

Strongest 1291

Chapter 1291: Blitzkrieg Under The Cover Of Darkness [Part 2]

"Just what is going on?!" Audrey shouted as she ran behind Celeste, who had come to her room as soon as the attack on the Palace of Light started.

"The Palace of Light is under attack," Celeste replied. "Presumably, this is a counter-offensive by William's subordinates after the Holy Order's repeated attack on the Ainsworth Empire."

"But how? Isn't the Palace of Light's whereabouts supposed to be a secret? How did they manage to find our location?!"

"Isn't the answer to that question very obvious? We have a spy, or spies, among our ranks. That is the only reason I can think of as to why the location of the Palace of Light has been compromised."

Audrey gritted her teeth as she ran alongside Celeste. What her sister said was right. There was no way someone could just take a stroll and find the Palace of Light, which had remained undiscovered for thousands of years.

"What about the others?" Audrey asked. "Cherry, Lira, Ephemera, Shana, and Melody?"

Celeste shook her head. "My plan was to get to you first, so that we can work together to ensure our sister's safety. However, judging by the explosions as well as the presence of several strong individuals in the surroundings, I'm afraid that William's forces got to them first.

"However, you don't need to be too worked up. Our sisters aren't that easy to defeat. They will be able to protect themselves just fine."

Audrey reluctantly nodded her head as she followed Celeste's back. Claire, who had already taken her battleform, was flying at the rear, making sure that neither of them were being followed.

The sounds of fighting could be heard everywhere as the defenders of the palace clashed with the invaders who had taken them completely by surprise.

Time and time again, Audrey had told Celeste that they should help their allies, but the Virtuous Lady of Chastity told her that if any of them fell, or were captured then the strength of the Holy Order would decrease drastically.

Because of this, Celeste had insisted that they escape, instead of fighting, which made Audrey frustrated.

Deep inside, she agreed with Celeste's reasoning, but knowing that their allies were dying around them made her unable to accept the current situation. If not for the fact that Claire had been pushing her from the back to keep herself from turning back, Audrey might have already joined the fight and helped their allies push the enemy back.

After taking a right turn, the three ladies came to a complete stop when they saw a beautiful Succubus, who looked exactly like Celeste, blocking their way.

"Y-You!" Audrey pointed at Chloe, who had decided to remain in the World of Hestia at the last minute, and didn't accompany William to the Underworld. "What are you doing here, traitor?!"

"Traitor?" Chloe replied. "Well, I guess you can indeed call me that."

Audrey glared at the familiar who used to always be by Celeste's side. "Why did you attack us? What's your aim?"

"Why?" Chloe snorted. "We were just minding our own business and living peacefully, but your faction kept on attacking us almost everyday and you ask why? William didn't want to fight your stupid Holy Order, and yet you guys kept on harassing us day after day. Even now, your Pope has launched a blitzkrieg attack to capture, and even kill, our beloved Master. Tell me, who are the real bad guys here?"

Audrey gritted her teeth because she couldn't refute Chloe's words. Although the Pope hadn't included the Seven Virtues in her plans to attack the Ainsworth Empire, the fact still remained that their organization had been going on punitive expeditions against those guarding the borders of William's territory.

Seeing that she had remained silent, Chloe smiled and crossed her arms over her chest.

"Also, to answer your other question, we came here for you girls," Chloe said mischievously. "So, why don't you obediently come with us. If you do that, I promise that we will hold back when it comes to killing your allies, and just knock them unconscious."

Audrey took a fighting stance. She knew that there was no other way out of this mess, so she prepared herself to fight Celeste's familiar, who possessed extraordinary strength, making her—who was also good at fighting—feel pressured.

"Do you think we will believe your wor—"

Before Audrey could even finish her words, she felt a pang of pain at the back of her head, making her fall towards the ground, dropping the sword in her hand.

"W-Why?" With great difficulty, Audrey turned her head to look behind her. She couldn't believe that Claire, who was Celeste's familiar, would sneak attack her.

"To prevent unnecessary casualties," Claire answered before shifting her gaze at her twin, who was standing in front of her with a smile. "You will keep your promise, right?"

Chloe nodded. "From the start, we haven't killed a single person in the palace. We've simply knocked them out."

Celeste sighed in relief, while Claire nodded her head.

"Let's go," Chloe answered as she turned around. "The Pseudo-Gods that belong to your order will be coming soon."

As if waiting for that moment, a beam of light passed through the four of them.

A moment later, Chloe, Celeste, Claire, and Audrey disappeared from the hallway. They were teleported to the Floor of Asgard, where William's subordinates were already waiting for their arrival.

Celeste glanced at a small bed where a little girl was currently sleeping. She wasn't tied up or anything, but she was wearing black bracelets on her wrists.

"Good job," Nisha said to Chloe before shifting her attention to Celeste, and the unconscious Audrey who was being carried by Claire. "Put the bracelets on her."

Owen took two bracelets from his storage ring and casually attached them to Audrey's wrists. These bracelets were forged by the power of Darkness, preventing anyone from using their Divinity.

Only those who possessed the power of Darkness could use their powers while wearing these bracelets. They even enhanced the strength and scope of their powers.

"Must I wear them too?" Celeste asked.

Nisha chuckled. Although her face couldn't be seen because she was wearing a veil, everyone around her could tell that she must be having a very amused expression right now.

Chapter 1292: Blitzkrieg Under The Cover Of Darkness [Part 3]

"You are our collaborator, why would we shackle you?" Nisha answered. "We're bad, but not that bad."

Just as Nisha had said before they attacked the Palace of Light, they had already made preparations.

Chloe had talked to Celeste through the connection they had, and divulged to her the plans of the Pope of attacking the Ainsworth Empire. She also said that they planned to launch a counterattack and infiltrate the Palace of Light when their strongest fighters were away.

Chloe asked for Celeste's cooperation in getting Audrey to her, so that she could bring her back to the Floor of Asgard.

Of course, Celeste had no obligation to agree to Chloe's plan. The Virtuous Lady of Chastity could have divulged her familiar's strategy to the Pope and allow the old lady to create a trap for William's forces, but she didn't do that.

The reason was simple.

Chloe told her that William went to the Underworld to rescue his wives, as well as her pregnant sister, Celine, in order to bring them back to the World of Hestia.

This discovery made Celeste have a change of heart. In truth, she was getting tired of the war. After Felix and Ahriman were defeated, she believed that the Church should have stopped then and there.

However, after the Pope gained the help of the Pseudo-Gods, she became too greedy. Instead of pacifying and helping the people who had lost their homes and loved ones to the Heir of Darkness, and the God he served, the Pope took this opportunity to gain swaths of territories for her organization instead.

This act had made Celeste very irritated, and since then, she already had the notion of leaving the Palace of Light. She refused to be used as a tool to further the Pope's ambition.

However, before she could do that, Chloe had reached out to her and told her about the Pope's plan to capture, and perhaps kill, William in order to gain the Ainsworth Empire, as well as conquer the Demon Continent.

Only the Half-Elf stood in the Pope's way.

Even the Kings and the Emperors of the Central Continent didn't have the power to stop the Holy Order of Light once the Prince of Darkness was taken out of the picture. For them, William's presence created the perfect counter for the Pope's ambition and held her at bay.

Because of this reason, they refused to send any men, or give the Holy Order any resources that would help them overcome the first, and last, line of defense that blocked the Pope's path to world conquest.

"What will become of my sisters?" Celeste asked.

"Well, William isn't around, so they won't become his playthings... at least for now," Nisha answered. "Also, you already know that he is not that kind of person. You are a very beautiful lady, and his Bride of Darkness, but... did he ever make you feel as if your life and Chastity were in danger?"

Nisha chuckled before glancing at the two unconscious girls who had now been bound by the bracelets of Darkness. "As beautiful as you and your sisters may be, that is not enough to entice our Lord to take you girls to his bedroom."

The veiled-lady walked towards Celeste until her face was only a foot away from her.

"My Lord doesn't lack beautiful ladies to warm his bed," Nisha stated. "Even you, my dear, who was prophesied to become his Bride doesn't interest him. So, you don't have to worry about your sisters, or your precious Chastity. All of them are safe."

Just as Celeste was about to give a reply, a beam of light descended beside them.

When the light receded, a blue-haired beauty appeared in front of everyone with a smile on her face.

"Oh, so Cherry and Audrey were caught?" Shana arched an eyebrow. "You're not wearing those black bracelets. Did Chloe ask you to help them capture our sisters?"

Celeste blinked in confusion as she looked at her other sister, who was supposed to be escaping at this moment. "Shana? What are you doing here? Are you with them, too?"

"Well, the answer to your question is Yesn't," Shana replied. "I came here to 'volunteer' as a hostage to ensure that any of my captured sisters will be safe. But, seeing that there's already three of you here, having me around is unnecessary. Can I go back now?"

