can somewhat tell that you are a God, but you're not someone I know. Also, for a God, the Divinity that flows inside your body is very frail. I guess you are a God with just a few believers, making you so pathetically weak."

"I go by the name Gavin," Gavin answered. "I am the God of All Trades and I am this boy's Patron God. I've descended into this world to do one thing and one thing only, and that is to beat the crap out of a loser God like you."

"I see," Ahriman chuckled. "A weak mortal who serves a weak God. Truly a match made in heaven."

Gavin shrugged before snapping his fingers together. Immediately, the chains that bound William, and his subordinates broke apart as if they were made of rice crackers.

"A weak God like me is more than enough to beat a pathetic God like you," Gavin declared. "Now, come. Let's see who among us will have the last laugh."

Gavin's appearance immediately changed. He was no longer the chubby man wearing elegant clothes. He now had sharp features, and stood straight like a sword. This was his battle form, and there had been very few instances when he had shown this appearance to anyone.

"Gavin," Albert muttered. The Half-Elf felt complicated after seeing his Patron God descend in the world to help them fight against Ahriman. He was once Gavin's only believer, and with William arriving in the world, Gavin now had two.

With only the two of them serving as the God of All Trades' Pillars, the power that Gavin could unleash was weaker than any of the Gods in existence. Even so, he still descended to offer his help to his only two Disciples, against a God that had existed since the Primordial Ages.

"Albert, I'll leave the cleaning up to you," Gavin said without looking at the Half-Elf. "As William's senior brother, you have to work twice as much as him. Don't hold back, I am here."

"Yes," Albert replied. "I will show them the might of the Jack of All Trades."

"Good. Now, let's do this."

"Understood."

Gavin made several hand signs and created over a dozen clones around him.

The clones raised their hands and power started gathering in them.

One clone absorbed the Element of Fire, the others absorbed the power of Water, Earth, and Wind.

The other clones also absorbed the power of the other elements namely, Light, Shadow, Darkness, Lightning, Metal, as well as the other elemental powers in the world.

A moment later, the clones fused together, making Gavin's body glow radiantly amidst the darkness.

The God of All Trades took a single step and reappeared in front of Ahriman, smashing his fist on the latter's chest sending him flying.

Ahriman was totally caught off guard because he didn't expect that the weak God would actually be able to hurt his Avatar, who had taken an elemental form.

A moment later, the two exchanged several blows, decimating the topography around them. The battle was more intense than what happened when Pseudo-Gods fought against each other. Gavin made sure to only attack in a location that was away from where everyone was fighting to prevent others from getting caught in his battle against the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos, who was currently roaring in anger due to the weak God who dared to challenge him.

"Clean the trash," William ordered his Pseudo-Gods, so they would get back to dealing with the Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan, "but don't kill them. Especially that Princess Iron Fan. I'll make sure to torture her later for killing my dear friends."

William's words were filled with killing intent as he glanced at the beautiful demon who was responsible for ending Kasogonaga's, Jareth's, Erchitu's, and Psoglav's lives.

""""Yes!""""

The Pseudo-Gods under William's command immediately went to attack the Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan until their blood stained their clothes, making them look like bloody beggars who were on their last legs.

William then shifted his attention to the Heir of Darkness whose expression had become extremely pale after seeing that Ahriman's appearance didn't tilt the balance in his favor.

Felix had assumed that the moment Ahriman made his appearance, William would be helpless against his might, and would be completely at his mercy. Unfortunately, this was far from the reality that he was facing right now.

The green-haired demon knew that he could no longer run away from his opponent, and must face him with everything he had, or lose everything that he had built till now.

"Now, it's just you and me," William said as he took a step, making the ground under his feet crumble. He continued to walk, causing the ground to shatter with every step he took. "You managed to acquire many skills and abilities, right?"

"It will be best if you use them to the best of your abilities because... I will make sure that you will regret the day that you were born. I still haven't forgotten how you bullied Chiffon when she was still young. After I'm done with you, I'll deal with your father next. I will not rest until I give both of you the punishment that both of you rightfully deserve."

Felix, who was looking at the approaching William, felt his heart being squeezed inside his chest. He couldn't understand why he was feeling afraid of someone that was only in the Demigod Rank.

He was now a Pseudo-God, and yet, whenever he clashed with William, the Half-Elf's blows were sharper, heavier, and whenever they slipped past his defenses, the damage he received was so painful it made his entire body ache.

