

## **Strongest 541**

### Chapter 541: I Am The One That Makes The Rules

The sound of music permeated the Grand Ballroom as two people danced at its center.

Princess Vanessa watched the two of them from afar in admiration, but it only ended in admiration.

She didn't envy them, nor felt jealousy. In fact, she even felt happy because William had made his stance. Princess Vanessa hoped that after William's show of force, her beloved Prince would give up on his pursuit from their cousin that hailed from the Southern Continent.

William firmly held Princess Sidonie's hand, and waist, as they danced across the ballroom. The princess had a sweet smile on her face, as she looked at her lover lovingly. They were like a match made in heaven, and everyone couldn't help but sigh in their hearts because the gorgeous pair looked good together.

What they didn't know was that the two lovers were in fact having a serious talk as they danced.

'What would you do if the Emperor didn't give you permission to visit Aamon's Temple out of spite?' Princess Sidonie asked. 'You should have endured a bit, Will, and talked to him properly.'

'Sidonie, you and I both know that talking to him will not work,' William replied. 'The Emperor is merely gauging me to see what I can do. Well, if he refuses to give me permission, I'll find other means to sneak into Aamon's Temple.'

'You're still going even if it means burning the bridge between you and the Emperor?'

'Yes. I don't have much time left to do the things I need to do. I'm on a tight schedule.'

< I suggest that the three of us elope! I bet that would be very interesting. >

William's smile stiffened because Morgana could also communicate with him directly due to the added feature on the Collar of Wisteria. As long as they were a mile away from each other, communication was possible.

The Half-Elf had also explained to Princess Sidonie that whenever her Divinity was going out of control, she should just immediately teleport to the Thousand Beast Domain, and ask William to help her.

Princess Sidonie knew that her lover couldn't stay with her all the time because someone like him carried many responsibilities. This was why being able to enter the Thousand Beast Domain at any given time was an advantage on her part.

Among William's lovers, she was the only one that had been given this capability. She could come and see him anytime, and return to the exact place where she activated the collar when she exited the domain.

'You read too many novels, Morgana,' William replied at Sidonie's other half that had been inspired by the latest romance book that she had read.

< Boo! Darling, you're no fun! >

Princess Sidonie chuckled internally as William and Morgana started a debate at the pros and cons of elopement. Soon, the music came to an end, and both of them bowed to each other.

Just as William expected, Prince Jason had stood up from his seat and walked towards Princess Sidonie. It was obvious that he was planning to ask her for a dance, but William had already taken this into consideration.

"Would you honor me with a dance, Princess?" Ian bowed respectfully and offered his hand to Princess sidonie.

"It will be my honor, Sir Ian," Princess Sidonie replied and accepted the invitation.

Prince Jason stopped halfway when he saw the recent development, William shot him a smirk before going towards his table, where Chiffon was waiting for him.

The pink haired girl looked at William with a calm expression. She was waiting for William to sit beside her, so that she wouldn't feel lonely, while Ian was away.

"Do you want to dance?" William asked.

Chiffon pondered William's question for a while before giving her answer.

"I don't know how to dance," Chiffon replied. "But, I memorized how you danced with Princess Sidonie. I don't know if I can fully imitate it, but I'll know when I try."

"Oh? Are you good at memorization?"

"Well, I can remember everything that I see."

William looked at the adorable girl with a curious gaze. He had heard that there were people that had incredibly good memories because they could remember practically everything that they had seen.

The term used for this was Photographic Memory.

"Well then, why don't we give it a try?" William asked. "Will you honor me with this dance, My Lady?"

Chiffon stood up from her seat and held William's outstretched hand. Other people were also going to the dance floor with their partners.

Surprisingly, Prince Jason and Princess Vanessa were also on the dance floor, right next to Princess Sidonie and Ian.

The one that invited Prince Jason to dance was none other than Princess Vanessa. Since the Prince was already standing in the ballroom, it would be awkward if he returned to his seat empty handed.

Because of this, Princess Vanessa took the initiative to invite him to dance with her. The Prince politely accepted her request and led her to the center of the dance floor, where the apple of his eye was standing.

'He really doesn't know when to give up,' William thought as she led Chiffon right next to Princess Sidonie.

Emperor Leonidas and Evexius looked at this scene from afar with knowing smiles on their faces.

"It's good to be young," Emperor Leonidas said.

Evexius nodded as he eyed the six children from afar. "Princess Vanessa had grown to be a fine and considerate lady. It's just a shame that the one she likes doesn't return her advances. Also, that girl, Chiffon, looks better now compared to how she was when she first arrived here."

Emperor Leonidas shifted his attention to the pink-haired girl that was dressed like a princess. Although he wouldn't say it out loud, he was quite happy with the way the little girl was being cared for by William, Princess Sidonie, and Ian.

"Her father is a bastard," Emperor Leonidas commented. "Seriously, we should have stopped April back then. She deserves someone better."

Evexius sighed as he nodded his head. "Sometimes, I think that she would have been happier if you had taken her as your concubine, Your Majesty."

"Yes. I should have done that. At least, she wouldn't be dead," Emperor Leonidas replied. His voice was tinged with regret. "Even if everyone in the family had opposed it back then, I should have been more bold. Now, it's too late."

"The only thing I can do is to watch over her daughter in her place, which I've also failed to do quite miserably. If not for that boy, William, Chiffon might still be eating at that Garbage Dump right now."

Emperor Leonidas looked at the little girl who was dancing with the red-headed teenager. Although her movements were a bit stiff, William was able to guide her properly.

"I forgot to tell you, Your Majesty, that person's envoys arrived at our borders yesterday. They will arrive in the Academy anytime. I'm sure that they will not be very happy if they see her being treated well. They will definitely demand that we cut any form of support to her immediately."

"Ignore them."

"They might insist that it is their duty and make contact with Chiffon," Evexius stated. "It's very possible that they might take her away by force if we don't comply."

Emperor Leonidas chuckled as he shifted his attention to his Grand Archmage.

"If they make any trouble, you have my permission to kick them out by force," Emperor Leonidas replied. "This is my Empire. I am the one that makes the rules."

"If we can't even protect one little girl then wouldn't we become the laughingstock of the Central Continent? Also, I doubt that He of all people will care. Afterall, he was the one that tossed the child away. Someone like him... doesn't deserve to be a father."

Evexius nodded. "Do I have your permission to eliminate them, Your Majesty?"

"I leave it in your care, Evexius. Just make it so that it doesn't get traced back to us."

"Understood."

When the second dance ended, Prince Jason approached Princess Sidonie to invite her to dance with him.

However, the Princess politely declined his request with the excuse that she was tired from dancing.

She then walked towards the table of the Emperor and sat on his right side. Prince Jason had no choice but to let her go, and joined the other Princes' at the table reserved for them.

The night went on, and the party went without any mishaps. Prince Jason made several attempts, but all of them were in vain because William blocked him every time.

After several attempts, Prince Jason reluctantly backed off. He didn't want to create a scene, so he held back his anger as he stared hatefully at the Half-Elf who was chatting happily with Chiffon.

'Just you wait, I will show you your place in the tournament,' Prince Jason vowed. 'It is not only you that can jump in the ranks using an ability. I can do that, too.'

A week ago, Prince Jason had been called by the Oracle at Aamon's Temple. There he received an artifact that was said to be one of Aamon's possessions.

Although the Prince was surprised at the unexpected gift that came from the Kraetor Family's Patron God, he was quite happy to receive it. He believed that William was only superior to him due to the Half-Elf's ability to jump to the Ranks of a Saint, for a short period of time.

Now that Prince Jason had the same ability in his possession, he wanted everyone to witness that William was nothing special. The only reason why he hadn't used this ability yet was because of Aamon's condition was that he could only use it during the tournament.

Outside of the academy...

"Let us in, we want to see Chiffon," a man wearing a black robe demanded. "We have an agreement."

"I know, but we can't allow you to enter the Academy right now," the Captain of the Guards of the Academy replied. "Today is Princess Sidonie's birthday, and the Royal Family is inside. If the Emperor

sees you right now, he might become annoyed. I advise you to come back in two days. I promise that I won't get in your way then."

The black-robed man frowned, and exchanged a glance with their leader. He was only the spokesperson of their envoy, and it was not up to him to call the shots.

"Fine. We will leave for now," a deep and powerful voice stated. "We will return in two days. Make sure that you won't get in our way then."

"As long as you don't do anything unnecessary to the students of the Academy then I will allow you to pass. Remember, you are only allowed to see and talk to Chiffon. Contact with the other students is prohibited."

The leader of the envoy nodded. He gave the gates of the Academy one last glance before walking away under the cover of darkness.

Their mission was to check on Chiffon to make sure she was suffering. If she was not then they would do their best to make her life miserable.

It was the mission that had been assigned to them by their Lord who ruled in the Northern Continent, and they were duty bound to see it through at all cost.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 542: To Damnation And Beyond

In a sea-side port located in the Hellan Kingdom...

"Mistress, it's time to go," Oliver said as he looked at the beautiful Elf that was drinking tea, while staring outside of the room of their inn. "The ship bound for the Central Continent will be leaving in two hours. We should board it now, Mistress."

Celine placed the empty teacup on the table, but she didn't stand up right away. Instead, she glanced at the Parrot Monkey that had accompanied her for many years.

"Oliver, have you ever had the urge to return to the Silvermoon Continent?" Celine asked.

"No, Mistress," Oliver answered in a heartbeat. "I don't have much attachment to the Silvermoon Continent."

"Oh? I always thought that you wanted to see Grandfather."