Shana who had glanced in Nisha's direction asked.

Nisha didn't answer right away, but after a minute of pondering, she finally nodded her head.

"Three Virtues is good enough, for now, since losing more would greatly cripple the church and might make it so the Pope continues to hide. As long as she remains at large, we will always have a hidden threat in our midst. You can return," Nisha replied. "Make sure to send my regards to your other sisters."

"Good." Shana nodded. "I wouldn't have minded to stay, but since William isn't here, there's no point in staying. Hah... I still need some credits in order to buy more clothes. When will he be back?"

Nisha shrugged. She didn't have any idea on when William would return. The only thing that the Half-Elf had asked of her was to look after his territories, and make sure that the Pope gets a good spanking if she went overboard, while he was away.

"Look after our sisters for us, Celeste," Shana said. "I'll drop by again once William returns. Till then, be safe always."

The blue-haired beauty waved her hand at Celeste in a mischievous manner before disappearing from the Floor of Asgard.

Celeste wasn't too surprised with this outcome because her familiar, Claire, had already told her the things she saw when she went to follow Cherry, after the little girl left the Palace of Light in order to look for traces of her sisters in the Central Continent.

She just didn't know that even Shana, whom she thought was the most level-headed among them, and didn't bear the mark of William's crest in her womb, would support the plan of William's subordinates attacking the Palace of Light.

With her powers, Celeste had long known who among her sisters had become William's secret lovers. Since Shana was still a chaste maiden, she thought that she still thought of the Half-Elf as her enemy, but contrary to what she expected, it seemed that the blue-haired beauty had joined his side even before she returned to the Palace of Light.

"You look surprised, but not too surprised," Nisha was paying close attention to Celeste's reaction after seeing Shana. She had seen the brief expression of shock appear on the beautiful elf's face before it was replaced by an understanding look.

Clearly, Celeste already had an understanding of what was going on.

Celeste didn't reply to Nisha's comment because she knew that the latter wasn't expecting a clarification. The only thing that was on her mind right now was...

What now?

As if able to read her thoughts, Nisha waved her hand and the projection of the Palace of Light appeared in front of her.

"Although it is a lot of work, we kept our promise," Nisha said as images of what was happening inside the Palace of Light flashed into the projection. "We didn't kill anyone, and only left them knocked out. Right now, all our forces are pulling out of the Palace of Light."

A look of understanding now appeared in Celeste's face after she had glimpsed the grand plan that Nisha had made for their counterattack.

"I see," Celeste commented. "So, you plan to take the Virtues who are not on William's side, and leave those that are on his side in the Palace of Light. Doing so will allow you to have hostages, as well as spies within its inner circle. A well thought out plan. As expected of the Supreme Pontifex of Deus."

"Oh? So, you know who I am?"

"The Pope has spoken a lot about you. She would often call you a sly-veiled-woman who didn't dare to show her face to anyone due to how hideous it was."

Nisha giggled after hearing Celeste's words.

She only found this ignorant description of her very funny.

"Well, I guess you can say that my face is only meant for one person to see," Nisha replied. "Also, I have a different position now."

Celeste nodded. "I've heard that you are now the steward of the Ainsworth Empire as well as the Demon Continent. Must be nice being you."

"Mmm," Nisha pursed her lips together. "Well, I have one more position that I don't mind telling you about."

"And that is?" Celeste asked in a challenging tone.

The corner of Nisha's lips curled up into a smirk before she turned around and walked away. However, just as she was about to disappear from sight, Celeste heard her words as clearly as if she was standing beside her.

"My other job is the caretaker of William's harem," Nisha stated. "As to whether you will be part of that harem or not, we will have to wait until he returns from the Underworld. However, don't get your hopes up. Like I mentioned earlier, William has no shortage of beautiful women, and this Hideous Lady, that your Pope calls so fondly, is one of them."

Celeste glanced at Nisha's retreating back with a complicated expression on her face. She didn't expect that even the proud leader of Deus had become one of his women, making her feel as if her title as Bride of Darkness, was an empty label that held no value whatsoever.

Chapter 1293: Aftermath of the Blitzkrieg Operation

Inside the Palace of Light...

Lira, Ephemera and Melody were gathered in the grand hall of the palace when a beam of light descended at its center. A moment later, a blue-haired beauty appeared with a smile on her face.

"How are they?" Melody asked.

"Aside from the black bracelets that bind their wrists to prevent them from using their powers, they are not tied up or anything," Shana replied. "I don't mind staying to look after them, but since William is not around, it will be a waste of time.

"Also, I doubt that Nisha would restrict them too harshly. She knows that William doesn't want to hurt our sisters, so she won't go overboard."

The three Virtuous Ladies breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Shana's assurance. Although they had betrayed their organization for William's sake, they didn't want anyone to die, much less make their sisters suffer.

"So, what now?" Lira asked. "The Pope has fled and probably teleported outside of the Palace already. What is going to happen next?"

Melody closed her eyes for half a minute before answering Lira's question.

"The Pope will return soon after Belle and the others come back," Melody replied. "The Palace of Light is mostly intact and only the gate, a few hallways, and rooms, were destroyed in the infighting. Several of the Guardians were injured, but none of them are dead. Overall, this operation was a success."

"Do you really think that way?" Ephemera who had remained silent commented. "I doubt that the Pope will just sit still and let things remain the way they were."

Shana smiled before crossing her arms over her chest. "Even if the Pope were to attempt something, she would have to consider Celeste's, Cherry's, and Audrey's safety. She might be the head of the Holy Order, but the Holy Order only exists because of us. Also, this attack on the palace will work in our favor."

"How?" Lira inquired.

"We can say that this is the consequence for repeatedly provoking the Ainsworth Empire," Shana replied. "We can blame the kidnapping of the Heavenly Virtues as well as the destruction of the Palace on her."

"Will that really work?" Lira understood the logic of Shana's explanation, but she still had doubts in her mind if they would really be able to sway the entirety of the Holy Order of Light to believe their words.

"It may or may not work," Shana shrugged. "But, one thing's for certain. We can definitely blame her for this incident because she kept on provoking someone that he shouldn't provoke. Also, we can always..."

Before Shana could even finish her explanation, a powerful fluctuation emerged in the sky above the Palace of Light.

Five powerful presences descended from the Heavens, making the Guardians, the Templars, as well as the Inquisitors of the Palace of Light, cheer. They had been completely caught by surprise and some of them received serious injuries from their opponents, but none of them were lethal.

Because of this, although they had suffered a loss, they didn't feel too bad about it.

They were still not aware that three of the Heavenly Virtues had been kidnapped by their enemies, making the radiance that surrounded the Palace of Light a lot dimmer compared to before.

The four Heavenly Virtues gave each other a knowing glance before going to the main hallway of the Palace to meet with the Pseudo-Gods who had been hoodwinked by William's subordinates.

Belle and the Pseudo-Gods were shocked at the damage that had occurred in the Palace of Light just half an hour after they left.

"What happened here?" one of the Pseudo-Gods asked. "Who attacked our headquarters?"

"Your Excellency, it was the Prince of Darkness' forces," one of the Inquisitors reported. "Those cowards attacked us while you were all away on your mission. We are currently assessing the damages, as well as

the casualties we received. But so far, no deaths have been reported, and the seriously injured people have already been tended to."

The Pseudo-God frowned before nodding his head. "Where is the Pope?"

The Inquisitor glanced at his comrades, and the others only replied by shaking their heads.

"We lost contact with the Pope as soon as the attack started," the Inquisitor replied "but, we have reason to believe that she was able to escape safely. Now that your Excellencies have returned, it is only a matter of time before the Pope comes back."

It was at this moment when the four Virtuous Ladies made their appearance.

Belle glanced at them and noticed that three of them were missing.

"Where are the others?" Belle asked. "Are they hurt or injured anywhere?"

Melody shook her head. "They have been kidnapped by those who launched an attack on the Palace of Light."

"What?!"

"This can't be! The Virtuous Ladies are captured by that fiend..."

"This is madness! We must rescue them at once!"

The Inquisitors, Guardians, as well as the Templars immediately made a ruckus and all agreed that they should launch a punitive expedition against the Ainsworth Empire in order to rescue the Heavenly Virtues.

That was how important they were to the Palace of Light and all of the members of the Holy Order of Light treated them as sacred existences.

The Pseudo-Gods didn't take this news lightly. They had launched an attack on the Ainsworth Empire, but instead of them accomplishing their mission, they didn't see anyone in William's room. Their plan to capture him had utterly failed, and their connection to the Palace of Light had been cut.

This was why they were unable to instantly teleport back to it, using the artifacts that the Pope had given them. They had to wait for an hour before the artifact regained its ability to activate.

However, when they returned, what they saw was smoke rising from several places of the Palace of Light, as if it had just suffered from a siege.