Even so, without his God's backing and his Pseudo-Gods and army being completely overwhelmed by William's forces, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and face the black-haired teenager whose eyes glowed gold due to the anger he had been bottling inside his dark, and tainted, heart.

Chapter 1248: A Storm Hidden From Within

"Ahriman's Avatar has appeared," the Pope said calmly. "Now, we will see how this battle will end."

The Pope looked at the projection in front of her, not knowing that behind her, five ladies were looking anxiously at the Half-Elf who had been wrapped up with dark chains, preventing any form of movement.

Lira, Ephemera, Melody, Shana, and Celeste.

These five Virtuous Lady could feel their hearts beating wildly inside their chest, as they looked at the Dark Prince, who had played a significant role in their lives.

"Serves you right!" Cherry shouted. "Now, kill each other!"

The little girl's shout made her the target of the five ladies' glare, which made her flinch and take a step back.

"W-What's wrong?" Cherry asked in fear because the glares that were being directed at her made her feel as if she was about to be beaten up to oblivion. "I-I just hope that they kill each other, so that we can clean them up later."

The five ladies knew that if they hadn't met William, and interacted with him, they would also be of the same opinion as Cherry. Unfortunately, they had met and, with the exception of Celeste, embraced the black-haired teenager, who made them feel an otherworldly sense of pleasure that they could no longer forget.

It was Lira who averted her gaze first from the trembling little girl who was about to cry. She understood that Cherry was not to blame for her words. It was her who reacted strongly to anyone who wished ill of her beloved.

Melody was the second one to avert her gaze, making Cherry feel as if she was given a pardon from being executed in the guillotine.

Just like Lira, the Virtuous Lady of Faith had fallen for the Half-Elf and treated him as her Dark Prince. She would not allow anyone to hurt, or blaspheme the person she loved, even if she had to use the Celestial Raiment in order to punish them.

In truth, Melody was about to do just that. After seeing that William was standing on the cliff of death, she planned to go to the battlefield and allow her Goddess to descend, and use her body as an avatar.

However, before she could do that, the battle had already progressed to a certain degree, making everyone who was observing it from afar gasp in shock.

"A God has descended?" The Pope's eyes widened in shock as she saw the chubby man shattered the dark spear that was about to end William's life.

In truth, the Pope wanted William to die first so the bindings of the contract would cease to exist.

The Pope, and the other high-ranking officials of the Holy Order of Light, felt so constricted due to the non-aggression pact that they had with William. Because of this, they were forced to focus their attention to the Heir of Darkness, and listen to the Half-Elf's demands when they asked for permission to check Melody's and Shana's conditions.

They were the mighty Holy Order of Light. An existence that even the Kings and Empires of the Central Continent had to treat politely, or else they would face a crusade whose military strength was unfathomable.

While the Pope was pondering what to do next, a round mirror hovered beside her. Immediately, the troubled face of the Headmaster of Hestia Academy, Byron, appeared.

"Emperor Leonidas' and Empress Andraste's armies have started to move," Byron reported. "Although I am not sure what their goals are, I have a feeling that they have mobilized their armies in order to assist William in his battle against the Heir of Darkness."

The Pope frowned after hearing this report. She already knew that William had ties to the two kingdoms because of Princess Sidonie and the Amazon Princess, Lilith.

"Let them do as they please," the Pope replied after a minute. "The Holy Order of Light will only move once Ahriman's Avatar has been dealt with."

"I understand," Byron commented. "The other members of the Alliance are also asking for your presence in the virtual conference room. It will be best to hear them out, or else they might also send their forces to join the war.

"As you may already know, they don't care who wins in the end. The Elun Empire's Emperor is dead, and his successors eliminated. I don't know if the Princesses are still alive, but the possibility exists. If they are able to retrieve them then they could use that as an opportunity to easily integrate an Empire under the pretense of having the Princess marry their sons once the war ends."

The Pope laughed scornfully after hearing Byron's words. As long as she was around, the Elun Empire, Zabia Kingdom, Slovell Kingdom, as well as the other lands that had once been under Felix's control would only belong to their organization.

With the Pseudo-Gods at her beck and call, all she needed to do was use intimidation and the other Kings and Emperors would no longer desire to acquire these lands, in fear that their own territories would be taken away from them.

"Very well, I will talk to these people and see what they want to say," the Pope replied.