"While it's true that I think of him from time to time, I have no intentions of returning to the Silvermoon Continent. Of course, if Mistress wants to go there, I will have no choice but to accompany you on your journey."

Celine smiled wryly as she stood up from her seat. She then took a purple hat, and covered her face with a veil. As a very beautiful elf, she was always in danger of being targeted by people with bad intentions.

Of course, Celine had dealt with several of these people in the past and had sent all of them to the afterlife.

Two hours later the ship headed for the Central Continent blew its horn to announce its departure. Celine, who was standing at the deck of the ship, looked at the Southern Continent with a sad expression.

"When I first arrived here, I didn't have any expectations," Celine said softly. "I thought that I would be living a dull and monotonous life, but Lady Fate thought otherwise."

Oliver, who was hiding in her shadow, listened attentively. He knew that Celine was feeling emotional, and decided to let her relieve the burdens in her chest.

"Isn't it funny, Oliver? I never imagined that I would have a Disciple in this lifetime." Celine chuckled. "It's quite unfortunate that the Disciple I chose is a troublemaker. He always makes me worry."

"That he is, My Lady. That he is."



"Say, Oliver. Do you think that we made the wrong decision in teaching William the Dark Arts?"

The Parrot Monkey pondered this question seriously. After a few minutes of silence, Oliver said his honest thoughts for Celine to hear.

"I think we made the right decision."

"You think?"

Oliver nodded his head. "If Mistress didn't make William her Disciple, I'm sure that life would have been... boring. While it's true that he has a penchant for trouble, he is also someone that strives to reach greater heights."

Celine nodded in agreement. Although she didn't want to admit it, she was very proud of William. During the war against the Elves, the boy went above and beyond her expectations.

"I only have one last thing to impart to him before I go and meet Master in the Demon Continent," Celine said. "Oliver, I think it would be best if you stayed by William's side. That way you would be able to—"

"I won't leave you, Mistress." Oliver cut Celine off before she could finish what she wanted to say.

"William doesn't need me anymore. He's no longer the helpless child that we need to save from time to time. He can already stand on his own. Also, I don't want the Mistress to be lonely. That is why wherever you will go, I will follow."

"Thank you, Oliver." Celine looked at the Southern Continent that was slowly getting farther and farther away.

She had already said her goodbyes to the people in Lont, and had tied up all loose ends before leaving. Celine didn't know how many years it would take before she returned to the Southern Continent.

The path that she had chosen was a thorny one, and salvation may be out of her reach. Even so, she still wanted to meet William, and her twin sister, Celeste, one last time before seeing her Master in the Demon Continent.

It had been many years since she had seen Celeste. Although the twins didn't know when the prophecy of the Elves would come to pass, Celine felt that it would be happening soon.

Because of this, she wanted to meet the people that were important to her, before destiny took its hold of her.

"Oliver, if I decided to turn this world upside down, would you still stay by my side?" Celine inquired.

If possible, she didn't want her loyal retainer to be mixed up in the struggles that she would face in the future. Celine would rather choose to be lonely than to see the Parrot Monkey follow her down a path of no return.

"I will, My Lady," Oliver answered. "I will follow you, to Damnation and Beyond."

Inside the Thousand Beast Domain...

A pretty elf sighed in pleasure as sharp fangs sank into her neck. Her Name was Charmaine and she was one of the thirteen Elves that served as William's blood banks.

They were part of the Elven Army that tried to conquer the Hellan Kingdom, and became his spoils of war. All of their memories had been erased by the Undead Lich, and the latter had made sure that they would be loyal to their new Master, William.

Ashe had pleaded with William on their behalf, and the Half-Elf agreed that he would set them free after a few years.

After a few minutes, William retracted his fangs and healed the wounds that he had made on the elf's slender neck.

"Thank you, Charmaine," William said as he patted her head. "You can now put your clothes back on."

"You're welcome, Master," Charmaine replied as a blush spread across her face. "I will always be here if you need feeding. Don't hesitate to call me anytime."

William nodded his head. He watched as Charmaine wore the maid's uniform that he had bought for her from the Godshop. Once she was properly dressed, she gave William a respectful bow before leaving the room.

After the Elf had left, William closed his eyes and asked the System to take him to the Auction of the Gods.

He currently had 4,450,642 God Points, and he planned to participate in the morning auction to see if there were items that were worth bidding for.

The morning auction was an auction exclusive to the followers of the Gods of the Temple. This is where several candidates like William would auction their goods that they had acquired in their current world.

Naturally, if the quality of these goods passed a certain threshold, it would be automatically sent to the Night Auction where the Gods would be able to bid for it. Just like what happened to William when the System sent the Demigod Sepheron for auction.

"Two hundred Thousand God Points!"

"Two hundred fifty!"

"Four hundred!"

William leaned on his couch as he listened to the bidders raise the price of the items that were auctioned. So far, he hadn't seen anything that caught his fancy.

'Looks like today is another miss,' William thought as the auctioneer presented the last item to be auctioned.

The beautiful lady who served as the host of the auction smiled at the crowd.

"The last item to be auctioned is an Exotic-Grade Gauntlet," the lady declared. "Although it is labeled as an Exotic-Grade Weapon, its true rank is Pseudo-Legendary. A weapon that even Heroes from any world would want to have in their possession."

When the cloth that covered the glass casing of the weapon was removed, William instinctively felt that this would be a good gift for Chiffon.

During the battle at the 50th Floor of the Mirage Caverns, Chiffon's gauntlets broke. The gauntlets she used were nothing special, and could be bought from or commissioned by any blacksmith in the Empire.

However, William always wanted to give her something that was more durable and packed a stronger punch.

"The name of this weapon is Titania's Gauntlets," the lady declared. "A gauntlet that had been forged by the Fairy Queen herself. It is slotted with a special gem that allows its wielder to use the Wind Element proficiently even though they may not have the affinity for it."

Gauntlet type weapons were not very popular in the auction because people preferred using swords, spears, axes, and other martial weapons. This was why it was being auctioned in the Morning Auction instead of the Night Auction.

The auction house hoped that there would be some melee fighters who would be tempted by the Pseudo-Legendary label that they had attached to the weapon.

After seeing the lackluster response of the audience, the beautiful lady felt anxious. However, she still raised her slender hand, and commenced the start of the bidding.

"Bidding starts at 500,000 God Points with an increment of 100,000. Bidding starts now!"

## Reincarnated With The Strongest System

### Chapter 543: When Was The Last Time You Ate Trash?

Titania's Gauntlet was a pair of dark-steel gauntlets with gold plated lines engraved over it. Its design was similar to the Infinitea Gauntlets that he had seen in a movie, which was used by a Super Villain to wipe out half the population of the universe.

William noticed that only one of the gauntlets had a green gem embedded on it that glowed with a greenish light. There were five slots in each gauntlet, which meant that it was possible to embed other gems in it to increase its power.

Although William didn't know how he could procure these other gems, the most important matter at the moment was securing the gauntlet. He could worry about the elemental gems later.

"500,000."

William raised his bid as soon as the auctioneer opened the bidding.

"600,000!"

"700,000!"

The Half-Elf narrowed his eyes because he expected that there would be interested parties that would bid for it as well. However, he had no intention of backing down.

"1.3 Million!" William declared.

William wanted to intimidate everyone so he decided to raise the bid instantly. He only hoped that the other bidders would be intimidated and back off, because he had limited funds.

Unfortunately, there were others that had also noticed the potential of the gauntlets, and wanted to acquire it for themselves.

"2 Million!" one of the bidders declared.

"2.5 Million!" William countered.

"3 Million!" the person who had outbid William earlier shouted.

Clearly, he was not going to back down.

William only had over Four Million God Points, and he had already gone past his budget. He leaned back on the comfortable couch and sighed in regret.

< Host, if you like, I can analyze the gauntlet and create a recipe that you could use to craft a near-replica of it using the Blacksmith Job Class. However, you will need to pay 100,000 God Points for it. Would you like to proceed with the analysis? >

The System's words were like music in William's ears. He had completely forgotten about his Blacksmith Job Class. Although its level wasn't high enough to create Titania's Gauntlets, creating a near-replica was not impossible.

'Yes! Analyze it for me!'

< Understood. >

< Starting Analysis. >

After William stopped bidding for the gauntlet, the auctioneer tried to hype it up a little more, but the bidders had already decided to give up.

They were only candidates, and their funds were limited. They couldn't compete with Big Shots that were greatly favored by their Patron Gods that showered them with God Points.

"Going once!

"Going twice!"

"Sold for 3 Million God Points!"

The auctioneer's gavel slammed on her desk, marking the end of the Auction.

William waited in bated breath as the System rapidly analyzed the gauntlets before it was taken away by the staff of the auction house.

Only after William heard the familiar notification sounds did he breathe a sigh of relief.

< Analysis Completed! >

< Titania's Gauntlet (Replica) Crafting Recipe has been acquired. >

God Points: 4,350,642

William hurriedly checked the materials needed to craft the gauntlet. Not only that, the exact process on how he could craft it was also written in the recipe that the system had analyzed for him.

'A little tricky but not impossible,' William pondered. 'If I succeed, It will take me three days to craft it. The materials that I need are a bit pricey, but they are still within the acceptable range.'

After confirming the things he needed, he asked the System to purchase the items that he currently didn't have in his possession.

'I need to tell Ashe and Sidonie that I will be gone for a day or two,' William mused as he returned to the Thousand Beast Domain. 'For the time being, I'll have both of them to look after Chiffon while I'm gone.'

Just as soon as William returned to his room inside the Boy's Dormitory, Ashe's voice sounded inside his head and it sounded very urgent.