They weren't stupid and instantly understood that at the same time they executed their mission, several foxes had entered the chicken coop and stole several chickens, while they were away.

It was as if they were played by their opponents and treated like babies trying to beat adults in solving a mathematical problem.

In short, they had been one-upped by their enemies and it left them feeling bitter. But, one question popped up inside the Pseudo-God's heads after they had calmed down and understood the situation.

The only one that knew of their mission was the five of them and the Pope.

Did that mean that one of them was a traitor?

As soon as this thought appeared inside their heads, all of them gave each other a side-long glance, unwilling to say the thought that had been formed inside their minds. If this was true, it only meant one thing and that was...

Who was the traitor among them?

Surprisingly, none of them believed that it was the Pope who had betrayed them. First of all, the Pope wouldn't gain anything from it. Also, they had long seen her ambition and someone like that wouldn't do something that would jeopardize her goal for expanding the territories owned by the Holy Order of Light.

"Let's wait for the Pope to arrive before we decide on things," One of the Pseudo-Gods commented from the side. "For now, we should focus on treating the injured, assessing the destroyed properties, as well as checking to see if they stole anything of importance to the Palace, aside from the Virtuous Ladies.

"Their goal might not have only be the girls, but the treasures hidden inside this place as well. We can't rule out that they might have had another agenda during their attack, so make sure that all of you scour every hallway and room along the way and check if there's anything unusual."

"It will be done, Your Excellency!"

One of the Guardians bowed respectfully before leaving the hallway. The Inquisitors and the Templars followed suit and did a thorough search of the Palace of Light.

In truth, Nisha did indeed have other agendas after their forces had invaded the Headquarters of the Holy Order. She had sent some of her elite members to ransack the treasury, but all of them failed to unlock the runic protection that barred anyone from being able to enter it without permission.

Because of this, they just settled for taking anything else of importance, practically looting the Palace of anything that seemed expensive and would sell for a high price in the black market.

After a quick search of their headquarters, the Guardians, Inquisitors, as well as the Templars felt that their blood was boiling in anger because of the wanton theft that had transpired.

The invaders had taken everything, including the couches, beds, as well as linens from the Palace of Light, making them seem like unscrupulous bandits who hadn't seen a bed for years.

After reporting their discovery, the Pseudo-Gods didn't make any comments because these mundane things weren't important to them.

The only thing they cared about was whether their enemy had left any clues, or traces about how they were able to infiltrate their headquarters, bypass the barrier that protected the palace, as well as capture the Virtuous Ladies in such a timely manner.

Belle was looking at Lira, Ephemera, Shana, and Melody in a suspicious manner. Her golden pupils glistened for a brief moment before they returned to their clear and calm manner.

She didn't think that it was the Heavenly Virtues that had passed the information to William's subordinates about their special mission.

They weren't included in their meetings, and the Pope had reminded them over and over again that they shouldn't mention the details of the mission to anyone, especially to the members of the Heavenly Virtues, whom she was starting to suspect of betrayal.

Chapter 1295: My Heart Moves To Where My Heart Wills [Part 1]

A month after the two factions in the Surface World had executed their Blitzkrieg Operation against each other, William finally acquired the amount of Hell Credits he needed to go up to the fifth Layer of the Underworld, which he believed would be enough to reunite with his wives.

"You've gotten this far, I'm so proud of you," Erinys said as she looked at William with a satisfied look on his face. "See you in the next layer."

"I'll see you there as well, Will," Kasogonaga replied before drinking the fruit juice in his hand. "Don't take too long, okay?"

William's steely gaze landed on the doll-like beauty, as well as the rainbow-colored Anteater, who was riding Erinys' boat headed towards the Third Circle of the Underworld.

As a Ferryman, Erinys had many advantages, and among them was to freely go anywhere as long as she performed her duty as a Ferryman.

The reason why Kasogonaga was also going to the Third Circle was due to the fact that he, and his bandmates, Erchitu, Psoglav, and Jareth, had been invited to perform there.

Erinys had taken the initiative to ferry the popular Kazo Band to their destination, leaving William behind, making the latter have the strong urge to pinch her cheeks to oblivion.

Alas, the black-haired teenager couldn't use violence against the little Half-ling because once he did something like this, a great number of Hell Credits would be deducted from his savings.

In the end, William had no choice but to walk a seemingly-unending road that would take him to the next layer, which was called Gluttony's Paradise.

Using his abilities, William tried to fly, and transform himself into a bolt of lightning. But, each time he did that, he would find himself standing back at the starting point of the path that he had to take.

Erinys had already explained to him that he could only walk within the Passage of Gluttony. Running, flying, teleporting, and any other special means of travel was not allowed inside this path.

Once they broke the rule, they would find themselves at the entrance once again, and had to repeat the same trial again.

Left with no other alternative, William trudged the long, and winding road, towards his destination.

After three days of traveling non-stop, something appeared in front of him that blocked his path.

It was a Clown with a big red nose and an even bigger smile on its face.

The Clown was holding a placard in his hand and showed it to William.

"Congratulations! You are halfway to your destination. I am the Secret Listener, and I am the Guardian of the Gate that led to Gluttony's Paradise. Anyone who wishes to reach the end of this path must first defeat me in battle."

William frowned, but since this was something that couldn't be avoided, he had no choice but to play by the rules of the Underworld.

As soon as he finished reading the placard that the Clown was holding, he immediately attacked it using a black lightning bolt.

The Half-Elf expected his attack to immediately defeat his opponent, but contrary to what he was expecting, the Clown simply swatted the black lightning bolt away as if it was just an annoying fly that hovered above its food.

The Clown lifted another placard as it glared at William from where it stood. "Violence will not allow you to pass through this point. Only by beating me in a game will you be allowed to advance."

"What game?" William asked as he walked towards the Clown, while flames, and lightning made up of darkness circled around his body. "Stop wasting my time and spill the beans."

The clown made a chuckling gesture, but no sound came out of its lips. It then took out two placards, and waved them in front of William, so that he could read them.

"I am the Secret Listener. One who wishes to defeat me must first understand what it means to listen. The Six-Eared Macaque is one who has mastered this law, and for you to beat me, you must understand it as well.

"Here are four people, whose Fate is connected to you. Choose one of them and listen to whatever their heart is saying. But, be warned. You may only listen to it for two minutes. After this two minute grace period has passed, you will be unable to hear their words, their thoughts, and the voice of their heart.

"You will tell me what they said, word for word. If you miss even a single word that they said, you will once again be teleported to the starting point, and have to reach this point again for your second try. So, make sure to choose wisely!"

After reading the information that was presented in front of him, the Clown took out another placard, which showed the names of the people that he had to choose from.

– Chloe

– Nisha

– Melody

– Belle

The Half-Elf arched his eyebrow after seeing the list of names in front of him.

"Let me clarify something first," William said. "If I choose one of them, I will not be able to hear their words, thoughts, as well as their heart's voice, right?"

The clown nodded its head in affirmation.

"Are we talking about a matter of days, weeks, or months?" William inquired.

Usually, he could communicate to his subordinates using telepathy, but he was unable to do that now because he was in the Underworld. However, once he returned to the Surface World, he would be able to instantly talk to them using the power of their connections.

The clown smirked at the black-headed teenager before lifting another placard, containing only one word.

"Indefinite."

This word meant that the duration of William being unable to communicate to one of the four people listed in the options was unknown. It could last for days, weeks, months, and even years.

The Half-Elf didn't like the notion of not being able to talk to his subordinates for long periods of time, so he decisively chose the last option, whom he thought was not important.

"So, you wish to choose Belle?" the clown asked as it lifted a placard. "You can still change your choice."

William shook his head. "No need. I chose her. Let's get this over with."

The black-haired teenager didn't have a good memory, so he wasn't confident that he would be able to say what the lady named Belle would say, word per word.

Because of this, he asked Optimus to record everything that the lady would say with her lips, thoughts, and her heart's voice.

After gaining Optimus' cooperation, William signaled to the Clown that he could begin his trial.

As if finding this whole scenario interesting, the Clown once again chuckled without emitting any sound. A moment later, William heard a voice that he felt that he had heard in the past. But, the problem was, he couldn't pinpoint on whom it belonged to.

Optimus, whom William had asked for help only told him that he didn't have enough data to guess who the voice belonged to. Naturally, the System knew who the lady was, but due to certain restrictions imposed on it, the true identity of the fourth name on the list remained a secret.

William listened to the lady's thoughts, and was surprised that she was thinking about him.

"The Pope has returned to the Palace of Light, and everything has toned down for a bit," Belle thought. "We were no longer ordered to attack the Ainsworth Empire due to the three Virtuous Ladies being taken hostage by William's forces."

William, who was simply listening at first, was perplexed about this piece of information that he had acquired in less than a minute of listening to Belle's thoughts.

