

## **Strongest 1341**

Chapter 1341: Happiness Before The World Goes Into Ruin

Shannon couldn't stop smiling as she gazed at the handsome Half-Elf in her arms.

'You're finally mine, Will,' Shannon thought as he brushed her fingers through the teenager's red hair, which felt silky to the touch.

She had carefully planned everything from start to finish, and patiently played her role as a support to assist everyone in "saving" the Half-Elf from the Darkness that stained him, and the Light that coveted his existence.

The Fox Lady had been treading on a very delicate tightrope, and didn't do anything that would put her in the spotlight. She had made many plans, and chose the most efficient among them.

Because of her desire to succeed, she even reached out to Wendy, Estelle, and Belle, in order to make her wishes a reality.

Ever since she had witnessed William's exploits, she had become enamored with him. She couldn't count the days she would dream of him, posing for her, as she painted his kind and warm smile that was only directed at her.

'And now, that smile belongs to me as well,' Shannon mused as she caressed William's soft lips with her fingers.

"Is this really fine?" Erinys asked as her hand moved to touch the white gem on the Half-Elf's chest. "This isn't part of the plan, right?"

Shannon smiled as she looked at the little Half-ling whom she had dragged into her plan at the last minute. Although William hadn't made it clear what his relationship with Erinys was, she understood that the Half-Elf held the Half-ling dearly in his heart.

Because of this, she decided that it was a good opportunity to bring Erinys into her fold, and have her assist her in "kidnapping" the Half-Elf and taking him to a far away place, where no one would know who he was, and where he would be free from those who wished to use him for their own goals.

"No," Shannon admitted. "This wasn't part of the plan. But, what of it? As long as Will is safe, that is all that matters. Don't you want him to be safe?"

"Of course I want him to be safe."

"Good. Don't worry, the two of us will take good care of him."

Erinys fidgeted as she gazed at the Half-Elf who was sleeping peacefully in Shannon's arms.

"What about the others?" Erinys asked. "Why did we leave them?"

"Them?" Shannon chuckled. "Don't worry about them. They will find us, eventually."

"What will we do when they find us?"

"Nothing."

Erinys blinked in confusion. "Nothing? What do you mean nothing?"

"Like I said, we won't do anything," Shannon smiled. "Erinys, my little Erinys, William is loved by many women. While he loves them all, he doesn't love them equally. That is an impossible thing to do. Naturally, he has favorites among them, but that doesn't mean that he didn't love the others any less. Just like you. Do you know? William also loves you?"

"E-Eh?" Erinys became flustered after hearing Shannon's words. "H-He does?"

"Of course," Shannon replied. "Well, I don't know how much he loves you, but he loves you nonetheless. I have seen how he looked at you in the Underworld. I'm sure that you felt it too. Although his gestures were a bit subtle, he truly cared about you. Even going as far as to anger your father, just to bring you to the Surface World."

"H-How do you know about this?"

"Do you really want to know?"

Erinys nodded her head. She had long been curious about the mysterious girl that always wore a mask on her face.

As if amused by the Half-ling's curiosity, Shannon removed the mask covering her face, and allowed the Half-ling to see her true beauty.

"The truth is... I am Lord William's greatest stalker," Shannon said with a mischievous smile on her face. "I watch him everyday."

"Y-You watch him everyday?" Erinys stuttered. "Even when he goes to the bathroom?"

Shannon chuckled. "Don't worry. I don't watch him when he goes to the bathroom."

The Half-ling placed her hand on her chest and sighed in relief. Seeing her adorable reaction, the fox lady reached out her hand to caress the side of Erinys's face.

"You know, Erinys, both of us have something in common," Shannon said softly. "Just like you, I am a daughter of the Gods. Unlike ordinary mortals, I have encountered hardship all my life. Just like you, living a lonely life in the Underworld. Our lives are far different from the norm, and we suffered because of our identities. That's why the two of us are allies."

"Allies?"

"Yes! Allies."

The Fox Lady smiled. "From now on, we will take good care of Will. away from those who want to hurt him. Away from those who want to use him, and away... from the Gods who toy with the lives of mortals for their own entertainment."

Shannon paused as she gazed at the Half-Elf who was sleeping peacefully in her embrace.

"At least, for a brief moment, let us let him experience happiness before the entire world... falls to ruin."

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Palace of Light...

All the Pseudo-Gods under William's control stared hatefully at the Pope, who was inside the barrier of the Altar of Light.

They wanted to break the barrier so badly, but doing so would endanger the four ladies who were currently unconscious inside it.

All of them were aware that three out of the four ladies were William's lovers. Although Shana was still in the gray area, Chloe believed that she was only one push away from falling into the Half-Elf's bed.

"Surrender," Wendy said as she pointed her spear at the Pope, who no longer had a place to run. "I promise that we will not kill you, only imprison you."

"Surrender?" the Pope sneered. "Do you think I am a gullible child that you can coax with your lies? Since it has already come to this, come and get me! Or, are you perhaps worried about these sluts? These whores who have opened their legs to let that filthy Half-Elf defile them, and take their chastity?"

Astrape snorted as lightning streaked at the depths of her eyes. "It seems that you are misunderstanding something here. I don't care about those four ladies. What I want to do is torture you until you beg for me to kill you."

Without another word, Astrape fired a black lightning bolt at the shield to break it, but the white-robed person blocked it with her sword.

"William will hate you if these girls died," the white-robed person said. "Has your anger clouded your reason? Don't do something that you will regret in the future."

Astrape clicked her tongue in annoyance, but she no longer tried to destroy the barrier that was protecting the Pope.

Seeing that everyone didn't want the four Heavenly Virtues to get hurt, the Pope sneered and walked towards Lira, whose breathing was rather shallow due to her Divinity almost being completely depleted.

She then grabbed her hair and pulled her up, while looking at the Pseudo-Gods with a crazed expression on her face.

"How about all of you back away, or I will kill this slut?" the Pope sneered. "I will count to ten, and if all of you still haven't left, I'll break her neck, right here, right now."

"Old hag, don't test our patience!" Chloe growled as her fists glowed with power. She was already distressed that William had been kidnapped right in front of her eyes, and now the Pope was using blackmail in order to prevent them from capturing her.

"Test your patience? Let's see which of us is patient enough," the Pope replied. "One... Two... Three..."

The Pope had started counting, and all the Pseudo-Gods were at a loss on what to do. They knew that they must capture the Pope no matter what, but it would be in exchange for the lives of the four Virtues, whom the Half-Elf cared for.

"Five... Six... Sev-ah!"

The Pope shrieked when she felt something bit on her hand. Although she couldn't see anything, she knew that something was indeed biting her, which made her mad with rage.

"Cherry, you traitor!" the pope shouted as he smashed her scepter against the invisible girl that was biting her hand.

A pained cry was heard as a little girl materialized in front of everyone. Her forehead was bleeding because the Pope didn't hold back when she smashed the scepter in her direction, making the latter cry out in pain.

"After everything I've done for you, you still betrayed me!" The Pope's maddening gaze locked on the little girl, who was holding her forehead with tears streaming down her eyes. "You little b\*tch! You have also joined that filthy Half-Elf's side."

The Pope kicked the little girl away, making the latter utter a pained cry as she skid across the ground.

"I'll kill you first!" The Pope pointed her scepter to Cherry as the powers of her sisters gathered into the scepter to give it power.

"Not on my watch!"

Celeste appeared and smashed her fist on the Pope's face, sending her flying towards the barrier. With a thud, the pope's body fell on the ground, and the scepter in her hands rolled several meters away from her.

"All of you whores are ingrates!" the Pope shouted. "What Heavenly Virtues? All I see are Heavenly Sluts!"

At that moment, Belle passed through the barrier and stood beside the Pope. Seeing that her Champion had arrived, the Pope hurriedly clung to her as if she was her only hope of escaping this place alive.

"Belle, quickly! Kill them!" the Pope ordered. "These women are all part of that Half-Elf's harem. They needed to be purged."