She understood that she needed to at least play impartial on the surface, so that the other rulers wouldn't think that she had ulterior motives. Of course, the wiser monarchs—like Emperor Leonidas and Empress Andraste—had long seen through her facade and were only playing lip service to her.

These were the two Empires that had the strength to resist the Holy Order's advances because of the Gods whom they served. Even the Pope knew who she should and shouldn't touch, and the Kraetor and Ares Empires were among the places she didn't dare extend her greedy hands into, for fear of biting off more than she could chew.

The Pope left the room, leaving the Heavenly Virtues to observe the battlefield. She was unaware that under the surface of their calm and beautiful faces, a raging storm was taking place.

A storm that would one make the foundation of the organization she was so proud of crumble from within.

Chapter 1249: I Am The God Of All Trades

The sound of fighting had resumed in the surroundings, but it was mostly William's forces giving Felix's army a one-sided beating.

Far from the main battlefield, Ahriman's Avatar was finding it hard to launch a counter attack at the "Weak God" whom he had ridiculed earlier. No matter what he did, Gavin was a step faster than him, and was able to neutralize his attacks as if he had already seen it before.

The Avatar roared and countless black chains emerged from the sky, from his body, and from the ground. He was planning to immobilize Gavin before dealing him a lethal blow that would end the battle they were having.

Gavin sneered as he brandished his hand as if he was wielding a sword. A moment later, a sword made of Divine Power appeared, and he used it to slice up all the black chains as if they were made of tofu.

Ahriman then shot dark orbs of energy in his direction, and Gavin's response was to shoot fireballs at them, nullifying them completely.

The God of All Trades then slammed his fists together making them glow in radiant light.

"Instant Transmission," Gavin said before disappearing from where he stood and reappearing right in front of Ahriman's face.

Without missing a heartbeat, Gavin's fists pummeled the Avatar's face over and over again, not even giving it a chance to scream.

"Grand Cross!" Gavin's final punch was infused with holy power that left a searing cross mark on the Avatar's face, making it explode.

The God of All Trades hovered in the sky as his warrior's robes fluttered in the wind.

"Come out," Gavin stated. "Or is the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos' specialty playing dead? Well, I don't particularly mind if you do that, but I will tell you now, it's useless."

Gavin pulled back his arm as if he was drawing a bow and set his sights on a mountain in the distance. Just as his sword had materialized earlier, a bow formed in his hands and a silver arrow glowed faintly at its center.

"Seethe in Pain," Gavin said in a voice that reeked of killing intent. "Arrow of the Empty Void!"

The moment he released the string of his bow, a deafening silence erupted around him. No sounds of fighting, no screams of pain, no cries of wailing could be heard within miles.

Only utter and complete silence, that lasted for several seconds, ruled the world. It wasn't until the arrow hit its target, making the God of Darkness and Chaos scream in pain because it was an amount of pain he had never felt before.

"Damn you!"

From on top of the mountain, Ahriman's hateful shout was heard. Embedded on his chest was the silver arrow that Gavin had shot to bring him out of hiding. Never did he expect that a God would descend from the Temple of the Gods to deal with his Avatar, that was formed from his own flesh and blood, causing him great pain and suffering.

"I'll make you pay for this!" Ahriman roared furiously. "You forced me!"

A few seconds later, the space behind the Avatar started to distort. A powerful aura filled with Primordial Divine Power made even the space around it crack as if it were made of glass.

Gavin looked fearlessly at the crack in space that was slowly getting bigger and bigger. He knew that once that passageway had fully formed, the God of Primordial Darkness and Chaos would make his appearance.

William's Patron God opened the palm of his hand and a spinning ball of energy started to form. Fire, Earth, Water, Air, as well as all the other elements of the world gathered inside it.

The space around him flickered as if the world was being reduced to its most basic element, allowing Gavin to absorb the powers that he needed in order to fight the Primordial God, whose powers had made all the other Gods work together in order to seal him and lock him away in his own temple before burying it deep underground.

A moment later, a giant hand reached out from within the crack and attempted to make the passage bigger. The space where his hand touched cracked and fell apart, leaving enough space to let his other hand help widen the passage.

Half a minute later, Ahriman's body, which was still bound up with chains, could be seen from the other side of the passageway. His hate-filled expression locked on Gavin's small body, as if he was planning to rip him to shreds.

However before he could even emerge from the other side of the passageway. A small ball of energy, only the size of a baseball ball, passed through the crack and hit his forehead.