"Also, three out of these four Virtuous Ladies that have remained in the Palace of Light bare his mark on their wombs. The bastard, I told him to only have nine wives, and he goes and makes love with women left and right. Cherry was right, he is a Demon who taints any beautiful girl he sets his eyes on."

William suddenly felt a tingle run down the back of his spine, after hearing Belle's complaint. Although he didn't know who she was, the way she talked made him feel as if he should have known her for a long period of time.

However, no matter how much William tried to match her voice to a face, he only came up with a blank.

"I've been seeing Fake William everytime I gaze at his territories, making me wonder if something has happened to him. But, I will not be deceived. When the time comes, I will make him give me a proper explanation for breaking his promise. That damned Half-Elf. I'll make sure to pull out his ears the next time I see him!"

William blinked in confusion after hearing Belle's words.

'Promise? What promise? I don't even know you?'

Those were the words that appeared in William's mind as he continued to listen to the lady named Belle, who seemed to be hell-bent on making him sleep on the floor, and give her an explanation for everything that he had done.

'Just who is this weirdo?' William thought. 'Why is she cursing me?'

After wracking his head for answers, the Half-Elf decided to just continue listening to what she had to say. However, the more he listened, the more grievances he could hear from her heart, making him very curious on who the lady really was.

"Time's up!"

The clown raised a placard and pressed it over William's face, telling him that the two-minute eavesdropping session was over.

Five minutes later, William passed by the Guardian of the Gluttony's Road with a confused look on his face.

He still didn't know who the lady was, but one thing was for sure.

He wouldn't be hearing anything from her, until the duration of the "no-talking-and-hearing" policy had ended.

As the Clown watched William's retreating back, another silent chuckle escaped its lips. A moment later, the Clown turned into an otherworldly beauty wearing a black dress.

"A small price to pay for your happiness," the Primordial Goddess said softly as a devilish smile appeared on her beautiful face. 'I'll make sure that you will never hear any of her words again.'

The Primordial Goddess of darkness didn't know how Belle appeared on Hestia. She could tell that someone was manipulating things from behind, but she was unable to find any leads as to how this happened.

Even so, as long as she was able to ensure that William wouldn't be able to listen to her, the goal she had in mind wouldn't change.

"Darkness cannot drive out Darkness, only Light can do that," the Primordial Goddess muttered. "Hate cannot drive out hate, only Love can do that."

Even she understood that Darkness gave birth to Love, and right now, she was doing her best... to extinguish the love that William had for the girl who was the greatest threat to his entire existence.

Chapter 1296: My Heart Moves To Where My Heart Wills [Part 2]

Erins followed a few steps behind William.

She had noticed that the Half-Elf was walking towards the giant White Lotus, as if he was in a trance.

In just two minutes, they arrived at the edge of the river while William stared at the center of the Giant Flower.

Inside it were four people.

Three pink-haired girls and one veeeeeeeeery fat, brown-haired lady, who was currently lying down while being hand fed by two of the pink-haired girls that were inside of the White Lotus.

The third girl, whose long, pink hair, fell up to her waist, glanced in William's direction. Immediately, she dropped the candied apple in her hand before jumping off the giant flower with tears streaming down the sides of her delicate face.

"Will!" Chiffon cried out loud.

Her shout made everyone who was observing the two newcomers look at him with interest because they didn't expect that the black-haired teenager to be one of the Super VIP's that were currently staying in the Gluttony's Grand Buffet Hall.

William spread his arms wide and caught the pink-haired girl in his arms and swung her around twice before holding her in a very tight embrace.

Chiffon hugged him back, and even though William's hug made her feel as if her very bones were breaking, she didn't utter a complaint. Instead, she imitated him and hugged him tight as well.

The two stayed in each other's embrace for a very long time. A moment later, William pulled back and lowered his head to kiss Chiffon's lips.

The two of them kissed once then twice then thrice in quick succession before pressing their lips together for one sweet, and very long kiss, which made those who were also inside the Grand Buffet Hall whistle, and cheer because this was something that they didn't see everyday.

Erinys' who had spent a lot of time with William, could see, and feel, how happy the Half-Elf was. Making her feel happy, and proud of herself, for helping him to reunite with one of the ladies that was very important in his life.

"Maple wants a kiss too!"

"C-Cinnamon wants to be kissed as well!"

"Now, now, don't bother them," Adephegia said as she lovingly patted the heads of the two little girls who were feeding her gummy bears just a minute ago. "You can ask for hugs and kisses later. I'm sure that William will be more than happy to give you what you want."

"Maple wants three kisses."

"C-Cinnamon wants four."

"I want four as well."

"Cinnamon wants five!"

"Six!"

"Seven!"

Adephegia could only chuckle as the two pink-haired girls started to raise the number of times they wanted to be kissed until it reached two digits.

She then glanced at the black-haired teenager and her beloved daughter, who had finally been reunited after so much hardship.

'You didn't fail me, Will,' Adephagia thought. 'At least you were brave enough to come to the Underworld for your wives. My going to Hestia to help you wasn't in vain.'

After descending to the Hestia, and getting injured severely in the battle with Ahriman, the Goddess of Gluttony didn't return to the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods.

Instead, she went to Gluttony's Paradise to recuperate, as well as to keep Chiffon company until she regained enough of her Divinity to return to the Heavens.

When she got there, she was surprised to see Maple and Cinnamon feeding Chiffon with gummy bears, while the latter laid her head on their laps.

Adephagia was more than happy to see the little girls who clung to her when she made her appearance and called her Great Grandma, making her heart melt in happiness.

Chiffon was also very happy to see her, and she cried while being hugged by her Patron Goddess, who treated her as her own daughter, in a tight embrace.

"Will, why are you here?" Chiffon asked after their long kiss ended. "Did you die fighting my brother and Ahriman? Mama Adephagia has blurry memories of what happened during the battle, so she didn't know whether you won or not."

William wiped the tears that were streaming down his wife's face before planting a kiss on her forehead.

"No," William replied. "Felix is dead. As for Ahriman, he is no longer in Hestia. At least, that is what we believe."

"Then, why are you here?"

"I came for you, Ashe, Sidonie, and My Master, Celine. I will take all of you back to the Surface World."

Chiffon's face became hopeful for a fleeting moment before it was replaced by sadness.

"Will, I've already died," Chiffon said. "My body was also corrupted by Ahriman's Darkness. I'm sure that it would have long been destroyed by now."

William shook his head. "No. Your body is fine. In fact, it has even regained its heartbeat, and its body functions are working normally as well. All I have to do is bring your soul back to your body and you will be as good as new."

"Is that true?" Chiffon, who had lost hope earlier, held onto William as she gazed at his eyes to check if he was lying or not.

"It's true," William replied. "All I need to do is find a way to bring your soul back to the surface, and we can be together again in the world of the living. After all..."

William glanced at Maple and Cinnamon before whispering in Chiffon's ears, making the latter blush because of what her husband had told her.

"... You're right," Chiffon said softly. "I forgot about them because of how lonely I felt when I was taken to this place. Suddenly, they appeared here one day and had been living with me since then. Oh no! Could they have died as well?!"

The pink-haired lady in his arms started to panic as she glanced at the two little girls who seemed to be arguing with each other.

The words.

"Fifty times!" and "Fifty one times!"

Reached her ears as Maple and Cinnamon continued to argue on how many kisses they would ask William for later.

"Don't worry, they are very much alive like me," William whispered to Chiffon, making her feel relieved. "I don't know how they got here, but I'm glad they were here to keep you company. After all, you get lonely very easily."

William kissed Chiffon's cheek as he pulled her closer to him, hugging her in a warm, and protective embrace.

"Un," Chiffon replied as she buried her head on William's chest, inhaling his fragrance, and feeling the warmth of his body.

"How did you know I was here?" Chiffon asked.

William smiled before kissing her head. "My Heart moves where my heart wills, is what I'd like to say, but I had some help."

The Half-Elf then glanced at Erinys who had kept her distance away from William and simply observed him, and his wife, from afar.

"She helped me find you," William said. "Her name is Erinys, and she is one of the Ferryman of the Underworld,"

"Erinys...," Chiffon muttered. "It's a good name."

William nodded in agreement before glancing at the Half-ling who waved back at him with a smile on her face.

The Half-Elf knew that without Erinys' help, he might have had a hard time in the Underworld, and the process of him reuniting with his wives would have taken much longer than he expected.

Fortunately, she was there, and it allowed William to find his wives sooner.

Chiffon, on the other hand, stared at Erinys as if deep in thought. When the God of Death had taken her to Gluttony's Paradise, she vaguely remembered the presence of a Half-ling that was on the same boat as her, Ashe, and Princess Sidonie.

She didn't know if that person was Erinys or not, but if she was, Chiffon could only feel gratitude towards her, who had brought her husband to Gluttony's Paradise so he could be reunited with her once again.