"Will, come and help us," Ashe's said in a voice laced with anxiousness. "There are six people that have us surrounded. It seems that they know Chiffon, and wanted to take her away. Please hurr-kyah!"

Ashe's words were cut off and it sounded that she had been attacked by someone. William immediately dashed out of his room and asked the System to pinpoint her location. After finding her coordinates, William clad himself in lightning and disappeared from where he stood.

Fifteen minutes earlier...

Ian and Chiffon went to see the Garden of Silverwind Academy. The two were admiring the beautiful scenery around them when suddenly, six people encircled them, while they were taking a stroll in the garden.

Ian immediately knew that something was wrong because the moment Chiffon saw one of the men, her body stiffened, and started to shake uncontrollably. She then pulled the little girl close to her as she eyed the adults with a guarded stance.

"Who are you and what do you want?" Ian asked.

One of the men stepped forward and gave Chiffon a sidelong glance before shifting his attention to Ian. The man seemed to be in his mid-twenties and had short purple hair. He also had above average looks, but his light-red eyes, that were looking at Ian, weren't friendly.

"Who I am is not important," the purple-haired man replied. "We have no business with you. Our purpose for coming here is to talk to that little girl by your side. Chiffon, come with us. I'm sure that you don't want your friend to be involved in our business, right?"



Chiffon's body shuddered even more when the man called out her name. The little girl felt her legs weaken, and would have collapsed on the ground if Ian didn't support her body right away.

"I-I don't want to talk," Chiffon stuttered. "P-Please, I've been a good girl. I haven't done anything wrong."

The purple-haired man eyed the shivering girl from head to foot. His eyes were filled with ridicule and contempt as he took a step forward to grab Chiffon's wrist. .

The little girl cried out in fear. And clung to Ian like her life depended on it.

"Let her go now, or I'll call the guards!" Ian threatened as he wrapped his arms around Chiffon to prevent anyone from taking her away.

The purple-haired man chuckled as he firmly held Chiffon's wrist like a vice grip. The little girl was in a state of complete fear, that it had over-ridden the pain she was currently experiencing from the man's strong grip.

"Guards?" the purple-haired man snorted. "Are you talking about those guards over there?"

The purple haired man pointed at a dozen guards in the entrance. They were blocking the entrance of the garden and prevented any students from coming in.

It was quite obvious that they were in cahoots with the six-men that were surrounding two of their academy's students.

"Chiffon, you look so pretty and neat right now," the purple haired man said with a smile. "Tell me, when was the last time you visited the Garbage Dump? When was the last time you ate Trash? Isn't your nickname Trash Eater? Why have you stopped eating it?"

A tear slid down the side of Chiffon's face, followed by another, soon, the pink-haired girl's face was stained by tears as she started to wail and struggle from her captor's grip.

"Bastard! Let her go!" Ian summoned her water whip and immediately attacked the man out of anger.

However, the man was already on his guard and summoned his own weapon to deflect Ian's attack.

"Since you attacked first, I will fight back as self defense." The purple-haired man sneered. "Don't worry, I will not beat you up too much because we have a deal with the Academy."

The purple-haired man kicked Ian's chest sending him flying a few meters away from Chiffon. Two men immediately pinned him down to the ground to prevent him from interfering with their mission.

"Ian!" Chiffon cried out as she struggled to break free from the man's grip. "Let me go! Let me go!"

The purple haired man chuckled as he grabbed the little girl's neck and lifted her in the air.

"Don't worry, I will let you go, but we have to take a trip to the Garbage Dump first," the purple haired man said in a teasing tone. "I'm sure that you're very hungry right now, so I'll help you eat a lot."

Chiffon's face was starting to redden due to her struggle and lack of air to breathe. The guards who were watching in the distance sighed as they averted their gaze in guilt. If possible, they wanted to help the little girl, but this was what they had agreed upon when the six men came to meet Chiffon during Princess Sidonie's birthday party.

"Chiffon, you're so light right now that I can lift you with a single hand," the man said. "This is no good. You must eat more trash. You need to eat a lot until you are full."

Chiffon's gaze was starting to blur due to the lack of oxygen. She had already stopped struggling because it was pointless. The little girl had already accepted her fate, and no longer resisted her captor's taunting.

Seeing that Chiffon had already given up hope, the purple haired man sneered internally. He was about to let the little girl go when a flash of light appeared, followed by a loud cracking sound.

"Ahhhhhh!" the purple-haired man screamed in pain as he held his arm, which was now bent in an unnatural angle.

Chiffon raised her head to see who had come to save her. Even though her vision was already blurry, she immediately recognized the red-headed teenager who was holding her in a princess carry.

"Sorry I'm late," William said in a voice laced with killing intent.

After seeing Ian being pinned down on the ground by two men, and Chiffon being strangled by someone, the Half-Elf's killing intent oozed out from his body.

The Half-Elf looked down at the purple-haired man who seemed to be the leader of the group that was responsible for hurting his girls.

"Hey, punk, do you want to try dying once?" William asked.

William was not someone who condoned senseless killing, but he didn't shy away from killing bastards that deserved to die.

Right now, even if the Emperor of the Kraetor Empire intervened, he would stop at nothing until he gave the man in front of him a very slow, and painful, death.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 544: Your Souls Are Mine

"Big... Brother," Chiffon said weakly. More tears flowed down from her eyes as she looked up at the person that had declared to become her caretaker. "Don't fight them. They are very strong. You will only get hurt. I will go with them, and apologize on your behalf. So, please, take Ian and go."

"Strong?" William smiled as he helped Chiffon to stand up. "A bunch of men bullying a little girl is strong? Don't worry, Chiffon. Now that your Big Brother is here, I'll beat up these bullies for you."

William didn't add that he also planned on killing them later even if he had to chase them to the ends of the continent.

The Half-Elf used his fingers to wipe away the tear stains on Chiffon's face before shifting his attention to the purple-haired guy that dared to strangle the little girl that he had taken under his wing.

"Oi, I don't know who you are, or where you came from, but you have successfully made me angry," William said.

Ian, who had been pinned down on the ground earlier, was also sheathing in anger. However, the two men that were holding her in place were stronger than her. However, she was no longer worried because her lover had come to their rescue.

She sneered internally because she knew that the six people who had ganged up on them would not have a good ending.

The Half-Elf's eyes glowed with power as tendrils of lightning snaked around his body. He then pointed behind him and two streaks of lightning zapped the two men that were pinning Ian down, sending them skidding across the ground for several meters.

Ian immediately stood up and ran towards William and Chiffon.

The six men were at least Adamantium Ranked Fighters (Centennial Ranked). They couldn't believe that a mere teenager was able to push them back as if they were just rookie mercenaries.

The purple-haired man forcefully fixed his broken arm using an elixir before giving William a hateful glare. He didn't know how the red-headed teenager managed to land a sneak attack on him, but now that he was on guard, he wouldn't allow the same mistake to happen again.

"Brat, we have an agreement with the Academy, so we are not allowed to severely injure the students here," the purple haired man stated as he summoned a greatsword in his hand. "Although I won't kill you, I will cut off one of your arms. That way, you will know that there are people in this world that you can't afford to provoke no matter what."

The guards that were standing at the side glanced at each other. They were not only there to prevent the students from entering the garden, they were also there to ensure that the six Adamantium Ranked Mercenaries wouldn't go too far with their harassment.

Now that the situation had turned for the worse, the Captain of the Guard finally decided to step in and prevent the mercenaries from harming William. However, before he could even make his move, William's words stopped him in place.

"Since you had already decided to become mere spectators then you can stay as spectators." William turned his head to glare at the Captain of the Guards. "Don't interfere, or I'll hold you accountable for turning a blind eye on this farce."

The Captain of the Guards unconsciously shuddered because, for a moment, he thought that a blade was pressed against his neck. If he took a step forward, this blade would penetrate his flesh and draw blood.

After saying what he had to say, William shifted his attention to the purple haired man whom he was planning to torture to death.

From behind his back, a portal emerged and dozens of Rainbow Birds flew out with a vengeance. B1, and B2, had spent some time with Chiffon inside the Mirage Cavern and grew fond of the girl.

Although they didn't know exactly what happened, William's feelings passed through them and their gazes locked on to the purple-haired man who was a few ranks above them. Even so, the two dumb birds were not afraid.

Unfortunately, William had already ordered them to deal with the other five men, because he personally planned to beat the crap out of the bastard that dared to kick Ian and strangled Chiffon.

The last one to come out of the Portal was Psoglav. The Demonic Dog smirked evilly as his single eye scanned his surroundings.

'Just where did that pig-headed Anteater go off to?' Psoglav thought. 'Well, I'll just look for him lat--'

Just as Psoglav was about to summon his doppelganger, a big shadow loomed over them.

Psoglav raised his head, and the smirk on his face widened when he saw a Golden Dragon hovering above them. On top of the Dragon's head, a small rainbow-colored anteater arrogantly looked down upon the six men as if they were just little insects.

"Psoglav, Kasogonaga, B1, and B2, I will let you handle the small fries," William ordered. "Don't kill them, understand?"

""Okay!""

"Ian, watch over Chiffon for me." William summoned his wooden staff and held it firmly in his hand. Without another word, he stomped on the ground and appeared right next to the purple-haired man.

The name of William's opponent was Augustus. He was a Demon Mercenary that had been hired by a High-Ranking Noble from the Demon Continent to ensure that Chiffon lived a miserable life in the Kraetor Empire.

He and his men would visit Silverwind Academy twice a month in order to observe Chiffon and send a report to their employer.

Augustus liked this mission very much. Why? Because it was super easy to do and the pay was quite high. He would rather bully a little girl than face dangerous missions in the Demon Continent where the chances of dying were high.

