

Strongest 351

Chapter 351: Give Me Your Babies

Princess Sidonie and Morgana watched as the boy, whom they liked, raised his hand and lovingly... pinched their nose without any warning whatsoever!

"Kneel? Sorry, Princess, you don't have the authority to make me kneel," William said in a teasing tone. "Even if my lovers were to ask me to kneel, my knees will not bend. I am a man of character and my loyalty is hard to claim. Please, look for someone else to become your Knight. This Sir is not interested."

William reluctantly let go of the Princess' nose and the latter hurriedly took a few steps back in shock.

"Y-You dare pinch my nose?!" Princess Sidonie was shocked because this was the first time someone dared to act this rude towards her. "Wait, that's not the problem, why aren't you kneeling?!"

"Didn't I state the reason just a moment ago? Like I said earlier, Princess, you don't have the authority to make me kneel."

"Impossible! How can you not obey my order?!"

Priscilla, who was standing at the side, looked at William in disbelief. She was one of Princess Sidonie's loyal retainers who had traveled to the Hellan Kingdom in order to gather information for possible candidates that would serve under the Princess.

William was one of the candidates that Priscilla had deemed able to match her Mistress' beauty and brain. If the Commander of the Angorian Knight Order became one of Princess Sidonie's loyal retainers then she would gain an overwhelming influence within the Hellan Kingdom.

For a brief moment, Princess Sidonie thought that her power was not working. However, Morgana assured her that it was working perfectly.

< Switch with me, Sidonie. Let's see if that Half-Elf can resist my charms! >

'Okay.'

Princess Sidonie passed the baton to her other half, Morgana, so she could deal with this unexpected situation. The moment Morgana took control of Sidonie's body, the Princess' aura changed.

Her hazel eyes turned a golden hue as she approached William with a seductive smile. Without asking for the Half-Elf's permission, Morgana grabbed his hand and pressed it over her chest.

"I want to give birth to your babies," Morgana said as she stared at William's eyes lovingly. "Give me your babies."

Princess Sidonie, who was watching from inside their Mindscape, covered her face in embarrassment. She didn't expect her Big Sister to act so shamelessly in front of William and even demand that he give her his babies!

'Nooooo!' Princess Sidonie screamed internally as her entire face turned beet red in shame and embarrassment. How she wished that she could dig a hole within their Sea of Consciousness, so she could bury herself in it.

William raised an eyebrow because of the Princess' unexpected action. If he was still the naive boy in his past life, he would definitely try to squeeze the soft chest that was right under the palm of his hand.

Unfortunately, William had not only touched, but had done more things to the adult Wendy in his dreams. Not only that, he had also been trained by the Goddess of Lust herself in order to resist charms and seduction.

The Half-Elf was now a veteran who would not easily bend to a beautiful lady's seductive charms.

There had been some girls who confessed to him back in the academy, but he rejected them all because he wasn't the type to take things half-heartedly. At that time, he was dealing with the issue with Carter and his feelings for Wendy had just started to bloom.

However, this was the first time that someone asked him directly to give them his babies. Even though William was thick-skinned, he wasn't able to stop himself from being shocked at the Princess' unexpected demand.

"You want my babies?" William inquired.

He felt like the Princess was just joking, so he decided to confirm what she said just in case he misheard her.

"Yes. I want to give birth to two of your kids. A girl and a boy. We will name the girl Abbie and the boy Alex," Morgana nodded. "If you want more, I can give you more, but I am worried that my figure will suffer because of the child bearing. At most, I can promise you three. How about it? Will you give me your babies?"

The corner of William's lips twitched. If he wasn't sure earlier, he was sure now that the lady in front of him was serious. She had even thought of the names of their children!

William had to admit that the Princess was someone that he couldn't take lightly.

Princess Sidonie who was inside her Sea of Consciousness had already crouched down on the ground, closed her eyes, and covered her ears with her hands. She was also chanting the phrases "This is not happening", and "This isn't real" repeatedly as if trying to hypnotize herself that this was all just a dream.

A few moments ago she only wanted to bury herself in a hole. Now, she wanted to slam her head against the wall to knock herself unconscious from the embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, Princess." William shook his head as he slowly, but firmly, pulled his hand away from her soft chest. "Right now, I already have four lovers waiting for me. Although I can tell that you are somewhat serious about me, I don't think that I will be able to return your feelings."

Morgana raised an eyebrow then shot Priscilla a glance. The latter immediately shook her head, which meant that she wasn't aware that William had other lovers. The only potential lover she knew was Wendy, who was always by William's side.

"What are their names?" Morgana asked in a dangerous voice. She and Sidonie had always gotten what they wanted and this was the first time that someone actually dared to refuse their advances.

If Lionel and the men of the Kingdom of Freesia were to know that their beloved Princess wanted William to become her lover, they would all hack him to pieces in order to take his place!

The red-headed boy could sense the subtle killing intent in the Princess' words. His instincts were telling him that if he ever mentioned his lovers' names, the angelic beauty in front of him would do everything in her power to erase them from the face of the Earth.

'And here I thought that my Master was the only one who was the crazy kind of crazy,' William's expression became serious as he stared at the golden-eyed beauty in front of him. He could sense a pressure that was different from her Physical and Magical presence.

'She's strong,' William thought. 'This Spiritual pressure is insane.'

William hurriedly used his appraisal skill on the Princess. After the new features of The System were unlocked, his appraisal skill was now able to reveal some information about people as well.

Name: Sidonie Val Freesia / Morgana

Age: 16

Race: Human

Title: Succubus Princess

-- One of the Seven Deadly Sins that represents the Sin of Lust.

Chapter 352: Are You Going To Submit Or Not?

'I see. So, you are that girl that Lady Eros told me about,' William thought as he ordered the system to switch his Job Class to Incubus.

While the Goddess of Lust was training William to resist seduction and charm, she would often mention that her sweet and beautiful daughter was looking for her one true love. Eros even shamelessly told William that if he was looking for more lovers, he should just hook up with her darling daughters and roll around on the bed as they pleased!

The power of Lust was now overflowing from Morgana's body and the spectator from the side, Priscilla, found her breathing getting ragged. She had been Charmed by Princess Sidonie many years ago and had become her devoted subject.

Because of this, the Princess had reduced her control over her and allowed Priscilla to act with her own free will. Even so, the loyalty that was born though those years had remained in her heart.

Now, she was being Charmed anew. Morgana's powers were simply too strong for anyone to resist. Half a minute later, Priscilla looked at Morgana with an infatuated gaze, deprived of her ability to think and act.

"Why?" Morgana asked. "Why is my power not working on you?!"

"Because I'm too handsome and you know it," William replied with a smirk. 'Fortunately, her Charm is still lacking in Divinity right now.'

Earlier when Morgana tried to charm William, she was only using a fraction of her powers. Now, she was going all in, but to her surprise, the boy in front of her was still unaffected by her powers. Also, for some strange reason, she was finding him more attractive compared to when she had first switched with Princess Sidonie to take control of their body.

What Morgana didn't know was that her powers and William's Incubus Job Class were resonating with each other. William's own Charm and Charisma were strengthened whenever he used his Incubus Job Class.

This made Morgana, and Princess Sidonie, who had resumed her observation of the Half-Elf, confused and bothered. There hadn't been a time where they needed to use the full extent of their powers to Charm someone. And even at their best, they were still unable to put the red-headed boy under their control.

Morgana reigned in her surprise as she looked at William in a new light. "As expected of the man we chose. Good! Breaking you will be worth my while."

A red mist enveloped the beautiful princess. Half a minute later, she reappeared wearing a dominatrix latex suit that highlighted her curves. Right now, she was only sixteen years old, so her growth was still in its final phase. Even so, her irresistible figure, coupled with the power of Lust, were more than enough to bring almost any man or woman to their knees.

Morgana raised her hand and a blood-red whip materialized in the air. She grabbed its handle firmly in her hands. The beautiful seductress then lashed it on the ground, leaving a meter deep gash that made William's liver itch.

'I'll give her attire 12/10,' William thought as he summoned his wooden staff and took a fighting stance. 'The only things missing now are the rope and the candles. Should I tie her up and make her understand that this Sir is not someone she can bully?'

The corner of Morgana's lips curled up as he eyed William from where she stood. "I'll give you one last choice. Kneel and submit to me, or I'll whip you until you submit to me!"

William snorted, "How about I whip you instead? You're not the only one who's trained with a whip."

William summoned a water whip that floated in the air. Due to his connection with Ashe (Ian), he was able to use her abilities as well, strengthening his control over his water magic.

Morgana frowned because according to the reports she had read, William had no Magic Power whatsoever. She had also confirmed this when they danced together, at the Banquet back at the Palace of the Hellan Kingdom, because she learned through experience that some of the information that her subordinates may have gathered could be wrong.

The frown on her face disappeared just as fast as it had appeared. Whether William had Magic Powers or not was not important. The important part was that she was planning to crush him and make him submit by force.