Chapter 1297: There Is Room For Negotiations, Right?

"Where is Will?" Maple asked.

"Where is Ma... Chiffon?" Cinnamon asked.

The two girls were sitting on Adepagia's lap, and looking up at her with pouting faces, and the Fat Goddess could only chuckle as she pinched their cheeks.

"Will and Chiffon are... eating together," Adepagia replied. "We shouldn't disturb them."

Her answer immediately made the pout on the two cute girls' faces deepen. They then raised their adorable lips in protest of the unfairness of the situation.

"I want to eat with them as well!"

"C-Cinnamon wants to eat together!"

After William had kissed Maple's and Cinnamon's cheeks a hundred times each, the Half-Elf carried Chiffon like a princess and disappeared somewhere in the Palace of Gluttony.

Adephagia had sneakily given William the key to the Super VIP room of the castle, so that no one would disturb them as they ate each other.

Adephagia shook her head firmly as she tried to console the two pouting girls, who were very dear in her heart. "Don't worry. William won't be going anywhere anytime soon. How about this, when he returns, you should ask him to feed the two of you some cakes."

"Maple likes chocolate cake."

"Cinnamon likes cheesecake."

The Goddess of Gluttony nodded her head as she brushed the hair of the two girls with a big smile on her face.

"Good." Adephagia nodded. "We'll not let him go until he feeds the two of you cake when he returns."

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Adephagia chuckled as she gave the two adorable little girls a tight hug, and the two hugged her back. The Fat Goddess then glanced in the direction of the highest tower of the Palace and smirked.

She was sure that after being separated for so long, her pink-haired daughter would surely eat William, until she had her fill.

(Disclaimer: Minor R-18 Scenes. You know the drill.)

William rested his right hand over Chiffon's head, while the latter lovingly kissed, licked, and nibbled his... with her soft, and pink lips.

She originally started with slow, and long licks from top to bottom, as if savoring her most favorite food in the world.

Perhaps due to how much he missed her, William felt as if her little tongue was sending an electric shock all throughout his body, making him shudder with how good it felt.

After that long, and slow torture, Chiffon started to give it a french kiss, making the Half-Elf close his eyes to enjoy the pleasure that his wife was bringing him.

He could feel that Chiffon missed him so much, and she was doing her best to take things slow, instead of becoming one with him from the get go.

It's like a food aficionado that tasted the appetizers first before going to the main dish, in order to heighten the anticipation that the main course would bring.

A moment later, she increased her pace, and took William's... inside her mouth.

When Chiffon was still alive, she wanted to please William so much that she had asked Princess Sidonie on how to make their husband feel good. Naturally, the seductive Princess decided to teach the pink-haired girl the art of love-making. She made William just sit on the couch, while she demonstrated how it was done.

As the Sin of Gluttony, no one, not even the Sin of Lust, could use her lips, and mouth, as expertly as Chiffon could.

Because of this, among his wives, Chiffon made William feel as if his soul was leaving his body each time he came inside of her soft, and delicate lips.

Perhaps this sensation was also due to the slight fear that Chiffon might get carried away and really "eat" Little William, making the Half-Elf feel as if his life was always at stake whenever the pink-haired girl decided to make him feel good by giving him the most pleasurable fellatio he ever had in his life.

A small pop was heard as Chiffon pulled back, letting William's manhood, which was glistening because of her saliva, stand straight in front of her face.

"No," Chiffon said softly before loosening her dress, making it drop to the floor. "I don't want you to release it in my mouth. I want you inside me. I missed you so much, Will."

As if his last strand of reason had snapped, William immediately lifted the pink-haired girl and allowed her to slowly straddle him.

The moment they became one, William once again felt an electric shock passing through his body, as the tip of his member pressed against the entrance of her womb.

Soon, soft sighs of pleasure reverberated inside the room as William moved his hips to make his Half-Dwarf wife feel good.

Chiffon surrendered herself to her husband's movements, and clung to him. Her gasps and moans were like music to the black-haired teenager's ears, making him use all of his skills in order to make her feel good.

Several minutes later, both of their bodies shuddered as they came at the same time. The climax was so good that for a brief moment, Chiffon forgot where and who she was.

William, on the other hand, held her tightly as he released every drop of his essence inside her, filling her up completely.

The two stayed hugging each other for a few minutes as both of them panted for breath.

When they finally regained their composure, both of them stared into each other's eyes before sharing a long and passionate kiss with each other.

When their kiss ended, the two once again embraced each other, until both of their hearts were filled with each other's love.

Several hours later...

"Booooo! You two ate without Maple!"

"Cinnamon is angry as well. We wanted to eat together too!"

William smiled as he cut a small piece of chocolate before feeding it to Maple.

"I'm here now, so I'll make sure that you two eat properly," William said. "Say ah..."

"Ahhh..."

The little girl ate the piece of chocolate cake that William had fed her happily. Cinnamon on the other hand, watched patiently as William cut a small piece of cheesecake in order to feed her as well.

"Say Ahhh..."

"Ahhhh..."

Cinnamon happily ate the cheesecake that was given to her, making Chiffon, who was seated between the two little girls, smile in happiness.

"Are the cakes good?"

""Yes!""

Because the two little gluttons kept on asking for more types of cakes to eat, William spent an entire hour feeding them different cakes, until the two girls were satisfied.

Not long after, the two fell asleep while laying their heads on Chiffon's lap, making it look like an older sister was taking care of her younger sisters.

Of course, that was only how others viewed it. But for William, Chiffon, and Adephegia, this scene had an entire different meaning.

"I forgot to ask them how they got into the Underworld," William muttered as he lightly brushed the little girls' heads,

"I tried asking them once, but they only said that they knew I was feeling lonely so they decided to come and visit," Chiffon answered. "As to how they managed to get here, I don't really have any idea because they wouldn't tell me."

William and Chiffon then glanced at Adephegia, who was eating an entire plate of grapes. As if sensing their gaze, she shifted her attention to them and simply shrugged.

"I also have no idea," Adephegia commented. "However, does that really matter? I'm glad they came here to stay with Chiffon. She gets lonely very easily."

Chiffon smiled as she lightly poked the cheeks of the two girls sleeping on her lap. She did get lonely quite easily, so having Maple and Cinnamon to keep her company made her forget the pain of parting with the person she loved the most in her life.

When she was dying, her regret was being unable to stay by William's side until she drew her last breath.

That was the last thing she remembered before opening her eyes again in the Underworld, and finding herself parting with Ashe, Princess Sidonie, as well as Celine, who had been brought to the Underworld with the three of them.

"How long do you plan to stay here, Will?" Adephagia asked.

"I don't plan on leaving until I can take everyone back to the Surface World," William replied.

"Did you preserve their bodies well?"

"Yes. Even their heartbeats have returned. All that their bodies lack now are their souls."

Adephagia nodded her head in satisfaction after hearing William's confirmation. She then thought of a way to help the Half-Elf bring her daughter back to the Surface World, but she knew that it wouldn't be easy.

"I think the only way for you to bring them back to the surface world is to get the God of Death's permission," Adephagia replied. "The cause of death for your wives is a bit special, so there is room for negotiation. Technically, Gods aren't allowed to directly kill mortals because it breaks the laws of the world.

"If every God were to do that, you could be assured that most civilizations in the multiverse would have stopped existing long ago. This is why Gods are forbidden to kill any mortal directly using their Divine Powers.

"This is why Ahriman was unable to fully use his Godly Powers during our battle. If he was able to do that, Gavin, Astrid, Eros, Lyssa, and I would not have been able to defeat him because of the restriction placed on us when we descended to Hestia.

"Fighting against a Primordial God is not something that can be achieved by sheer numbers. We just got lucky that he had been weakened after being sealed for thousands of years."

William reluctantly nodded his head. He had no memory of what happened after he started his fight against Aka Manah. When he woke up, he was already in the Palace of the Ainsworth Empire, and being nourished by Princess Aila and Invidia.

"So, there is room for negotiation, right?" William inquired.

Adephagia nodded. "Oh definitely. If he doesn't agree then Eros, Astrid, and Lyssa would descend to the Underworld and join me in wreaking havoc here. Although Thanatos is the God of the Dead, us four ladies would be more than enough to give him a headache."

The Half-Elf sighed in relief because he didn't expect that there was a possibility of negotiating with the God of Death, to allow him to bring them back to the Surface World.

He didn't care if there was a string attached to the condition that Thanatos would give him.

As long as he would be able to take his beloved wives back to the world of the living, he was prepared to go to Hell and back, if that was what it took for all of them to once again walk under the sun.

Chapter 1298: More Than A Fairy Tale

Maple and Cinnamon were humming a song, while they sat on William's and Chiffon's lap.

The four of them were riding a literal, Banana Boat, that was floating on a flowing chocolate river.