He just didn't expect that this easy mission of his would encounter difficulties that would cause him to waste a precious elixir to fix his broken arm.

The two clashed several times against each other. Both men were trying to gauge each other's strengths, while exchanging blows deadly enough to instantly kill a weaker opponent.

It didn't take long before Augustus noticed that he was being pushed back by the red-headed teenager, who was looking at him as if he was a walking corpse.

Augustus channeled his aura into his weapon with the intention of using his most powerful attack, to obliterate the annoying Half-Elf.

William was about to dodge the attack when he realized that the man in front of him didn't randomly choose this instance to hit him with a full-powered strike.

Ian and Chiffon were directly behind him. If he dodged Augustus' attack, it would hit the two people behind him. William knew that even if the two girls survived, they would be severely injured due to how powerful his opponent's attack was.

"Ignite!" Augustus roared. "Blaze Fury!"

William raised his left hand and summoned a Silver Shield in front of him. The wooden staff in his right hand disappeared and it was replaced by Soleil.

Right now, William had equipped the Sun Knight Job Class, which was known for its very high resistance against flame-based attacks.

William's feet skidded on the ground as Augustus' attack collided with his shield. The flames had ignited the flowers around them, turning their surroundings into an inferno.

Ian had held Chiffon close to her when the attack started and used his body as a shield to protect the girl from the raging flames that seemed to have a life of their own. William sneered as Soleil glowed in his hand. The Mythical Weapon greedily absorbed the flames since they could be used as a source of power.

A few moments later, the raging flames died out completely, and the spear in William's hand turned dark red.

William didn't dare to use Soleil inside the academy because there was a chance that some of the students might get involved in the destruction that Soleil was capable of unleashing.

Augustus clicked his tongue because his plan failed. He then hurriedly distanced himself from the red-headed teenager as he took out a Seventh-Circle Scroll from his storage ring to unleash a follow-up attack. He didn't intend to use this scroll because it was very expensive.

However, William had angered him so much that he decided to not only pull the teenager's soul out from his body, but to devour it alongside Chiffon's and Ian's.

"Your Souls are Mine!" Augustus activated the scroll in his hand. "Soul Devourer!"

The leader of the Mercenary Group knew that once he activated his Trump Card, the annoying brat and his friends were bound to die. Although it was regrettable that Chiffon would be part of the casualties, Augustus didn't mind.

All he wanted to do was kill the boy in front of him, regardless of what methods he used to make it happen.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 545: Your Daughter's Lover Is A Good Person

The Seventh-Circle Spell was designed to capture the souls of anyone in its path.

A seven-meter tall apparition of an Astral Worm appeared in front of Augustus. It then opened its mouth as it sucked greedily to absorb the souls of the three teenagers in front of it.

Ian felt her spiritual world tremble as the Soul Devourer skill passed through her. She had given half of her heart to William, so her Spiritual World's defenses were also cut in half. Although she had a very high-resistance to Soul Attacks, a Seventh-Circle Spell was nothing to sneeze at.

William was about to decimate the Astral Worm using his Life Mage Job Class when a determined shout reverberated in the air.

"N-No!" Chiffon cried out. "I won't let you hurt my friends!"



Chiffon stood in front of Ian who was already kneeling on the ground and doing her best to keep her soul from leaving her body.Â

The pink-haired girl opened her mouth as wide as she could. It was at that moment when the air around her trembled, and a powerful suction force collided with the Astral Worm's own devouring power.

It was then when something unbelievable happened. The Astral Worm's apparition shrieked in fright as a powerful force pulled its body towards the little girl.

William, who saw this scene, wasn't too surprised because he already knew what Chiffon was capable of. He even laughed internally as he lunged towards Augustus to give him a world of pain.

He wasn't too worried about Chiffon when it came to a battle of Devourers. Challenge the Sin of Gluttony to an eating contest? They must be out of their mind!

Just as William expected, the Astral Worm was sucked up by the pink-haired girl's little mouth, until nothing was left.

Augustus didn't expect this outcome, so he was a second late in raising his guard to block William's punch that was headed right into his chest.

A loud clap resounded as William's fist dug into August's chest that sent him smashing towards the ground. The punch that William did was not an ordinary punch, but a punch that he had not used for a very long time.

It was the Monk Skill, Overwhelming Strike, that he used to beat the Sword Saint's Disciple and the pompous noble that had a crush on Rebecca.

< Overwhelming Strike >

(Needs 5 Skill Points to unlock)

-- Once a day you can deliver one full-powered unarmed strike that contains all of your strength.

-- Damage dealt is equivalent to your Strength Stat multiplied by 20.

William's attack was so strong that a seven-meter-wide crater appeared in the ground where Augustus' body laid. The purple-haired man's eyes had rolled on its sockets, and blood spilled at the corner of his lips.

The Half-Elf held back a bit to ensure that the Demon wouldn't die because he planned to torture him slowly.

William turned his head to see how the others were faring, and saw Kasogonaga and Psoglav slapping the face of the last conscious mercenary in the six-man group.

Ian and Chiffon were both unharmed, and were currently looking at Augustus, who was sprawled on the ground.

William smiled and walked towards the little girl with a smile.

"You did well," William said as he patted Chiffon's head. He then shifted his attention to Ian who seemed eager to kick the half-dead man on the ground because of what he had done to her.

"You, too, Ian. Thank you for protecting Chiffon," William pulled Ian close to him and whispered something in her ears. "Don't worry, I will let you torture him later. Make sure to pay him back a hundredfold for hurting you."

Ian gave William a very rare evil smile that didn't match her personality. It just showed how much his mermaid lover resented the man who had barged in on their peaceful stroll in the garden.

When William was thinking of how to smuggle the six unconscious men to his Thousand Beast Domain, the Headmaster of Silverwind Academy, along with some of the Professors, arrived at the garden.

Gilbert sighed when he saw the damage that William's battle had caused. The Garden was one of the most famous attractions of their Academy. However, more than half of it had been destroyed, and had been turned into scorched Earth.

"What do you have to say for yourself, Young Man?" Gilbert asked as he looked at William's direction. He had the strong urge to pull the Half-Elf's long ears until the teenage boy cried out in pain.

"Took you long enough," William replied in a casual manner.

Gilbert found himself unable to reply to William's reply. He had been informed days ago about the six mercenaries that had come to perform their regular check on Chiffon's lifestyle in the Academy.

This life-style check had been going on for more than a year already, and the Headmaster had turned a blind eye on it due to the agreement that the Kraetor Empire had with the Demon Continent.

William snorted and summoned a water whip to tie up Augustus' body, along with his men. He was about to drag them away when Gilbert stepped in to stop him.

"We will take over from here," Gilbert said in a firm manner. "This falls under our jurisdiction."

"What if I refuse?" William asked back. He used his question to stall for time while the System put some trackers on the six men, so that the Half-Elf could hunt them down later.

< Host, trackers have been successfully planted on their bodies. >

'Thank you,' William replied. He had spent six hundred God Points to ensure that no matter where the six men went, William would know exactly where they were.

"What do you want?" Gilbert asked in irritation. Not only did he have to deal with the damages that had been made to the Academy's garden, he also needed to bribe the Half-Elf who was defying his authority.

"I want them dead."

"Sorry, that's not possible."

"Alright, then give me Six Centennial Beast Cores instead. If you do that, I will let them live." William proposed.

Gilbert frowned and held up two fingers. "Two Centennial Cores."

William shook his head. "Not only did these men hurt three students of your Academy, they also scared my two dumb pets."

William pointed at B1, and B2, who was perched on top of two of the six mens' heads.

"These Motherf\*ckers scared the sh\*t out of me!" B1 shouted in an aggrieved tone. "I will sue your Academy for Emotional Trauma!"

B2, raised its head in an arrogant manner as it lifted its claw. "Just look at my pinky claw, I can't raise it up due to how scared I am. You old f\*cker better take responsibility, or else you'll talk to my lawyer!"

Gilbert had the very strong urge to hurl a fireball at the two dumb birds to roast them completely.

What Emotional Trauma?

Can't raise a Pinky Claw?

If anyone needed to sue someone due to Emotional Trauma it would be no one else but him!

"Three Centennial Cores. That is my final offer," Gilbert said as flames danced on the tip of his fingertips.

B1, and B2, hadn't stopped hurling profanities in the Headmaster's direction calling him "Old Motherf\*cker" and other vulgar words that pushed Gilbert to the limits of his tolerance.

"Fine," William agreed before the old man snapped and roast the two dumb birds to the afterlife. "Pay upfront or no deal."

Gilbert took three Centennial Cores from his storage ring and shoved them into William's hands. The Half-Elf took them and stored the Beast Cores inside his storage ring before holding Ian, and Chiffon's hand, leading them back to the Boy's Dormitory.

The three students left without a word. Psoglav, and the Rainbow Birds returned to the Thousand Beast Domain, while Kasogonaga once again rode on top of the Dragon's Head.

Kasogonaga was currently the King of the Bestiary in the Third Grade Division. The rainbow-colored Anteater intended to brainwash all the Magical Beasts that belonged to the students of the Academy to become its followers.

Gilbert watched William's entourage leave with a sigh. He then kicked one of the tied up men who had just regained consciousness to vent out his anger. The pitiful man once again lost his consciousness as his eyes rolled up into their sockets.

"Take them and lock them up properly!" Gilbert ordered. "I am going to see his Majesty!"

The Headmaster of Silverwind Academy didn't even bother to give the six mercenaries a second glance as he left to return to his office. He knew that Evexius was planning to deal with the mercenaries after they had left their territory.

