

Strongest 1421

Chapter 1421: William's Wedding [Part 1]

One day before William's wedding...

The Half-Elf sighed because he had been banned from seeing his wives before their big day.

The brides were busy finishing up the last minute additions to their wedding dresses, and they didn't want the Half-Elf to see what they looked like while they were wearing them.

Because of this, William busied himself with working alongside Nisha in order to ensure that everything was ready when morning came.

He had heightened the security of the Ainsworth Empire, and positioned the Pseudo-Gods, as well as the Demigods, in key locations around the venue, in order to ensure that no one would dare to mess around on his special day.

William silently vowed that if someone was stupid enough to attempt to ruin his marriage, he would make them regret being born in the world.

"So far, the number of guests has exceeded our expectations," Nisha commented. "All the inns in the Empire are filled to the brim with the guests that have come from all over the world. Because of this, we allowed them to temporarily stay on the Floor of Asgard, as well as the other Floors that are under your control in the Tower of Babylon, Your Majesty."

"Good," William replied. "Thank you, Nisha. I'm also sorry for being selfish."

The veiled lady hung onto William's arm as they walked the palace grounds to oversee the wedding preparations.

"I think this is good as well," Nisha commented. "Everyone has been feeling tense because of the upcoming war. This celebration will help ease that tension, and give them a reprieve for the hard days

ahead. No one knows what the future will hold, so we must enjoy this fleeting moment of happiness, no matter how short, or brief, it will be."

William smiled because Nisha had a way of telling him things from her own perspective. Among his lovers, Nisha was someone that he had been wary of in the past.

However, after having a heart to heart talk with the Primordial Goddess, all those worries disappeared.

The Primordial Goddess told William that, although Nisha was her Avatar, she had a life of her own.

She was free to like whoever she wanted, and support whoever she deemed was worthy of her expertise.

Of course, the Primordial Goddess also admitted that since Nisha was her Avatar, Nisha would also have an interest in the person that she was interested in, which was none other than William.

'Well, we can talk things out more in the future,' William thought as he continued his patrol around the Palace with Nisha.

Several hours later, both of them were quite satisfied that everything was in order. Before they parted, the veiled-beauty dragged William to her office to ask for her reward for doing such a good job.

Naturally, the Half-Elf was more than happy to oblige, and the two spent an hour together before William returned to the Thousand Beast Domain to rest... at least, that was his original intention.

"Tomorrow is your big day, why don't you have a drink with us?" Lira asked as soon as she saw William return to the villa. "I have studied how to mix cocktails as of late and I want you to taste them."

Ephemera, Shana, and Melody, all clung to William, preventing him from escaping their grasp. Clearly, they had no intention of letting him go, and would not take No for an answer.

"Just give it up, Will," Invidia commented from the side. "These girls are going crazy because of your wedding. What kind of juice did you feed them?"

William looked at Invidia, who was playing cards with Superbia and Audrey.

He was very tempted to tell her if she wanted the same kind of juice, she could join in, but he knew that doing that would just be adding fuel to the fire.

Now that he was cornered by the Virtuous Ladies, who were also his lovers, he couldn't possibly shoot his own foot while he was in their presence.

In the end, he just smiled bitterly at the lady who bore the Sin of Envy, who was looking at him with a smug look on her beautiful face.

Invidia, Superbia, and Audrey, the three ladies who were not part of the Half-Elf's harem, had become good friends once the dispute between William and the Holy Order of Light had ended.

"Let's go, Will," Ephemera said as she hugged the red-headed teenager from behind. "Although it is only three in the afternoon, this is the perfect hour to go drinking."

"Can I pass?" William asked. Although he already knew that the answer would be no, he still decided to try, just in case the ladies around him would show him mercy before his wedding day.

""No.""

In the end, he was dragged away by the four ladies, and was made to drink until late into the night before having their way with him.

The next day...

William stood in front of the mirror and combed his hair for the third time that day.

He was already wearing the suit he would wear for his wedding, but for some reason, he was feeling a bit nervous, and settled on combing his hair as a way to calm himself down.

Even though he had drunk a lot the night before, and tumbled on the sheets with the four ladies, who made him swear that he would marry them as well, he didn't feel exhausted, nor did he have a hangover.

< If others were to see this, they would think of you as a narcissist. >

William ignored Optimus' snarky comment as he looked at his reflection in the mirror.

'Okay, I'm done,' William said. 'Are there any signs of trouble?'

< So far, there are no signs of trouble. >

'Remember. If you find anything or anyone suspicious, tell me right away, okay?'

< Got it. >

William glanced at the system map, and nodded his head in satisfaction. Almost all of the small dots on it were green, with a few yellow dots scattered in between.

It meant that there were only friendly, and neutral entities in his surroundings, confirming that no enemy was in sight.

A moment later, a loud knock was heard on the door, and Nisha came in without even waiting for William's reply.

"The preparations are complete," Nisha said as she approached William and undid the necktie of the Half-Elf's suit. "You can go to the venue anytime, Your Majesty."

The red-headed teenager arched an eyebrow at his Steward who was slowly "fixing" his necktie, which had been just fine earlier.

Even so, he just stood there and allowed Nisha to have her way. A moment later, the veiled-beauty took a step back and admired her handiwork.

"You look stunning, Your Majesty."

"I know. Feel free to praise me more."

Nisha giggled before shaking her head.

"I won't do anything more than this today because today is your wedding day," Nisha stated. "Although this is a bit late, congratulations Your Majesty for being the most envied man in Hestia."

William smiled because he couldn't refute Nisha's words. Today, he was indeed the happiest, and luckiest man in Hestia because he would be marrying ten gorgeous ladies, who loved him very much.

Several minutes later, William stood in front of the Altar, as he waited for his brides to arrive.

The wedding was held in the courtyard of the Royal Palace because there were simply too many people who wanted to attend the Half-Elf's wedding.

Some of them were even sitting on specially made artifacts that floated in the air, so they could still observe the wedding from a safe distance.

Standing beside William was his mother, Arwen, who was wearing the Saintess' Ceremonial Robe.

She looked at her son fondly because this was the first time that she had been able to attend his wedding. In the past, she didn't get the opportunity to take part in the festivities. But now, no one was going to stop her from witnessing her son's special day.

"Don't be nervous, Will," Arwen said in a teasing tone. "Breathe deeply and slowly. Just relax. Your brides are not going anywhere."

Although he was already an Emperor and had control over vast swaths of land, in Arwen's eyes, William would always be that small baby that she had held lovingly for only a few days before they parted from each other.

Elves lived long lives, and William could still be considered very young in Arwen's eyes. Even so, she was still very happy for him, and looked forward to her grandchildren's arrival, whom she would love and hold dearly.

The surroundings were already buzzing with excitement as the people who attended the wedding made small talk with each other.

The Kings and Emperors of the various nations were seated in front, and many of them found William's nervousness quite funny.

As someone whom everyone revered as the most influential man in the world, seeing him look nervous made them realize that he was just like them, and not someone who looked down on anyone because of the position he was currently in.

Suddenly, the sound of trumpets was heard, making the buzzing of the crowd come to a complete halt.

They then shifted their attention to the very back of the courtyard, where three adorable girls, holding a basket of flowers, walked side by side, as they threw a handful of flowers along the aisle they were walking down.

The wedding had officially started, and everyone looked on with expectation as they waited for the brides, whose identities were not known to everyone, to appear.

Chapter 1422: William's Wedding [Part 2]

The three adorable girls walked happily in the aisle as they threw flowers all around them.

Eve, Medusa, and Cherry, smiled brightly as they showed off their pink, fluttery dresses that brought out their cuteness, making the Lolicon God give a thumbs up from the Heavens.

If Erinyes was with them, everyone might have vomited sugar, due to the sweetness overload that they were already witnessing.

William's breath was almost blown away, as he looked further behind the three girls, seeing the women that he was going to marry today.