"You want to whip me? Let's see if you can back it up." Morgana giggled. "Tell me, Sir William. Do you know where we are? You don't need to ask. I'll tell you the answer. We are currently inside Antheilm. The nest of the Myriad Ant Queen who is also the Guardian Beast of the Aenasha Dynasty. It's time for you to realize that going against me is the biggest mistake of your life!"

Two portals appeared behind Morgana. A few seconds later, two Giant Golden Ants that were five-meters tall crawled out of the portal and stood beside her. After Princess Sidonie had made the Ant Queen her Beast Companion, she gained the ability to summon the ant army anytime and anywhere she pleased.

William narrowed his eyes as the information of the two newcomers appeared in his status screen.

< Golden Nightmare Ant >

-- Ant Overlord

-- Threat Level: SS (Mid)

-- Millennial Beast

-- Cannot be added to the herd.

-- They are the personal guards of the Queen and Overlords of the Ant Colony. They are among the few Millennial Beasts who specialize in both attacks and defense.

-- Their scales are very tough and only spells of the Seventh Circle, and weapons made by Grandmaster Blacksmiths, are able to damage it.

-- These Overlords can also use Earth Magic up to the Sixth Circle, which makes them a very formidable enemy to fight. Only full-fledged Archmages and warriors can survive a battle against one of these behemoths.

"I'm going to be lenient and give you one, last, chance," Morgana said crisply. "A man of your status should know when to back down. Now, tell me, are you going to submit or not?"

To Morgana's surprise, instead of feeling afraid, the Half-Elf seemed to be completely at ease. He was even assessing the two Millennial Ants as if they were some kind of delicacy.

"Thank you for being lenient," William replied with a smile. "However, my answer is..."

A rainbow colored ant-eater sprang up from behind William and raised its head in an arrogant manner. It gazed at the two Golden Ants as if they were mere two bugs that it could step on at any given time.

The bodies of the two Millennial Ants suddenly shuddered. The moment the Rainbow colored Ant-eater appeared, they felt that it was a terrifying foe that they couldn't beat no matter what.

After basking in the limelight for half a minute, the Kasogonaga curled up into a ball and charged towards the nearest Millennial Ant.

It's cute, yet imposing, voice echoed within the spacious cavern, making all the Soldier Ants that heard it, scramble away in fear.

"I'M ROLLING!"

Chapter 353: The Sin Of Lust

A pained shriek reverberated inside Antheilm as the Golden Millennial Ant's body slammed against the cavern wall. The other Millennial Ant didn't fare any better as it too helplessly flew backwards after receiving an uppercut from the rainbow-colored wrecking ball.

Morgana, who stood at the center of the two Golden Ants, was caught by surprise. She brandished her whip to hit the curled up beast that she had never seen before, but the latter was quite nimble and evaded all of her attacks with ease.

One could even say that Kasogonaga didn't even consider her a threat because Morgana's fighting ability was only around Silver Rank. This was equivalent to a Grade D Beast, which was far beneath the rainbow-colored anteater's rank.

William had also noticed this point, so he ignored Morgana and immediately dealt with Priscilla who was still in a daze due to the power of Morgana's charm spell.

All it took was a quick and accurate jab to her lower jaw and Priscilla crumpled like a marionette that had lost its strings.

"Sorry, I have no other choice," William said as he kept the black-haired beauty's body from falling to the ground.

Although he knew that Priscilla's loyalty belonged to the Princess of Freesia, she was still his Vice-Commander. Also, Priscilla hadn't done anything to harm him. For William, it didn't matter if she had been a spy and reported his information to her Kingdom.

He was not worried about their information gathering because no matter how much information they gathered about him, half of it would be wrong most of the time. This was especially true when it came to his abilities and fighting prowess.

"What are you doing?! Kill that beast, now!" Morgana ordered the two Millennial Beasts as she summoned eight Nightmare Ant Commanders.

These were the Centennial-Ranked Beasts that the Second Prince of Anaesha, Prince Aziel, had summoned during his battle with William.

"Beat that hateful Half-Elf for me, but don't kill him!" Morgana pointed at William with a hateful glare.

She couldn't understand why the two Millennial Ants by her side were being helplessly toyed around with by the strange Beast who seemed to be William's ally. Those were two Millennial Beasts, not some low-ranked monsters, but they couldn't hold a candle against a measly Anteater who wasn't even in the Centennial Rank!

Morgana couldn't believe it. She refused to accept it!

"Ah, these guys again," William muttered while still holding the unconscious Priscilla in his arms.

He then waved his hand. A blast of cold air permeated around him. Although the Ants were stronger than him, that didn't necessarily mean that he had no way of dealing with them.

"Icycle Realm!" William shouted.

A few seconds later several ice spikes jutted out from the ground, covering the entire cavern in a domain of razor sharp ice shards.

The Centennial Ants immediately gathered around Morgana to protect her from William's sudden attack. The Half-Elf knew that once he subdued Morgana, the ants would also stop attacking him.

"Kasogonaga, didn't anyone tell you that it's bad manners to play with your food?" William yelled as he focused his attention on strengthening his Icycle Domain.

"Che!" The Kasogonaga understood that now was not the time to play, so it immediately wrapped its tongue around one of the Millennial Ants and swallowed it whole.

Morgana's face paled when she saw how the Anteater had easily eaten the Millennial Beast as if it was just eating candy!

'Impossible!' Morgana was in a state of denial. 'This is impossible! How can this be?!'

As if to prove that what she was seeing was real, the Rainbow Anteater grabbed the other Millennial Ant with its tongue before it could borrow into the ground to escape. The Golden Ant shrieked in unwillingness and in fear as its entire body was swallowed whole by the rainbow-colored Anteater who was only half a meter tall.

The Centennial Ants that were protecting Sidonie shuddered when the Anteater's gaze fell upon them. Their instincts were telling them that no matter how much they resisted, their fate was sealed the moment the Kasogonaga appeared in front of them.

"Do you still want to continue?" William inquired. "My friend here has a very short temper. If you annoy it, it will swallow you whole!"

Kasogonaga glared at William, but it also understood that the boy was just bluffing. As someone that had protected Humanity during the Era of the Gods, the Anteater wouldn't attack Humans unless it was for self defense.

Morgana had lost her composure after hearing that the Anteater would swallow her as well. Although she was still half in doubt, she didn't want to gamble with her life.

Her fighting ability was nearly non-existent. She had been too used to hiding behind the backs of her pets and hadn't considered fighting on the front lines. For the first time in their lives, Morgana and Princess Sidonie questioned their own ability to take control of the lives of others.

Due to her connection with the Ant Queen, she could tell that the Centennial Ants protecting her were struggling to keep themselves from running away in fear. The beautiful seductress glanced at the Anteater that was currently drooling, as it looked at the Centennial Ants around her.

She was afraid that if she was too stubborn and ignored William's proposal, the adorable looking Beast would swallow her along with the ants.

"I... concede," Morgana said through gritted teeth. "You won."

Hearing the Princess' reply, William waved his hand and the Ice Field disappeared completely.

"Princess, know that I am not our enemy," William commented as he looked at Morgana with a serious expression. "I have heard what happened in Ravenlord Citadel. Although I am a citizen of the Hellan Kingdom, I do not agree with the Prince's methods. Actually, I am also currently fighting The Organization that is backing him."

Morgana's ears perked up when she heard William's explanation. She had long wondered if William was part of the Crown Prince's faction. If he was, he might be one of the people that the Prince had sent to capture her.

< Switch with me. The fight is over. It is now time for negotiations. >

Princess Sidonie, who had kept quiet within their Sea of Consciousness, had finally decided to interfere.

Morgana reluctantly agreed to Princess Sidonie's suggestion and swapped consciousness with her. Just like before, William had noticed the subtle changes in the Princess' aura. However, he didn't say anything and simply waited for the Princess to continue the conversation.

"How can I believe that you are not one of the members of The Organization?" Princess Sidonie asked. "How can you prove that you're not one of the Crown Prince's subordinates?"

William pondered for a while as he thought of a good way to prove that he wasn't working for The Organization nor the Crown Prince. Although it was possible for him to easily subdue the Princess, he didn't have any intention to antagonize her.

Their meeting was a complete accident, and William didn't want to part with her on bad terms. Right now, he was in need of allies and Princess Sidonie's ability to control the Ants would prove to be very useful in the battles that were yet to come.

After thinking long and hard, William decided to take a chance as he looked at the angelic beauty in front of him.

"Do you perhaps know of Lady Eros?" William inquired. "I am one of the people to whom she has given her blessing. This is why your Charm doesn't work on me."

Princess Sidonie and Morgana flinched at the same time when they heard William speak their Patron God's name. No one, not even their parents, nor their slaves, knew that the Goddess they served was the Goddess of Lust.