Belle nodded her head and said, "Okay."

However, the next minute, the Pope felt something stab her body.

The old lady stared at the sword, Dainsleif, which was firmly embedded on her chest in disbelief before painfully looking at the black-haired beauty, whose hands held the handle of the blade.

"W-Why?" the Pope asked. She couldn't believe that the Champion whom she had summoned from another world was the one that would end her life. "Is it because of what I did earlier?"

"No." Belle shook her head. "This is for trying to hurt my husband."

"H-Husband?"

"Yes. I am William's wife."

"Lies," the Pope replied as her life slowly faded away from her body. "You're lying."

The black-haired beauty coolly gazed at the Pope's body that had crumpled on the ground.

"Rest in peace," Belle said. "Because of you, this world now stands a chance to fight against the Army of Destruction that is almost at its doorstep."

A confused look appeared in the Pope's eyes, but it only lasted for a brief moment because she had already drawn her last breath.

The Pope died with her eyes opened, as if staring at the world that had cast her away.

Although Belle hated the old woman, she found that she pitied her more than she hated her. She knew that killing her was better than letting William's subordinates capture her, for she knew that the Pope would suffer a fate worse than death.

The only reason why Belle killed her, and saved her from eternal suffering was due to the fact that the black-haired beauty had also used the Pope's influence and resources to save her husband.

She needed the power of the Holy Sword of Light in order to purify the darkness that stained William's soul. However, getting the sword wasn't an easy task. Belle needed to have the Pope's absolute trust, so the latter would bestow the sword upon her, instead of giving it to the other Pseudo-Gods, who were intent on killing William with its powers.

In short, Belle played her role as the villain in order to get her hands on the only weapon that was capable of saving the Half-Elf from the Primordial Goddess' control.

At the end of the day, Darkness could not be driven out by darkness. Only the Power of Light could do that.

And in order to get that Light, the Goddess Freya had schemed behind the scenes.

In order to fulfill the thousands year promises she had given to the women that had fought side by side with William during Ragnarok, she needed to pick someone from another world.

Someone who loved William and, yet, was not part of the karma that had followed the Einherjar during his lifetime.

"What now?" Belle asked as she turned around to face Wendy, and Estelle, who were originally part of the plan to save William.

"There is only one plan," Wendy replied. "Find our husband, and bring him home."

"And the fox girl?" Belle inquired.



"I am in need of a fox pelt for winter," Estelle replied as she held her sword in her hands. "She would suffice."

Belle and Wendy smiled as they looked at the silver-haired beauty whose love for William burned just as bright as theirs.

All three of them were dead-set on finding the mischievous fox, who had dared to use them as pawns, in order to monopolize the handsome prince, whom they held very dear in their heart.

#### Chapter 1342: A Paradise For Three [Part 1]

Somewhere in the Western Continent belonging to the Gunnar Federation...

Erinys hummed as she walked towards a clearing carrying a basket in her hand.

As she drew near her destination, the sound of wood getting chopped reached her ears.

A few minutes later, he saw a Half-Elf cutting piles of firewood, with an axe in his hands. The red-headed teenager was so focused on what he was doing that he didn't notice Erinys arriving in the clearing.

The little Half-ling looked at William's sweat-stained body, which carried no imperfections, and smiled.

The black obsidian gem that was embedded on his chest was no more, and was replaced by a white gem that was as dazzling as white sapphire.

"Will, I brought you your lunch!" Erinys said as she walked towards the Half-Elf who had just finished cutting the wood that was placed on top of a wooden log.

"You came at a good time, Erinys," William replied. "I am starving."

The red-headed teenager smiled at the doll-like beauty that was walking towards him with a spring on her step.

Erinys placed the basket on top of the log and took a hand towel out of it. She then motioned for the Half-Elf to crouch down, which the latter did, so that the Half-ling could dry his face with the towel in her hand.

The Half-ling giggled as she ruffled William's head, and hair with the towel, making the Half-Elf chuckle as he grabbed her hands to prevent her from further messing up his hairstyle.

The two stared at each other for a few seconds before William moved closer to give Erinys's lips a quick peck before standing up to dry the rest of his body.

When he was done, he sat on the log and was about to pick up one of the sandwiches that Erinys had prepared for him to eat, but was stopped by the Half-ling because he hadn't washed his hands first.

"Just sit there, okay?" Erinys said as she picked up a sandwich. "Say, 'Ah'..."

William smiled before humoring the little girl. "Ah..."

The Half-Elf bit on the sandwich and chewed with gusto.

"How is it?" Erinys asked.

She was looking at the Half-Elf with expectations as she waited for his judgment for the food she had prepared for him.

"It's good," William replied before whispering something in Erinys's ear. "A thousand times better than Shannon's sandwich."

The Half-ling giggled because she remembered the one time when Shannon decided to trick William into eating a sandwich that she had drawn. Since then, the red-headed teenager hadn't touched any food made by the Fox Lady, and only ate the food prepared by Erinys.

"How about you?" William asked. "Are you not going to eat?"

"I ate before I came here," Erinys answered.

"That's good. Can you give me another sandwich?"

"Of course."

The Half-ling continued to feed William until all of the sandwiches in the basket were gone. She then poured him a cup of fruit juice, which she had also prepared beforehand.

"Thank you for the food," William said, feeling satisfied.

Erinys smiled and sat on the Half-Elf's lap, leaning on his chest with her eyes closed.

It had been two weeks since they had escaped the battle between William's forces and the Holy Order of Light.

The Half-Elf had been in a coma for a week, while she and Shannon looked for a safe place to hide within the Western Continent.

The entire continent was under the protection of the Gunnar Federation, which was composed of all the Kingdoms within the Western Continent. It had been mostly untouched by the war in the Central, Demon, and Silvermoon Continents because of its great distance from these land masses.

This was also why Shannon had chosen this place to hide William from those who were looking for his whereabouts. Due to her ability, she was able to create a portal that connected directly to the Western Regions of the Gunnar Federation, far away from the main kingdoms.

"Have you grown a bit taller?" William asked as he held the Half-ling's waist. "Um... you have indeed grown taller by a centimeter."

"Hum hum... I am in my growth phase now," Erinys replied with her eyes still closed.

"More likely, that is the end of your growth pace. After this, you won't be growing again."

"... No dinner for you."

William chuckled after hearing Erinys attempt to punish him for his teasing remark. In order to coax the little girl in his arms, he started to pat her head, but the latter's pout didn't disappear.

Just as William was thinking of ways to pacify the adorable Half-ling, his strong sense of hearing picked up the sound of footsteps headed in their direction.

"I was wondering why the two of you still hadn't returned home." Shannon smirked after seeing the cozy posture that the two had. "Are the two of you having fun without me?"

Erinys stuck out her tongue at Shannon, and the latter only shook her head helplessly. However, as if getting a stroke of inspiration, the Fox lady summoned her brush and canvas and looked at the two models with a critical eye.

"Erinys, look up at William," Shannon said. "Make sure that you look at him fondly, okay? As for you, Will, look down on Erinys with eyes filled with affection. I'll draw the two of you, okay?"

Without another word, the Fox Lady summoned a chair and began to mix colors on her palette in preparation for her painting.

William and Erinys exchanged a helpless glance at each other because this wasn't the first time this had happened.

"Go on, start posing," Shannon urged the two when she had already prepared everything. "We don't have all day, you know?"

After a few more urging by Shannon, the Half-Elf and the Half-ling finally relented and gazed at each other with affectionate gazes.

Minutes passed as Shannon's brush danced on the canvas.

The singing of birds, the soft rustling of the wind, and the radiance of the sunlight create a picturesque scene, with William and Erinys at the center.

Shannon could feel her heart beating wildly inside her chest as she painted the scene because the two were truly gazing at each other with affection.

For a brief moment, she wished that she could change places with Erinys, but knew that her painting wouldn't be finished if she were to do that. This was why she continued to move her brush, as the painting in front of her portrayed the two lovers.

However, Shannon made some minor adjustments to it, creating a scene that didn't match the original pose of the two.

