

Strongest 661

Chapter 661.2:]

'This is amazing,' William thought. As he looked at the various skills that came along with the Familiamancer Job Class. All of these skills boosted the power of his two Familiars, so he was very keen on upgrading all of them by using the Beastcores in his possession.

< There's something that I need to tell you, Will. >

'Yes?'

< Perhaps you didn't notice, but when you were creating your familiars, the two dungeon cores that had remained dormant inside your body merged with your soul, which gave birth to Elliot and Conan. >

'What?!'

William was genuinely shocked by the information that the System had shared with him. Due to the pain that he suffered after half of his soul was torn off from his body, he didn't notice that the two Dungeon Cores that he had saved long ago had now been reborn as his Familiars.

< Will, how are you feeling right now? Do you still feel any pain? >

'Of course I still feel pa— wait.' William closed his eyes and expanded his senses to every part of his body. Earlier, he was in such intense pain that he felt like dying. Now, that painful sensation had completely disappeared as if it had never happened.

< I see. Now I understand why the second subclass has been unlocked. Basically, since you lost half of your soul, you should feel very unstable right now. However, that is not the case. It seems that the CPU Core has decided to add this new feature, to compensate for the loss you received.

As long as Elliot and Conan are with you, the imbalance in your Sea of Consciousness will maintain its stability.

'Are there any side-effects of having half of my soul taken from me?' William inquired.

< I already ran a diagnostic scan on your Physical and Spiritual Body. So far, I don't see any problems. But, I will continue to monitor your Spiritual World just in case there is a side-effect that we are not aware of.

For now, you should ask Celeste for more information about your condition. If I'm not mistaken, she also used her soul to give birth to Chloe and Claire. >

William nodded his head in understanding. Soul injuries were a serious business. He knew because he had personally faced this problem a few years ago. He thought that there was no problem sacrificing a part of his soul to create his Familiars, because it was one of the methods that was available to him.

"So, your name is Chloe, such a beautiful name indeed," Elliot's flowery words reached William's ears. "Why don't the two of us take a stroll and see... what you and I have in common."

"T-This. I-I still need to teach my Disciple about being a Familiamancer," Chloe stuttered. Elliot's persistent, yet charming attacks were slowly corroding her defenses. She wasn't used to being approached by others and talked to in this manner.

Usually, everyone that met her either ran away, or collapsed on the floor in tears. Because of this, she wasn't sure how to react to Elliot's advances, and the latter's angelic smile was making her feel weird.

Conan, on the other hand, was standing stiffly as Claire circled his body with a serious expression. Chloe's twin would sometimes touch, and pat Conan's body as if she was taking notes of an endangered animal.

"Y-You, why are you being so touchy?" Conan shuddered as Claire caressed his stomach. "Don't you know about giving others personal space? Why are you touching me without my permission?"

"Shut up and don't move," Claire ordered. "I'm busy taking mental notes. Move and I'll burn you alive."

"H-Hiiiiie!" Conan's body shuddered, but he didn't dare to move away. For some reason, Claire was able to suppress him to a degree where he couldn't resist. He then turned to his Master and decided to use his Trump Card. "W-Will, help me!"

William massaged his face with his hands as he looked at the pitiful little Devil who was under Claire's complete mercy.

'Bruh, you're making us look bad,' William said through telepathy. 'Go grit your teeth and show her who's boss! Aren't you a man? Why are you letting yourself get henpecked?'

'T-That's right! Why am I letting myself get bullied? I am the great Conan! I don't bow down to anyone!'

'That's the spirit! Knock her silly!'

'Okay! I will knock her silly!'

Emboldened by William's words, Conan grabbed Claire's hand who was busy caressing his face.

"You, who do you think you're touching?" Conan asked with a glare. "I am the mighty Conan. Do you think that I am so easy to bully?"

Claire looked at the hand that was holding her own in place before looking at Conan who was glaring at her.

Suddenly, a resounding crack was heard followed by a scream.

Claire had gripped Conan's hand tightly until the bones in his hand broke.

"W-Why are you being so barbaric?" Conan asked while tears and snot ran down his face. "Can't we discuss this like proper, civilized familiars?"

Claire smiled sweetly, and yet, her smile made Conan and William shudder uncontrollably.

"I learned from my sister that violence solves most problems," Claire replied. "It seems that she is right. Sometimes, we have to hurt people in order to ensure that they don't get out of line."

Her hand glowed and the injury that Conan received was healed completely.

"Are you going to stay still and let me examine you, or are we going to do this the hard way?"

"Ma'am, please do whatever you like. I will not resist."

"Good. I like good boys," Claire said as she caressed the side of Conan's face. "I'll treat you to a meal later."

William covered his face with his hand as he averted his gaze. His Familiar that specialized in defense was now acting like a henpecked husband, unable to defy the orders of his wife.