There were many people that had the power to Charm others, so Princess Sidonie's case was not extremely rare. However, one thing was certain.. In the world of Hestia, only the Princess of Freesia was a member of the Seven Deadly Sins that represented the Sin of Lust.

Chapter 354: Not On The Same Side

'Yes. I am somewhere in the Anaesha Dynasty,' William said via telepathy. 'For now, tell Jekyll that I'm fine and that he should return to Lont for the time being.'

'I want to go where you are right now,' Ashe replied. 'I've heard that Princess Sidonie is very beautiful. Knowing the kind of womanizer you are, I'm sure that you're going to cheat on us.'

'Don't be absurd. Why would I cheat?' William couldn't stop himself from grinning because he could feel Ashe's jealousy. 'Listen, I have three beautiful ladies as my girlfriends. There's no need for me to cheat.'

A brief silence passed by before Ashe's voice once again spoke inside William's mind.

'Have you seen her face?' Ashe inquired.

'Yes,' William answered. There was no reason for him to lie in regards to Princess Sidonie. Right now, the two of them had agreed to cooperate with each other in order to fight against The Organization that had brought disarray upon their respective Kingdoms.

'Who among us is more beautiful?'

'You are more beautiful than her, of course. She doesn't even hold a candle against you.'

William had been personally trained by the Goddess of Lust, and part of her training sessions

included the proper way to answer a girl's inquiry, especially when it came to questions that were asked due to jealousy.

'You answered my question too quickly,' Ashe argued. 'I knew it. I can't trust you to stay by her side. I'm coming over there with Dave.'

William massaged his temple with his hand. Lady Eros had also told him that girls could be unreasonable at times, and advised him to just "Wing It" when that happened.

'Ashe, listen very carefully,' William's expression became very serious as he tried to pacify his mermaid lover who was miles away from him. 'The Princess has a very powerful Charm spell, and only I am able to resist it. I can't let you come to my side. Although the two of us are cooperating, I don't trust her completely.'

'Are you sure you are able to resist her Charms?'

'Of course. Have more faith in your boyfriend. I'll come back to Lont as soon as I can. For now, stay there and don't contact Est and Isaac. Now that the Undying Lands have disappeared, Conner will surely raise a ruckus. We don't want him to know that we were the ones who foiled his plans.'

After talking for half an hour more, William ended his long distance communication with his jealous mermaid lover. Their means of communication had only become possible due to the fact that Ashe had given William half of her Spirit Core.

This ability was further boosted due to the fact that she was also registered as William's first Familia Member. The two of them were able to communicate with each other as long as they were within the Southern Continent.

William sighed as he looked at one of the most restricted places in the Anaesha Dynasty, the cavern where the Myriad Ant Queen resided.

Currently, the Ant Queen was at the corner of the cavern with her back against the wall. Not far from her was Kasogonaga who was drooling so heavily that William had no choice but to pay extra attention to it.

He was afraid that the rainbow-colored Ant eater would forget about their agreed upon cooperation and eat the Myriad Ant Queen due to its desire to recover its former strength.

"Can I eat a leg?" Kasogonaga inquired. "Just one leg will do."

"No," William shot him down in a heartbeat. "You already ate two Millennial Ants. You still haven't fully digested them and you're already asking for more?"

"It's hard to focus when the main course is right in front of you," Kasogonaga replied as its tongue playfully extended like a snake. "This is pure torture for someone like me."

William sighed for the umpteenth time as he politely asked Kasogonaga to return to the Thousand Beast Domain to prevent the Ant Queen from accumulating unnecessary stress. Princess Sidonie was also looking back at him in a vigilant manner.

The Ant Queen was her Beast Companion. At most, a person could only have one Beast Companion at a time. Princess Sidonie was currently depending on the Ant Queen to protect her from her pursuers. She couldn't allow William's gluttonous Ant eater to eat her main pillar of support.

"Okay, time to share our information with each other, but before that, I'd like to ask the Ant Queen a question," William said as he took out the Onyx Medallion that he acquired after defeating Prince Aziel back in the Kyrintor Mountains.

"Tell me, how does this thing work?" William inquired. "If you lie to me, I'll let Kasogonaga lick you."

The Ant Queen shuddered at the mere thought of having the bane of their existence lick her with its tongue. Isn't that just asking to be eaten?

"The Onyx Medallion in your hand is the relic that I gave to the Royal Family of the Anaesha Dynasty," the Ant Queen answered. "Through it, you will be able to summon my children, but there is a limit as well. You can only summon one Millennial Ant, a dozen Centennial Ants, and a thousand Soldier Ants that are between Rank D and C."

"Can I use this as well?"

"Only if I allowed it."

"Will you allow me?" William asked with a smile.

"... Yes," the Ant Queen reluctantly replied.

If not for the fact that she was afraid that the Anteater would appear out of nowhere to eat her, she would have already crushed William to a pulp.

The Onyx Medallion in William's hand glowed as the Ant Queen used her authority to grant William permission to use it.

'With this, I'll have my own Ant Army as well,' William thought.

They were currently at war with The Organization. He didn't mind using blackmail to have his way, especially when he was the one in control of the negotiation.

The Ant Queen didn't mind giving William control over a thousand Ants. After all, the army under her personal command numbered in the millions. A thousand was only a drop in the bucket, and she could always lay more eggs to create more soldiers to do her bidding.

After giving William the permission to use the Onyx Medallion, the Ant Queen returned to her throne, which she had left earlier due to the threat that Kasogonaga posed.

"You said that you had ordered scouts to check the current state of all four Kingdoms, right?" William asked Princess Sidonie, who had regained her calm and was currently sitting on the Ant Queen's lap. "Do you have any news from them?"

Princess Sidonie raised her head to look at the Ant Queen and the latter closed her eyes. As the Mother of the Colony, she was able to see what her subordinates could see.

After several minutes passed, a frown appeared on the Ant Queen's face. It was as if she was seeing something quite unpleasant.

"The Anaesha Dynasty is currently under the control of black-robed men," the Ant Queen reported. "The images I am getting match the profiles of the members of The Organization that you mentioned to me before. However, it seems that they are not the only ones that are currently invading the lands of this Continent."

"What do you mean?" Princess Sidonie asked. "Aside from The Organization, who else is taking hold of the other Kingdoms?"

"The Kingdom of Freesia is far from the East. It will at least take two more days before my scouts arrive in your kingdom, Princess Sidonie. However, a few of my scouts at the Zelan Dynasty have already been killed, and they were not killed by Humans."

The Ant Queen's face contorted with rage, "They were killed by Elves!"

William's expression immediately changed when he heard the word Elves. Before he left Lont, Celine had told him that there was a possibility that the Elven Race would also arrive in the Southern Continent. Naturally, she was not fully confident about her assessment, because this was only the conclusion she could come up with when the letter from her grandfather arrived.

"Elves?" Sidonie asked half in doubt. "Here in the Southern Continent? Are you sure?"

The Ant Queen nodded. "I am very certain that the ones that have killed my children are Elves. As long as they have only been dead for less than a day, I can still recover the memories they left behind."

"Do you know how many Elves there are?" William inquired. "At least an initial estimate?"

The Ant Queen once again closed her eyes as if scanning the memories of her deceased scouts.

"Several thousands," the Ant Queen answered after a minute. "The majority of them are young. If I am to make a bold conclusion, they wouldn't surpass the age of twenty. This is the only reason that I can think of as to why they didn't turn into crystal statues.

"Also, there are also a few adults supervising them as well. I don't know how many there are, but I'll make a rough guess and say that they won't go over twenty."

Princess Sidonie felt that there was something more than met the eye with the appearance of the Elven Race. As a strategist, she would always try to understand her target's way of thinking in order to counter them.

"Are they doing something out of place?" Princess Sidonie wondered.

The Ant Queen pondered for a while as if trying to organize her thoughts. "Before one of the scouts died, they were able to see a structure that was currently being built. I don't know what it is for, but I'm guessing that it holds a significant meaning to the Elves. Also... I saw something quite interesting."

"And that is?" William focused his undivided attention to the Ant Queen who was currently looking down on him with an evil smile.

"The Organization fled from the Zelan Dynasty," the Ant Queen replied.. "It seems that they are not on the same side."

Chapter 355: Invaders From The Kraetor Empire

William looked up at the gray sky that was covered with thick clouds. Ever since the Continental Spell was unleashed, the light of the sun had not appeared again within the Southern Continent.

'Too bad, I can't increase the level of my Sun Knight Job Class,' William thought as he closed his eyes. He then remembered the smug expression of the Sun God, Lugh, who had made things difficult for him back in the Temple of the Gods.

If possible, William didn't want to see him ever again.

The red-headed boy was currently lying on the highest point of the Ant Nest, while he arranged the information that he had gathered from the Ant Queen, as well as Princess Sidonie's own conclusion.

'Elves...' William didn't know how to feel about these invaders that had come from distant lands. For him, Elves were a complicated bunch. His mother, his Master, and the Dean of the Academy were the only three Elves that he knew so far.