Dressed in white wedding dresses, his wives walked behind the three flower girls, alongside their family members.

Wendy, William's first wife, was escorted by her father, Joaquin Cy Armstrong. The current Duke of the Armstrong Duchy.

Estelle, was escorted by her father, King Noah, who was the King of the Hellan Kingdom.

Ashe was escorted by her father, whom William hadn't had the chance to meet in the past. He went by the name, Hywell, and the Half-Elf could tell how much Hywell cared for his daughter from the way He was glaring at him.

'I'll talk to him at the reception later,' William thought as he endured his father-in-law's glare with grace.

Chiffon was being escorted by King Eldon, who was already teary-eyed due to the overwhelming emotion he was feeling at the moment. He made sure to create the best dwarven wedding gown for his granddaughter, which brought out her natural charm, making all the dwarven boys present at the wedding curse William in their hearts.

Princess Sidonie was escorted by her father, Redmond Val Freesia, who ruled the Kingdom of Freesia in the Southern Continent. He had already heard of William's exploits, and looked forward to having a nice long chat with him after the wedding ceremony was over.

Lilith, who was wearing the Amazonian Bridal Gown was being escorted by none other than Empress Andraste, whose smile reached her ears. Although she didn't get the chance to kidnap William, and have him become the studhorse of her Empire, she was still happy that her daughter found happiness with him.

Princess Aila, was escorted by her brother, Alaric Sol Zelan, who was the current King of the Zelan Dynasty. Even now, he still couldn't imagine that his distant cousin, and the person who saved his sister from being wed several years ago, would one day marry her as well.

When Acedia made her appearance, everyone almost couldn't believe their eyes.

The Elf lady was being carried on a stretcher, which made the corner of William's lips twitch.

'You're even too lazy to walk down the aisle on your wedding day?' William couldn't help but shake his head helplessly due to Acedia being true to her nature.

The Elf lady was being carried by four other Elf ladies, who treated her like a queen, despite the fact that there was drool staining the side of her lips.

Perhaps, the weirdest of them all was Cathy.

Since she was composed of seven people, there were several men who were awkwardly walking beside her.

Vesta's father, Joash, the Black Dragon, who was also a Demigod, walked with grace despite the weird gazes that were being shot in his direction.

Another man, who was wearing a tattered cloak, was also walking beside Cathy, whose very presence made everyone feel as if they were staring Death in the face.

As the group of eight passed by, their gazes then landed on Belle, who was being escorted by her father, Raymond.

When they reached the Altar, all of them lined up side by side, with Wendy, and Belle, at the very center, standing directly behind William.

Even Acedia, who had been lying on the stretcher, reluctantly stood up, as she used her hair to prop herself up in a standing position.

All the people who had come to attend the wedding, looked at these young ladies, with mixed emotions.

Some felt happy for them.

Some envied them.

Some wished they were them.

While others cursed William non-stop for having a harem of beautiful women.

Each of them were beautiful in their own right, which was more than enough to tell everyone how capable the Half-Elf was for making these ladies love him.

It was at that moment, when a veiled Priestess walked to the Altar and faced William and his wives.

"Today is a glorious day, so I will make an exception just this once," the veiled Priestess said in a volume that only William, and his brides could hear, as she removed the veil covering her face, making those who saw her gasp in shock. "Also, I worked hard to achieve this result, so I'm going to preside over this wedding whether you like it or not."

William, Wendy, Chiffon, and Princess Aila, looked at the beautiful woman, whose face they couldn't forget.

It was none other than Freya.

The Goddess of Asgard that had tied their fates together, even though thousands of years had already passed.

As soon as the crowd quieted down, Freya smiled and began the opening words of the wedding ceremony.

"Welcome, everyone. We are gathered here today to join William Von Ainsworth, and his brides in Holy Matrimony. Therefore, should anyone present know of any reason that they should not be joined in holy matrimony, speak now or forever hold your peace"

Loxos, who was floating high above the Altar, spread her arms wide as she prepared to unleash hell upon those who dared to ruin her beloved's wedding day.

Everyone knew that those who dared to even speak a word to stop the wedding would immediately face a fate worse than death, so they glanced around, hoping to see something that would entertain them.

After waiting for a few seconds, no one spoke up, so Freya smiled and continued the wedding ceremony.

"Since no one has any objections we will nowâ€"

"Wait!"

A loud shout was heard at the very back of the courtyard, which made William, as well as the other Pseudo-Gods, and Demigods, look at the person who dared to court death.

However, before they could even do anything, a lady wearing a wedding gown, walked down the aisle.

She had purple hair, which was tied up in a princess braid, making the anger in William's heart dissipate.

The bride walked down the aisle with grace, as she was escorted by a beautiful woman, who wore a red dress, which fluttered like live flames as she walked beside the bride.

Behind them, a veeeeeeeeeeery fat lady, carrying a baby in her arms, walked with a smile on her face, making Chiffon, who was standing beside the altar, almost cry out in surprise.

Beside the fat lady was another woman, who was wearing light-weight armor, and radiating a righteous vibe, which was similar to old fashioned knights, who were loyal to their lords.

Estelle, Ashe, as well as Isaac, who were in the venue, all looked at their Patron Goddess, Astrid, with surprise because they never thought that she would make an appearance.

"Boy, I tried my best to convince her, and here she is," Lyssa, the Goddess of Wrath said as she stopped at the base of the Altar. "You should have seen how much she resisted. Fortunately, we talked some sense into her, and dragged her here from the Elysian Fields. You better make her happy, or else..."

The Goddess of Wrath flashed a devilish smile to the Half-Elf, making the latter smile back.

"Thank you, Your Excellency," William replied. "I knew that I could count on you."

The Half-Elf then extended his hand towards the beautiful Elf, who had come to share this important day with him.

Celine reluctantly offered her hand, and allowed herself to be pulled towards the Altar, where William's other brides were standing side by side.

Before leaving the Underworld, William asked Thanatos to pass a message to Lyssa, who was currently with Celine in the Elysian Fields.

He knew that the Wrathful Goddess wouldn't allow her daughter to miss such a grand occasion, so he made sure to tell her to convince Celine to come to his wedding, as his bride, a month after he left the Underworld.

"You know that I don't need to marry you in order to be happy," Celine said softly as she stood at the altar. "But, since Lady Lyssa was so insistent, I decided to go along with it, so she wouldn't drag me by force."

William chuckled after hearing Celine's complaint. Even so, he knew deep inside that the Elf who had given birth to his child, also wanted to be officially declared as his wife, and that this was a step towards achieving that goal.

Freya smiled after seeing this scene.

Now that all of William's brides were finally present, she once again continued her ceremony, and this time, she went straight to the vows, not even giving the rest an opportunity to ruin the special day that she had waited thousands of years for.

Chapter 1423: William's Long Night [Part 1]

After Celine made her appearance, sounds of murmur spread in the surroundings.

They also noticed the baby that the fat lady was carrying, which gave birth to a speculation that Celine might have been a mistress that William was hiding from the public eye.

However, since she had appeared to be one of his brides, those who were looking for juicy gossip couldn't seem to sit still with this unexpected news.

Fortunately, Freya took control of the situation and bid that the guests remain silent during the ceremony, or they would be thrown out of the venue.

After this stern and firm warning from the Priestess that presided over the wedding, the buzzing was put on a temporary hold.

Thanks to this, the proceedings went smoothly.

William made his vow to his brides to love them, and honor them, until he drew his last breath. His brides, in turn, said the same vow, and promised to love, and honor the Half-Elf, until they, too, drew their last breath.

The relatives of the brides couldn't help but tear up as the final phase of the ceremony neared.

Freya smiled, as he looked at the Half-Elf, as well as his brides, who were now bound with the blessings of the Gods.

"You may now kiss your brides," Freya announced as he gave Will a nod of encouragement.