In her painting, William and Erinys were sharing a sweet, innocent kiss with their lips barely touching each other.

When Erinys saw the final scene, her face turned beet red from embarrassment. William just gave Shannon a thumbs up because the painting was great and he liked it.

"Can you give this painting to me?" Erinys asked. "I promise to treasure it."

"Of course," Shannon replied. " Take it."

The Half-ling's smile was so sweet that William and Shannon were tempted to pinch her cheeks due to how cute Erinys was when she smiled.

"Will, you should take a bath when we get home," Shannon commented. "It's bad if you let your sweat dry up."

William nodded as he held Erinys hand.

Shannon, on the other hand, held on to his arm as they walked back to their temporary home, which she had drawn so the three of them could live a comfortable life together.

#### Chapter 1343: A Paradise For Three [Part 2]

As soon as William arrived at their home, he removed the clothes from his body and headed straight towards the bathroom.

After waking up, he had no recollection of who he was, and was in a state of confusion.

Fortunately, his two fiances, Shannon and Erinys, were there to take care of him. According to Shannon, the three of them had escaped from a war that happened in their homeland, thousands of miles away from where they were currently at.

He was one of the soldiers that fought in the war and suffered a heavy injury.

In order to save him, the two ladies braved the danger and dragged him away from the battlefield, and escaped far away from those who were trying to pursue him. At least, that was what Shannon had told him, which the Half-Elf believed to be true.

Just as he was about to soak in the bathtub, the door of the bathroom opened and two ladies came in, making the Half-Elf—who had only placed a leg inside the bathtub—freeze where he stood.

"W-What are you two doing here?!" William asked as his eyes landed on Shannon's voluptuous breasts, making his entire face turn beet red. "C-Can't you see that I'm still bathing?!"

Erinys, who had a bath towel wrapped around her body, was also blushing in embarrassment. Shannon had told her to go bathe with William, but the Half-ling refused.

After hearing her refusal, the Fox Lady then said that she would go by herself, and had started to undress. The Half-ling who realized that Shannon was serious had no choice but to go with her to ensure that nothing inappropriate would happen.

However, after entering the bathroom, Erinys realized that she didn't have the ability to stop Shannon from doing whatever she planned to do.

"Will, it's fine," Shannon replied as she looked at the blushing Half-Elf, which was a far cry from the confident expression he usually had whenever he made love with his lovers in the bathroom. "Erinys and I are your fiance. There's no harm in taking a bath together. Isn't that right, Erinys?"

"No. This isn't right," Erinys said. "We should leave, and not make things difficult for Will."

The corner of Shannon's lips twitched because the little girl had decided to have cold feet at the last moment.

For the Fox Lady, the gap between the old, and new William, was so fresh, that she couldn't help but want to see the other expressions that he hadn't shown his wives and lovers in the past.

The current William was like a blank canvas. After being stabbed by Belle's Holy Sword, the Darkness inside his body and soul was purified completely. However, for the Pope, this wasn't enough.

What the Pope wanted was to capture William as a blank slate, so she could brainwash him to become one of her subordinates. This was why she had used the Power of the Scepter of Light to not only purify his body, but to also erase all of his memories.

The power of the Scepter of Light was very potent, but this ability could only be used once a year. Because of this, the Pope had decided to only use it when she was sure that she would be able to capture the Half-Elf, whose power had reached a height that she could no longer ignore.

Unfortunately for her, Shannon was also waiting for that to happen. In the end, the Fox Lady had won, and captured William, who no longer remembered the many women that he had embraced in the past.

The funny thing was, Shannon had a way to return William's memories to him. She was the daughter of two Gods, and one of those Gods was the Goddess of the World, who had created a backup of all the memories of everyone that lived on her world.

The Fox Lady knew that it was only a matter of time before William's lovers found him, so she decided to enjoy the time they had together to the fullest.

Without waiting for William's permission, the Fox Lady walked towards him and gave him a hug, pressing her naked body against his, making the Half-Elf's face turn a shade redder.

'So innocent,' Shannon mused. 'It just makes me want to dye him with my color.'

Yes. Shannon wanted to dye the current William with her color. It was like starting again from scratch, but instead of William's wives, it would only be her and Erinys who would be part of the red-headed teenager's world, at least, for a short period of time.

"W-We shouldn't do this," William stammered. "W-We planned to get married next month, right? We should wait until then."

"Since we are already getting married, doing it now won't be a problem," Shannon whispered in William's ears, making the Half-Elf's shudder. "Or, are you saying that you don't plan to marry the two of us?"

Before William could even voice his reply, the Fox Lady's hand had already moved downwards and touched his... making the little guy hard and ready for battle.



"See?" Shannon chuckled. "This guy is so lively. He understands what he needs to do."

"W-We really can't, Shannon. Let's just wait until we're married."

"Sorry Will. I don't plan on waiting."

The Fox Lady nibbled on the Half-Elf's ears, while her soft and delicate hand teased his... making William's body shudder for the second time.

Erinys, who saw this scene, covered her eyes with her hands, but just like what she did in Lust's Abode, she watched everything between the gap in her fingers.

The Half-ling remembered the scene she had seen back in Lust's Abode, when William's wives started to undress him right in front of her. The Half-Elf back then wasn't even fazed by the fact that others were looking at him, while he was being surrounded by three beauties, who were pressing their bodies against him.

'H-How cute,' Erinys thought as she looked at the red-faced William who was very different from the confident black-haired teenager he had met in the Underworld.

Right now, the Half-Elf was starting to pant heavily as Shannon attacked his two sensitive parts simultaneously, which were his ears, and his...

As if feeling that William was about to reach his limit, Shannon crouched down and started to lick his proud member that had fought many battles against the Half-Elf's wives and lovers.

Just as she had told Erinys, she was William's greatest stalker. She had seen how his wives pleased him, as well as how he pleased them.

Although this was her first time in actually putting it to practice, Shannon was confident that she would be able to make the Half-Elf feel good, after finding out the many ways to make him reach the height of pleasure.

Suddenly, a grunt escaped the Half-Elf's lips which confirmed that he had reached his limit. Shannon had already prepared herself to accept him, and that was what she did as she held William's... firmly inside her soft lips, taking in his essence, to the very last drop.

A moment later, a soft popping sound was heard as Shannon finally released William's member from her lips and looked at him with upturned eyes.

"That was great, Will, but... we have only just begun," Shannon declared as she pulled the Half-Elf towards the bathtub.

William no longer resisted, because the pleasure he felt was so good that it made him unable to think properly.

Erinys, who was only watching from the side, knew that it was too late.

Shannon already had the upper hand and, if she didn't do anything, her beloved Half-Elf would be eaten by the Fox Lady, until he was completely dyed with her colors.

#### Chapter 1344: A Paradise For Three [Part 3]

(Disclaimer: You already know, and I will no longer tell you. Feel free to skip it if you don't like it.)

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Shannon wrapped her arms around William's head, and kissed his lips, while her body pressed over his. The sensation of their lips touching each other brought a kind of elation that she couldn't put into words.

The sound of kissing echoed within the bathroom as the Fox Lady enjoyed the Half-Elf's lips, which she had coveted for a very long time. A few minutes later, she pulled back and caressed the side of the Half-Elf's flushed face, whose ragged breaths were like music in her ears.

"Will, stick out your tongue for me," Shannon said.

The Half-Elf did as he was told, and the fox lady wrapped her soft lips around it, and sucked it gently. The suckling sounds that reached Erinys ears made the redness on her face become a shade redder as she watched the Fox Lady have her way with William's tongue, which she was suckling like a piece of candy.

A minute later, Shannon stopped and glanced in Erinys direction.

"Don't just stand there, Erinys," Shannon said. "Come. Join us."

While the Half-ling was hesitating, the red-headed teenager could feel his body heating up. It all started when Shannon kissed him, which made him feel as if a flame had been ignited inside his chest.