"Ultimate World End Tempest."

A second later, a powerful explosion erupted within Ahriman's Domain. It was as strong as a nuclear explosion, making the Primordial God of Darkness hatefully call out Gavin's name from within his Domain.

"Sorry, not sorry." Gavin sneered. "Do you think I'll just stand by here and watch you come out of your Domain unchallenged? You must be out of your mind."

Gavin's ridicule-filled remark grated Ahriman's ears as he forcefully tugged on the chains on his body in order to free himself from them.

One chain broke, followed by another. Soon, more and more chains broke apart.

In truth, after making Eve his Priestess, Ahriman had once again gained the power of Faith through her. Gods grew more powerful as the number of their believers increased.

Eve was truly blessed by the power of a Heavenly Divinity and, with her as his High-Priestess, Ahriman had gained considerable power from the Demon tribes who had once again started to worship his name.

He also fed on the negative energy of the people. Even if they didn't worship him, as long as they thought of him in fear, and anxiety, he was able to gain the power of their Faith as well.

Simply put, Ahriman had gained enough strength to break through the chains that bound him. The only reason why he didn't do it was due to something more important.

However, Gavin's appearance had infuriated him, so he had thrown caution into the wind and decided to break free from the chains that bound him in order to show the Puny God, just what kind of existence he was dealing with.

"Ultimate World End Tempest."

Another energy ball smashed into his forehead, pushing him away from the passage he had created, and back into his Domain.

"Ultimate World End Tempest."

After firing two consecutive energy balls that were as powerful as a nuclear explosion. The Primordial God of Chaos and Darkness was beyond infuriated.

The final chain that bound his body shattered into pieces, allowing his Divinity to burst towards the passageway that was starting to shrink due to the laws of time and space.

Ahriman's body, which had sustained injuries due to Gavin's attack, wasn't regenerating. This was the price he had to pay for breaking out of his shackles, and due to the fact that Gavin's attack contained traces of his own Divinity, preventing him from recovering his injuries.

When Gods fight, the powers they unleashed were different from mortals. They contained strands of pure Divine Power, giving their attacks the ability to seriously injure, and kill, other Gods. If Gavin's believers were as many as Ahriman's, he might have already blown holes in the Primordial God's forehead, potentially killing him in the process.

Now that Ahriman had reformed his body in the Central Continent, he towered above the God of All Trades who was like a little fly hovering around an adult's body.

"Are you ready to die?" Ahriman's voice that held the finality of death spread in the surroundings, making those who heard it tremble in fear, with the exception of the God of All Trades whose fearless gaze remained fixed on his opponent's face.

"Do your worst," Gavin replied. "I am the God of All Trades, and I'm not afraid of you."

Suddenly, hundreds of energy balls materialized around Ahriman's gigantic body, encircling him in a deadly dance of Divine Power.

"World Ending Tempest!"

An explosion, that was equivalent to hundreds of atomic bombs exploding together, swept across the surroundings, destroying everything and anything in its path. Even though Ahriman's body was the body of a Primordial God, he still wasn't able to shrug off hundreds of attacks that contained Gavin's Divinity and were strong enough to cause him to writhe in pain.

Chapter 1250: The Pacifist Who Fought For Vengeance

Gavin never put his guard down, but Ahriman's counterattack came swiftly. It was strong and filled with enough hate that it made him feel like he was dying.

Before even the dust cloud cleared away, a gigantic fist emerged from within it, hitting Gavin's small body, and sent him flying.

He crashed in the desert and tumbled for several hundred meters before coming to a complete stop.

"Damn that hurt," Gavin muttered as he tried to prop himself up from the shifting sands, which were as hot as coals. "I'm starting to regret coming here."

Although he said that he was starting to regret coming to the World of Hestia, that was just him complaining about the pain. He would not allow one of his only two believers to be bullied by a God, no matter how powerful they were.

Gavin scanned his surroundings and noticed that he and Ahriman were no longer in the Elun Empire where William was fighting against Felix.

For some reason, the two were transported to the uninhabited Fortaare Dessert, where William had stayed for a few days while on the Demon Continent.

Gavin was quite thankful for this unexpected turn of events because he was afraid that William and his friends would get involved in the battle between him and Ahriman.

The God of All Trades gave his dislocated left shoulder a good twist to put it back in place. He knew that if he was defeated here, there would be no stopping Ahriman from heading to the Elun Empire to personally deal with the black-haired teenager, who was fighting against the Heir of Darkness.