This was the start of the second day since William had arrived in Gluttony's Paradise, and he was spending some quality time with his wife, and the two adorable little girls, who wanted to do fun things together with them.

Chiffon didn't ask William how long he was planning to stay at the Third Layer of the Underworld. No words were needed to be spoken between them, and she understood that he would be leaving when it came time to look for her sisters, who were scattered throughout the Underworld.

After having a long talk with Adepagia, William understood that he just couldn't take Chiffon with him and drag her back to the Surface World.

The Fat Goddess playfully told William that he could try, but she understood that Thanatos would not sit idly and allow this thing to happen.

Even if William were to succeed in bringing them back to the Surface World, the God of Death would simply drag their souls back to the Underworld, and ban the Half-Elf from entering again.

Naturally, Adepagia had told this to the black-haired teenager to ensure that he was aware of the consequences that might happen if he were to wantonly take the souls of the dead back to the world of the living, without the God of Death's permission.

Because of this, William decided to spend a few days with Chiffon in Gluttony's Paradise, before going to the next layer to find his other wives.

After a few hours of riding the Banana Boat, the four of them returned back to the castle, to have lunch together.

However, since William couldn't eat anything in the Underworld, he had asked Erinys to buy him blood packs, as well as set meals from Ama-Soon.

As William looked at the two adorable girls who were being hand fed by Chiffon with cookies, he realized something quite interesting.

Supposedly, if someone ate something in the Underworld, they would be bound by its laws and unable to leave it.

However, the two little gluttons kept on eating food from the Palace of Gluttony, and both of them were fine.

'Maybe it is due to the power of Gluttony,' William thought. 'Even the laws of the Underworld are no match for it.'

When the Half-Elf had consulted Adephagia about this matter, the Fat Goddess confirmed his suspicions. She had already sensed that Maple and Chiffon contained the Divinity of Gluttony inside their bodies, making them immune to anything they ate in the Underworld.

It was similar to how light couldn't escape a blackhole. Before the laws of the Underworld could even take effect and bind their bodies, it would have already been eaten by the blackhole that was found inside the two girls' limitless stomachs.

After the five of them had lunch together, Maple and Cinnamon felt sleepy, so Adephagia took the two of them to her quarters to rest, leaving William and Chiffon behind.

The pink-haired girl looked at her Patron Goddess' retreating back, while she sat beside William.

"Will, when we go back to the world of the living, let's conceive them," Chiffon said softly as she rested her head on William's chest. "I don't want to wait any longer."

William wrapped his arms around his wife and kissed her forehead.

"Are you sure about this?" William inquired.

He could tell that his pink-haired wife was serious, but he still needed to ask in order to fully confirm it.

Chiffon nodded. "Yes. I want to hold them. I want to kiss them. I want to love them."

"Understood. I'll have you conceive when we get back."

"Un..."

Somewhere in the Palace of Gluttony...

Erinys looked at William and Chiffon from afar using binoculars.

She had left William alone, so he could spend time with his wife, but that was not her only reason for doing so.

Erinys wanted to observe if the Half-Elf's and his Half-Dwarf wife's love life was similar to those that she had watched on Netflix. The Half-ling understood that there was a boundary between reality and entertainment.

She had been observing the two for the past day, and saw the tenderness, and affection in William's eyes whenever he looked at his wife. Erinys also noticed a trace of happiness and love within their golden depths whenever he stared at the two little girls that accompanied him, and Chiffon, at all times.

William had never shown her this kind of gaze in the past, and for some reason it made her feel envious.

Although she would often sit on William's lap, and cuddle with the Half-Elf before going to sleep, she could feel the care, tenderness, and even warmth in their daily interaction.

But, if you compare their relationship with the ones he had with his wife and the two little girls, she felt as if the difference was similar to Heaven and Earth.

They were simply several miles apart!

Naturally, Erinys also understood that it was only normal for William to shower his overflowing love to the person he married. But, she didn't understand why he would do the same with the two little girls that always clung to him and acted like spoiled children.

'I lived alone most of my life, so I think I hunger for something like this,' Erinys thought as she continued to observe the two from afar. 'Before we go to the next layer, I'll ask William to be more considerate to me as well. He should spoil me a bit after all the help I've been giving him.'

Right beside Erinys, a rainbow-colored Anteater was also observing William from afar using binoculars.

"I'm glad," Kasogonaga said softly. "It must have been hard for him ever since his wives died."

"Lord Kazo, what kind of person is William?"

"Will? Um, he is someone who likes to drink milk directly from the source."

"... Lord Kazo, please don't tease me."

The rainbow-colored Anteater chuckled as he picked up a chocolate milkshake from the table next to him.

"William is a very caring person," Kasogonaga stated. "Even if his soul has been corrupted by darkness, the light inside his heart still shines, amidst the darkness. However, this doesn't change the fact that he changed greatly after his wives, friends, and his familiars died at the hands of his enemy.

"Although he looks fine now. I can't even imagine the things he's had to do to get this far, and the prices he'll need to pay to continue moving forward."

Kasogonaga looked at the Half-Elf with a solemn gaze before drinking the rest of his chocolate milkshake.

"How about you, Erinys?" Kasogonaga asked. "What are you willing to pay in order to move forward?"

Erinys looked at the rainbow-colored Anteater in confusion.

"What do you mean, Lord Kazo?" Erinys asked back.

Kasogonaga smiled as it pointed at the badge hanging on Erinys' robe.

"Are you willing to give up everything for your dream to become a reality?" Kasogonaga asked. "Even if it means that you will have to sacrifice everything you have in order to get what you want?"

Eriyns finally realized what Kasogonaga was hinting at. In truth, she had asked herself this question many times in the past.

The answer she gave each and every time was No.

The price was simply too steep for her to pay, and she was afraid of taking that step towards the wish she wanted to fulfill.

When Eriyns first heard things about the Surface World from her father, and grandmother, her curiosity was piqued.

Because of this, she decided to read, and watch things that belonged to the world of the living.

One of the stories she had read was the Little Mermaid.

It was a bittersweet story because the mermaid didn't get the ending that she strived for. Instead of becoming the prince's wife, she became sea foam, never to be seen or heard from again.

After reading this story Eriyns had been traumatized for several months, and didn't read a single fairy tale. She simply immersed herself in watching telenovelas with happy endings, allowing her to recover.

However, every now and then, she would dream of the Little Mermaid's fate, and wake up abruptly covered in sweat.

She still had this dream from time to time, but ever since William had started to live with her, these dreams no longer haunted her.

Erinys had already labeled William as a Prince Charming that had come to the Underworld to rescue the Princesses from the God of Death, who ruled the Underworld.

More than anything else, she wanted to take part in this grand adventure, and help the black-haired Prince have a happy ending.

This was her wish, and the main reason behind why she was doing her best to help him gather as many Hell Credits as possible, and even allowing him to pass through restricted areas in order to meet with his wives.

But, in reality, she too wanted to be the Princess.

She too wanted to have a Prince Charming.

"Lord Kazo, I don't want to turn into sea foam," Erinys replied. "I'm fine with being a spectator."

Kasogonaga gazed at the Half-ling for a period of time before shifting his gaze back to the Half-Elf, who was now giving his wife a passionate kiss beside a chocolate fountain.

"Well, it is your life," Kasogonaga replied. "But, I think you misunderstood the story of the Little Mermaid. For me, it is more than a love story, more than a tragedy, and more than a fairy tale.

"What the Little Mermaid wanted was an immortal soul, and when she became sea foam, she didn't cease to exist, but became the daughter of the air. This was her reward because she strove to have an immortal soul, without taking the life of the person she loved.

"She was given a chance to earn her own soul by doing good deeds for mankind for three hundred years. But, in the end, it is up to the reader to interpret the meaning behind the story."

Kasogonaga jumped off its chair and walked past Erinys who was still deep in thought.

However, before he left the Half-ling completely, he once again left some parting words, that made Erinys raise her head to look at the Half-Elf who held Chiffon in a loving embrace.

"Fairy tales may not always have a happy ending," Kasogonaga said softly. "But, it will not always have a bad ending either."

Having said that, the rainbow colored anteater curled into a ball and rolled away, leaving Erinys alone while she looked at the badge in her hand.

Chapter 1299: Lust's Abode

After spending five days in Gluttony's Paradise, William decided that it was now time to continue his trip to look for his other wives in the Underworld.

On that day, Chiffon, Maple, and Cinnamon clung to him with tears in their eyes, wishing him a safe journey as he continued his search for Ashe, Princess Sidonie, and Celine.

"Take care, okay?" Chiffon said as she looked up at William with a loving gaze. "I'll be waiting for you here."

William nodded before lowering his head to kiss Chiffon's lips one last time.

If not for the fact that he wanted to see if his other wives were safe, he would have stayed for a few more days, and played with Chiffon, Maple, and Cinnamon.