If someone were to ask him if he hated the Elves, the answer would be "just a little". He was forced to part with his Mother because she was afraid that he would be targeted by his father's enemies. His master, on the other hand, had made sure that he learned things the hard way.

As for the Dean of the Academy, William didn't know him well enough to give his opinion. At the very least, the two of them were not at odds with each other.

'However, one thing is for sure...', William mused as he opened his eyes. 'They didn't come here for peace. They came here with the intention to invade.'

According to the scouts that the Ant Queen had sent to the Zelan Dynasty, the Elves had either imprisoned or enslaved the teenagers that tried to resist their invasion. Although the Elves were clearly stronger, it doesn't change the fact that there were millions of inhabitants in each Kingdom.

Among them would be the prodigies that would stand out from the rest. The fastest way to eliminate all opposition would be to either capture or enslave them as soon as possible.

'Whoever is leading their expedition has a good head on their shoulders.' William had to admit that this was the most effective method available when conquering Kingdoms.

Aside from the Elven invasion, there was also the threat of The Organization in his own Kingdom. Although the Elves and The Organization seemed to be at odds with each other, William instinctively felt that trying to form an alliance with them was a very bad option.

There was also the matter with Kasogonaga. The moment the Anteater became aware that Elves had arrived, he had returned to the Thousand Beast Domain to fully absorb the two Millennial Ants that he had eaten a few days ago.

William could tell that the Deity of the Sky was focusing on getting as strong as it could. It was as if the rainbow-colored Anteater was setting up a Flag for an imminent battle with the Elves in the future.

He had already been in Antheilm for five days. The reason he hadn't left yet was because the Ant Queen's ability to gather information was amazing, to say the least.

She had employed a vast array of Information Gathering Ants that were no bigger than an inch long. Even at great distances, they could relay the information to the Ant Queen in real time, which saved William the trouble of sending Aethon, his little Wren, to gather information from all four Kingdoms on the Continent.

William was quite thankful for the fact that Princess Sidonie and him had agreed to form an alliance. Without her help, he would still be in the dark about the appearance of the Elves.

'What should I prioritize first?' William sighed as he propped himself up into a sitting position. 'Whatever happens to the Zelan and Anaesha Dynasties is none of my business. Princess Sidonie is worried about her family in the Kingdom of Freesia, so I can't count on her to help me deal with The Organization in my home turf.'

William thought of gathering the scattered members of his Knight Order in order to deal with The Organization. However, after getting information from Conner's subordinates, he found out that it would be very difficult to face them in a head-on battle.

'There's also the issue of the Crown Prince.' William frowned.

He still hadn't had the chance to smack Prince Lionel's face for trying to kidnap his Big Brother and Big Sister while they were returning to Lont. William had been itching to give the Bastard Prince a good thrashing once he got his hands on him.

"What are you thinking, Sir William?"

An angelic voice called out to the Half-Elf, while he was busy thinking of ways to deal with The Organization.

Princess Sidonie walked towards him with the veil covering her exceptional good looks, which had brought many men and women to their knees.

"I'm thinking about the problems I need to deal with within the Hellan Kingdom," William answered honestly. "How about you? Do you have any plans to go back to the Kingdom of Freesia to liberate your people?"

Princess Sidonie didn't answer. Instead, she sat beside William and stared at the massive Ant Colony in front of her.

"I have some good news and some bad news," Sidonie said after a minute of silence.

William scratched his head in a helpless manner, "Great. More bad news. Go on, tell me the bad news first."

Princess Sidonie turned her head to the side to look at William. Frankly, the Half-Elf didn't know why the Princess returned to wearing her veil after he had seen the face of the beauty that could bring down a nation.

What he didn't know was that Princess Sidonie didn't want to face him straight on and used the veil to hide her expression. She was still embarrassed by how Morgana had acted in front of the red-headed boy. The Princess of Freesia was afraid that William would think of her as a loose lady that would openly tell anyone that she wanted to have their babies".

"A new force has appeared and invaded our Kingdom," Princess Sidonie reported. "The good news is that they don't seem to be on hostile terms with our Kingdom. The flags of Freesia can still be seen in the capital. However, right next to it, another flag flutters in the breeze."

William nodded. He had already figured out that the Elves weren't the only invaders to come to the Southern Continent.

"Do you recognize the flag? Does it belong to the local forces in your Kingdom?" William inquired.

Princess Sidonie shook her head. "There are no local factions within our Kingdom. However, I guess you can say that I am related to them through my Mother."

William frowned, but didn't say anything because he knew that the Princess had not finished her explanation.

"The flags belong to the Kraetor Empire," Princess Sidonie continued. "My grandfather, Leonidas Agis Val Kraetor, is the current Emperor of the Kraetor Empire."

Chapter 356: To Our Successful Collaboration

"So, what do you plan on doing right now?" William inquired. "If they are not hostile, you should do your best to establish some form of communication with them."

Princess Sidonie shook her head. "Although they didn't seem hostile, they still imprisoned my half brothers and sisters, who were born from my father's concubines. The one who is currently sitting on the throne of Freesia is my ten-year-old little brother, Prince Carl."

Hidden behind the veil, a small smile appeared on Princess Sidonie's lips as she thought of her little brother, who would always look for her whenever there was a thunderstorm. Prince Carl was born with an average talent in magic. Even so, that didn't stop Princess Sidonie and her mother, Queen Ophelia, from pampering him.

Princess Sidonie also had an older brother. He was Prince Rainier, twenty-four years old, and the Crown Prince of Freesia. Sadly, he had turned into a crystal statue just like the rest of those that were above the age of twenty.

All the members of the Royal Family, who had turned to stone, were placed inside one of the spacious rooms in the castle in order to protect them from getting stolen.

"So in short, they are only giving the bloodline of your mother preferential treatment." William nodded in understanding. "Well, look at the bright side. At least, your half brothers' and sisters' conditions are still better than those who are in the Zelan Dynasty."

William remembered the Devilish Prince, Alaric Sol Zelan, who he had met in the Kyrintor Mountains. His whereabouts were currently unknown. Based on the information from the Ant Spies, that had infiltrated the Zelan Capital, the Crown Prince had fled and took the surviving members of the Royal Family with him.

"How about you, Sir William?" Princess Sidonie decided to change the topic and inquire about William's future plans. "What is your next course of action?"

"I will return to the Hellan Kingdom," William answered without batting an eye. "I need to deal with the problems in my own home first, before dealing with the unwanted guests that have already claimed the lands of others."

A few minutes of silence passed between them before Princess Sidonie spoke what was currently inside her head.

"I'll go with you, Sir William," Princess Sidonie said. "I may not be that much of a fighter, but I can offer you my advice when necessary. Also, I can summon a legion of Warrior Ants to my side. This will greatly aid you in fighting against The Organization. If you want, I can even help you become the new King of the Hellan Kingdom."

William chuckled as he gazed at the Princess by his side. "Your offer is very tempting, Princess. However, I have no wish for Dominion. Even so, if you are willing to aid me in my quest, I'll gladly accept your offer. But, what is the catch? I'm sure that you want something else in return, right? Don't tell me that you want to have my babies as compensation?"

The Half-Elf wasn't able to stop himself from teasing Princess Sidonie. Unfortunately, her face was covered by a veil, so William couldn't see her current expression.

Princess Sidonie's face reddened, but the veil on her face saved her from her embarrassment. She didn't even bother to reprimand William's teasing, because she couldn't possibly tell him that she was not the one that asked for his babies.

< Hehehe. You're so funny Sidonie. Just say 'Yes' and let Darling pin you down, Oh~ >

'Stop teasing me. This is all your fault, Big Sister.'

< I admit that it is my fault. Now, switch with me and let me fix this problem for you. >

'No!' Sidonie rejected Morgana's offer. She was afraid that if he allowed her other half to take control, she would die of embarrassment if her bold and fiery counterpart were to do something provocative again.

After regaining her composure, Princess Sidonie pretended as if she hadn't heard William's teasing and went directly to the heart of the matter.

"If we are going to return to the Hellan Kingdom, we'd better return soon," Princess Sidonie proposed. "The Ant Queen will keep me updated if there are any new developments from the Kraetor Empire and the Elves. Let's deal with your problem first, so you can help me deal with mine."

"Okay." William agreed.

He then stood up and offered his hand to the Princess who had piqued his interest.

"To our successful collaboration," William said.

Princess Sidonie raised her own hand and grabbed William's hand. Unlike her own hand, the Shepherd's hand was rough to the touch. Even so, she held it firmly because this hand belonged to the person she had recognized as a candidate to become her Prince.

The only boy in the entire Southern Continent that was not affected by the power of her Charm.

"Yes. To our successful collaboration," Princess Sidonie replied as she held William's hand.

Two miles away from the Ant Colony, a man, wearing a black robe, looked at the two teenagers using a telescope.