However, William had already done the deed which complicated things. If this matter wasn't resolved properly then several problems might arise regarding the relationship of the Kraetor Empire and the Demon Continent.

Somewhere in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods...

"Eros, it seems that your daughter's lover is a good person," a fat Goddess said while eating a slice of cake. "You know, although he's a bit skinny for my taste, I like his personality."

Lady Eros smiled as she sipped her tea. The Goddess of Gluttony, Adephagia, suddenly appeared in front of her castle, and asked if she could come in for some afternoon tea.

Naturally, Eros invited her in because she was none other than her best friend in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods.

What the Erotic Goddess didn't expect was that Adephagia would come to see her, in order to talk about William. The Fat Goddess kept on asking personal questions like what William liked to eat, or how many lovers the boy had.

It was quite obvious that her good friend wanted to either fatten William up to suit her taste, or help her daughter, Chiffon, make her move on the boy.

Lady Eros was quite supportive of her friend, so she decided to help her out a bit. Whether Chiffon would end up becoming one of William's nine lovers, was none of her business.

The only thing that mattered to her was the happiness of her daughter, whose power was currently being kept at bay by the Half-Elf who seemed to have caught the attention of another troublesome Goddess.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 546: A Sin That Is Too Much To Bear

Chiffon was currently seated on William's lap, with her head resting on his shoulder.

Ever since they had returned to William's room in the Boy's Dormitory, Chiffon refused to leave his side. The Half-Elf wanted to ask her some questions regarding the six men, but decided to put it on hold for the time being.

Chiffon was in no condition to answer any questions, so William decided to just stay by her side until her fears subsided. The little girl's body would shudder from time to time, even though she was enclosed in William's protective embrace.

Clearly, she had suffered some kind of trauma at the hands of the six mercenaries that were commissioned to make her life miserable.

"Don't worry," William coaxed the trembling girl in his embrace. "I will not let them hurt you again. I promise."

Chiffon gripped William's robe as she tried her best to calm her heart that seemed to be on the verge of bursting. The past month had been the happiest month that she had spent in the Academy. She had been so happy that she had forgotten why she was sent to the Kraetor Empire, and why those mercenaries would visit her twice a month.

"Big Brother, I'm scared," Chiffon said softly. "I'm scared that they will take me away. I don't want to go."

"Rest assured, As long as I'm around they will not be able to take you anywhere." William promised.

"Really?"

"Yes. So, stop crying."

Chiffon sighed as she leaned her body on her protector. For some reason, her heart was telling her that William would indeed keep his promise. Perhaps due to the feeling of relief, and William's assurance, the little girl closed her eyes, and fell asleep in his arms.

William stayed still until Chiffon's breathing became steady. After making sure that the girl was in deep sleep, he carried her to the bed, so that she would be able to rest properly. After settling her down, the Half-Elf was about to go when a small hand grabbed his arm.

Chiffon was still asleep, but her body moved unconsciously to prevent William from leaving her. The Half-Elf glanced at the hand on his arm, and the sleeping girl on the bed before sighing internally. Her breathing had become unsteady and he knew that she might wake again if he took another step away from her.

"B1, B2, fly around the Academy and gather some information. It doesn't matter what kind of information it is, even random things are fine too," William ordered. "When you return, I'll give both of you one Centennial Core each."

A small portal appeared above William's head and one Red and one Blue Bird appeared inside his room.

The Half-Elf waved his hand and the window in his room sprang open. The two noisy birds left the room without uttering a single word because they noticed that Chiffon was sleeping. Although the Angry Birds were all vulgar birds, they were surprisingly considerate to the people whom they deemed to be their friends.

With another wave of his hand, William closed the window and laid beside Chiffon. He hugged the little girl to assure her that he's not going anywhere. The hand that held William's arm relaxed, and Chiffon's breathing once again became steady.

William brushed away the strand of hairs that were blocking her adorable face, and looked at it closely.

'The Sin of Gluttony might be too much for you to bear,' William thought as he hugged Chiffon. 'But, don't worry. I will make sure that you won't go hungry again.'

Yes. Using the power of the Divinity that she received from the Goddess Lily, William was confident that he could prevent Chiffon's sin from taking over her rationality.

Princess Sidonie's Sin of Lust was capable of charming anyone around her, making her a very dangerous being.

Chiffon held the Sin of Gluttony. William didn't know the extent of this Sin's power. However, after seeing Jekyll devour the Elves in the war just by opening his mouth and sucking them all in, the Half-Elf guessed that Chiffon's Gluttony works the same way.



William wasn't aware that there was a time when Chiffon's power went out of control in the Demon Continent. Back then, she was in a gathering of High-Level Demons that oversaw the different territories of the Demon Realm.

Chiffon's father had starved her for a month, in order to use her as a means to make the other Demons submit by force. However, he didn't expect that the little girl's power had far surpassed his expectations.

Back then, Chiffon had gone crazy due to hunger and started to devour everything around her. Houses, demons, monsters, even the rocks and dirt had not been spared.

She had become a small black hole that greedily sucked in everything around her. Because of this, all the High-Ranking Demons tried to stop her by bombarding her with powerful spells. Unfortunately, these spells were also devoured by her, leaving her father and the High-Ranking Demons helpless.

Killing one of the Seven Deadly Sins was taboo. Anyone who dared to do that would have their entire bloodline suffer eternal punishment under the hands of the God, or Goddess, to whom the Original Sin belonged.

This was why Chiffon's father, and the High-Ranking Demons, could only attempt to knock her unconscious to stop the destruction that she was causing.

Chiffon's rampage ended after a day had passed. The little girl fainted after sating her hunger.

After she collapsed, the High-Ranking Demons all agreed to seal her because she was far too dangerous. However, Chiffon's father proposed a different idea.

"Let's send her to the Central Continent and let the Humans deal with her," Chiffon's father proposed. "It will be an effective way to weaken their forces. If they tried to kill her then their lands would be cursed and that would only be to our advantage."

His proposal was well received by the High-Ranking Demons and all of them voted for Chiffon's exile. Chiffon's father then sent her to the Kraetor Empire because he knew that Emperor Leonidas would not be able to turn her away.

However, the Human Emperor wasn't a fool either. In return for taking Chiffon custody, he extorted Chiffon's father for precious resources that could only be gained from the Demon Continent.

Both sides had settled on a compromise, and Chiffon was sent to the Kraetor Empire. The High-Ranking Demons would occasionally send mercenaries to check Chiffon's condition in order to see if she was nearing her limit.

Emperor Leonidas was not aware of the danger that Chiffon posed to his Empire, and tried to help the girl in his own way.

Albert, William's Alchemist Master, was in charge of supplying Chiffon with Food Pills. However, it didn't take long for them to realize that the Food Pills' effect gradually lost its power as time went by.

Right now, a pill was only enough to stave off Chiffon's hunger for half an hour. Although they could keep on making pills for her, the nobles of the Demon Continent had sent supervisors to check her condition.

After they found out that Chiffon's hunger was being kept at bay using pills, they sent a petition to the Kraetor Empire and Chiffon's father and threatened to bring her back to the Demon Continent.

Knowing that what awaited the girl--if she were to return--was suffering, Emperor Leonidas decided to cease all support to the girl and allowed her to fend for herself.

Of course, Albert would sneak a few pills every now and then, so that she could eat them when the hunger became too unbearable. However, due to the heavy monitoring that was being done on the girl, he couldn't help her much.

"The boy beat them up?" Emperor Leonidas asked with a smile. "Did he beat them good?"

"Your Majesty, this is no laughing matter," Gilbert said. "What should we do with the Demon Mercenaries? If they return to the Demon Continent then news of this will spread and they might even send a punitive expedition."

Emperor Leonidas pondered for a while before giving his decree.

"After they had recovered from their injuries, set them free," Emperor Leonidas ordered. "I doubt they will be stupid enough to find trouble for Chiffon after the suffering that they have received from William."

"But, what about the Chiffon's father?" Gilbert inquired.

A devilish smile appeared on Emperor Leonidas' face as he told Gilbert the answer.

"Tell them that the one that beat up the men he sent was the son of the Dungeon Conqueror and the Saintess of the Elves," Emperor Leonidas replied. "I'm sure that once he gets this news, he will try his best to capture the boy."

"Will we let him catch the boy?"

"Catch him? Well the possibility exists, but are you forgetting something important?"

Gilbert frowned, "Something important? Ah!"

The Headmaster of the Academy remembered the Auras that he had felt when William fearlessly confronted Emperor Leonidas.

"That boy isn't even afraid of me," Emperor Leonidas said. "Since that is the case, why would he be afraid of Chiffon's father? I hope that sorry excuse of a father gets his just desserts. Losing an arm against the Dungeon Conqueror back then was not enough for his arrogance."

Emperor Leonidas would love to see the face of Chiffon's father after he realized that he had f\*cked up. What he didn't know was that the Half-Elf was only bluffing back then.

William couldn't ask for the help of the Myriad Undeads in the Undying Lands, unless he was about to conduct a massacre that would number in the hundreds of thousands.

Malacai was not running a charity.

There were only a little more than a year before he would be free from his bindings. When that happens, he would once again set foot in the lands of Hestia. A land that he had not seen for thousands of years.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 547: The Vault Of The Vanished Warlord

Just like William instructed, B1 and B2 started to gather information inside the academy. Most of the information they gathered was about the battle that had happened in the Garden.

There were rumors flying around that the Academy was under attack and the Headmaster was keeping a tight lid on it. The two birds knew that this was not the information that William wanted so they kept their ears open for any kind of gossip no matter if it was credible or not.