The Half-Elf smiled as he lifted the veils that covered the faces of his brides, and kissed them one by one.

The last one he kissed was Cathy.

As if wanting to make her part memorable, the Virtuous Lady of Hope, wrapped her arms around William and gave him a long passionate kiss, which was longer than the kiss the Half-Elf had given his other brides.

Even when William tried to pull back, Cathay still clung to him, making the people who were in the venue cheer.

"Seriously, you need to keep things in moderation, Cathay," William said softly in a volume only Cathy could hear, when he finally managed to pry his mischievous wife away from his body. "I'll punish you later tonight."

"I look forward to it," Cathay replied with a wink, making the Half-Elf shake his head helplessly.

Then, the finale of the wedding began.

All the brides tossed the bouquets they were holding in their hands high up in the air, as part of the tradition on Earth. They said that whoever caught these bouquets would be the next ones to get married.

William didn't expect his other lovers to take this matter seriously, and the simple event of throwing bouquets became a fierce battle, involving Four Pseudo-Gods, Nisha, Lira, Ephemera, and Melody.

Since everyone seemed lively, Medusa and Cherry joined in the fun, and accidentally caught a bouquet each, making those who were unable to get one, bribe the two girls to hand over the bouquet in their hands.

'Even though I've already promised to marry them at a later time, they still decided to do this,' William couldn't help but scratch his head after seeing the great battle that transpired.

Loxos originally wanted to have all the bouquets, so she asked her sister, Opis, to shoot several arrows, while she maneuvered them to get all the bouquets at the same time.

Little did the young Nymph know that Astrape, Bronte, and Titania, also shared the same sentiments, so instead of monopolizing the bouquets, they were scattered in different directions, allowing those like Medusa and Cherry to each get one.

When the scuffle ended, it was time for the grand reception, which William and his wives hosted with grace.

The Kings, Emperors, Empresses, and other representatives of their respective nations, all came to congratulate William and his wives on their marriage.

Food and drinks flowed like a river, and everyone had a good time. Those who had high positions of power used this opportunity to mingle with similarly minded individuals and formed connections.

Several hours later, William and his wives went to the Floor of Asgard to escape the crowd, and finally relax a bit.

At least, that was the original plan.

However, since they had been busy with the wedding preparations, William hadn't had the chance to embrace his wives for the past few days, making him unable to remain calm after the mischievous

Succubus Princess Sidonie started to seduce him by slowly stripping her wedding dress off in front of him.

To William's surprise, Wendy, Estelle, Acedia, and Cathy left the room, and moved to a separate room.

Unlike William's other wives, they were still chaste maidens, and wanted to have a more intimate time with him in private.

Because of this, the Half-Elf found himself being pinned to the bed, stripped off all his clothes, and kissed on every part of his body.

Ashe, Chiffon, Princess Sidonie, Morgana, Lilith, Princess Aila, Celine, and Belle.

These seven ladies all worked together and serviced their beloved at the same time, forbidding William to do anything, but simply lie on the bed, while they had their way with him.

However, who was William? He was someone who wouldn't lay quietly and let his wives do everything for him. Using the techniques that he had refined over time, he made sure to make his wives writhe in pleasure, letting their seductive sighs of pleasure echo inside the room as he made love with all of them to the best of his abilities.

Two hours later...

Chiffon's body shuddered before hanging limply on William's chest.

His seed flowed slowly down her thighs, as his excess essence escaped her body...

This was the fourth time that William had released his seed inside the womb of his pink-haired wife, which was already filled to the brim with his love.

Lying around them were Princess Sidonie, Morgana, Ashe, Lilith, Princess Aila, and Belle.

Celine had left the room after William did it with her once, with the excuse that she needed to breastfeed her firstborn, Ciel. Because of this, she wasn't one of the ladies that was laying on the bed with satisfied looks on their faces, as they slept soundly.

When William pulled out his... from Chiffon's...

More of his essence flowed out, soaking the sheets with the proof of their union.

Among his wives, Chiffon's endurance was not the strongest, so he didn't want to push her too much. After gently laying her down, and cleaning her body with magic, the Half-Elf planted a kiss on her forehead before leaving the bed to visit the rest of his wives, who were patiently waiting for him.

'Times like this, I'm glad I have Donger's prowess with me,' William mused as he silently closed the door, leaving the room so his wives could rest properly.

The night was still young, and he had plenty of time.

A mischievous smile appeared on the Half-Elf's face, as he made his way towards the second bedroom, where his other wives were waiting for their turn.

Chapter 1424: William's Long Night [Part 2]

The sound of water splashing was faintly heard inside the big bathtub, as Wendy, Estelle, and Cathy washed William's body together.

Although he had cleaned his body before coming to see them, the three girls insisted that he get washed a second time, to ensure that no traces of his previous lovemaking remained on his body.

"It feels unfair that even though I am your First Wife, I will be one of the last people you are going to make love to," Wendy complained as she used her hands to wash William's back.

Estelle was washing his chest, while Cathy was washing something else, making the Half-Elf want to pry her soft and mischievous hands, that were busy stroking his..., away.

"I'm sorry, Wendy," William said. "I also wish that we could have done it earlier."

"Still, we did it plenty of times inside your Sea of Consciousness," Wendy muttered. "That should count too, right?"

Cathy giggled when she heard this, but didn't say anything else since the Hierarchy of William's wives was already set.

A few minutes later, the three returned to the bedroom, and followed the agreement that the three girls had decided on while waiting for William to arrive.

According to Wendy, and Estelle, both of them would be embraced individually by William. Since it was their first time, they wanted William to give them his undivided attention during their love making.

Cathy, on the other hand, told William that she would separate herself and allow the Half-Elf to embrace all seven of the ladies that merged together to make her appear.

Her reasoning was simple. She wanted Vesta, Pearl, Priscilla, Amelia, and Erinys, to be embraced separately by him as well because the five of them were still virgins.

Haleth and Anh had long tumbled on the bed with the Half-Elf, so they would be last in the order.

After the Half-Elf was briefed of the situation, he just smiled and agreed to his wives' requests.

"No matter... Hah... how hard you... Mmh!... suck my breast... nothing will come... hmmm!... out!"

Wendy did her best to prevent her moans from coming out, but William's lips, tongue, and hands were attacking her sensitive spots at the same time, making it impossible for her to keep her calm.

William's lips were suckling on her right breast, his left hand, kneading her left breast, and his right hand was busy teasing her maidenhood, making the blonde-beauty's body heat up due to the desire that the Half-Elf was fanning on her lower abdomen.

Estelle and Cathy watched from the side, studying William's movements, and Wendy's reaction.

As Wendy's sighs grew louder, the blush on their faces became redder.

Even the ladies inside Cathy's Sea of Consciousness were paying close attention to what they were seeing through the eyes of the Virtuous, and mischievous, Lady of Hope.

Wendy thought that she already knew everything about William, but today, he learned something new. The red-headed teenager that she had met several years ago, had learned many, many, ways to pleasure a woman.

The blonde beauty shuddered, as the Half-Elf made her reach her first orgasm using only his fingers. Her first climax was so intense, that Wendy blacked out, almost scaring Estelle, who was also quite nervous about having her first time with William.

"She's fine," William assured Estelle, as he used a bit of Life Magic to help Wendy recover faster.

Half a minute later, Wendy regained consciousness, and immediately became embarrassed due to what happened to her earlier.

In truth, William wanted to tease Wendy so much that he made sure that her first orgasm would make her lose her mind. Well, in a way, he succeeded, but after seeing how embarrassed his First Wife was, he decided to be gentle as he coaxed her that everything would be alright.

A few minutes later, William spread Wendy's legs apart, and rubbed his member at the entrance of her...

"Ready?" William asked as he lowered his head to kiss her cheeks.

"Yes," Wendy replied. "It's fine. I can take it."