Erinys, who was observing them from afar, sighed in her heart, as she watched the Half-Elf bid his goodbye.

Maple and Cinnamon had stopped clinging onto him, but both little girls were still teary eyed, making anyone who saw them want to give them a big hug.

"Make sure to come back as soon as you can, okay?" Maple said. "I still haven't eaten everything here. I wish to eat them together with you."

"Cinnamon also feels the same way," Cinnamon commented. "Come back soon, okay?"

William nodded his head before kissing the cheeks of the two girls several times before steeling himself for his departure. The moment he turned his head to walk towards Erinys' direction, the Half-Elf didn't look back, despite the fact that Maple and Cinnamon kept on calling his name.

"Are you ready to go?" Erinys asked as soon as William reached her location.

"Yes," William replied. "Let's go, Erinys. Take me to the next layer."

The Half-ling nodded her head and led the way out of the Palace of Gluttony. Their next destination was the Fourth Layer, Lust's Abode, where he believed his wife, Princess Sidonie, to currently be.

After half an hour of walking, William found himself staring at a small wooden cart, which he would use to travel through the Valley of Lust, before arriving at his destination.

The wooden cart was similar to those used in mines, where various resources like coal were dumped and sent back to the surface to be transported.

"The travel time is only half a day," Erinys said. "I'll be going on ahead with my boat. Just remember. No matter what you see, or hear, never leave the cart. If you do leave the cart, you might find yourself trapped inside an illusion."

"This is something that you should avoid at all cost because if that happens, I might not be able to help you escape. Do I make myself clear?"

William nodded in understanding and promised that he wouldn't leave the wooden cart no matter what. After ensuring that the Half-Elf understood the severity of the situation, Erinys summoned her flying boat, and sailed towards the next Layer of Hell.

Kasogonaga and the others remained in Gluttony's Paradise because they would be putting on a concert the following day before they returned to the Second Layer of the Underworld, Living a Hella Loca.

The rainbow-colored Anteater asked William to come and see him again before leaving the Underworld. There were some things that Kasogonaga wanted to tell him in regards to their future plans.

William sat on the cart, and patiently waited for it to move. Fortunately, he didn't have to wait long as the cart moved half a minute after it detected that someone was sitting inside it.

Just five minutes after the cart traveled the Valley of Lust, William saw several beautiful women, wearing revealing outfits that showed their seductive bodies.

If the black-haired teenager wasn't married, and had already made love with many women, he might have been tempted to accept the seductive invitation that the women were giving him.

Some of them even came close to the cart and caressed the side of William's face as he slowly rode past them.

Their words, filled with the promise of pleasure, fell in deaf ears.

Their beautiful bodies, that could make any hot-blooded teenager stare at them lustily, were nothing in William's eyes.

Although Chiffon's body was not half as sexy as theirs were, in his eyes, the Half-Dwarf whom he had made love with several times in the past few days had more charm than all of the seductive ladies, who were flaunting their beauty at him, combined.

Half a day later, William successfully left the Valley of Lust, and entered a place where several neon lights could be seen in the distance.

The words, Welcome to Lust's Abode, shone in bright pink colors as he entered the next layer of the Underworld that the most lustful beings in existence called home.

When William arrived, Erinys immediately ran to him, and shoed away the succubus ladies, who had encircled the handsome Half-Elf, asking him if he was interested in having one-night-stands.

"I really hate coming to this place," Erinys said in an irritated manner. "This is the last place in the Underworld that I wish to visit."

William couldn't help but nod his head in agreement after seeing the scenes around him. Several men and women would fornicate with each other in broad daylight, as if it was a very normal thing to do.

The Half-ling's disgusted expression as they walked the shady streets of Lust's Abode, was more than enough to tell William that she really hated coming to this place.

"Where are you taking me?" William asked.

"To the one place where the most Lustful people in this layer gather," Erinys answered. "Lust Pavilion. I believe that one of your wives is there."

The Half-ling glanced at William with a frown. Even though she wasn't saying anything, the Half-Elf understood what she was thinking.

"My Wife is one of the Seven Deadly Sins, and the Sin she carries is Lust," William explained.

"That explains a lot of things," Erinys answered. "So, Chiffon bore the Sin of Gluttony, making her one of the VIP's of the Castle of Gluttony?"

William nodded to confirm Erinys' inquiry.

"That is indeed the case." William nodded.

The two of them didn't talk after that, and only walked down street after street, until they arrived at the lake.

In the center of the lake was a giant floating pavilion, which looked surreal under the setting sun.

Several bright, red-colored paper lamps hung along its sides, illuminating the surroundings.

Erinys summoned her boat, and paddled like the Ferryman she was, as they headed towards their destination.

William had a calm expression on his face, but deep inside, he was feeling anxious. He knew, more than anyone else, how lustful Princess Sidonie was. Whenever her Divinity slipped out of her control, he would have to stay and make love with her until her uncontrollable urges came to an end.

The black-haired teenager was worried that if those strong urges suddenly flared up, his beautiful wife might do things that she wouldn't do when she was sane and in full control of her senses.

A few minutes later, William, and Erinys stepped foot inside the floating pavilion. They were immediately greeted by a beautiful woman, who introduced herself as Ariana.

She was the "Madam" of Lust Pavilion, and her role was to keep this establishment running smoothly at all times. She even held onto William's arm, pressing her soft bosom against it, while asking the Half-Elf on what kind of woman he was looking for.

Erinys immediately came between the two of them, and pushed Ariana away, making the beautiful woman giggle.

"So, my dear, William, what brings you to Lust Pavilion?" Ariana asked. "If you are looking for the most pleasurable experience, I can recommend myself to entertain you for the night. What do you think?"

"A tempting offer, but sorry I need to pass," William replied. "I'm here for a lady named Sidonie. Do you know where she is?"

As soon as Princess Sidonie's name was mentioned, Ariana's playful expression abruptly changed to one of shock.

"I'm sorry my dear, but Sidonie is one of the Untouchables in the Pavilion," Ariana answered. "I have been given strict orders that no guests may visit her and her beautiful friend, who is currently staying in her private chamber here in the pavilion."

"Her friend?" William blinked in confusion. "Someone is staying with Sidonie in her private chamber?"

Ariana nodded. "Yes. I believe her name is Ashe? The poor girl. She has become Sidonie's plaything, and I often see her unconscious figure on the bed, with her body covered in kiss marks, and her forbidden fruit, always overflowing with nectar, dyeing the sheets day and night.

The Half-Elf breathed a sigh of relief after knowing that the person accompanying his wife, Princess Sidonie, was none other than his second wife, Ashe.

Back when William couldn't be around, she was the one responsible for keeping Princess Sidonie's uncontrollable urges at bay.

"Take me to Sidonie's private chambers," William said. "I have business with her."

Ariana covered her lips and giggled after hearing William's words.

"I hear those words everyday," Ariana replied. "Men and women, both handsome and fair, want to taste Sidonie's forbidden fruit, but she has always rejected the advances that come from other people, and simply focuses on torturing Ashe everyday.

"I have a feeling that if this continues, that blue-haired mermaid will turn into a masochist. Well, not like I really care if that were to happen. I just find her pitiful because she is trapped with Sidonie all day, and has no place to go.

"But, I think it is for her own good. If a beauty like her were to wander the streets of Lust's Abode, I'm very sure that she would have already been pinned to the ground by one of the locals, and forced to have her body experience pleasure that she has never felt before."

William snorted because if that really happened, he would throw caution to the wind, and eliminate the bastards who dared to touch even a strand of hair of one of the women that belonged to him.

"Take me to her," William's commanding voice made Ariana arch an eyebrow at him.

"I can't," Ariana answered. "Only people with privileges can visi..."

Ariana wasn't able to continue because Erinys, who had just been standing silently beside William, had taken out her Ferryman Badge, which made Ariana keep the words that she was about to say inside her lips.

"Very well, since a VIP has come to see her, I will ask Sidonie if she is willing to meet with you," Ariana said in a polite tone. "However, I cannot guarantee that you will be able to see her."

"That's fine," William stated. "Just tell her that William is looking for her. That should be enough."

Ariana bowed her head respectfully. "Understood. I will let Lady Sidonie know that you are looking for her."

Giving the Half-Elf one last glance, the Madam of the Floating Pavilion left with steady steps as she walked towards the VIP area where Princess Sidonie was staying.

She was quite curious as to why William sounded so confident that Princess Sidonie would meet with him, when many others had failed to even set an appointment with one of the most beautiful ladies that had ever graced the Floating Pavilion since Ariana had taken her post as its caretaker.

Chapter 1300: You Are Out Of Your League, Boy

When Ariana arrived near Princess Sidonie's private quarters, she noticed an exceptionally handsome man with short blonde hair, and blue eyes that could easily capture the hearts of any woman whom he set his eyes on.