"Man those idiots, I shouldn't have agreed to let them inside the academy." Eumann, the Guard Captain of Silverwind Academy scratched his head in irritation. "Everytime those bastards come here, I get the urge to punch their faces."

The other guards nodded their heads in agreement. Earlier, when they saw William and his summoned monsters beating the mercenaries, they wanted to join the fight and clobber the bastards as well.

However, they were duty bound not to interfere because this was something that the Emperor had decreed. It would become a dispute, so they couldn't do anything about it.

"Look at the bright side, Captain," one of Eumann's trusted subordinates commented. "I doubt they'll have the guts to return here after that one-sided beating."

Eumann snorted because he knew that things weren't that simple.

"Even if they don't come back, the other side will send in more people. This time, those hired goons will be stronger and more brutal than the first batch."

B1 waited just in case Eumann would say more, but half an hour passed and no further talks about Chiffon were discussed.

B2, on the other hand, went to see Kasogonaga and asked it for help.

"Those motherf\*ckers," Kasogonaga cursed. Due to the influence of the Rainbow Birds, the Deity of the Sky would curse from time to time, especially when it was around them. "Don't worry, B2. I'll ask my minions and share the news at a later time."

B2 nodded and flew away. It still didn't find any worthwhile information, so it decided to go to the places where many students gathered to listen to their conversations.

Meanwhile in the Infirmary of Silverwind Academy...

"You've already seen Chiffon," Gilbert said as he looked at the six mercenaries that had been patched up by their school's clerics. "Now leave this place before I ask you to pay for the damages that you have caused."

"Headmaster, do you think that this will end well for you?" the leader of the mercenary group, Dickie, sneered. "If my employer hears about this, he will definitely not sit idly."

"Indeed." Gilbert agreed. "I mean, if I heard that the mercenary group I hired was beaten black and blue by a teenager, I would probably be infuriated. Who knows? I might even kill you on the spot for being incompetent fools."

Dickie flinched because the possibility of that happening was very high. Their employer was not a very understanding person, and once he got angry, heads would start to roll.

"In fact, I was just about to write a letter to him," Gilbert said with a smile. "I will make sure to report everything that happened here. I'll even ask him to pay for the damages that you have caused."

"Don't you know that the Garden is one of our Academy's attractions? Now that half of it is destroyed, it will take a while for it to be restored to its former glory. Guess what? That's going to cost a great sum of money. I bet your Employer will be very happy when he reads my letter."

Dickie was starting to feel anxious. If word of their group's failure were to spread, they would definitely become fugitives in the Demon Continent and would have no choice but to stay in the Central Continent to evade their employer's wrath.

This was something that they had to prevent at all costs!

Dickie cleared his throat, "Headmaster, we've known each other for a while. Why don't the two of us compromise?"

"Hmm? Compromise?" Gilbert questions. "Are you going to pay me for the damages?"

"...No, but I have a better idea," Dickie could tell that he was at a disadvantage in the negotiation.

The leader of the mercenary group knew that if he didn't come up with something to keep the Headmaster's mouth shut, things might get dicey for him in the future.

"How about this, I will give you this scroll that I stol-- I picked up by accident," Dickie said as he summoned a scroll from his storage ring. "A merchant was carrying this scroll and it seemed to be a prized possession. I was planning to sell it at an auction, but since the Headmaster and I are good friends, I will use this to pay for the damages I did to your academy."

"Not only that, I will also report that Chiffon is more miserable than the last time I saw her. I will continue to give this kind of report to my employer, everytime we visit in the Kraetor Empire. How does that sound?"

Gilbert thought for a while before nodding his head in agreement. If he could wrap things up in a peaceful manner then he and Emperor Leonidas didn't need to worry about Dickie's employer.

Also, he was very curious about the scroll in Dickie's possession. Since he had nothing to lose in this exchange, he acted to reluctantly accept the Mercenary Leader's offer.

"Fine," Gilbert made a gesture for Dickie to pass the scroll to him. "I will compromise, but we will make a soul contract first. All six of you will sign it with your blood. Do we have a deal?"

"Of course!" Dickie answered in a heartbeat. He was worried that Gilbert would change his mind so he hastily gave him the scroll and waited for the Headmaster to finish drafting their contract.

Although he lost an ancient scroll that he was planning to sell in an auction, it was more important to keep his head on his body. His employer was someone that didn't look at failure favorably.

After all six mercenaries had signed the contract, they hastily left the Academy to return to the Demon Continent. Dickie had seen the pure killing intent in William's eyes, and he knew that the boy was serious.

This was why he didn't bother to stay long in the Academy just in case the Half-Elf would come knocking on their doors.

Gilbert had asked the guards to escort the mercenaries out of the Academy to ensure that they wouldn't do anything stupid along the way.

"Finally, everything's been wrapped up nicely," Gilbert sighed as he sat on his couch. "I swear that William brat will be the death of me."

The Headmaster of Silverind Academy shook his head in helplessness before opening the scroll that Dickie had given him. He was a linguist and had studied almost all the languages in the World of Hestia, including the Ancient Language of the Firstborns.

The Firstborns were the first residents of the world when it was just formed. They were an ancient race that was said to have gone extinct during the Era of the Gods because they were hunted down by the other races due to their unique abilities.

Gilbert raised the cup of tea on the table and took a sip. However, he immediately spat it back out after reading the first lines on the very top of the scroll

"The Vault of the Vanished Warlord."

The Headmaster's hand trembled because he knew the backstory of the Vanished Warlord.

He was the ruler of the Firstborns, and was said to possess an incredible treasure that could rival the power of the Gods.

Gilbert had dedicated his life to finding the Vault of the Vanished Warlord, where the Priceless Treasure of the Firstborns was held.

"To think that I would find its location in this manner, Fate is really a fickle lady," Gilbert muttered as he read the contents of the scroll. Five minutes later, the Headmaster of the Academy slammed his fist on the table in anger.

"Dammit! Why must it be on the 51st floor of Babylon?!" Gilbert cursed out loud. "So this is why no one had found it, even after all these years. It's right there!"

The Headmaster of the Academy cursed for ten-full minutes before he finally calmed down. After reigning in his emotions, the first thing he did was to press his left palm over the scroll.

A moment later, a flash of light shrouded the room in white. Gilbert used his unique ability to create a perfect replica of the scroll that would lead him to the treasure vault that he had searched for his entire life.

The Headmaster didn't settle for one copy.. He made twelve exact copies of the scroll and translated the text into the language commonly used in the world of Hestia, this way he could look for people who would dare to challenge the place where none had returned alive.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 548: Eradicate! World End Tempest!



"I will come with you," Ashe said as she watched William wear a hooded robe that covered his entire body.

She knew where her lover was going, and she intended to go with him at all cost.

"Okay," William replied as he adjusted his assassination uniform.

Due to the trackers that the System had placed on Dickie and his subordinates, he was able to see and hear the conversation between the Mercenary Leader and the Headmaster of Silverwind Academy.

Even though the Mercenary Leader had agreed to report to his employer that Chiffon's life in the Academy was the same as always, he had no intention of letting them go so easily.

William was someone that could see the bigger picture, so he also understood that if the mercenaries were to really do as they promised in the contract, Chiffon would no longer need to worry about her father who was on the Demon Continent.

The Half-Elf didn't care who Chiffon's father was because, to him, her father was scum. William even promised himself to give that person a good beating if he met him sometime in the future.

The Half-Elf was an orphan in his past life. He didn't have any parents, nor did he know what it meant to have a family. The director of the orphanage said that he was abandoned on their doorstep, and the only thing that they had left him was an embroidered handkerchief with his name.

William.

This was why he had developed a grudge to people that abandoned their children because they were considered baggage.

William was someone that couldn't forgive these people, so he planned to take action to protect Chiffon in the way he knew best.

"Let's go," William said as he opened the window of his room.

Ashe nodded and merged with William. It had been a while since the two of them had activated the ability of the Familia to fuse and fight together.

Tendrils of lightning snaked around William's body before he disappeared from the room.

"Boss, are we really going to let that kid go?" one of Dickie's subordinates complained. "I can't take this lying down, Boss. I want to murder that kid so badly."

"Boss, I feel the same way. How about we sneak inside the Academy and kill the brat in his sleep? I'm confident that we can sneak past the Academy's defenses if we all work together."

"Shut up!" Dickie shouted. "Stop your blubbering and just hurry up. We need to get to the next town before midnight!"

Although they could use Teleport Gates to hasten their journey, there were certain rules that they had to follow while they were in the Kraetor Empire.

Every time they came to the Kraetor Empire from the Demon Continent, they had to travel along a fixed route that was away from the Human cities. This was the compromise that Emperor Leonidas had agreed upon when he decided to allow Chiffon to stay in his territory.

"Boss, just let me have a go at that kid. I promise that I'll end it quickly."

"I'll go with you, brother, let's go back. We can reach the Academy in five hours tops if we hurry."

Dickie wanted to slap his subordinates for their stupidity. He was the strongest in their group and the one that had fought against the boy. After their short battle, he realized that the boy was stronger than him.

This was why he used his ultimate attack as well as his Soul Devouring Scroll to finish him off and prevent the Kraetor Empire from gaining another prodigy.

(A/N: He didn't know that William was not from the Kraetor Empire)

While he was about to take action and show the fools their place, a peal of thunder sounded in the heavens. Seconds later, a streak of lightning descended a few meters away from them.

"You don't need to return to the Academy to find me," William said as sparks of lightning flashed all over his body. "I have come for all of you."

"Hahaha! Perfect!" one of Dickie's subordinates summoned a War Axe. "You saved us the trouble. Now, it's time for you to die!"