Getting her permission, William lowered his hips and became one with her.

Wendy subconsciously clenched the bed sheets the moment she felt William enter her. However, the pain that she was expecting didn't come, only a numbing pleasure, and realization that she had waited for this moment all of her life.

Perhaps, due to the fact that the Half-Elf made sure that she was ready to receive him, the blond beauty didn't feel much pain the moment her beloved took her chastity.

Seeing that she was fine, William moved his hips, consummating his marriage with his First Wife, who had waited for him to make her his woman, and leave his mark inside her, for the past few years.

The Half-Elf made love to her as gently as he could, but he ended up being a little rough with her at the end because Wendy had subconsciously wrapped her arms and legs around William and moaned so sweetly in his ears. That was enough to break his control and he was unable to stop himself from moving his hips faster.

As the pleasure slowly built up, taking Wendy to the peak, she felt as if William was also reaching his limit.

Just as she expected, a grunt escaped the Half-Elf's lips. A second later, she gasped in shock when she felt something hot, and powerful, shoot inside of her, melting her from the inside out.

"It's so hot," Wendy panted for breath, as William painted her womb with his color, leaving his seed deep inside of her.

Wendy's body shuddered, as another wave of pleasure washed over her body, making her scratch William's back with her nails, as he continued to pump his essence inside of her.

A minute later, both of them panted for breath, as they basked in the afterglow of their lovemaking.

"I love you, Wendy," William said after he regained his breath as he looked down on his wife with eyes filled with love.

"I love you too, Will," Wendy replied.

She then wrapped her hand on the back of William's head and pulled him down, kissing him passionately.

Cathy, on the other hand, placed her hands over William's back, and healed the marks that Wendy had left behind, which were already starting to bleed.

A few minutes later, the silver-haired beauty with crimson eyes, writhed on the bed, as William used his tongue to kiss, and lick her entrance, which was already wet with desire.

The Half-Elf's hands weren't being idle, as he groped, pinched, and played with Estelle's breasts, which hadn't been touched by anyone aside from him.

Unlike Wendy, Estelle had many intimate moments with William because she wanted to learn how to please him.

They had shared many intimate moments inside his Sea of Consciousness, as he taught her the ways to make him feel good.

Perhaps, among Williams' wives, she was the most earnest, and most innocent of them all when it came to the ways of love. Her clumsy attempts to kiss, lick, and suck his... only intensified the ache in the Half-Elf's loins, who longed to soil her unsoiled womb, and turn her into a woman.

His woman.

Unlike Wendy, William was unable to hold back when it was Estelle's turn. The moment he took her innocence, the storm inside his chest raged on, making the silver-haired lady writhe under him, due to the unbearable pleasure that she was experiencing for the first time.

Estelle was like a ship that was wading through a storm. Rising and falling with each of the waves, similar to the movement of her chest, as she endured the powerful force of nature, while doing her best to keep herself from losing consciousness.

"Will, I love you!" Estelle cried out when she felt that the tall waves that towered above her were about to descend upon her in full force, drowning her until she lost her mind.

William chose that time to come to a complete stop, similar to being in the eye of the storm where everything was still, and peaceful.

He then lowered his head, to kiss Estelle's soft lips, and whispered words of love in her ear, before gently moving his hips, giving her a long, painful, yet intense climax that made her lose consciousness.

Even though she wasn't conscious, her body trembled from time to time, as William pumped his seed inside of her.

The Half-Elf's release was long, and painful, making him feel as if Estelle's womb had sucked up all of his essence, leaving nothing behind.

William's breathing became ragged as he tried to regain his composure.

'Making love with Estelle is dangerous,' William thought as he looked at his unconscious wife, whose womb had taken every last drop from him.

As soon as William pulled out his member from inside of her, his seed, along with faint traces of blood pooled on the white sheets, showing how much he had released inside of her, making Wendy, and Cathy, shudder.

"Let's take a short break," William said hoarsely before caressing the side of Estelle's face, applying Life Magic on her.

For the first time in his life, he felt as if his stamina had found its match, in the form of the silver-haired beauty, whose nether lips were opening and closing, as if feeling lost due to the absence of William's... which it held, and loved dearly, just a minute ago.

Chapter 1425: William's Long Night [Part 3]

William lay on the bed, and Cathy guided his lips towards her voluptuous right breast, that made him unconsciously swallow his saliva.

The Half-Elf understood her gesture, so he lightly sank his fangs near her nipple, so that he could drink her warm, and delicious blood, while licking, and sucking, the aching pink tip that yearned for his touch.

Wendy, and Estelle, were busy kissing, sucking, and running their tongues on William's member, which had regained its vitality after drinking Cathy's blood.

He had just finished doing his third round with Estelle, and just like earlier, he was drained completely. This was why he decided to rest a bit in order to regain his strength, because he still hadn't made love with Cathy.

The Virtuous Lady of Hope told William that he should take care of Wendy and Estelle first because she wasn't in a hurry to make love with him.

Even so, while she, Wendy, and Estelle, were giving the Half-Elf their undivided attention, William's hands weren't being idle.

His left hand groped Cathy's left breast, while his right hand teased the entrance of her... which was already wet with anticipation, and ready for him to take her maidenhood.

A few minutes later, a popping sound was heard as Estelle released William's member from her soft, and seductive lips.

It glistened due to her saliva, and was even twitching a bit after the silver-haired beauty had her way with it.

William wasn't really sure if the title of Succubus Princess would be better given to Estelle instead of Princess Sidonie, because his silver-haired wife made him more exhausted than Princess Sidonie and Morgana combined.

The Half-Elf then released Cathy's nipple from his lips before licking, and kissing the wound, healing it completely.

"It's time, Cathy," William said as he placed his hand behind Cathy's head and pulled it towards him, so that he could kiss her lips, and thank her for helping him regain his strength with her delicious blood.

When their lips parted, Cathay traced her finger on William's lips and gave him a mischievous smile.

"Not yet," Cathy replied. "There is still one more bride that you need to take care of before me."

"Are you talking about Acedia?"

"Yes."

William had noticed, when he first entered the room, that Acedia was nowhere to be found.

Originally, she left with Wendy, Estelle, and Cathy, so he expected to see her when he visited the second bedroom. However, according to Wendy, Acedia went to the third bedroom because she didn't want her sleep to be disturbed by the moans, and cries of pleasure that would permeate the room when William arrived to consummate their marriage.

The Half-Elf couldn't help but chuckle because this reasoning was very "Acedia" like, and because of that, he kissed, and bid Wendy, and Estelle goodbye as he followed Cathy to the third Bedroom, where the sleeping beauty was currently resting.

Nisha had been informed beforehand, and had already prepared the necessary rooms for the brides on their first night with William.

There were many rooms in the Palace of Asgard so having ten or twenty additional bedrooms that were big enough to house William's harem members wasn't a big deal.

When they arrived in Acedia's room, William's eyes landed on the sleeping beauty who was laying face down on the bed.

Her long hair covered her entire body like an impenetrable defense, preventing William from assaulting her body while she slept.

Cathy couldn't stop herself from giggling after seeing this scene. Clearly, Acedia wanted to make it difficult for William to make love to her, so she made sure that the Half-Elf would not be able to have his way with her body so easily.

William sighed before approaching the bed. Although Acedia's body was covered completely by her hair, her head was still visible, so the Half-Elf decided to focus on that first, to break past the Sinful Lady of Sloth's defenses.

"Acedia, I love you," William whispered in Acedia's ear before planting a kiss on her cheek.

Just as he expected, the sleeping beauty didn't show any reaction, and continued to sleep, ignoring William's words of love.

A devilish smile appeared on William's lips before he lowered his head to nibble on Acedia's right ear.

His ear was one of the most sensitive parts of his body, and this was also very true for Elves. William kissed, bit, and licked the sleeping beauty's ears, making her body shudder.