This warm feeling spread into his body, warming him from head to toe. However, after Shannon took his member inside her mouth and drank his essence after he reached his climax, the Half-Elf felt that the string holding his senses snapped inside his head, losing all sense of reason.

What he didn't know was that although Shannon knew that he had lost his memories, his body still remembered the touch of a woman.

All she needed to do was light that sleeping desire within him, and turn the innocent man, who was like a blank white canvas, into someone that would make sweet love with her, and Erinys, all night.

In order to make this happen, she had laced her lips with a mild aphrodisiac.

It wasn't strong enough to reduce William into a wild beast in heat that was unable to think about anything except mating, but it was more than enough to awaken the lust and desire that slept within his innocent heart.

"Shannon, what is this?" William said through ragged breaths. "I feel so hot. My body is burning. What is happening?"

The Fox Lady shifted her attention back to William and kissed his cheeks.

"Don't worry about it, Will," Shannon replied. "Just allow yourself to embrace that feeling."

She then shifted her attention to Erinys and reached out her hand to her. "Erinys, please help Will. He's burning up with the desire to embrace you."

Erinys knew that Shannon was serious about making love with William, but she also understood that the Fox Lady also wanted her to be loved by him as well.

She was hesitant to do it, but her body betrayed her reasoning. Before she knew it, she had already entered the bathtub and was facing the Half-Elf with the bath towel still wrapped around her body.

"Go on, kiss him," Shannon whispered like a devil in the Half-ling ear, tempting her to follow what her heart had wanted since she had left the Underworld.

"Erinys, it's so hot," William said as she looked at the Half-ling with a flushed face.

Shannon had already backed away, and urged Erinys to wrap her arms around William's head.

"Will, I like you," Erinys said as she finally said the words she wanted to say.

"I like you too, Erinys," William replied as he wrapped his arms around her small body.

The two stared at each other for a few seconds before they shared a sweet and innocent kiss, which made Shannon feel like what she had done earlier was far inferior to the simple kiss that Erinys and William were exchanging right now.

The two only pressed their lips together, and didn't do anything aside from that, and yet, she could feel the overflowing feelings the two had for each other.

A few days ago, when she told William that she and Erinys were his fiancées, the Half-Elf paused for a brief moment before saying something so blunt, that Shannon felt as if a cold pale of water filled with ice had been poured over her head.

"I do feel attracted to Erinys, and I can vaguely sense that she is important to me, but I don't feel that way about you, Shannon."

'Maybe, deep inside he really doesn't recognize me as his lover,' Shannon sighed in her heart. 'Well, it's fine. I've read stories that men fall in love with the first person they have given their first time to.'

Although Shannon was still a virgin, and had no first hand experience, she had a lot of second hand experience. She had watched how William made love to his wives, and how they made love to him as well. Using this knowledge, he planned to conquer the Half-Elf's heart, and make him fall in love with her before his true wives and lovers found them.

Shannon smirked as she removed the towel that was wrapped around Erinys's body, allowing her skin to touch the Half-Elf, which further ignited the burning feelings of desire in his heart.

Just as he had told Shannon, William was truly attracted to Erinys. This was why he didn't mind kissing her, in comparison to kissing Shannon.

Kissing Shannon felt incredibly good.

But, kissing Erinys, made his heart beat fast inside his chest. Although the kiss they shared was simple. It was more than enough to make him feel full, as he held the Half-ling in his arms.

A moment later, William sensed something that he had never felt before.

"Erinys, something is strange...," William said after their kiss ended. "I feel like... I want to bite you."

"That...," Erinys, who was relishing the afterglow of kissing William, suddenly became sober after hearing his words.

She didn't know how to reply because she understood what the Half-Elf wanted.

He wanted to suck her blood.

Although his body had been purified from the power of Darkness, and his left arm had also returned to its previous state and no longer felt cold to the touch, his previous powers, before he became the Prince of Darkness, remained.

Shannon, who also understood the situation decided to intervene as she hugged both William's and Erinys' bodies.

"Let's continue this in the bedroom," Shannon proposed. "Don't worry. What you're feeling is normal, Will, but control the urge for now. You don't want to hurt Erinys, right?"

The Half-Elf nodded because he didn't really want to hurt Erinys. Although the urge was getting stronger, he used his willpower to set it aside due to Shannon's reminder.

He had no intention of biting Erinys unless the Half-ling in his arms gave her consent. This was something that William had decided long ago when he needed to drink blood from the women around him.

Even Charmaine and the Elves had the right to reject him. That was how William had decided to deal with his bloodthirst in the past, and only drank the blood of those who were willing to share it with him.

The Half-Elf left the bathtub, holding Erinys' hand, and Shannon followed behind them with a smile on her face.

All three of them were still naked, and yet, the embarrassment they felt earlier had drastically lessened as they pressed their bodies against each other in the bathtub.

"Lay down, Will," Shannon said. "Erinys, you lay on top of him, but you must face me, okay?"

The two followed Shannon's instructions, and only then did Erinys find herself in a very awkward position.

The Half-ling was facing William's..., and her backside was facing the Half-Elf.

"Go on, kiss and lick it," Shannon said. "Do it like this, so that William will feel good. You want him to feel good, right?."

Without another word, the fox lady crouched down in front of William's strong member and kissed its tip. She then licked it as if it was a delicious popsicle. A moment later, she pulled back and gave Erinys the "Go on. It's your turn." gaze, making the Half-ling lower her head and kiss William's... to the best of her abilities.

'It's so big,' Erinys thought. 'Will this fit me?'

The Half-ling was aware that in order to have babies, the man must be able to put his essence inside a woman.

However, the Half-ling was afraid that she wouldn't be able to accommodate the thing in front of her eyes,

As if sensing her worries, Shannon lightly patted her head and said.

"You were born for this, Erinys," Shannon said. "Don't worry. Everything will be fine. Trust Will, he will do his best for you."

After hearing those comforting words, Erinys no longer hesitated and continued to kiss, and lick William's...

Shannon then moved towards the Half-Elf and whispered to his ears.

"Erinys is doing her best to make you feel good," Shannon said. "Make her feel good as well by..."

Shannon whispered something in William's ears. A moment later, the Half-Elf's hands held Erinys' backside, and used his two thumbs to spread her...

"!"

Suddenly, Erinys body jolted because of the unexpected stimulation that she felt in her most important place.

Due to Shannon's advice, the Half-Elf used his tongue to make the Half-ling feel a tingling sensation that washed over her entire body, making her legs, and body, turn to jelly.

Chapter 1345: A Paradise For Three [Part 4]

(Disclaimer: \*wink wink\*.)

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"Will... no... I'm starting... to feel weird... Mmm!"

The movement of William's tongue made the Half-ling unable to concentrate on what she had been doing earlier.

These sensations were all new to her, and it was making her feel that something was slowly building up inside her.

Something that made her scared, and at the same time, expectant for what was about to happen next.

Finally, after a few minutes, her entire body trembled as she experienced something she had never experienced before for the very first time.



An orgasm.

The Half-ling panted as her body collapsed on top of William. Just before she recovered her breath, a pair of soft and delicate hands wrapped around her body and lifted her up.

"Up you go, Erinys," Shannon said as she laid the still dazed Half-ling beside William.

As if guided by his instinct, the Half-Elf slowly propped himself up from the bed, and looked down on the Half-ling whose flushed face stirred feelings inside of him that he knew were already with him long before he lost his memory.

"Erinys... I want you," William said. "Do you want me to?"

Erinys looked up at the handsome Half-Elf, and was about to say yes, when the image of the old William overlapped with him.

"I want... you," Erinys replied. "But, not like this."

Erinys broke out of her daze as she gazed at the red-headed teenager who had brought her to the surface world, and felt sad in her heart, which was reflected in her face.

Tears soon appeared at the corner of her eyes as she thought about the one person who really cared for her and the sudden loss of his memories, despite the fact that he was staring down at her with eyes of love.

She felt very sad because she wanted Will, but not the one that had lost his memories. She wanted to be embraced by him with his memories intact, and to say words of love to each other because they truly meant it.