The man charged at William with the intention of slicing him in half. He was a veteran in the battlefield and he had already determined that William was only in the Peak of the Platinum Rank.

He was in the middle stages of the Adamantium Rank, which was two realms above the boy. With such a huge gap in power, how could he possibly lose to a teenager who was still studying in an Academy?

It was not only the Ax Wielder that decided to attack William. The other mercenaries, except Dickie, also joined in to ensure that their prey wouldn't be able to escape.

"Exceed Break," William muttered as he took a step forward. He had activated the skill that heightened all of his senses and multiplied them tenfold.

"Fools! Are you blinded by rage that you didn't notice?! He's a lightning user!" Dickie shouted as he, too, took out his weapon to assist his men in battle. "Don't underestimate him just because his rank is lower than ours!"

Dickie's subordinates returned to their senses after they had overlooked this important part. However, it was already too late.

At the center of William's palm, a ball made of electricity and fire swirled like a whirlpool.

"Thunder Blaze!"

William unleashed his magical attack and sent the Axe Wielder flying. The smell of burnt flesh permeated the air as William's eyes glowed eerily in the darkness.

After disabling one of his targets, the Half-Elf stomped his foot on the ground and jumped high into the air.

"Icicle Realm!"

Icicle Shards sprouted off the ground and trapped the mercenaries in a dome filled with razor sharp icicles. These icicles would shoot into the air and break into pieces. Each piece was sharp enough to cut off a person's body part, and William had trapped the mercenaries in a slaughter house made of icicle shards.

Although this attack was one of William's favorite moves, his opponents were veterans in their own right.

The mercenaries activated their spells in order to destroy William's attempt to hold them in place, but to their surprise. The Ice that they destroyed would regenerate at a rapid pace.

The mercenaries thought that they were just fighting against a single Individual, but they were wrong. Right now, Ashe had merged with William, and she was equipped with the Ice Mage's Final Job Class, which was the Ice Monarch.

William was currently using the Elemental Lord Job Class which allowed him to wield the powers of Wind, Water, Fire, Earth, and Lightning.

The Half-Elf gathered the five elements on both of his hands and merged them together. This was the first time that he would use this attack in actual combat. Its output was not very strong, but it was devastating nevertheless.

The purpose of the Icicle Domain was to simply buy some time until William had merged the five elements together to create a spell that he had created on a whim.

"Eradicate!" William roared as he threw the rainbow colored ball of light in his hands.

"World End Tempest!"

A blinding flash of light illuminated the dark night, followed by a loud explosion. Gilbert, who was patrolling the academy grounds saw a radiant light in the distance, and instinctively felt that something had gone terribly wrong.

'That stupid brat!' Gilbert immediately summoned a giant owl and headed to the direction of the light in haste.. He was afraid that if he arrived a second late, the only thing he would find were ashes of the Mercenaries, who had left his Academy just a few hours ago.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 549: I Don't Get Hungry For A Day After Eating It

The corner of Ashe's lips twitched as she looked at the aftermath of William's spell. This was the first time that she had seen her lover use this spell and the effect was...

"... That's it?" Ashe asked. "All that spell did was just a flash of light and a loud explosion?"

William lightly coughed before raising his chin in arrogance.

"Just as I had planned," William replied.

"As if!" Ashe's spectral image slightly pulled on William's ears because he was bragging about something not worth bragging about.

William had still not perfected the World End Tempest and at most, it only served as a super flashy flash grenade with a stunning effect.

"Isn't it fine? The targets were still neutralized in the end," William insisted. "Besides, I was not planning on killing them. I'm still itching to beat them up for what they did to Chiffon."

Before Ashe could even say anything, the Half-Elf summoned a gust of wind and threw the mercenaries inside the portal. He made sure that all six of them were accounted for, before entering the Thousand Beast Domain to conduct his interrogation.

Dickie awakened due to ice cold water that had been splashed on his body. The first thing he saw when he opened his eyes was a Half-Elf, seated on a chair, with one leg crossed over the other.

The leader of the Mercenary Group immediately recognized William because it was not long before that they had battled against each other.

Dickie was about to stand up when he realized that his body had been tied up with adamantium shackles that prevented him from using any kind of magic. He scanned his surroundings and saw his subordinates tied up in the same way as him.

However, what made him suck in a deep breath was over a hundred Elven Undead who were standing behind his men, with their weapons at the ready. It was as if they were just waiting for William's order to hack his comrades to pieces.

"You don't have to worry about them. I won't kill them, at least not yet. I have questions, and I want answers," William said with a devilish smile. "You can choose not to answer them, but I will advise you to cooperate if you don't want to get hurt."

"If this is due to the harassment we did at the Academy, please, allow me to apologize." Dickie bowed his head submissively because this was the only thing he could think of to save his life.

"I have already made a deal with the Headmaster to keep Chiffon's current circumstances a secret. I swear that I won't harass her again, so please, forgive me and my men."

William shook his head slowly as if telling Dickie that gaining his forgiveness wasn't that easy.

"Answer my questions first, we will talk about forgiveness later," William stated. "But, before we get to that, I just want you to know that if you lie to me, I will kill your men and turn them to undead. I have a skill that allows me to tell whether someone is lying or not."

Kasogonaga stood a few meters away from William while gnawing on a Centennial Core. This was one of the cores that Gilbert had given him earlier as compensation. The two other cores had already been given to B1 and B2 in order to raise their ranks.

Kasogonaga's role was to tell the Half-Elf if his prisoners were lying or not. Demigods could easily ascertain lies from truth, and William needed the rainbow-colored Anteater to ensure that Dickie wouldn't be able to lie to him.

"First question, who is your employer?"

"A Duke in the Demon Continent. He commissions us to visit Chiffon in the Academy to see how she's doing, and whether the Kraetor Empire is following the agreement."

"His name?"

"Piers Ryder, the Duke of Grimgar," Dickie answered.

William glanced at Kasogonaga and the latter nodded its head in affirmation.

"Is he Chiffon's father?" William inquired.

Dickie shook his head, "I'm not sure. All I know is that he pays us good money to do this commission."

William snorted. For the time being, he would remember the name of the Duke. If there was an opportunity in the future to visit the Demon Continent, the Half-Elf would give him a visit, and smack his face for good measure.

"Let me get this straight." William rested the side of his face over his right palm. "Your mission is to visit the Kraetor Empire twice a month to check whether Chiffon is suffering or not, correct?"

"Yes."

"And if she's not suffering?"

"... We are duty bound to make her suffer."

William nodded his head before pointing his finger at Dickie's head.

"Stone bullet."

A stone which was as large as a baseball ball, materialized in the air and flew towards Dickie, hitting his forehead, before breaking into pieces.

As a Demon who had reached the Adamantium Rank, the stone bullet wasn't able to deal him a serious injury. However, it was still enough to make him feel hurt.

William shot five more stone bullets, which hit the other mercenaries who were pretending to be unconscious.

All of them cried out in pain, but William was still not done with his interrogation.

"Aside from your group, are there any other envoys that come to check up on her condition?" William inquired.

"No. We are the only group that travel to the Human Lands. You can be assured that we will keep everything a secret," Dickie answered. "If you don't believe me, you can ask the Headmaster. We already signed a Blood Oath. if you like, I can tell you the details in full."



"No need." William shook his head. 'I already know the details of the contract.'

William interrogated, and tortured the mercenaries for half an hour before forcing them to sign another contract with their blood.

One of the things that was written in the contract was that they would not say any information about him to anyone. If they were to break this oath, they would immediately die due to a breach of contract.

The only contract that William trusted was a contract that was supervised by the God of Contract, Sancus. There were certain beings that were capable of forcefully breaking a contract, but none of them would be able to break a contract that was reinforced by the God of Contract himself.

This was why William preferred to form his own contract, than trust a contract that was only reinforced by lesser beings.

After knocking the mercenary group unconscious for a second time, William tossed them out of his Domain.

"Before I forget, I want you guys to do something for me. I want you to bring me a detailed map of the Demon Continent on your next visit," William ordered. "It doesn't matter how expensive it is. I'll pay you once you hand it over to me, Understood?"

"Y-Yes!" Dickie answered.

He and his men were bruised and battered because William didn't go easy on them. All they wanted was to get as far away from the Half-Elf as they could, and never see him again if possible.

Unfortunately, the latter had bound them to do his bidding with the help of the Arcane Spectral Lich. Although they weren't wearing any collars on their neck, they had been placed under a powerful curse, which left them no choice but to follow William's orders.

The Half-Elf raised his head to look at the East. he had sensed someone approaching their location, and he was quite familiar with the person's magical presence.

"Go," William ordered. "Seeing you guys makes me want to beat you up all over again."

The bodies of the demons shuddered as they hurried to leave in fear of William's threat. This time, they used their physical abilities to empower their body and ran as fast as they could.

The Half-Elf didn't bother to watch them go because his attention was focused on the black dot that was approaching his location. The System had already informed him of the identity of the newcomer, which proved that William's hunch was correct.

Five minutes later, an owl hovered above William and Gilbert looked down on him with a glare.

"What are you doing here, William?" Gilbert asked. "Don't you know that our Academy has a curfew?"

William gave the Headmaster of Silverwind Academy an innocent smile before giving his reply.

"Headmaster, I wasn't able to sleep, so I decided to take a stroll."

"Take a stroll? Do you know how far away we are from the Academy? I even used the teleportation Gate of Silverwind City just to get here as fast as I could! Boy, do you think I'm stupid?"

Gilbert patted the Owl and ordered it to land. He had already used his Night Vision to check the surrounding area and found traces of battle. There was even some blood on the ground, which made him livid.