Knowing that his method was working, the Half-Elf continued until Acedia's body started writhing under him.

Finally after ten minutes, the hair covering Acedia's body unfurled itself and grabbed hold of William's body, hanging him upside down, as punishment for the relentless attack that he had given to her ears.

To William's surprise, Acedia wasn't wearing anything. He assumed that she might have removed her bridal gown after she entered the room, due to it being a hindrance to her sleep.

The beautiful Elf then slowly opened her eyes before gazing at the Half-Elf who was hanging upside down beside her.

"I love you too," Acedia said as she moved William's face closer to her. After taking a good look at her husband's bitter face, the corner of Acedia's lips rose before she planted a kiss on the Half-Elf's forehead.

Propping herself up, Acedia used several strands of her hair to support her body to stand up.

She then unfurled the hair blocking William's member, allowing it to peek out of the bundle of hair where it had been suppressed earlier.

Without saying a word, Acedia kissed his... which was standing tall and proud, ready to fight her for a hundred rounds.

Soon, William felt something wet, warm, and soft wrap itself around his member as Acedia took his... inside her mouth.

The Half-Elf didn't plan on letting his lazy wife have her way, so he moved his head closer towards her thighs, and licked her...

Acedia's body jolted because she didn't expect William would give her a counterattack, while he was still bound by her hair. Even so, the Half-Elf's tongue technique felt so good that Acedia didn't push him away.

In fact, she even spread her legs to allow the Half-Elf to service her better as she sucked his... making both of them feel good.

Cathy, who was watching from the side, smiled as she heard the discussion of the ladies inside her Sea of Consciousness.

After seeing the many techniques that William, and his wives, used to pleasure each other, the ladies who represented the many virtues of hope, started to discuss a plan on how to better enjoy their lovemaking with William, when it was finally their turn to be embraced by him.

Chapter 1426: William's Long Night [Part 4]

Several minutes later, Acedia's eyes widened in shock as something hot, and sticky was released inside her mouth.

The Half-Elf didn't give her any warning whatsoever, and released his essence, as payback for being treated like a sandbag.

To his surprise, Acedia didn't pull back to release his member from her lips, and continued to hold it in place. The sleeping beauty's throat moved, and swallowed William's seed, not wanting to spill even a single drop of it.

"Pwah... you should have... given me a warning," Acedia complained as soon as she finished sucking William's... making sure that it was cleaned properly.

William pulled back his head and gazed at the beautiful pink flesh in front of him that had orgasmed a few times already.

Although Acedia didn't say anything when she reached her orgasm because she was busy making her husband feel good, her body trembled a few times, as the Half-Elf ate her forbidden fruit, relishing every part of it.

"Acedia, please release me," William said hoarsely because he had already reached his limit.

He had waited for a very long time to make love to Acedia. Although the two of them had kissed, and cuddled under the Springs of Life, she never allowed him to go all the way with her.

In truth, among his wives, Acedia was on the top of his list for the ladies whom he wanted to get pregnant with his child.

When he was still in Midgard, he promised her that he would return to her side, and start a family with her.

However, he died before even fulfilling that promise. Because of this, he wanted to do it right, and hesitated to get her pregnant because of the difficulties he was facing back then.

As if touched by the urgency of his voice, Acedia slowly laid the Half-Elf on the bed and released him.

However before he could even move, the beautiful elf sat on his stomach before lowering her head to kiss his lips.

"No," Acedia said after kissing William. "I've waited for you for so long, so just lie there and I'll do everything myself."

Without another word, Acedia's right hand held William's and lightly rubbed at it the entrance of her lovely slit before lowering her body to take it all in.

Acedia was still a chaste maiden, and felt the pain of defloration. Even so, the pain she felt was nothing compared to the years she waited for William to return to her side back in Alfheim, where he promised to spend the rest of his life with her.

"Don't move," Acedia said as she pressed her hands on William's chest, in order to support her body as she remained still.

She added a bit of her strength when she lowered her hips, allowing the Half-Elf's member to reach deep inside her.

The blood, that was proof of her purity, ran down William's... making his face flush as he held back the desire to move his hips.

Despite the pain, Acedia wanted to take the lead, so he waited for her to recover, and remained still.

A few minutes later, Acedia finally got over the initial pain and started to move her hips. It was slow at first, but as she got more comfortable, her movements became bolder and faster.

When the pain disappeared and was replaced by pleasure, Acedia's waist moved in a circular manner, almost making the Half-Elf release his seed inside of her then and there.

Fortunately, William was able to hold it in time, and endured the painful, yet sweet, sensation of molding his elven bride's... to the shape of his member.

Then it happened, Acedia lowered her head to kiss William's lips, and the Half-Elf accepted it gratefully.

But, it wasn't a simple kiss.

Acedia bit the tip of William's tongue, drawing blood, making the Half-Elf release his seed uncontrollably deep inside of her, filling her womb to the brim, until the excess flowed down her thighs, staining the sheets.

'Dammit! Why are all of them trying their best to milk me dry!' William cursed internally as he sensed the faint taste of blood inside his mouth, as Acedia's tongue, and lips, sucked on his tongue, as if in apology for hurting it.

Using his Life Magic, he healed his injury and ravaged Acedia's lips, kissing her passionately as they remained joined at the hip.

After the kiss ended, William moved and reversed their position. This time, it was Acedia that was pinned down on the bed, and William was on top of her, devouring her lips hungrily, as his hands groped her two voluptuous breasts, kneading them to his heart's content.

"It's my turn to make you feel good," William said after their kiss ended. "Now, behave yourself, okay?"

Acedia was about to say something to retort to William's words, but her words became a surprised gasp as the Half-Elf sank his fangs on her tender breast, drawing blood.

Another wave of intense pleasure washed over her body and ignited the passion that she had kept inside her heart for many years. It burned strongly, and brightly, as her hands wrapped around the back of William's head, pushing his head deeper into her chest.

Cathy, who was watching from the side, arched an eyebrow because it seemed that William was still not sated after she had made him drink her blood earlier.

A few minutes later, Acedia's bitter-sweet cries, tainted with euphoria, spread inside the room as the Half-Elf brought her to the pinnacle of pleasure, making her cry out loud when she climaxed at the same time as William did.

After his long, and powerful release ended, William laid on top of Acedia, panting for breath.

Although the beautiful Elf was also exhausted, and out of breath, she still wrapped her arms around William, holding him close to her, not wanting to let go.

"This time, keep your promise," Acedia whispered in William's ear. "Let's build our family together."

"I will definitely keep my promise," William replied as he held Acedia tight. "This time, I will make it happen."

The two of them exchanged more words of love before kissing each other on the lips, making Cathy, who had endured for so long feel that she couldn't wait any longer.

"It's my turn now, right?" Cathy asked as she hugged William from behind, pressing her soft breasts behind his back.

"Yes," William replied before turning his head to kiss Cathy's lips. "I'm sorry for making you wait."

When the kiss ended, Cathy smiled before turning into particles of light.

A moment later, seven naked ladies appeared on the bed, surrounding William and Acedia.

Aside from Haleth and Anh, the rest were still virgins, and they stared at their husband with gazes tinged with lust, waiting for him to pluck their cherries, and make them his women, allowing them to stay by his side, forever.

Chapter 1427: William's Long Night [Part 5]

When William woke up, he found his face buried into something soft, and warm, making him sigh in comfort.

It didn't take long for him to recall the events that transpired several hours ago, making him understand his current situation.

Pearl slept peacefully as she held onto William's head, burying it into her bosom.

In the past, she hated William so much that she thought up many ways that she could use to take revenge on him for brainwashing her sister, and turning Charmaine into his maid.

In time, this great hatred turned into love, making the vengeful Elf yearn for William.