"You know, there is a saying," Gavin said as he gazed at the towering giant that had emerged from the dust cloud with blood running down from its body. "Since you chose a shitty Prince to become your Heir, you must be sh*t as well. It takes one to know one, is what they say."

"You talk too much," Ahriman scoffed as he unfurled the eight wings behind his back. "Are those your last words?"

"No." Gavin shook his head. "My last words are, look behind you."

Ahriman snorted and was about to attack Gavin when something hit the back of his head, forcing him to faceplant into the ground, which sent waves of sand flying in every direction.

"You can't say I didn't warn you." Gavin chuckled as he looked at the very, very, very, veeeeeeeery fat woman whose high heels were stepping on the Primordial God's head.

It was none other than the God of Gluttony, Adephagia, who treated Chiffon like her own daughter.

"Gavin, why didn't you call me for the party?" Adephagia asked in a tone that was dripping with fake sadness. "I've been waiting for a chance to stomp on this guy, you know?"

The corner of Gavin's lips twitched because he saw how everything had transpired behind the scenes.

Adephagia descended from the heavens like a Pro-Wrestler doing a body slam. However, she changed form mid-air, allowing her oveeeeeeeeeeeeeer-sized butt to smash into the back of Ahriman's head, making the latter faceplant on the ground due to the force of the Goddess of Gluttony's attack.

A moment later, the Fat Goddess was sent flying when Ahriman raised his head and forced the Fat Lady off it.

Adephagia chuckled as she stabilized her body mid-air. Unlike Gavin, who only had two followers, the God of Gluttony had many believers. She was someone who could take a beating, even if it was against the Primordial God, Ahriman.

"You, Adephagia? What are you doing here?" Ahriman asked as he turned around to look at the fat lady who was hovering in the sky and looking down on him.

"Naturally, I came here for only one thing, and one thing only," Adephagia said as she summoned a giant kitchen knife. "I came here to cut you up to pieces before I eat you! How dare you kill my daughter? I'm going to devour you!"

Ahriman narrowed his eyes. "Ah, so you were the Patron God of that pink-haired girl. You and I both know that I wasn't able to devour her soul, so you should mind your own business."

Adephagia smiled sweetly after hearing Ahriman's reply. "Hey, I didn't come here to hear your nonsense."

The giant kitchen knife in her hand turned blood red as the God of Gluttony's eyes turned bloodshot. "My daughter is such a sweet girl, and was living a happy life, and you... you dared to kill her even though Gods aren't allowed to kill mortals. I will not forgive you. Even if the only thing that moves on my body is my head, I will eat you piece by piece if I have to!"

Gavin, who was watching from afar, sighed as he looked at the Goddess of Gluttony who usually minded her own business in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods. Just like her name suggested, the only thing she did was eat, and couldn't be bothered to join the faction battles between Gods.

Because of this, she was given the nickname "Big Mama" because she was a pacifist Goddess who only cared about her daughters, who carried the Sin of Gluttony on their bodies.

However, that same Pacifist Goddess had now descended into the mortal realm in order to take revenge for Chiffon whom she treated as her daughter.

Gods couldn't descend upon the Mortal Realm just because they wanted to. They were bound by powerful restrictions, and if they forced themselves to do it, they would have to pay a hefty price for it.

They were different from Ahriman, who was sealed in the mortal realm.

Seeing Adephagia's vengeful look, he knew that the Goddess had forced herself to appear in Hestia because Ahriman's true body had left his domain.

All for the sake of vengeance.

Ahriman sneered as his body slowly shrank until it was only four meters tall. Now that a Goddess had descended, he would have to take this battle seriously, even though he had received significant injuries from Gavin's attacks earlier.

"Since you want to die that badly, then I will give you what you want," Ahriman said as he summoned a sword made up of darkness. "I will kill you, along with that puny God and take your pathetic Divinities for myself!"

Adephagia sneered. "Enough talk. Gavin, let's take down this sh*tty God together."

"Okay." Gavin nodded.

A moment later, a powerful shockwave erupted in the center of the Fortaare Desert.

Dark clouds covered the skies, blocking the sunlight as three Gods fought against each other, destroying the topography of the land.

This was very similar to the Era of the Gods that had happened thousands of years ago, when the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos, tried to overthrow all the Gods that fought to protect the world from his evil clutches.