The Half-ling wanted to become his lover, to become one of his wives, to become one with him, but not like this.

Not when he didn't remember her, and the time they spent together.

William felt his heart ache after seeing Erinys crying in front of him and hugged her tight. He could tell that she was suffering, and was feeling sad.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't thinking properly," William said softly as he patted her head. "I'm sorry if I have hurt you, Erinys."

"No.... you didn't hurt me," Erinys replied as he buried her head on William's chest. "I'm just not ready. I want you, Will. But, not like this. I want you to embrace me when you regain your memories."

William smiled as he planted a kiss on Erinys' forehead. "Understood. I can tell how strong your feelings are towards me. I will respect your wish, Erinys. I look forward to the day when I will embrace you by your own will. "

"Thank you, Will."

"Mmm."

Shannon who saw this scene was quite surprised because this was very different from how she thought it would end. She was confident that Erinys truly wanted to be with William, and yet, she refused to make love to him because he had lost his memories.

"As expected of you, Erinys," Shannon commented. "You really love, Will."

"I'm still not sure if it's love, but I want to know what that is, too," Erinys replied, while being hugged by the Half-Elf whose warmth was spreading to her body.

"Understood," Shannon replied. "I, too, will respect your decision. Since that is the case, please, step aside."

Shannon wrapped her arms around William's body and gave him a light pull. Breaking his hold upon the Half-ling.

"Since Erinys doesn't want it, allow me to sooth the heat of your body, Will," Shannon whispered. Before pinning William on the bed. She then sat on top of him and placed her hands on his chest.

"I'm sorry, Will. I am not like Erinys," Shannon said as her right hand held onto William's... before lowering her hips. " Unlike her, I can't wait. I want to be with you. I want to be yours so badly that it hurts."

Just as she was about to lower her hips, William's hand held onto her waist. It didn't have any strength in it, but it was enough to make Shannon pause.

The tip of the Half-Elf's... was already inside her. Just one more push and the membrane that protected her chastity would be torn apart.

"I've always felt that you wanted me," William stated. "I can tell how serious you are, and yet, I don't feel any strong attraction towards you, unlike what I feel for Erinys. When you said you are my fiance, is that a lie?"

Shannon held William's gaze and smiled. "Yes. It was a lie."

"Then, tell me, why are you doing this?"

"Because... why not?"

Shannon's reply made Erinys' eyes widen in shock.

"I don't need a reason to fall in love," Shannon stated. "I don't need a reason for doing things that I want to do. I do them because I feel like it. You asked me why I am doing this? Very well, My Prince, I will tell you the real reason why."

Shannon lowered her hips, until William's member pushed deep inside her, tearing apart the proof of her maidenhood, and finally becoming one with him.

"Will, I'm doing this because the world is about to end," Shannon said as tears streamed down the side of her face. "I don't want to die, not having known what it meant to be loved by someone. I don't want to die, not knowing what it feels like to be one with the one person I believed would fight until this world was burned to ashes."

A laugh of both sadness and frustration escaped Shannon's lips, as the blood of her purity stained William's member.

"I am a hateful woman who forced herself onto a man that doesn't love her, but what of it?" Shannon smiled bitterly as she lowered her hips more, until William's... kissed the entrance of her womb, ignoring the pain she was feeling because the ache in her heart hurt more than giving her chastity away.

"I'm going to make love to you, Will...," Shannon said as she bent her torso to kiss his lips. "And after that, I will tell you everything you need to know about this world, your memories, and the fleeting future that I wanted to be a part of until the very last minute."

Chapter 1346: A Paradise For Three [Part 5]

(Disclaimer: Last Part)

Shannon kissed William, while his manhood kissed the entrance of her womb.

He was quite shocked when Shannon revealed that she had lied to him about being his fiance, but as her lips pressed over his, and her arms wrapped around his head, he could feel, and to a certain extent hear, the heart that was beating wildly inside her chest.

When their lips parted, Shannon lowered her head and rested it on William's shoulder.

"This hurts more than I expected," Shannon said softly. However, she didn't explain what kind of pain she was feeling. The pain of losing her maidenhood, or the pain she was feeling in her heart.

Shannon was a proud woman. She believed that she could take anyone she wanted if she truly desired it. Both of her parents were Gods, so as their only daughter, she was sure that they would readily give her whatever she wanted.

But, she was wrong.

The first thing she asked for was freedom.

However, since a single gaze from her could make a person commit suicide out of despair, she was forced to be under house arrest inside the shrine of the Hestia Academy, where powerful barriers sealed her in place.

Since her first wish was not granted, Shannon no longer wished for anything and simply watched the world through her paintings.

The reason why she was fond of Erinys, was because they were almost the same.

Both of them were daughters of Gods and they were lonely in their own way.

Although Erinys could go anywhere in the Underworld, she was still a caged bird, trapped in a place where the souls of the departed went after they died on the Surface World.

The Half-ling rarely saw her father, which was quite different from Shannon, who was visited by her parents on a regular basis.

Erinys could interact with the denizens of the Underworld, while Shannon could only talk to her parents.

The Fox Lady could see events happening in real time, similar to how Erinys could watch things about the Surface World on television.

When William kidnapped Erinys under her father's nose, something inside Shannon snapped. She had witnessed how the Half-Elf fought battle after battle against beings far powerful than him.

But, this time, it was different.

The Half-Elf had offended a God, and not just an ordinary God, but the God of Death who ruled the Underworld.

The Fox Lady was moved by his boldness, and wished for someone to go to such lengths for her as well. This was why she altered her original plans to eloping in the Western Continent with the Half-Elf who had lost his memories, including those of Wendy and Estelle, as his body, and soul stabilized from the purification that it had just undergone.

Shannon didn't kidnap the red-headed teenager just because he coveted him.

No. She did what she did in order to protect him from Nisha.

Since the Half-Elf was now a blank slate, it would be easier for the leader of Deus to taint him, even without using the power of Darkness. That was how potent the purification process was. It was similar to Imprinting.

Similar to a baby bird who had just hatched from its egg, the first being it saw would be treated as its family.

Shannon knew that if she didn't make her move, Nisha would be the one to make it.

The veiled-beauty was the leader of the most powerful Underground Organization of the world, not losing to the Holy Order of Light in terms of influence.

For someone that had reached that height, it would be impossible not to have a few artifacts that were similar to Celine's Eternity and William's Thousand Beast Domain.

A place where she could imprison William, and make him obey no one else but her.

Shannon, who was in pain, suddenly felt a prickling sensation in her neck. Her blood trickled down to her neck, down to her voluptuous body, but this was the least of her worries.

The pain she felt after her defloration, and the heartache in her heart, vanished as if it hadn't existed in the first place. What she felt next were waves of pleasure, which made a sigh escape her lips.

William dutifully licked the wound, as he quenched the bloodthirst he was feeling. He didn't know why, but his instinct told him that if he did this, the pain that Shannon felt would disappear.

And it did.

The pain disappeared, but a fire was lit in its place.

It made the Fox Lady's body heat up, as the Half-Elf kissed the wound on her neck, healing it completely.

"I'm sorry," William said before kissing Shannon's lips. "Leave the rest to me."

Without another word, William raised Shannon's hips and moved them up and down. The euphoria she had felt earlier hadn't faded, and it had made her more sensitive than usual.

She no longer felt pain, only a sense of fulfillment that she never expected to feel after becoming one with the Half-Elf whom she had recognized as a man worthy of her.

A few minutes later, Shannon subconsciously moved her hips on her own, allowing William to penetrate deep inside her.

She moved with him, and not against him, allowing both of their bodies to do what they had been created to do.

"Will... make me yours," Shannon said with a tone similar to pleading. "I want to be with you. I want to be your woman."

Instead of replying with words, William kissed her lips. He had stopped moving his hips, and simply kissed her, until she was satisfied.

"Very well," William said softly as he raised Shannon's hips with his hands. "I will take responsibility, and make you my woman. So, promise me one thing."

"What promise do you want?" Shannon asked.