He was none other than Calum, who wanted to find the whereabouts of Princess Sidonie. The Organization had secretly placed a tracking spell on the Princess' flying carriage as insurance should she escape from their grasp.

After following the trail for days, he had arrived in the lands of the Anaesha Dynasty and entered Antheilm, where the Guardian Beast of the Dynasty resided.

He was quite shocked when he found out that the Princess entered the Ant Queen's Domain. For him, the Princess' action was completely suicidal. He even wondered what Princess Sidonie was thinking, doing such a crazy thing.

However, Calum received another shock when he saw that the Commander of the newly formed Knight Order was with the Princess. According to their information, William was currently in a comatose state due to the injuries that he had received during the Demon Invasion.

This was why he had been left behind when the students of the academy had gone to the frontlines to help defend their kingdom.

Calum also observed the behavior of the Ant Soldiers that were currently doing their duties. He noticed that none of them were paying attention to the two teenagers who were chatting happily right above their heads.

Conner's right-hand man was aware that Princess Sidonie had the power to charm others. However, he didn't know how powerful her charm was. Looking at the scene in front of him, Calum felt that they had greatly underestimated the Princess that Crown Prince Lionel was madly in love with.

"I need to report this to my Lord," Calum muttered as he stealthily backed away. "If my hunch is correct then she might have already charmed the Ant Queen."

Although this was a ridiculous thought, Calum was unable to toss it aside. The Warrior Ants' current behavior was more than enough for Calum to believe his suspicion.

If his hunch was correct then the Princess was now someone who now had an entire army at her disposal. Such an individual would be a prized member in The Organization. However, the problem lay with the boy by her side.

'William Von Ainsworth,' Calum thought. 'Even though your grandfather is out of commission, you and your family are still a thorn in our side.'

Although he was miles away from the two teenagers, Calum could tell that the relationship between the Knight Commander and the Princess was rather good. What he was afraid of, was that the Princess would use her newly acquired Ant Army to deliver a fatal blow to their Organization.

Chapter 357: Conner's Final Decision

Conner frowned after he arrived at the capital of Gladiolus. The first thing that was reported to him was the successful escape of the Third Princess of Freesia, the second thing was that their forces in the Zelan Dynasty had retreated in order to escape the Elves.

Conner had already expected this outcome. The Elves were an arrogant race. They would definitely not allow any kind of opposition to stand in their way. The problem lay in the Kingdom of Freesia.

He still hadn't received any news from the agents that were stationed in the far away Kingdom located in the East. Naturally, the officer in charge had been given a long-distance communication crystal.

However, it had been days since the leader had last reported anything to him. This only meant one thing, and that was that something unfortunate had befallen the man he entrusted to take control of the Kingdom of Freesia.

After carefully weighing the current situation, Conner decided to send three hundred of his trusted men back to the Hidden Domain. He, on the other hand, would stay in the Hellan Capital to take command of the current situation.

He knew that the peace here would be short-lived, since it wouldn't be long before the Elves came knocking on their doors.

'I need to buy time until the secret of the Undying Lands has been unearthed,' Conner thought as he carefully read the documents that were presented to him. It was the current list of forces that the Hellan Kingdom had. The list was composed of the young knights and students of the different learning institutions around the Kingdom.

Naturally, Conner focused on the documents pertaining to the students of the Hellan Royal Academy. These were the most talented students of the Kingdom and all of them represented precious manpower that he could add to his ranks through bribes or coercion.

'Still, just where are the officers that are supposed to look after the Prince?' Conner thought. 'Just what is Calum doing?'

When he arrived, the first person he looked for was his right-hand man, Calum. However, his subordinates only said that the Vice-Commander of The Organization had personally set out to find Princess Sidonie's whereabouts.

Right now, the number of agents that The Organization had in the Hellan Kingdom numbered around twenty thousand. Most of them were wanted criminals that hailed from the different kingdoms, clans, and hidden factions within the Southern Continent.

They were a rag-tag group with their own agendas, and their loyalty to The Organization would only last as long as their needs were met.

Conner understood this. In order to appease them, he planned to have them become the new retainers of the lands belonging to the Hellan Kingdom. Of course, they would give face to their Puppet King Lionel, because this was part of the agreement they had.

Even though Conner would be unable to keep his part of the bargain to make Lionel the Emperor of the Southern Continent, making him the King of his own Kingdom was possible.

Only when he was able to discover the secrets of the Undying Lands would he have enough ability to sweep away the foreign invaders and kick them off from his turf.

Suddenly, one of the rings on his fingers glowed. These rings were connected to the leaders under his wing and served as their means of communication.

Conner directed the ring on the wall and a projection of Calum appeared. The Vice-Commander gave Conner a brief bow before starting his report.

"My Lord, I have found the whereabouts of Princess Sidonie, but the current situation has surpassed our expectations," Calum reported. "Although I'm not a hundred percent certain, I believe that the Princess has managed to tame the Ant Queen and make it her subordinate."

Conner narrowed his eyes. He had known Calum for a long time and knew that his right-hand-man didn't have the habit of talking senseless things. If Calum said that the Princess might have charmed the Ant Queen then the possibility certainly existed.

"Also, there is more that I needed to report," Calum continued. "The Knight Commander of the Angorian War Sovereign, William Von Ainsworth, is with the Princess. How should I proceed, My Lord?"

"William and the Princess are together?" Calum tapped the top of his desk as he pondered their next move. This was an unexpected situation because he thought that the Half-Elf was currently unconscious.

After careful consideration he looked at this trusted subordinate and asked a question.

"Can you capture the Princess?" Conner inquired.

Calum shook his head. "I am not confident that I will be able to snatch her from the Ant Warriors. Even if I succeeded, they would be able to track me down. Also, I can't outrun the Queen's Millennial Flying Ants. Not to mention, the Knight Commander is also there. Our information regarding his abilities is non-existent."

Conner thought long and hard before he gave his order. "Return to the Hellan Capital for now. If you are discovered then getting away will be extremely difficult. Also, there is something that I want you to handle personally. I will tell you the details after you've arrived."

"Yes, My Lord." Calum replied before the projection faded.

Conner sat in silence as he considered negotiating with Princess Sidonie and William to work for him. Currently, the Princess was far from home and, if Conner offered her enough benefits then there was a possibility for them to come to a compromise.

As for William...

'The Crown Prince hates him, but he is also Celine's disciple. One wants him dead, while the other wants him alive,' Conner mused. 'I have promised both of them that I would fulfill their wishes, but I can't touch the boy due to my agreement with Celine...'

The leader of The Organization in the Southern Continent knew that he had to make a difficult choice. Support Prince Lionel or keep his promise with Celine. The Prince had given him the key to the Undying Lands, while the latter had given him the means to use the miasma to weaken the forces of the Hellan Kingdom.

Not only that, the research for the artificial super soldiers, that had led to the birth of the Gigantic Trollhound, was research that Celine had started many years ago. Unfortunately, she abandoned it. This gave The Organization a massive headache and they had no choice but to give the project to another scholar to continue her research.

Honestly, Conner didn't want to make things difficult for William. After all, both of them were Half-Elves. The race that was shunned by the Elven Race and treated like a disgrace.

Still, he was someone who looked at the bigger picture. The Undying Lands held untold possibilities. All he needed to do was send his men to explore the Domain and find the secrets hidden within.

'I guess I'll just let the Prince deal with William personally.' Conner finally made his decision. 'As long as I don't take part in it, Celine will remain loyal to The Organization.'

Conner knew that having Celine as an ally was way better than having her as his enemy.

The Blade Wyvern soared in the sky as it made a detour towards the Northern Regions of the Hellan Kingdom.

Before returning to Lont, William wanted to talk to the Demigod of the Kyrintor Mountains, Takam, and ask for advice on how to break the spell that had turned the adults into crystal statues.

The last time they met, the Demigod had mentioned that the two of them could meet again "When the Sky Falls".

Although William was asleep, the narration of his Big Brother Matthew, and Big Sister Leah, conformed with the description of the Demigod. When the Aurora Borealis descended from the Heavens, it was similar to the sky falling.

'Did Takam know all of this beforehand?' William thought. 'If so, why didn't he do anything about it?'

William was deep in thought and didn't notice that Princess Sidonie and Morgana were paying close attention to his current expression.

As a strategist, Princess Sidonie wanted to gather more information, so that she could find William's weakness. Morgana was doing the same, but her motives were impure.

< Darling looks so handsome when he's thinking seriously. >

'...'

< Maybe I should put an aphrodisiac in his food and drinks so I can attack him tonight. >

'...'

Princess Sidonie sighed internally. She had never expected her Big Sister to fall head over heels for William after getting dominated by the boy in their faceoff. The image of her strong and dependable other half had long disappeared and had been replaced by a girl who just kept talking about making babies with the handsome red-headed boy.