He was none other than Dominic Jett Reid, a Prince of a wealthy Kingdom, who had died not long ago and entered Lust's Abode a few days before Princess Sidonie was brought inside of it.

Back then, Dominic would spend his days, enjoying the company of the most beautiful women he could find, who shared the same passion as him in the bedroom.

Since he was easily the best looking young man inside Lust's Abode, he never ran out of beauties to make love with. He didn't care where, as long as he was in the mood for it, he would make love with them in the streets, in the forest, in the garden, inside the bedroom, or anywhere else in the house.

Simply put, the Fourth Layer of the Underworld, allowed such acts, for this was the place where the sinners like them, who had fallen to allure of carnal pleasure when they were still alive, would be sent the moment their lives came to an end.

But, that all changed the moment Dominic laid his eyes on the most beautiful woman that he had seen in his life.

Her long, reddish-brown hair haunted his dreams.

Her seductive lips, that looked so soft from afar, fanned the desires in his heart.

And finally, her seductive body, that was made to be loved by men and women alike, made his loins ache.

He wished to push her down on the bed.

He wanted to conquer her completely, and lastly...

He wanted to mark her entire body, and make it his own, releasing his seed inside her, and claiming her as his woman.

Never in his life had Dominic felt a desire as strong as he was now, for the sake of a woman whom he had only seen briefly after she had arrived in Lust's Abode.

Since then, he would always come to visit her, hoping to catch a glimpse of her beautiful face.

Unfortunately, the doors, and windows of her pavilion had remained closed. Only the sound of soft sighs tinged with pleasure, that belonged to another woman, would reach his ears, fanning the desires in his heart, and causing his loins to burn, making his whole body heat up with thoughts of conquering the woman that he had set his sights on.

"Lord Dominic, you are here again today," Ariana said with a smile as she stopped a meter away from the dashing young man, who had also made love to her when he first arrived in the Fourth Layer of the Underworld.

"My lovely Ariana, won't you be a dear and pass a message to Sidonie for me?" Dominic replied as he wrapped his arms around the beautiful lady in front of him. "Tell her that I would like to have a chat with her. Just a simple chat... you'll do that for me, won't you?"

Soon, his hands playfully rubbed her backside before slipping past her clothes, and touching her...

Ariana smiled sweetly as she allowed Dominic to have his way with her body. As a local of Lust's Abode, she had already felt pleasure countless times in the past. For her, this was a way of life.

It was the same as breathing for humans. If she was unable to make love with someone for an extended period of time, she would feel as if she was deprived of oxygen, unable to breathe, and suffering great pains.

A few minutes later, a soft sigh escaped her lips. Dominic smiled in triumph as he removed his fingers from her..., which glistened with her own juices.

The handsome young man then inserted his still wet fingers into Ariana's soft lips, letting the latter clean it with her tongue.

This continued for a short period of time before Dominic removed his still wet fingers from her mouth, and placed it inside his own lips.

"Today might be a bit difficult," Ariana said with a flushed face. "A big shot has arrived and he wants to talk to Sidonie."

"A Bigshot?" Dominic frowned. "What kind of Bigshot?"

"Someone that is accompanied by a Ferryman of the Underworld."

"... I see."

The handsome Prince had already been briefed on the Hierarchies within the Fourth Layer of the Underworld.

Caretakers like Ariana were the highest authority when those with higher ranks weren't present.

Although she had this high authority, this didn't mean that she could impose her will on anyone, and force them to do something. Her role was to report to the higher-ups if there were any problems within Lust's Abode, and they in turn would send people to deal with the problems in her stead.

Ferryman of the Underworld were a special case.

They were the Fourth Highest Ranking Official in the Underworld, and they could go to any restricted places that was allowed by the badge that they carried. This also gave them the authority to order the locals of each Layer of Hell, making them do their bidding.

"What do they want to do with Sidonie?" Dominic had already labeled the beautiful Princess his woman, so he felt that it was his duty to prevent anyone from snatching her away from him.

"Calm down, they just want to talk to her," Ariana said. "Also, Sidonie is somewhat special. She can say No to anyone, and they will have no choice but to back down. She's not someone that even those at the top can casually touch."

After hearing Ariana's assurance, Dominic felt relieved, but he still decided to stay to ensure that no one would take away his prized woman way from here.

"Go and deliver the message," Dominic stated. "Also, pass my message to Sidonie. You will do that for me, won't you, My Dear Ariana?"

Ariana giggled before batting her eyes. "I will pass your message to her, but as to whether she will hear your request or not is entirely up to her."

The beautiful woman smirked before walking towards Princess Sidonie's private quarters, and knocking on the door.

"Sidonie, it's me, Ariana," Ariana said. "There is someone looking for you."

Ariana faintly heard the rustling of clothes from behind the door. Not long after, Princess Sidonie's voice, that made her heart tingle, reached her ears.

"How many times should I tell you, Ariana, that I am not interested in meeting anyone," Princess Sidonie replied. "Just send them away like everyone else."

Ariana already expected that Princess Sidonie would give this answer, but still decided to complete the task that was given to her by the Ferryman.

"The person said that his name is William. He said that he will—"

Before Ariana could even finish her words, the door abruptly opened and a lady, whose beauty could bring down the downfall of nations appeared in front of her.

"Did you just say William?" Princess Sidonie asked. Her voice, which was filled with excitement, and longing, made Dominic, who was not far from her doorway, feel his heart ache.

"Where is he?" another voice, that was similar to Princess Sidonie's asked. "Are you sure his name is William?"

A beautiful lady who was the spitting image of Princess Sidonie appeared on the doorway. It was none other than the Seductive Princess' other half, Morgana, who had gained a body of her own, after they arrived in the Underworld.

"He is waiting in my residence," Ariana replied with a surprised look on her face. "Would you like to meet up with him?"

"Yes!"

"Of course! Take me to him immediately!"

However, before Ariana could reply, a third young lady with long-blue hair appeared behind Princess Sidonie and Morgana.

She was dressed in a one-piece nightwear, and the beautiful curves of her body could be seen by anyone who laid their eyes on her.

On her neck, arms, and collarbone, several kiss marks could be seen. Clearly, she had become the plaything of the two Succubus-like ladies whom she shared a room with, and yet, the moment she heard William's name, her heart, that had stopped beating months ago suddenly skipped a beat.

"I'm coming with the two of you," Ashe said with a determined look on her face.

Princess Sidonie and Morgana nodded their heads before facing Ariana, who was currently wondering what William's relationship was with the three ladies, whose beauty made them a prize within the Fourth Layer of the Underworld.

"Please come with me," Ariana bowed her head respectfully. "I'll take you to where he is."

Just as the four ladies were about to leave, Dominic broke out of his daze and walked towards the beautiful princess whom his heart desired.

"Sidonie I know that you don't know who I am, but I want you to know that I've been dying to talk to you since the day I saw you," Dominic said while his eyes glowed faintly with power.

When he was alive, Dominic had the power to Charm people. Even though he was exceptionally handsome, there were times when his advances didn't work, due to strict rules imposed on the noble women whom he targeted.

Whenever this happened, he would use his magical eyes to charm these women, and make them fall helplessly in love with him, ignoring their own families, and the people whom they were in love with.

Dominic had enjoyed this lifestyle until one day, one of the young men, who had his lover stolen from him by Dominic, managed to assassinate him, on his way back from her room.

That was how he ended up in Lust's Abode, and even here, he had retained his powers to Charm people.

Princess Sidonie, and Morgana, whom he was using his powers on, gave him a weird look, as if saying "Just what is this weirdo doing?"

As the carrier of the Sin of Lust, Princess Sidonie held the most powerful Charm under the Heavens.

Dominic's pitiful attempt to Charm her only made her feel disdain towards the handsome young man, who had wanted to pin her on the bed since the first day he saw her.

"Let's go," Morgana snorted as she pulled Ashe, and Princess Sidonie towards Ariana, who was looking at Dominic with an awkward expression on her face.

"Please follow me," Ariana said after giving Dominic one last glance before walking back towards her residence where the black-haired teenager was patiently waiting for the arrival of his wives.

Ariana could only feel pity towards the handsome Prince, whose face was crumpled with a look of confusion after his Charm spell didn't work the way he intended it to.

'Trying to use Charm against the Deadly Sin of Lust?' Ariana could only shake her head as she walked away, leaving the confused Prince behind. 'You are out of your league, boy.'

Although she liked Dominic, and even desired his touch, Ariana knew that there was no way in Hell that the handsome Prince would be able to bed Princess Sidonie using petty tricks, especially a Charm Spell, on the very Incarnation of Lust in the Mortal World.

It was simply too funny, so Ariana walked while her delicate shoulders trembled, as she desperately did her best to prevent the bubbling laughter inside her chest from escaping her seductive lips.