She wanted to lower her hips, and plunge William's hot and throbbing... deep inside her, until it melted her from the inside out, but she held back this urge because she understood that this was the turning point in both of their lives.

"No more lies," William stated. "From this day onward, you will not lie to me again in your lifetime."

Shannon was surprised, but she already expected something like this to happen.

"Okay," Shannon replied. "From now on. No more lies. I promise."

"Good." William nodded as he gave Shannon a kiss before giving her what she wanted.

It was William's first time after losing his memories, so he was unable to control himself and did it roughly. He vented his burning desire and lust, into the beautiful lady that he had pinned down on the bed, who was more than willing to accept all of him.

The moment William released his seed inside her, Shannon's body bent into an arch like a bow, as something hot, and powerful, poured inside her womb, making her understand that this was the reason she had been born in the world.

Her heart, and womb melted, as William's essence seeped inside her non-stop.



The Half-Elf's release was so strong, that he felt as if a part of his soul had been released inside of Shannon as well.

He didn't know how long his release lasted, but when he was done, he slumped weakly on top of the lady under him, as they both panted for breath.

Erinys, who was watching from the side, was also breathing raggedly because she didn't expect that William's love making would be so intense. She also felt relieved because the one whom the red-headed teenager had made love with was Shannon and not her.

If it was her, the Half-Elf might have broken her completely due to how roughly he had treated Shannon during her first time.

"I am probably the happiest woman in the world at this moment in time," Shannon said as she hugged the Half-Elf's body, enjoying the warmth of their skinship. "Finally, I belong to you, Will."

"Yes," William replied. "You now belong to me."

The two gazed at each other for half a minute before the Fox Lady giggled.

"What's so funny?" William asked.

"I was just imagining a few things," Shannon replied.

"What kind of things?"

"Like, how your wives will react the moment they know that I became your woman as well. Especially Wendy, Estelle, and Belle. I'm pretty sure that those three would love nothing more than to slap me right now."

William suddenly felt a chilling coldness run down the back of his spine. For some reason, the name of the three girls that Shannon had mentioned made him feel as if several blades were being pointed at his back.

As if sensing his thoughts, Shannon cupped William's face and gave his lips a quick peck.

"Don't worry, I will take responsibility, and make them shift all the blame to me," Shannon said with a smile. "For now. Forget about them."

The Fox Lady suddenly moved to make Will fall on the bed, so she could be on top of him.

"They will find us eventually, but before that," Shannon moved her hips in a circular motion while a mischievous smile hung on her lips. "Let's make the most of our time, shall we?"

The two made love with each other until Shannon was exhausted.

In the end, the two ladies laid beside William, hugging his body with their heads resting on his shoulders.

Even though Erinys didn't make love with him, the Half-Elf didn't neglect her, and showered her with kisses, while he made the Fox Lady under his body writhe in pleasure.

The Half-ling was emboldened due to Shannon's desire to be one with William, and allowed the Half-Elf to also drink her blood, like he did when the two of them had been thrown off course in the Underworld.

With two naked beauties laying beside him, the Half-Elf contemplated the truths that Shannon would tell him when she woke up.

The Fox Lady slept peacefully, as if all of her worries had disappeared completely. The Half-Elf could tell that Shannon had truly wanted to become his woman, and now that she had achieved her goal, she would support him with everything she had.

He planted a quick kiss on her forehead before giving the Half-ling a kiss on her forehead as well.

He felt very possessive of the two of them and wondered, if he was already like this with just two women, what would he be like with more?

'There is no use worrying about things I can't remember,' William thought as he closed his eyes. He then hugged the two ladies in his arms, who subconsciously hugged him tighter, not wanting to let him go.

As the three of them slept peacefully in each other's embrace, they were not aware that somewhere in the Void, the Army of Destruction had destroyed another world.

Now that one of their targets had been eliminated, they set their sights on a beautiful world.

A world, where three people were sleeping in a Paradise that they had made on their own.

Chapter 1347: How About You Return To The Underworld With A Baby?

The next day, after the three had breakfast, Shannon kept her promise.

Instead of telling the Half-Elf everything that had happened, she used her power to show him the great battle between him and the forces of the Holy Order of Light.

The images on Shannon's canvas came to life. Similar to a movie that was already edited to be watched by the people who went to the cinemas, the great battle happened in great detail, making the Half-Elf unable to shift his gaze away from the scenes that were happening in front of him.

"Why can't I hear what she's saying?" William asked as he pointed at the black-haired beauty who was talking to him during the battle.

"I can hear her just fine," Shannon tilted her head in confusion before shifting her gaze towards Erinys.

"I can hear her, too," Erinys commented.

William frowned but after Shannon rewinded the scene, he still couldn't hear what Belle had said.

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"My name is Belle. Does it ring any bell to you?"

"I guess someone is sleeping on the floor tonight."

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Erinys said the words that William wasn't able to hear, and it made the Half-Elf wonder why he was unable to hear the words of the lady named Belle, who seemed to know him as well.

For the time being, he set this matter aside as he continued to watch the battle.

Several minutes later it ended with William being hit by a bright beam of white light, making him fall from the sky.

He saw how Shannon caught him with a red-like lasso made of ink, and Erinys' flying ship passed through a purple portal, which took them away from the battlefield.

"This is the battle where you lost your memories," Shannon stated. "And it was something that I orchestrated to a certain extent. I wanted you, Will, but I wanted the version of you who had lost his memories. I thought that, by doing this, I would be able to make you mine, and the three of us could live happily in the Western Continent before the world ends."

"Before the world ends?" William inquired. "What do you mean?"

"I mean it literally, Will. This world is about to be destroyed by the Army of Destruction, which had already destroyed countless worlds. Many worlds, far stronger than Hestia, have lost to them in battle."

Shannon sighed before taking out another canvas from her storage ring, and showed William a battle that happened on a world that was also headed for destruction.

"Giants, Titans, Fomorians, Trolls, and other monstrous beasts compose the Army of Destruction," Shannon explained. "The greatest threat you have faced in this world are Pseudo-Gods, but the one that leads this mighty army is a bonafide God of Destruction.

"Even Gods have died fighting against him and his forces, so even if all of the Pseudo-Gods and Demigods we have in this world worked together, it will still be hopeless."

Shannon allowed the images to linger, so that William could see how another world was destroyed. This was one of the reasons why she wanted to be with him, because she knew that the world was about to end.

Her mother, and father, had already accepted the world's fate, and had even made arrangements in the Underworld for Shannon, to allow her to bypass death, so she could transfer to another world, where she could live happily.

A world that was not headed for destruction.

"You say that this world is about to end, but do you know when exactly it will end?" William inquired.

Shannon shook her head because she really didn't know the answer to this question. The Army of Destruction had already tried to invade Hestia twice.

The first one was the battle in the Void, where James, Ella, and Malacai, blocked their path.

The second one was when the Army of Destruction appeared in the Silvermoon Continent, and was dealt with William one-sidedly.

Unfortunately, those forces were mere scouts.

Just a drop in a bucket, and a single hair on a bull's back.

The Army of Destruction had grown large over the years, numbering almost a billion. With each world they destroyed, their strength and numbers grew, making them the most powerful army in existence known to Mortals and Gods alike.

"They could arrive a year from now, or two years from now," Shannon said softly. "Or, they could arrive today, tomorrow, or the day after. All I know is that they will arrive in less than two years. However, my mother feels that they will be here in less than a year."

"Your mother?"

"Yes. My mother, The Goddess Hestia. The Goddess of Hearth and Home, and the same Goddess which this world took its name from. Well, I do hope that they will arrive after a year. After all, I planned to give birth to your babies first, and take them with me to the other world, where my parents planned to send me. Don't worry. I promise I won't marry again, and I will raise them properly."

William blinked once then twice before the gears in his mind finally started to turn.

He didn't expect that he actually made love with the daughter of the Goddess Hestia, and Shannon even wanted to give birth to his babies.