Due to this, she decided to forbid Morgana from taking over her body. Princess Sidonie was afraid that if Morgana really did have her way, she would definitely resort to attacking William in his sleep.

What Princess Sidonie wanted was to find true love, not indulge in baby making sessions. She had already recognized William as a possible candidate to become her future lover. However, she wanted to know more about the boy.

As for William's other lovers, the Princess wasn't worried about them. She believed that she could overcome all competition if she decided that William would officially become her lover.

As a strategist, she was confident in her ability to win her battles. The only problem was, this was her first time to be on the battlefield of Love.

Princess Sidonie and Morgana would soon understand that the man whom they had chosen had very unusual tastes, which in turn would make both of them question their own taste in men.

Chapter 358: We Will Be Waiting For You At The Peak Of Divinity

"Will!"

As soon as William stepped out of the flying carriage, Ian immediately gave him a hug.

Ian had been waiting for William's arrival ever since the red-headed boy told her that he would go to the Northern Regions to meet with the Demigod of the Kyrintor Mountains.

The journey took six days because the distance from the Ant Colony to the Northern edge of the Hellan Kingdom was quite far.

William had spent almost a week in the Ant Colony before traveling towards the Northern Regions. In the twelve days that they were apart, the two had kept in touch with each other. Ian was quite worried because during those twelve days, she hadn't been able to continue the recovery of William's Spiritual World.

Although the Half-Elf's Sea of Consciousness was recovering at a decent pace, Ian still wanted to speed up the healing by being there to act as medium. Also, it is the only place where she could face William in her true form.

Ian didn't want to admit it, but those moments when the two of them were alone in William's damaged world, were the moments she looked forward to the most.

"Did you miss me?" William asked with a smile as he returned Ian's hug.

"Yes," Ian replied as she looked at William with a gentle gaze.

Princess Sidonie, who had also stepped out of the flying carriage, saw everything. Her jaw almost dropped when she saw how intimately the two boys were hugging. Morgana, who was inside Princess Sidonie's Mindscape, also had the same expression.

< T-This?! Could it be?! >

'N-No! Don't say it!'

< W-Wait! This is the only explanation I can think of as to why Darling didn't bat an eye when I placed his hand[delete s] on my chest! So, this is the reason! It's because of HIM! >

Princess Sidonie wanted to shout that it was her chest that William [had] touched and not Morgana's. Even so, the situation in front of her made her completely unable to retort to her panicking other half.

'There has to be another reason,' Princess Sidonie said as she tried to calm her emotions. 'Don't forget Wendy. Based on our investigation, she is Sir William's not-so-secret lover. We can't deny the fact that the two of them really look that way. She even kissed him during the party back at the palace.'

< Y-You're right! > Morgana grabbed Princess Sidonie's argument like it was her last lifeline.

While still hugging William, Ian glanced at the veiled Princess, who was looking back at William and him.

Ian didn't like the fact that William had spent twelve days with the Princess who was said to be an angelic beauty. Although she knew that William was not someone who picked up beautiful girls left and right, she still wasn't able to stop herself from feeling jealous.

Ian rested her chin on William's shoulder and gave the Princess a sweet smile. It was a smile that screamed "He's mine. Fck off, B*tch!"

Morgana almost spat blood from within their Mindscape because her understanding of the handsome Half-Elf had done a complete reversal. With just a glance, she and Princess Sidonie could tell that William wasn't acting.

The Half-Elf seemed to enjoy Ian's show of affection and it made the two of them question their taste in men.

< ...Sidonie. Did we make a mistake? >

'...'

William was unaware that Princess Sidonie and her other half were questioning their standards in men. Fortunately, William was the first to pull back from the hug and introduce Ian to the Princess, who suffered from culture shock.

"Ian, you already know Princess Sidonie," William said with a smile. "Princess, this is Ian. He is part of my personal Knight Order."

Ian extended his hand towards the Princess and the latter subconsciously raised her hand to firmly grip the hand that was extended to her.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Princess Sidonie," Ian said.

"Likewise," Princess Sidonie replied.

The handshake only lasted for a brief moment, but the two stared daggers at each other. Ian could tell that the Princess was somehow interested in William, so she decided to do everything in her power to prevent the two of them from getting close.

She would not allow William to increase the number of his lovers while Est and Wendy were away. The three of them had agreed that they would work together to prevent other girls from clinging to William's thigh.

The Half-Elf's thigh had already been claimed by them.

"Big Brother!"

A cheerful and loud voice broke the tension in the air as an adorable loli ran towards William. When she was within range, Brianna jumped towards William's chest with outstretched arms.

William hurriedly caught the little loli in order to prevent her from getting injured. He then spun her round and round, making Brianna giggle about his ability to go with the flow.

"I missed you, Big Brother," Brianna said as she looked up at William with upturned eyes. 'Is Ernest looking at us?'

"I missed you too, Brianna," William replied with gentle eyes. 'Yes. He is now on his way here and his face reeks of jealousy. Good job!'

The two conspirators gave each other a wink as they continued to hug, making the youngest Prince of the Hellan Kingdom extremely jealous.

"Sir William, I think it's about time that you let go of my fiance," Prince Ernest stated. "I thought that I made it clear last time that I know that what both of you are doing is just an act to make me jealous. Please, stop it. Big Sister, stop bullying me."

William sighed and patted Brianna's head. He just couldn't help but feel playful whenever he was around Brianna. For William, Brianna was the closest to the little sister that he never had.

Whenever they were together, he just wanted to pamper her and spoil her rotten. This was different from how he treated his adorable cousin, Eve. For William, the two of them were precious. One was his family member, the other a non-blood related little sister.

If possible, he wanted both of them to live carefree and happy lives, away from the struggles of war.

"Sorry, Ernest," Brianna knew that the little Prince was really jealous and it helped her know that the latter really did care for her.

Due to King Noah's indecision about whether or not he should recognize Briana as Prince Ernest's official fiance, the little loli always felt like she would be thrown away once her grandfather lost the position of the Great Chief.

Brianna knew that once that happened, she would lose her political value as Prince Ernest's fiance.

Although she was bubbly and confident on the surface, deep down, Brianna was feeling insecure. This was why she liked being around William. The handsome Half-Elf didn't care if she was a Princess or just an ordinary girl.

She could feel his sincere familial feelings for her and they made her feel safe and secure by his side.

Sometimes she wondered, if she had met William before she had met Prince Ernest, perhaps...

Briana sighed internally and locked those feelings in the depths of her heart. She was still young and would know the answer when she had grown up a bit more. For now, she was happy to be by Ernest's side, knowing that the Young Prince truly cared for her as well.

"Sir William, how is the capital?" Prince Ernest inquired. "Is his Majesty safe?"

Prince Ernest was aware that all the adults had turned into Crystal Statues because Simon, the Dean of the Academy, had also become a statue a few days after they arrived in the Kyrintor Mountains.

The Great Chief had received them warmly, but he, too, turned into a Crystal Statue when the Aurora Borealis descended from the sky.

No adults in the Northern Regions were spared from the Continental Spell. Right now, the one taking charge of all of the Tribes was none other than Briana.

In the absence of the Great Chief, her father, mother, and uncle, Briana was the highest authority among the Northern Tribes.

She was now currently the Great Chieftain and was doing her best to ensure that the tribes would be able to function. Fortunately, the Northerners were both warriors and hunters. Just like every strong faction in the continent, the tribes didn't lack prodigies who stood out from among the rest.

These prodigies were currently working hand in hand with the survivors of their own tribes to provide food and security to their people.

"I welcome your return to the Kyrintor Mountains," a female voice said as a blue portal appeared in front of William. The Oracle that served the Demigod of the Northern Regions appeared.

William was surprised because The Oracle hadn't been affected by the Continental Spell. This made him affirm that the King of Goats had already known that this was going to happen and had sheltered his Oracle in order to prevent her from being turned into a crystal statue.

"Lady Briana, you are doing a fine job in leading the survivors," The Oracle said with a smile. "Our Lord is very satisfied with your management. He told me to tell you that you have His blessings and may you continue to strive to ensure that the Tribes will continue to thrive, despite the hardships that we are currently facing."

Briana bowed respectfully to The Oracle with her hands pressed over her chest. "My Sovereign's will is my will. I will serve according to His Excellency's wishes."

The Oracle gave Brianna a nod of approval before returning her attention to the red-headed boy who had come all this way to meet with her Master.

"Please, come and visit the First Peak in two days," The Oracle stated. "My Lord is currently busy and he will see you at the promised date."

The Oracle turned towards the portal, but she stopped before taking a step inside it.

"The Wind May Blow, But The Ice Will Never Melt," the Oracle said softly. "We will be waiting for you, Sir William, at the Peak of Divinity."

After saying those parting words, The Oracle left without turning back. The blue portal disappeared and William sighed in his heart. He had wanted to meet with Takam that very day, but the Oracle said that the Demigod was busy.