"Did you kill them?" Gilbert asked.

William shook his head, "No."

"Are you telling the truth? You'd better not lie to me. You have no idea what the consequences are if you killed the envoy from the Demon Continent."

"They're not dead. Don't worry, Headmaster. Everything is fine. I just taught them a little lesson, that's all."

Gilbert didn't know if William was telling the truth or not. However, he would rather believe his words than think of the worst case scenario. He nagged at William for a bit before urging the boy to ride the owl with him.

He intended to personally take the boy back to the Academy in order to get some peace of mind.

Meanwhile inside Princess Sidonie's room...

"And that's how William and I became lovers," Princess Sidonie said with a smile.

She was currently brushing the little girl's hair in front of the mirror, while telling her the story of how William and her became lovers.

Chiffon looked at the beautiful princess' reflection in the mirror with a dumbfounded expression. "... You tricked him?"

"I didn't trick him. I just didn't tell him that the Kraetor Royal Family had this custom."

"You used his ignorance to get what you wanted."

Princess Sidonie nodded. "Yes. I did."

The beautiful princess admitted without any tinge of guilt or embarrassment. She loved William so much that she was willing to do anything in order to make him her lover. In the end she succeeded, and the Half-Elf had also opened his heart to her, which made her lovelife very colorful.

"Tell me, Chiffon, what is Will to you?" Princess Sidonie asked.

As someone who loved William, she could feel that the little girl in front of her was somewhat interested in her lover. However, the feeling was very vague, so she wasn't sure if what Chiffon felt for him was love or only admiration.

"He's my caretaker," Chiffon answered. "He makes sure that I don't suffer from hunger."

"How can he stop you from feeling hungry?" Princess Sidonie inquired. "The Sin of Gluttony can only be sated by massive amounts of food. We always eat together and although you eat more than me, that can still be considered normal because I don't eat much."

"Just what is Will feeding you? How did he prevent you from losing to the power of your sin? I just don't understand how he did it. Okay, all done."

Chiffon turned her head to look at Princess Sidonie and answered her question.

"I stave off my hunger by licking Big Brother's lollipop," Chiffon replied. "It is long, hard, and is very delicious. Also, It is very sweet. For some reason, I don't get hungry for a day after eating it."

"..."

< ... >

William was unaware that the little girl that he was protecting had made Princess Sidonie misunderstand what she was talking about.. He would come to learn about it the next time he spent some time with his Princess Lover, who made sure she bit his lollipop to show how displeased she was with his action.

Reincarnated With The Strongest System

Chapter 550: Devourer's Gauntlets

Two days after William had dealt with Dickie and his mercenary group...

< Gained Exp Points: 400,000 >

< Ding! >

< Congratulations Your Blacksmith Job Class had Increased a level! >

< Congratulations Your Blacksmith Job Class had Increased a level! >

< Congratulations Your Blacksmith Job Class had Increased a level! >

< Congratulations Your Blacksmith Job Class had Increased a level! >

< Blacksmith Job Class has reached its Max Level! >

< Would you like to advance to the next Job Class? >

< Yes / No >

"Finally it's completed," William wiped the sweat on his forehead as he looked at his latest creation.

Two silver-gilded, black gauntlets glowed faintly in front of William. Its main body was made from Adamantium, and Mithril, so its durability and ability to synchronize with its wielder's magic power was guaranteed.

William felt that his current skill was insufficient to create a near-replica of a Pseudo-Legendary Weapon, so he decided not to push himself, and just make an Exotic Grade Weapon that is well within the limit of his capabilities.

After studying the recipe of Titania's Gauntlet, the Half-Elf decided to tweak it. Since he didn't know how the jewels with elemental properties worked with Titania's Gauntlet, he altered its performance, so that his own elemental powers would work in it.

"Now that the body is made, it's time to create the jewels for it," William muttered as he clicked the Job Advance Job Class for the Blacksmith Job Class. "System, change my Job Class to Artificer."

< Ding! >

< Blacksmith has been successfully upgraded to Artificer! >

Unlike the other Job Classes, a Blacksmith could branch out to different areas of specialties. Since William could freely change his Job Class, it didn't matter if he chose Artificer, White Smith, or Battle Smith.

Since his priority was to create elemental jewels to place on the gauntlets he made, he needed a job that specialized for it.

William received five skill points after changing his Job Class, and he placed them all in Jewel Smithing. The Half-Elf was also interested in the Metal Smithing Skill, but for now, he decided to focus on Jewel Smithing.

Once he leveled up and gained Skill Points, it wouldn't be too late to add points to the Metal Smithing Skill.

< Jewel Smithing >

-- Allows the Artificer to refine, or create jewels for various purposes.

-- Chances of success in Jewel Creation are dependent on the Skill's Level.

-- Chance of Success in Jewel Creation: 50%

William took out an emerald from his storage ring. He had no time to polish a gem from the beginning, so he decided to use a ready-made gem for his experiment.

Unlike the Titania's Gauntlet that allowed its wielder to fully manipulate the Wind Element, William's gauntlet was not so convenient. However, what it lacked in power, it made up for in diversity.

At least, that is what William had planned for the weapon he had personally crafted for Chiffon.

William closed his eyes and focused his magical power on the jewel that he was holding in his hand.

"Jewel Skill Creation."

A faint green light glowed inside the emerald as William attached a skill to it. The glow became stronger as the Jewel Skill Creation neared its completion. However, just before William was about to succeed, cracks appeared on the emerald's surface. A second later, the emerald turned into fine glittering green dust.

William failed on his first attempt, but William wasn't too worried. He once again took an emerald from his storage ring and started the process all over again.

On his ninth attempt, William finally succeeded and successfully imbued a skill into the emerald.

< Jewel Creation Success! >

< The host has created a High-Quality Jewel of Flight! >

< Gained Exp Points: 2,000 >

< Congratulations Your Artificer Job Class has Increased a level! >

< Congratulations Your Artificer Job Class has Increased a level! >

William gained six additional skill points after his Job Class gained two levels. He immediately maxed his Jewel Smithing Skill and increased the chance of success to 75%

Although it wasn't a hundred percent, William was still happy about the current success rate.

He placed the Flight Jewel on the middle slot of the right gauntlet. After admiring his work for half a minute, he once again took out a different jewel from his storage ring.

This time, William took out a Moon Stone and imbued another skill to it.

"Jewel Skill Creation."

Several hours passed before William finally finished his masterpiece. Using his Jewel Smithing, and Metal Smithing Skills, William had worked tirelessly until the Gauntlet transformed into a Pseudo-Legendary Weapon.

< Please give a name to your creation >

"Name it Devourer's Gauntlets," William said before falling on his back. He had given his everything to create this weapon, and now he was too exhausted to even move.

< Ding! >

< Weapon has been successfully named >

< Devourer's Gauntlets >

-- Pseudo-Legendary Weapon

-- Gauntlet Type Weapon

-- Increase all stats by 20



-- Allows the wielder of this weapon to use the skill Overwhelming Strike three times a day.

-- Has a 5% chance to stun your opponent for three seconds whenever you land a hit on any part of their body.

#### Devourer's Gauntlet Imbued Skills

-- Flight (Active)

Gives the ability to fly.

-- Lightning Reflexes (Passive)

Increase Reaction time by 50%

-- Heroism (Passive)

Increase all stats by 50% when fighting against stronger opponents.

-- Underwater Breathing (Passive)

Gives the ability to breathe underwater.

-- Improved Concentration (Passive)

Increase Concentration during battles.

-- Cure (Active)

Cures harmful status effects.

-- Ox's Strength (Passive)

Increase Strength by an additional 20

-- Immolation (Active)

Coats the body with searing flames.

-- Shadow Clone (Active)

Creates one replica with 50% of the wielder's overall strength.

-- Dodge (Passive)

Increase the rate of dodging an attack by 30%

"Ashe, help me," William called out to his mermaid lover through telepathy. "I can't move."

A few minutes later, the door of the workshop opened and a young lady with light-blue hair walked in with a worried look.

"Three days have passed in the outside world and all of us are worried about you," Ashe said with a sigh. "I was surprised when you contacted me, but to think that you worked till the point that you are even unable to move astounds me."

"I know. I'm just that awesome."

"More like that stupid."

Ashe then looked at the glowing gauntlets on top of William's working desk, and felt a little jealous of the little girl who would soon receive them.

Just a glance was enough to tell her that William had poured his heart and soul to its creation, to the point of exhaustion. If the Half-Elf had done the same for her, she would definitely be moved by his token of love.

Ashe picked up William from the ground and carried him like a princess. The Half-Elf willed his thoughts and the Devourer's Gauntlet flew towards his storage ring.

Two days later, he would travel to Aamon's Temple to finally meet with the God who could lift the curse from Ashe, Est, and Isaac.

Emperor Leonidas finally gave his permission a day after Princess Sidonie's birthday party. Lily had said that Aamon was a moody person. If William managed to catch him in a good mood then the quest he would receive would be relatively easy.

However, if he caught him in a bad mood... he would give William an unreasonable quest that was near impossible to complete.

Having encountered Cernunnos in the past, William had already accepted that he had Dog-Sh\*t Luck. He had already prepared himself for the worst case scenario in his meeting with Aamon. Even so, he wouldn't back down.

He had promised Ashe, Est, and Isaac that he would lift their curse, and bring back the things that they had lost.

William looked forward to the day where he could finally embrace Est in her true form. More than anything else, he wanted to keep the promise that he had made with her before he went to the Central Continent.

A promise that when they meet again, they would truly become lovers, in heart, body, and soul.