This information even made Erinys look at Shannon in a different light. It was not easy to cheat death, and the bribe that the fox lady's parents had to have given to the God of Death for him to agree to such a deal must have been priceless beyond words.

"It must be nice having doting parents," Erinys said to Shannon, who only smiled at her.

"Your father also loves you," Shannon replied. "But his love is a bit different from the love of my parents. Perhaps after living in the Underworld for so long, his version of love has become as cold as the souls of the dead that pass through his domain."

Erinys lowered her head because her father and her meet very rarely. During those meetings, they would only exchange a few words before an awkward silence would fall inside the room.

The Half-ling liked to talk to others, but when it came to her father, she was at a loss when it came to what to say. Their conversations would start with "How are you?", and more often than not, it would also end in that manner as well.

It was only when William was about to leave the Underworld that her father said so many things to her. Unfortunately, she had decided to come with the Half-Elf to the Surface World, to understand what it was like to walk under the sun.

"I have a good idea!" Shannon clapped her hands happily. "How about you return to the Underworld with a baby? I'm sure that if that happens, your father will be happy because he has turned into a grandfather, right?"

Erinys pondered Shannon's words for a bit, and found the idea quite appealing. However, she was not aware that if she really were to return to the Underworld with William's baby, her father would lock William's soul somewhere in the new layer of Hell he created, and torture the Half-Elf for eternity.

#### Chapter 1348: The System That Had Been Forgotten

The wind blew softly, fanning the Half-Elf who was deep in thought.

After Shannon had revealed to him how he lost his memory, the Half-Elf pondered his next course of action.

The end of the world.

It was such a dark, and heavy topic to talk about, but that was what they had done after Shannon finished showing William the adventures that she had seen while he lived them.

The fox lady showed him his journey to the Deadlands, his journey back to Earth, as well as his marriage to Belle.

She also showed him his journey to the Demon World, and how he became the Prince of Darkness.

His journey to the Seventh Sanctum, Tyr Na Nog, Hyperborea, and Atlantis.

His battles against Felix and Ahriman.

His Journey to the Underworld, where she met Erinys, making the little girl's face turn beet red when Shannon had exposed the "William Pillow" she had created.

The Half-Elf couldn't help but tease the Half-ling, who had buried her face in his chest in embarrassment, after her deepest, darkest secret was revealed to the one person she had wanted to keep it from.

Shannon had shown William everything that had happened since she had started to follow him on his journey.

When everything was over, the Half-Elf asked to be given some time alone, so he could organize his thoughts. The Fox Lady and the Half-ling knew that William wanted to think things over, so they didn't bother him, and gave him some space.

Two hours passed, and the red-headed teenager continued to look at the waves hitting the shore in the distance. If what Shannon told him about the Army of Destruction was right, this peaceful life that they had right now would be destroyed, and the beautiful scene in front of him would disappear forever.

"What a time to be alive...," William muttered. "Not only did I lose my memories, but I also have a front row seat to the end of the world..."

The Half-Elf sighed because this was simply too much for him to bear. The moment he became aware of his identity as the former Prince of Darkness, and the number of wives and lovers he possessed, he felt his cheeks burning in both shame and embarrassment.



Just a day ago, he thought that making love with Shannon was already the best feeling he had experienced in his life. But, now, he found out that he had dozens of beautiful ladies that he had also made love to in the past.

Just imagining himself being surrounded by so many exceptional women was more than enough to make him flustered. The current him didn't have the experience to know how to handle so many women at a time, but that was the least of his worries.

With the world coming to an end, William thought that living with Shannon and Erinys on the deserted island to live out the remainder of their days in peace and happiness was quite tempting.

However, he also understood that there were other people waiting for his return, who loved him just as much as the Fox Lady, and the Half-ling, who made him feel loved.

"Hah... this is hopeless," William laid on the ground and looked up at the clouds passing through the sky. "Someone tell me what to do..."

< Well, I can give you some advice if you want me to. >

William immediately stood up and looked around him when he heard a voice inside his head. He was certain that it was only him, Shannon, and Erinys that lived on the island, so having someone else on it, whom he didn't know, made him raise his guard completely.

< Calm down, you won't be able to see me because I am in your head. >

"Huh?!"

< I know what you're thinking. Relax, you're not going crazy. It might come as a surprise to you, but I've been with you since you were born. Take deep breaths, and relax. I am not going to hurt you, I just want to talk, and discuss things related to you. >

The Half-Elf was still half doubtful of the voice inside his head, but he still decided to take deep breaths in order to calm himself. Right now, he needed to be calm so he could understand the situation.

"I am now calm," William said as he sat cross-legged on the ground. "First, tell me who you are."

< Certainly. My name is Optimus. You are the one that gave me that name, as to what I am, you can refer to me as a System. >

"Optimus?"

< Yes. Optimus. >

"You said earlier that you've been with me since I was born," William stated. "How come you're only talking to me now? Also, what does a System do? Can you tell me more?"

< Okay. To answer your first question, that is because I deemed that now was the most appropriate time to talk to you again. A lot of things happened, and there were also other things I was doing on my end, like stabilizing your soul, as well as helping your body adapt to the sudden changes to your Sea of Consciousness. >

"Sea of Consciousness?"

< Correct. But, since you have no idea what I am talking about, it would be better if I show it to you. >

Suddenly, William found himself in a place where the sky was as clear and blue as the ocean that was under his feet.

A countless number of weapons were protruding out of the waters, giving the place a hint of tension, despite the fact that everything looked so serene and peaceful.

A moment later, a faint ripple appeared in the sea as a nearly twenty-meter-tall robot materialized in front of William, towering above him.

William looked up at the giant robot in front of him with his heart beating wildly inside his chest. He didn't know why he was feeling this way.

All he knew was that after his talk with Optimus had ended, the hazy feelings inside his heart about what to do next finally fell into place like the last piece of a puzzle.

Chapter 1349: You Deserve A Happy Ending

< Are there any questions that you would like to have answered? >

"I have a lot, but first, let me ask you something. How many lovers do I have?"

< A lot. >

"How many exactly?"

< I think it would be best if I don't tell you right now. I want it to be a surprise. >

Optimus could have told William the number of lovers and wives he currently had, but the System decided not to.

After everything that happened, the System wanted to see William's, and his lovers' reactions when they finally met again after the Half-Elf had lost his memories.

Seeing that Optimus had no intention of answering his first question, he then moved to the next, which was more important than his first question.

"Shannon said that I can recover my memories if she asks her mother, the Goddess Hestia. Is this true?"

< Yesn't >

"Yesn't?"

< It is true that you will recover your memories, but not all of them. The Goddess can probably help you recover the memories you have about this world. But, any memories you have of places and people outside of this world, she would be unable to return to you. >

William frowned. He didn't understand what Optimus was saying, but he had a feeling that the System wasn't finished with his explanation.

< It might be hard to believe, but you also have the memories of your past lives as well. This is something that the Goddess cannot make you remember because it is outside of her jurisdiction. >

"Past lives?" William blinked in confusion. "Are you talking about Belle?"

< Belle is just one of the ladies linked to you from your previous lives. Let's just say that your soul is bound by a Karma that has transcended the past thousand years.

< Perhaps, it was Fate, but the people who had a connection with you in those past lives have now gathered in Hestia in order to reunite with you. This is why you needed to recover the memories of your past lives as well, in order for you to become complete. >

"This sounds so complicated." William scratched his head, but he believed Optimus' explanation. "So, how do I recover the memories of my past lives?"

< Actually, you have already laid out the foundations for that to happen. >

"I have?"

< Yes. >

The Giant Robot then snapped its fingers, allowing several images to materialize out of thin air.

Seven ladies, all exceptional in their own ways, appeared in front of the Half-Elf.

"Who are they?" William asked.

Among them, he only recognized one, which was Erinys, who had been with him on the deserted island since he had regained his consciousness.

< Haleth, Amelia, Pearl, Priscilla, Anh, Vesta, and Erinys. These are the seven ladies that you need to gather in order to find Hope. >

"Hope?"