'I guess I will have to wait two days before I see him,' William thought as he allowed himself to be dragged towards the lodging that was prepared for him by Ian.

The two of them had been separated from each other for too long and the mermaid was dying to have a tryst with William, in a world that was meant solely for the two of them.

Chapter 359: Who Dares To Get In My Way?!

William looked towards the East as he waited for the sun to rise. It was still dark, and the air was quite chilly, but the Half-Elf didn't mind it one bit.

Ashe had taken the initiative to show William how much she had missed him, which caught him completely by surprise. They said that "absence makes the heart grow fonder", and the red-headed boy experienced first hand how a mermaid showed her affection to her significant other.

Although Ashe could only transform into her true form for three hours a day, it was a different story in William's Spiritual World. She could stay in her true form for as long as she wanted in that world where there were no barriers between the two of them.

Whenever William thought back to when he and Ashe first met, a smile would always appear on his face.

'She will probably wake up around noon,' William grinned after thinking about his exhausted lover, who was still sleeping in their warm and comfortable bed.

The union between souls was very different from a physical union. It was more intimate, which helped William increase his Synchronization Rate with Ashe.

< Familia >

< First Familia Member >

-- Ashera Dy Cordelia

-- Host is able to use Wave Rider Skill

-- Host is able to use Water Whip Skill

-- Host has acquired Familia Oversoul Skill

-- Increase +15 enhancement bonus to all stats

[Strength of Stats and Abilities will increase, or decrease, depending on the Synchronization Rate between the host and his Familia Member.]

-- Synchronization Rate: 42%

'Owen's and Lady Eros' techniques are really effective,' William thought as a mischievous smile appeared on his face. After coming to know the basics from Owen and training under the Goddess of Lust, William became confident in how to satisfy his lovers.

Unfortunately, he was still underaged, so he couldn't do it physically. However, inside his Spiritual World, the union between souls was possible.

"Good Morning, Sir William."

An angelic voice laced with surprise called out to him from behind

"Good Morning, Princess," William replied. "You're up early. Were you not able to sleep properly?"

Princess Sidonie shook her head as she walked towards William. "I'm just not used to sleeping in a place that I've never been before. I envy Priscilla. She's still asleep in our room right now."

William nodded in understanding. He had also experienced something similar when he accompanied Ezio as part of his training.

After the short exchange, William once again turned to face the East, waiting for the sun to rise from the edge of the world.

Princess Sidonie stood a meter away from him. Her Big Sister, Morgana, was still resting within her Mindscape. It was now a good time to ask the boy she liked the most some personal questions, while her other half was still asleep.

(A/N: Mindscape is another term for Spiritual World, and Sea of Consciousness. However, I will be using Mindscape more when referring to Sidonie's and Morgana's world.)

"Sir William, you seem close with Sir Ian," Princess Sidonie said. "What is your relationship with each other?"

William's attention was so focused on waiting for the exact moment when the sun appeared in the East that he casually gave an answer to the Princess' inquiry.

"Ian is my gir--boy... friend." William almost bit his tongue as he forcefully stopped himself mid-sentence. "The two of us are friends."

Princess Sidonie noticed William's sudden brake in his words and decided to pry further.

"The two of you seemed closer than friends," Princess Sidonie commented. "For a moment, I thought the two of you were lovers."

"Hahaha! How can that be possible?" William might have looked like he was amused with Princess Sidonie's words, but deep inside he was already sweating buckets.

Due to the fact that he was separated from Ashe for almost two weeks, he had completely forgotten that he shouldn't show any kind of intimacy when the two of them were in public.

"You're thinking too much, Princess," William said.

Princess Sidonie nodded. She was still half in doubt, so she decided to ask a follow up question.

"What is your relationship with Lady Wendy?"

"She's my lover."

"So, you admit that she's your lover?" Sidonie inquired.

"Of course," William replied in a carefree manner. The image of the beautiful blonde beauty whom he teased when he was awake, and who beat him up in his dreams, flashed across his mind. "I wish she was here."

Princess Sidonie felt relief and a slight pain in her chest after hearing William's words, that were filled with love and longing.

Relief because she had confirmed that the boy she liked was only interested in girls, and pain because, even though Wendy was not by his side, he still thought of her. This show of affection made her feel as if something was pricking her heart, making it feel pain.

"She's a very lucky girl," Princess Sidonie said softly.

William shook his head as he faced the Princess by his side. "I am the lucky one, to be able to have her in my life."

It was at this moment when the sun rose in the East and cast its light on the Half-Elf's back.

Princess Sidonie looked at the handsome boy whose hair was as red as flames and whose eyes were clear and bright. The light of the sun provided a golden backdrop, which made him look like he was part of a beautiful painting.

Princess Sidonie wasn't able to stop her wildly beating heart from skipping a beat, as her attraction to William grew in that brief moment in time.

Calum, along with over two hundred members of The Organization, arrived at the Southern Regions of the Hellan Kingdom, where the Hidden Valley was located.

He had only rested for a day after his arrival before he set out to carry out Conner's direct command. When Calum learned that the Hidden Domain had finally been opened, he knew that their Organization had acquired a priceless treasure.

Although he was worried about Princess Sidonie's next course of action, the Hidden Domain was the main reason why they had prepared the Continental Spell. They wanted to prevent anyone in the Southern Continent from getting in their way.

As long as they uncovered the secrets behind the Undying Lands, all of their efforts would be worth it!

"Are you sure this is where the Hidden Valley was located?" Calum asked. He had a frown on his face as he looked at the mile long deep pit in the ground.

"Y-Yes. Believe me Vice-Commander," one of the men that had accompanied Conner back to the capital stuttered. "I swear that it is where the Hidden Valley was located. Isn't that right?"

The man looked at his comrade who had also been sent to guide Calum to the location of the entrance of the Undying Lands.

"Sir, this is indeed the place where the Hidden Domain is located," the man replied. "However, it was not like this when we left it. It looks as if... the entire valley has been gouged out of the ground."

Calum sighed and took a red gem, that was as big as an adult's hand, out from his storage ring. Moments later, the image of Conner appeared in the space in front of him.

"Have you arrived?" Conner asked.

Calum nodded. "We have arrived at the location, but the Hidden Valley is not here."

"What do you mean that it's not there?"

"It is just as I mentioned, My Lord. Please, take a good look for yourself."

Calum rotated the gem and allowed Conner to see the actual site where the Hidden Domain was located. It had been three hours since the sunrise so there was plenty of light to see the surroundings.

Conner wasn't able to stop himself from slamming his fist on his desk in anger. The desk broke apart due to the impact, but he paid it no heed.

He had toiled for many years researching the whereabouts of the Hidden Domain and its key. Now that he had finally accomplished his goal, the Hidden Domain had disappeared as if it had sprouted wings and flew away!

"Find it!" Conner ordered. "Find the monument that opens the path to the Undying Lands! Search for clues! Don't rest until you find it!"

Calum could hear, and feel, Conner's rage through the communication crystal and promised to conduct an extensive search to find the whereabouts of the monument.

Back in the Capital of Gladiolus...

"Damn it!" Conner kicked the broken pieces of the desk away in anger. He couldn't stop the rage that was boiling inside his heart due to the disappearance of the Undying Lands.

Suddenly, the door to his quarters opened and the Crown Prince of the Hellan Kingdom, Lionel, walked towards him with an equally furious expression.

"Where is the Princess?!" Lionel inquired in anger. "I have waited for over two weeks and she's still not here! Are you and your men all incompetent?!"

"Shut up!" Conner slapped the Crown Prince which sent the latter slamming towards the wall of his room. "You dare look down on me and my men?!"

Conner kicked the fallen Prince repeatedly to vent out his anger and frustration. If not for the fact that the subordinates of the Prince had been there to accompany their Master, Prince Lionel might have been kicked to death by Conner whose wrath was at its peak.

"Take him away and lock him up! I don't want to see him again!" Conner ordered his subordinates, who had arrived at the room to check on the commotion. They looked at the badly injured Crown Prince who was lying on the floor.

They hastily obeyed their leader's order because Conner was still emitting his killing intent. This was the first time they had seen their leader in this state and it made them feel fearful.

After everyone had left the room, Conner punched the wall, sending pieces of debris flying.

"Who?!" Conner roared in anger. "Who dares to get in my way?! Who?!"

Conner's mad raving continued for an hour before everything turned silent. During that hour, the room where he was staying had been completely turned into ruins.

Chapter 360: We Meet Again, Little Will

"How is the construction of the gateway faring?" Elandorr asked one of the officers in charge of the construction of the teleport gate that would connect to the Silvermoon Continent.

"If all goes well, we will be able to complete its construction within three months," the Elf, who looked like a man in his mid-fifties, replied. "Once the gateway becomes functional, we will be able to begin our conquest in full."

Elandorr nodded. "Elder, please make sure that no mishaps happen during that time."