Right now, among the ladies who made up the Virtuous Lady of Hope, Pearl's feelings for the Half-Elf were the strongest. This was why she asked to be the first one to be embraced after Cathy disappeared, which allowed all of them to regain their bodies.

William didn't expect for Pearl to feel this strongly about him because it had never shown in her expressions or actions in the past. Only after they got married did the Elf show her true colors, surprising him, as well as her "sisters", who witnessed her strong desire for the Half-Elf, who had now become her husband.

William didn't move from Pearl's embrace, and allowed himself to enjoy the soft comfort she brought him. However, that didn't mean that he wasn't aware of what was happening in his surroundings.

Using one of his abilities to view his surroundings, he looked in wonder at the tangled mess that he found himself in.

When William woke up, he felt someone sleeping on top of him. But because he didn't want to turn his head around, and allow it to continue to rest on Pearl's soft breasts, he didn't see right away that the one who was sleeping on his body, was none other than Erinys.

The Half-ling's head rested on William's chest, and stained it with her drool.

To his surprise, he found his member firmly embedded inside of her... with its tip kissing the entrance of her womb.

The Half-Elf couldn't remember when or how it happened.

Everything was like a blur to him. The only thing he remembered was that after he made love with Pearl, it was Amelia's turn.

Wendy's best friend, whom he had met in the Hellan Royal Academy, had changed over the years. From a shy lady who didn't open up her heart to others, she became someone who didn't shy away from interacting with the people around her, especially her sisters, who were the other faces of Hope.

Their union was a pleasant one, and William felt energized after making love with her. Although Healing and Life Magic weren't her specialty, the Half-Elf found himself being healed by her touch as he made her his woman.

After Amelia, it was Vesta's turn.

The green-haired beauty with a dragon's tail, was quite sturdy, and asked for William to be rough with her, which the latter complied to, making her cry out in pleasure.

Priscilla's turn was next. Before the two of them were about to make love with each other, the black-haired lady admitted that she had developed a crush on William after he had defeated her in their duel in Hellan Academy.

She even said that he was her first love, making the Half-Elf embrace her gently, giving her a taste that was very different from the roughness that he had given Vesta.

The moment he came inside of her, Priscilla subconsciously bit on the Half-Elf's shoulder, leaving teeth marks on his body.

After her, it was Erinys turn.

The sweet, and loveable Half-ling, who followed him from the Underworld became his wife with the blessings of her father. Although there had been ups and downs, Erinys was quite happy with how William's relationship with her father turned out, in addition to becoming his wife.

Just like the time he first made love to Chiffon, the Half-Elf was quite worried that Erinys might break if he became too rough with her. However, the Half-ling assured him that as a daughter of a God, she was tougher than how she looked.

William wouldn't be able to forget the muffled moan that escaped her lips the moment he claimed her chastity.

Although Erinys did her best to prevent her voice from leaking out, William's techniques were simply too good, making sweet sighs of pleasure escape her lips, almost driving the Half-Elf crazy.

Anh, who was the granddaughter of the Patriarch of the One-Horned Tribe, was a very smart, and dependable young lady.

Without even asking for anything in return, she supported William when he needed it the most. At first, she just offered to become one of the volunteers that supplied him with blood, but in time, she became an irreplaceable member of the Half-Elfs harem, always there to lend her hand whenever it was needed.

Anh was a demon, so her body was surprisingly strong, despite the fact that she looked like a helpless damsel, who would be kidnapped by bandits the moment they saw her beauty. When William first made love to her, Anh showed her bolder side, moving her hips alongside William, making him penetrate deeper inside of her.

Finally, it was Haleth's turn.

Just like William, she was also a Half-Elf.

After hearing that the one that conquered the 51st Floor was a Half-Elf just like herself, she had long dreamed of meeting the red-headed teenager. As if Lady Fate heard her wish, she was able to meet William when the red-headed teenager stopped at the Trade City of Alabaster before continuing his journey towards the Forbidden Ground, Seventh Sanctum.

These seven ladies, who were the many faces of Hope, were now William's wives, in both heart, and body.

As he remembered the events that happened several hours ago, his member, which was snuggled comfortably inside Erinys'..., twitched.

As if sensing that something was wrong, Erinys' peaceful expression wrinkled a bit, making the Half-Elf reprimand Little William for being naughty so early in the morning.

However, his member didn't care of what he thought and grew to its full size, molding Erinys'... to take its shape.

At that moment, a soft sigh escaped the Half-ling's lips as Little William started to mess with her insides, waking her up from her peaceful sleep.

Not long after that, Erinys opened her eyes and looked at the Half-Elf with dazed eyes.

Because of this, William had no choice but to turn his head away from Pearl's breasts to look at his adorable wife, who was still half asleep.

"Go back to sleep, Erinys," William said softly as he patted the Half-ling's head, coaxing her to sleep. "It's still early to wake up."

Erinys stared at William, but instead of going back to sleep, the Half-ling's drowsiness was swept away.

Soon, a flushed expression appeared on Erinys face, making the Half-Elf take a deep breath because of how cute she looked.

"You're so peerless, Will," Erinys said as she playfully pinched William's chest as if to punish him for waking her up. "Do you want to make love with me again that badly?"

William was about to say No, but the love and affection filled look on Erinys' face prevented him from voicing out his denial.

"Of course I want to make love with you," William said because he knew that there was no way he could reject Erinys invitation.

In fact the Half-ling had already started to tease her husband by moving her hips, rekindling the desire that had been doused several hours ago, and making his shaft push against her little womb.

"You only want to make love with Erinys?"

A voice filled with injustice reached William's ears, making him turn to the side to look at Pearl, who was eyeing him with love.

"Of course, I want to do it with you, too, Pearl," William replied as he kissed her lips.

Soon, the other ladies who were sleeping on the bed stirred.

William knew that before he ate breakfast, he had no choice but to eat them first, until their hunger for his love was sated completely.

Chapter 1428: Chastity's And Lust's Heart To Heart Talk [Part 1]

While William was busy eating his wives for breakfast, his firstborn son, Ciel, had just finished his meal.

Celine lovingly held her baby as she lightly rubbed his back, making him burp after his meal.

Celeste, who was also inside the room, watched this scene with a smile.

She had never, in her wildest dreams, thought that her prideful sister would one day give birth to a child of her own, and care for him or her with so much love, making the Virtuous Lady of Chastity feel that it might not be a bad idea to have a child of her own.

Oliver, the Parrot Monkey, was perched in the corner of the room, and looked at his Mistress with a kind gaze, as if it was a father looking at her daughter.

Ever since Celine returned, Oliver had never left her side. He had failed to protect her once, which allowed her to be taken away by the God of Death. However, the Parrot Monkey vowed that he would never allow such a thing to happen again under his watch.

Now that his Mistress had a child, the Parrot Monkey's awareness of their surroundings had also increased, ready to act at any moment if his Mistress and her baby were about to fall into some kind of harm.

"Can I hold him?" Celeste asked after she heard Ciel's burp.

Celine nodded with a smile. "Of course. But, do you know how to hold a baby?"

"Yes," Celeste replied. "I sponsored an orphanage near Hestia Academy and I often visit them during my free time."

Celine gave her sister a knowing gaze and gently handed Ciel to her.

"Ciel, this is your Aunt, Celeste," Celine said as she handed her baby to her sister.

The baby looked at the beautiful Elf who looked exactly like his mother and smiled, melting Celeste's heart due to how innocent and heartwarming his smile was.

"Hello, Ciel." Celeste kissed the baby Elf's chubby cheeks, making the latter's smile widen. "Aside from his hair, his features are just like yours."

Celine nodded because it was true.

Ciel's eyes were purple, and his other features closely resembled hers, instead of his father William's.

"You look good holding a baby," Celine commented. "So, do you have any thoughts of having a baby of your own?"

The smile on Celeste's face froze after hearing her sister's words. She then sighed and looked at her sister with an expression filled with injustice, making the latter smile.