< Allow me to make it clearer. You need to make all of them gather together in order to meet the Virtuous Lady, who represents the Eighth Heavenly Virtue, Hope. She has the answers to most questions in the world, and she is capable of returning all of your memories to you. >

"Hope...", William muttered. "How fitting."

< Right. >

The Half-Elf glanced at the seven ladies before shifting his attention back to Optimus, who was waiting for him to ask him more questions.

"Do you know about the Army of Destruction?" William asked.

< Yes. >

"Can Hope help us deal with them?"

Suddenly, Optimus did something that he had never done before. The giant robot in front of Will laughed. He laughed so hard that his voice echoed within Will's Sea of Consciousness.

< I'm sorry, but your question made me imagine something funny. >

"Something funny?"

< Indeed. I imagined the Virtuous Lady of Hope running away with all her might as soon as the Army of Destruction descended on Hestia. >

"Oh! So she's a scaredy cat?"

< Not a scaredy cat, but she's more of a support character. Also, you can't rely on Hope to fix your problems for you. Although Hope is there, in the end, the one that will have to act will be you. This is why we need to recover your memories as soon as possible. This world needs you, Will. >

William sighed before sitting cross-legged on the blue sea under his feet. Just a few days ago, he was living a carefree life without worrying about things like the end of the world.

Although he found that losing his memory was troublesome, he didn't feel like living in peace on the deserted island with Shannon and Erinys was a bad thing. However, after Shannon had told him the truth, and revealed to him how he lost his memory, he couldn't pretend that what he saw didn't happen.

Now that Optimus had also made his appearance, it was quite obvious that William must regain all of his memories in preparation for the arrival of the Army of Destruction, which would mark the end of the world.

"Optimus, can you tell me if there is really a way to stop this world from being destroyed?" William inquired.

< ... I don't know. >

"You don't?"

< After connecting to the Information Network, Readdit, I found out that not a single world has survived the full invasion of the Army of Destruction. Some managed to defeat their scouting parties, like you have been able to do, but after their main army arrived, the worlds were unable to resist the power of the God of Destruction. >

"So, it is hopeless?"

< I didn't say that it is hopeless. It is just that no one had succeeded in defeating them. >

William smiled bitterly as he looked up at the robot who towered above him.

"Isn't that the same?" William inquired.

< There's a first time for everything. Also, I believe in you, Will. >

"Believe in me?"

< Yes. After everything you've been through, you deserve a happy ending. >

Optimus had watched William's journey since he was young, and he had been there to support the Half-Elf from the shadows whenever he needed it. Although he had already calculated if there was a chance that Hestia would be able to win the war against the Army of Destruction, the result he gained, even after adding all the variables, was not optimistic.

William asked a few more questions, and Optimus answered them all to the best of his abilities. When the System felt like the Half-Elf needed time to absorb the information that he had been given, he bid the Half-Elf goodbye and returned William's consciousness to the real world.

Chapter 1350: She's Not Really Going To Castrate Me,Right?

William made his way back to their temporary house where Shannon and Erinys were waiting for his return.

The half-Elf had thought a lot along the way, and it all boiled down to one thing.

He needed to regain his memories.

In order to do that, they needed to return to the Central Continent and gather the seven ladies who would allow William to meet the Virtuous Lady of Hope, who Optimus insisted held the key that would allow him to regain all of his memories.

"Welcome back, Will," Erinys greeted the Half-Elf as soon as William stepped inside the house.

She had been very worried about him, but Shannon told her that the red-headed teenager needed some time to sort out everything in his head. Because of this, Erinys didn't bother him and stayed inside the house with Shannon and waited for him to return.

"I'm back, Erinys," William replied with a smile as he sat beside the Half-ling.

Erinys moved close to him and William wrapped his right arm around her body, allowing the Half-ling to rest her head on his chest.

"I have thought about many things, and decided on one thing," William said as he looked at Shannon. "I need to return to the Central Continent. That is the only way I can regain the memories that I have lost."

Shannon sighed internally after hearing William's words. Although she nodded her head in understanding, she was still reluctant to return right away. Also, there was one more hidden danger waiting for them in the Central Continent, and she needed to be sure that William would be safe from that danger when they returned.

Suddenly, Shannon felt something as she shifted her gaze Eastwards. Although she was looking at the wall of their house, her vision extended past it and gazed in the distance.



Soon, a bitter smile appeared on her beautiful face, which made the Half-Elf who was paying close attention to her frown.

"Two days," Shannon said before slowly shifting her attention back to William. "We will return to the Central Continent in two days. I needed some time to prepare the portal that will send us back to the Ainsworth Empire."

"Okay." William nodded. "We leave in two days."

In truth, the Half-Elf felt relieved that they didn't need to leave right away.

Although he looked calm on the surface, he still wasn't ready to return and face the responsibilities that were waiting for him back at the Central Continent.

In truth, William was afraid. He was afraid that he would be unable to meet everyone's expectations of him after his return.

As if sensing his anxiety, Shannon smiled and stood up from her seat to sit beside the Half-Elf.

"It will be fine," Shannon said as she caressed William's face. "You are never alone. I am here with you, Erinys is here with you, and many more will be by your side. Even if the Army of Destruction arrives tomorrow, we will fight by your side. Don't worry, Erinys is a Ferryman of the Underworld, and the daughter of the God of Death. After you die, she will take care of you. Am I right, Erinys?"

"Yes." Erinys nodded her head.

William didn't know if he should laugh or cry about Shannon's comforting words. Clearly, the Fox Lady was taking things lightly, and even dying didn't seem like such a big deal to her.

"... You're already thinking about dying," William lightly pinched Shannon's waist, making the Fox Lady giggle. "I thought we were going to fight against the Army of Destruction together?"

"I am just planning ahead," Shannon replied in an innocent tone. "It's not bad to plan for the future, right?"

Shannon felt as if the burden that she was carrying in her heart disappeared after telling William the truth. She thought that the Half-Elf would hate her after knowing that she had schemed to kidnap him after he lost his memories, but her worst fear didn't happen.

Although she thought that it was partly because William had lost his memories, and was unable to make a proper decision about what she did, she was still happy that he had recognized her as his lover.

They had made love so many times her hips were almost dislocated due to William's peerless stamina. If not for the fact that she had lost consciousness, the Half-Elf might have continued to make love with her until dawn.

"What do you plan to do first after we return to the Central Continent?" Erinys asked. "Will you focus on regaining your memory first?"

William nodded. "Yes. The sooner I get them, the better. Also, didn't you promise to make love with me after I regained them? You'd better not run away when that time comes."

Erinys face reddened after hearing William's words, but she didn't refute his words.

Shannon, on the other hand, just giggled and kissed William's cheek.

"I'm pretty sure that Erinys will have to wait a few days before she can fulfill her promise to you," Shannon said in a teasing tone. "I doubt that your First Wife, whom you haven't consummated your wedding night with, and your fiance, Estelle, whom you have promised to marry, won't allow you to shift your attention to other women aside from them after your memories have returned.

"There is also Belle. Actually, you should be more worried about her. If I remember correctly, I believed that she muttered something about castrating you when I was spying on her."

William didn't know why, but after hearing Belle's name, he felt a cold sweat forming on his forehead.

"Castration? Isn't that a bit too much?" William tried to laugh it off, but no laughter could come out from his lips. "She's not really going to castrate me, right? I mean, you girls won't allow it, right?"

Shannon and Erinys exchanged a glance before pulling William to the bedroom.

"I don't know if she will really castrate you or not, but before that happens, I'll take this opportunity to monopolize it, while it's still connected to your body," Shannon giggled. "After all, we only have two days left before our return. I'll have my fill till then."

Erinys, who had promised to herself, and William, that she wouldn't allow him to make love with her, until she regained his memory, also accompanied the two to the bedroom.

Although she wouldn't go all the way, she was more than willing to learn the many ways she could make the Half-Elf feel good before they returned to the Central Continent, where the Half-Elf's many wives and lovers were dying to hold him in their embrace.