"Of course. You can count on me. For the time being, focus on consolidating the local forces that we have gathered. They will become our cannon fodder when we march towards the neighboring kingdoms."

"Worry not, that was exactly my intention."

The Elder of the Rhys Clan, whom Elandorr also belonged to, nodded his head in satisfaction. He was quite happy with how Elandorr had led the Elven expedition and everyone's morale was at its highest.

The number of Human Slaves was also increasing. Due to the many years where Elves were captured and treated as slaves by the Humans, they had developed a deep-rooted hatred of the people whom they referred to as Barbarians.

Naturally, Elandorr allowed his subordinates to pick their favorites from among the lot and do whatever they pleased with them. Elandorr himself had six beautiful ladies whom he kept as his bed warmers.

All of them had collars on their necks, which put them completely at his mercy.

"I will take my leave, Commander," the Elder bowed respectfully.

"Go, Elder," Elandorr gave the old man a brief nod. "May the Goddesses of the Moons shine upon us all."

The old man placed his hand over his chest. "May the Goddesses of the Moons shine upon us all."

After the Elder left, Elandorr left his room and went to the highest vantage point of the castle of the Zelan Dynasty. The wind blew through his long blonde hair and his deep blue eyes stared towards the East.

According to the Spirit Beasts that served as scouts, the Kraetor Empire had taken hold of the Kingdom of Freesia. The distance between the Zelan Dynasty and the Kingdom of Freesia was far, but Elandorr knew that it was only a matter of time before he clashed with one of the most powerful armies in the Central Continent.

He then gazed towards the North, where the Anaesha Dynasty was located. Just like the Kingdom of Freesia, the Anaesha Dynasty was quite far from their location.

Finally, the Elven Commander shifted his attention to the West.

The closest Kingdom to their territory was the Hellan Kingdom. After a long meeting with the Elders of the different clans and his trusted officers, Elandorr decided to strike at the Hellan Kingdom first after they had successfully solidified their control over the Zelan Dynasty.

"Three months," Elandorr muttered. "In three months, our reinforcements will pass through the gates."

A smile appeared on the handsome Elf's face. He was looking forward to the appearance of their Clan's Guardian Beast in the Southern Continent.

'Soon, Father,' Elandorr thought. 'Soon, I will be able to realize your dream. Also... I will find that filthy Half-Breed and bring him back to the Silvermoon Continent in chains. With him as our captive, the Head of the Council and the Saintess will have no choice but to give in to our demands.'

Elandorr grinned. The thought of personally stepping on the head of the son of the Hero of the Elves, made him extremely happy. To his clan, the moment the Elves had to entrust their safety into the hands of a Human was the greatest shame of their lives.

They had long wanted to wash away this shame and they planned to use William as a hostage in order to make the Aenarion Family submit to their will.

William made his way towards the First Peak of the Kyrintor Mountains as per his agreement with The Oracle, who came to meet him when he had arrived among the Northern Tribes.

He didn't know why he had to wait two days before meeting with the Demigod, Takam. However, since he was the guest in his domain, he had no choice but to obey the host's wishes.

This time around, he was told to travel alone.

William didn't find this request strange, because bringing people along wouldn't aid his purpose for coming.

After traveling for half a day, William finally arrived at a stairway that led to a snow-covered palace that was hidden deep within the Kyrintor Mountains.

Standing at the very top of the stairway was the one and only Oracle of the Northern Regions, Olivia.

"Welcome, Sir William." Olivia greeted. "The Master is waiting for you."

William nodded and allowed Olivia to lead the way. The two passed through the empty halls of the palace before they arrived at the gates of the throne room.

"This is as far as I go, Sir William," Olivia said with a smile. "May your meeting with his Excellency be fruitful."

After saying those words, Olivia left William behind. She still had things to do, which were also the wishes of the Demigod she served.

William took a few deep breaths to compose himself before he opened the gates. Just like last time, the throne room was covered in a thick white fog. The Half-Elf walked forward as the gates behind him closed silently.

A minute later, a clearing appeared within the fog, showing a three-meter tall goat that sat on a throne with an amused expression on his face.

"We meet again, Little Will," Takam said in a teasing manner. "It's quite unfortunate that you were sleeping when the sky fell. It was such a majestic sight that will probably not happen again in your lifetime. It's truly a shame that you didn't get to see it."

William scratched his head because he had no retort for the Demigod's teasing. He was in a comatose state when the Continental Spell activated, so he wasn't able to even see a glimpse of this once in a lifetime phenomenon.

"Don't worry." Takam chuckled. "Consider this as a small gift from me."

Takam snapped his fingers. Immediately, Takam and the throne room disappeared. William found himself standing on the hill of Lont where he used to watch the sunrise.

Suddenly, a loud, mocking, laughter was heard as a gigantic red skull appeared in the sky. William saw several pillars of light shoot towards the heavens. Moments later, specks of light gathered around the giant red skull.

Soon, the skull stopped laughing and opened its mouth to swallow the millions of souls of those that had died on the battlefield.

A minute later, a red beam of light shot towards the heavens from the red skull's forehead.

As if waiting for that exact moment, a golden beam of light came from the West and collided with the red ray that came from the red skull.

The two beams of different colors intertwined, forming a Purple Aurora Borealis.

William felt his hair stand on end as the Purple Sky descended towards the ground, bathing the land with its colors.

William covered his eyes as the Aurora descended upon him. Even though he knew that what he was seeing was not real, his body still unconsciously moved due to his instincts.

A few moments passed before William regained his senses. He was once again inside the throne room and in the presence of the Demigod that ruled the Kyrintor Mountains.

"I told you that we would meet again when the sky fell," Takam said with a serious expression. "Young man, the two of us have many things to discuss."

William turned towards Takam. "Your Excellency, you already know the reason why I came here," William said in a respectful manner. "Can you help me undo the curse that has plagued the continent?"

Takam propped the side of his face using the palm of his right hand as he looked at William with amusement.

"The curse is unimportant," Takam replied. "There's nothing you can do to lift the curse, but it is not omnipotent. At most, you will just need to wait two years before the curse loses its effect. By then, all of the people that have been turned into statues will once again regain their freedom."

William felt relieved and disappointed at the same time after hearing the Demigod's explanation. Relief because the curse had an expiration date, and disappointment because he would have to wait up to two years for that to happen.

While William was deep in thought, Takam casually waved his hand and a table filled with tea and snacks appeared beside the boy. The Half-Elf unconsciously sat on the chair and stared at the Demigod, waiting for him to continue.

After making sure that his guest was comfortable, Takam resumed their chat.

"Now, I don't know how you did it, but you got more than you bargained for." Takam chuckled. "Even now, I don't know if I should praise you for your boldness, or mock you for your stupidity. All I know is that you have, unknowingly, bitten off more than you can chew."

William looked at the Demigod with a frown because he didn't know what the Demigod was hinting at.

Seeing his confusion, Takam pointed at William's steaming teacup on the table. The Half-Elf nodded in understanding and started to drink the Lepton Tea that was prepared for him by the host of the Northern Regions.

"Little Will," Takam said with a teasing smile. "The reason the Undying Lands was hidden away, was not only because of the precious treasures and resources that could be found inside it.

"Over a thousand years ago, the first King of the Hellan Kingdom discovered that Domain. The history books all say that he was the one that made the Domain, but if you think about it carefully, no mortal could possibly own a Domain that large."

William, who was listening to Takam's explanation, wanted to say that he was a mortal in possession of his own Domain. However, he decided to keep mum and allow the Demigod to continue his explanation.

"It's funny how Humans can twist the history of the land as they write their own history, burying the true story behind an Ancient Relic that belonged to an Era where the Gods still played an active role in this world."

The Half-Elf munched on some biscuits while he listened. Perhaps it was due to him not having anyone to talk to aside from Olivia, his Oracle, but the King of Goats was quite a talkative Demigod.

He was very different from Vlad, who was too lazy to hold a conversation with anyone. Jekyll's father would just nod, grunt, and say "Mmm" most of the time when someone talked to him. It was as if he couldn't be bothered to even give a proper reply, which made William refrain from asking him questions.

"The Floating Island is not only a stronghold, it also serves as a prison," Takam continued. Imprisoned within it is an existence that is capable of bringing ruin to the Continent once it breaks out of the chains that bind it."

Takam once again chuckled as he eyed William in a mischievous manner. "Simply put, you have acquired a priceless domain with a notorious, man-slaughtering, Pseudo-Demigod as a freebie. Congratulations! When it breaks out of its prison, the first person it will kill will be you."

William almost spat out the tea that he just drank after hearing Takam's explanation.

This piece of information made William break out in cold sweat. He knew that he had acquired a priceless treasure. However, after hearing Takam's warning, he realized that it was not only a treasure trove, but also a problematic domain where a vengeful Dracolich had been locked up for thousands of years.

He wasn't given much time to dwell on it as Takam continued, "The next important thing you need to know is..."