"You know I can't do that, sister," Celeste said while holding Ciel in her arms. "I will lose my Virtue the moment I give my Chastity to someone."

"Will it?" Celine arched an eyebrow. "Have you done research on the previous holders of the Virtue of Chastity to see if they still retained their powers after losing their maidenhood?"

Celeste shook her head.

All of the Maidens of Chastity that held the Virtue before her had all kept their powers until the day they died. Because of this, she initially thought that she would lose her powers the moment she made love with someone.

"Maybe you should talk to your Patron Goddess," Celine stated. "Maybe your assumptions are wrong."

Celeste shifted her attention to the baby in her arms, who was looking up at her with great interest. In truth, the Virtuous Lady of Chastity had long accepted the fact that she wouldn't be able to hold a baby of her own in her lifetime.

However, her sister's words made her doubt whether her understanding of her Virtue was correct.

It was a fact that all the Maidens of Chastity in the past kept their powers until the end, but no one knew if they had lovers or not.

For the people, they were the symbol of purity. If they were to ever fall in love with someone, and wanted to feel what it was like to be embraced by their beloved, they would definitely keep it a secret, for the consequences of such information spreading would tarnish their reputation.

Seeing that her sister refused to talk about the matter, Celine no longer insisted.

In the past, she also thought that she would never give birth to a child of her own because she had decided to live her life in solitude. However, she was proven wrong when William was able to worm his way inside her heart, as well as her womb, leaving her pregnant with his child.

Because of this, Celine thought that nothing was impossible.

A few minutes later, Celeste returned Ciel to his mother, and bid her sister goodbye. After leaving the room, the Virtuous Lady of Chastity walked the hallways of the Palace of Asgard without a clear destination in mind.

She was deep in thought, so she wasn't able to react in time when Princess Sidonie bumped into her as she walked past the intersection of the hallway.

Celine was caught off balance, but thanks to her training, she was able to support her body in time before she fell over.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't paying close attention to where I was going..." Celeste wasn't able to finish her words after she saw the person who bumped into her.

Princess Sidonie, who was wearing a one-piece nightgown, looked back at her with a smile. The Succubus Princess had several kiss marks on her neck, and shoulder, which made Celeste remember that last night was William's honeymoon with his wives.

"Did you get lost, or perhaps you came here to get knocked up by Will?" Princess Sidonie asked in a teasing tone.

"You know that is impossible," Celeste replied subconsciously to Princess Sidonie's teasing remark.

"What's impossible? About you getting knocked up by Will?" Princess Sidonie chuckled. "My husband is quite peerless. I'm very sure that after you've done it with him once, you will be unable to forget it."

Celeste sighed as she turned around to leave. Although she and Princess Sidonie were no longer enemies, their Sin and Virtue were the complete opposite of each other, making them unable to see eye to eye.

One didn't shy away from the pleasures of the flesh, while the other was adamant to keep herself chaste in order to keep her powers intact.

Celeste had only taken a few steps, when she felt a hand grab hers, preventing her from leaving.

"Is there something on your mind?" Princess Sidonie asked. "You don't look well."

Celeste frowned because she never thought that the Succubus Princess would actually hold her hand, and stop her from leaving.

"I don't look well?" Celine asked. "What do you mean?"

Princess Sidonie smiled as she dragged Celeste to one of the vacant rooms along the hallway. The place where they were at was the West Wing of the Palace where the sleeping quarters of William's harem were.

Because of this, there were plenty of vacant rooms that could be used at any given time, and Nisha made sure that all of them were all cleaned on a regular basis, just in case the Half-Elf had a need for them.

After closing the door of the room, Princess Sidonie gestured for Celeste to sit, so that she could talk to her in private.

"I've always wanted to talk to you, and ask a few things," Princess Sidonie said. "You already know that my Sin is Lust, and I am very sensitive to the scent of women, especially those of women in heat."

"The way you talk makes me feel as if you are referring to animals," Celeste replied. "Are you telling me that I am in heat?"

Although she knew that Princess Sidonie didn't mean to insult her, she still felt as if the Succubus Princess was referring to her as an animal who was craving a mate.

Celeste knew that she wasn't that kind of woman, so she gave the Sinful Lady of Lust a challenging look, daring Princess Sidonie to explain why she said those words to her.

Chapter 1429: Chastity's And Lust's Heart To Heart Talk [Part 2]

Princess Sidonie covered her seductive lips and chuckled, making Celeste, who was a woman, feel her heart skip a beat.

She had to admit that Princess Sidonie was one of the most beautiful women she had met, and was even more beautiful than her and her sister.

The Elf had no doubt in her mind that if the Sinful Lady of Lust willed it, all the men and women in the world would prostrate themselves to her and kiss her feet in rapture.

"I'm sorry, I don't mean it that way," Princess Sidonie replied. "Also, I'm not saying that you are in heat. In fact, far from it. Which makes you very dangerous."

"Me? Dangerous? What do you mean?"

"Mmm. I'm saying that someone who has been bottling up their feelings for a very long time, will someday reach their limit. Once they do, they will explode and do something reckless, ruining themselves in the process."

Celeste was baffled by Princess Sidonie's words because she couldn't understand what the latter was talking about.

Seeing that she didn't understand what she was trying to say, Celine pointed her finger to her chest, where her heart was located.

"I might hold the Sin of Lust, but that doesn't mean that I will allow just anyone to embrace me," Princess Sidonie stated. "People think of me as a wanton lady who will open my legs to just about anyone and fornicate with dozens of people at a time. But, in reality, this is far from the truth."

Princess Sidonie then pointed at Celeste's chest, and smiled.

"You, on the other hand, are similar to a nun, who has vowed an oath of celibacy," Princess Sidonie stated. "However, that is only what people think about you. In reality, you are different, just like me."

Celeste frowned because she felt that she could understand what Princess Sidonie was talking about, and not understand it at the same time. There was a conflict somewhere inside her mind, and it made her feel annoyed.

"I talked to my Patron Goddess, Lady Eros, once about the Maidens of Chastity," Princess Sidonie said. "I asked her if they don't really know the pleasures of the flesh and remained chaste for life. Do you know what she told me?"

The Succubus Princess smiled sweetly, baiting Celeste to ask her the question that had appeared inside her head.

"What did she tell you?" Celeste inquired. Although she knew that Princess Sidonie was baiting her to ask a question, she was also genuinely curious to know what the continuation of her story was.

"She said, the Maidens of Chastity were not made of stone," Princess Sidonie replied. "They also know how to love, and how to consummate that love."

Celeste's eyes widened in shock because she couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Princess Sidonie shrugged and advised Celeste to ask her own Patron Goddess, Artemis, if what she said was true.

However, before the Sinful Lady of Lust left her, she also gave another piece of information, which made Celeste look at her in disbelief.

"Lady Eros once said that the moment the Maiden of Chastity offers her innocence to someone, that person would gain something very important," Princess Sidonie said with a serious expression on her face. "I don't know what that thing is, but right now, William needs all the help he can get."

"If you ever want to throw your purity away, make sure to look for my husband. His heart, and bed are very big. Adding one more Virtue to his harem will not be a problem."

Then Princess Sidonie left the room with a smile, leaving Celeste deep in her thoughts.

In truth, she had long wondered what would happen if she gave her Chastity to someone. However, there was one big problem.

She wasn't in love with anyone at the moment.

Although she was the supposed Bride of Darkness, she doesn't hold any feelings for William, and the latter felt the same about her.

For her, William was her sister's lover, and when it comes to relationships, she and William were like colleagues.

Both of them shared the same profession as Familiamancers, and were supposed to spread this knowledge to the world. However, before they could even start, William had lost both of his Familiars and, in the process, lost half of his soul as well.

It was impossible for him to create other familiars, because it would take a great toll on his body. Also, knowing William, he would not do it either.

Elliot and Conan were irreplaceable existences in his heart. The thought of having Familiars aside from the two of them would weigh on his mind, and would constantly remind him of the two best friends that he had lost.

With conflicting feelings in her heart, Celeste didn't know what to do.

Could she really offer her Virtue to someone that she didn't love for the sake of the bigger picture? Or would it be better for her to stubbornly keep her stance until the end of the world.

Celeste really didn't know the answer to this question. However, after talking with Princess Sidonie, she made up her mind.

'I will talk to Lady Artemis first,' Celeste thought as she thought of her Patron Goddess, whom she hadn't talked to for a long time. 'Perhaps, she can give me the answers to the questions I have in mind.'

Celeste knew that she had to make a choice sooner or later, but she also understood that she couldn't do things blindly because it might create repercussions that she would be unable to bear.

Right now, she wanted to know if what the Sinful Lady of Lust said was true. Because if it would really play a role in the upcoming war, she would gladly make the sacrifice to ensure that her sister, Celine, as

well as her newborn child, Ciel, would be able to survive the end of the world, and live happily ever after.

Chapter 1430: You Are Not My Conquest, Nor Is My Trophy [Part 1]

A month passed after William's Grand Wedding.

In the first three weeks after his marriage, the Half-Elf spent his time with his wives because he knew that he would be very busy in the upcoming months.

He went out on dates with them, played games with them, and of course, made love to them.

One could even say that he was living his life to the fullest. Even Acedia, who would rather sleep, found herself spending more time with William, as if making up for the thousands of years that they hadn't been together.

Finally, in the fourth week, the Half-Elf gathered the Eight Deadly Sins and the Eight Heavenly Virtues to help him with something.

"Is everyone ready?" William asked as he gazed at the ladies who were standing on their respective magic circles, where the power of their Divinities would be amplified.

""Yes.""

The eight ladies that represented the Sins of the world, as well as the eight ladies who represented its Virtues, all answered in affirmation. Ready to help the Half-Elf to regain one of the important people that he had lost in the war against Ahriman in the Demon Continent.

Standing at the very center of the formation, where all of their powers would be gathered was a very plain, silver bell.

It was none other than the Bell of Anthanasia, which housed half of Amalthea's Soul.

When William merged with his other half, he was surprised to find out that the reason the power of Darkness wasn't able to corrupt the bell was due to his foster mother's soul protecting his other half from the inside of the bell.

Ella "died" because her former body wasn't able to withstand the power of her Divinity. However, her soul didn't disappear after she died, but took refuge inside the Bell of Anthanasia, safeguarding William's other half.

Now that half of his soul was fully restored, the Half-Elf decided to do an experiment that was proposed by Optimus.

Since Ella didn't have a powerful enough body to contain her Divinity, they could make one for her. This was where the power of the Eight Deadly Sins, as well as the Eight Heavenly Virtues came to play.

By merging these powerful Divinities together, it would be possible to create a body that could withstand the strength of a Goddess.

"Let's begin," William said. "Please, start channeling your powers."

One by one, the ladies activated the power of their Divinities, making the altar that William created come to life.

The Bell that was at the center of the formation glowed faintly before floating in the air.

The powers of the Deadly Sins, as well as the Heavenly Virtues then all shot towards the bell floating in the air, bathing it in a Divine radiance.

William clenched his fists as he stared at the dome of light that was slowly growing bigger.

Suddenly, the light receded and a three-meter-tall white cocoon could be seen hovering over the center of the altar where the bell had been earlier.

The ladies that were all standing around the altar felt wobbly after exerting so much of their power. Fortunately, William was there to use his wind magic to support their bodies, preventing them from collapsing on the ground.

The Half-Elf then approached each of the ladies and used Life Magic to help them recover. Princess Aila was also there to assist him, speeding the process of their recovery.

Only after everyone had been taken care of did the Half-Elf approach the white cocoon to see if they had succeeded or not.

William placed his right hand over the cocoon and closed his eyes.

He then extended his senses to feel any traces of life in it. At first, he felt nothing, but as he concentrated harder, he was able to feel a faint pulse of life from within the cocoon, making him breathe a sigh of relief.

< Congratulations, Will. Looks like we succeeded. >

Optimus' congratulatory words confirmed William's guess, which made the Half-Elf very happy.

< However, creating the new body will take time. It is best if you keep the cocoon inside the Magic Crystal Cave in the Thousand Beast Domain to allow it to stabilize. >

Will agreed with Optimus' suggestion and immediately sent the cocoon inside the cave where he had placed the ice sculptures of his wives until he could move them to the Spring of Life after he arrived at the Silvermoon Continent.

Now that Ella's body was starting to form, he could only wait patiently until the day his foster mother returned to his side.

"Congratulations, Will," Wendy said as she hugged William from behind. "I hope to see her soon. There are many things I want to tell her."

"I also share Wendy's opinion," Estelle said as she held onto William's arm. "To think that the goat that always followed you around had such a background. I would have never imagined it were it not for today."

Wendy and Estelle were two of the few people that had interacted with Ella in the past. They were also the ladies that Ella had approved of to become William's wives.

"I'm sure you can't wait to see her again," Ashe said before kissing the Half-Elf's cheeks. "I look forward to seeing Ella as well, or should I be calling her mother-in-law, now?"

Ashe was the first one to see Ella's demi-human form. Back then, Ella had no choice but to appear to the blue-haired mermaid in her demi-human form while William was in a coma after his battle with the Astral Worm.

The war was approaching and the Hellan Academy wasn't a safe place to stay. Ella had told Ashe to evacuate, and go to the Kyrintor Mountains, and wait for William to regain his consciousness.

"I'm sure she will love that," William replied as he hugged the three girls who had become his lovers in the Southern Continent.

The three of them knew how important Ella was to William, and they were feeling genuinely happy that the Half-Elf now had a chance to meet his foster mother again.

Nisha, who was waiting for the ceremony to finish, asked William to come with her to meet with the envoys from the various kingdoms who wanted to have an audience with him.

The Half-Elf understood that he had postponed his duties long enough, so he went with his Steward to talk to the people who wanted to know his opinion on certain matters that were of great importance.

Days passed...

Then months passed...

A year later...

Within the walls of Asgard, a wedding once again took place. However, the scale of this wedding wasn't as grand as the first, but nevertheless, many important people from all over the world came to the Floor of Asgard to witness this event, and to offer their well wishes to William and his brides.

Just as William promised, he married his other lovers, and concubines, and gave them the title of Wife.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, Loxos, Nisha, Lira, Ephemera, Melody, Shana, Shannon, Chloee, Charmaine, and to everyone's surprise, Celeste as well.

No one had seen it coming, including William's wives and lovers, because the Half-Elf and the beautiful Elf had kept it a secret from everyone.

After the wedding and the reception ended, William led his wives to a small temple, hidden within the Royal Palace.

There, Celeste stood, wearing a bridal gown, and accompanied by none other than her Patron Goddess, Artemis, who was the Goddess of Chastity and the Hunt.

The one that wed them was none other than Freya, who had decided to preside over William's marriage ceremonies.

The one that made their union possible was none other than William's wife, Celine. It wasn't an easy endeavor because Celeste had decided to live an ascetic lifestyle because of the nature of her Virtue.

However, after talking with her Patron Goddess, the Elf was surprised when she discovered that the previous Ladies of Chastity had secret lovers who were hidden away from the public eye.

This was done in order to honor the reputation of the future maidens of Chastity, so Celeste's marriage to William was held in complete secrecy, and was only known to William's wives.

Although their relationship had grown closer over the past year, William's and Celeste's feelings for each other were more than friends, but less than lovers. Even so, the two of them still agreed to wed each other because there would be no other time to do so.

They believed that if they were given more time, their feelings for each other would grow, just like what happened with William and Celine, who had become husband and wife after so many hardships.