The Half-Elf then glanced at Elliot who was currently having a lively conversation with Chloe. William's Sixth Master's face was still as red as an apple. Clearly, the Playboy Familiar was on his A-Game and managed to subdue the monstrous little girl that had defeated William even after using all of his powers.

William then glanced at Celeste and the latter nodded her head. The two of them left the scene, and allowed their familiars to interact with each other.

Chiffon followed William while carrying Bacon in her hands. She was still not comfortable letting one of the Seven Virtues talk with her husband alone. Although Celeste wasn't being hostile to them, her natural instinct prevented her from trusting the beautiful Elf completely.

"Half of your soul was taken away from you?" Celeste frowned after hearing William's explanation.

William nodded his head. "Yes."

"This is strange. It shouldn't have taken that much to create your Familiars." Celeste shook her head. "I had to pay that kind of price because I am the Progenitor of this Profession. However, for you to do the same is unnatural. Did you feel or see anything strange while you were in the midst of creating your Familiar?"

William didn't know how to answer Celeste's question. He hid the fact that there were two dungeon core spirits that were resting in his body. He thought that if he divulged this information, the beautiful Elf would press him for answers, and he was not comfortable answering these kinds of questions.

Especially from someone that he had just met for a day, even if she was the twin sister of his Master, Celine.

< Will, I think it will be best if you spill the beans. Since she is the progenitor of the Familiamancer Class, she might be able to answer the doubts we have. Perhaps there is a hidden danger that we cannot see at this point in time. It is best to be safe than sorry. >

'You're right.' William sighed. 'I'll trust her just this once.'

After resolving himself, the Half-Elf told Celeste the truth. He didn't tell her how he was able to acquire the spirits of two dungeon cores, because he thought that this was not important.

Celeste listened to William's explanation and made a mental review of what happened during the creation process.

"This is unprecedented," Celeste said after a few minutes of silence. "William, you already know that dungeon cores hold almost infinite energy, right?"

William nodded. "Yes."

Celeste paced around the room with her hands behind her back. "Your soul merged with two dungeon cores spirits that were residing in your body. Right now, it is safe to say that your soul was divided in half in order to accommodate the great powers that they possess.

"Right now, both of your familiars are still in the Infancy Stage. Meaning, they still couldn't bring out their full potential. However, as you advance the power of this Job Class, you will understand what they are capable of."

Celeste paused and stared at William with a serious expression.

"If my calculation is right, your Familiars will be just as strong as mine when they reach their full potential," Celeste stated. "Meaning, Elliot and Connan will have the strength of Progenitors, which means that you will also become a Progenitor."

Celeste walked towards William and placed her hand on his shoulder.

"I thought that I would be the only one that could bestow this class to other people, but it seems that is not the case," Celeste said. "Do your best, William. Let us spread the profession of Familiamancers together!

"Ah! But before that happens, you need to reach the highest rank of Familiamancer, which is called the Familiar Sovereign. I look forward to what you can do in the future!"

A refreshing smile appeared on Celeste's face which made William's heart race.

'She really looks like Master, especially when she smiles,' William thought as he did his best to control his beating heart.

Although he didn't fully understand how he was able to become a Progenitor of the Familiamancer Class, he had previous experience with bestowing Job Classes to his subordinates.

Back then, he had given the members of the Angorian War Sovereign, Cavalier Classes, with the help of his spear, Rhongomyniad. For William, reaching the highest rank of the Familiamancer Class was not a problem.

As long as he was willing to use all of the Best Cores in his possession, or grind in the Dungeon of Atlantis for experience, he believed that it was only a matter of time before Elliot and Conan reached the same heights as Chloe and Claire.

When that happened, William would truly be equal to the Powerhouses of the World, but until then, he would explore the full potential of this Job Class that he had acquired through touching the Divine Artifact, Enuma Elish.

From on top of the Tower of Babylon, an old man looked at William and Celeste with a smile on his face. He himself didn't expect that William would be able to summon two Lazarus Class Familiars with so much potential.

'We need all the help that we can get,' the old man thought.

He then looked in the distance.

His gaze landed on a beautiful world that was similar to Earth.

On its surface, flames were starting to spread across the land.

A great battle was being waged, but the old man was sure that the ending had already been set in stone. The end had already come for that beautiful world, and only a miracle could save it from destruction.

Inside the Temple of the Gods...

In the place of the Cycle of Reincarnation...

A red portal glowed brightly. However, if one were to look closely, several cracks had started to appear on its surface. This portal led to the world that the old man saw.

It was only a matter of time before that beautiful world, and the red portal, would cease to exist. Such was the fate of a world that was nearing its end.

An end that was brought about by the Gods of Destruction, whose sole purpose was to usher an eternal rest to Gods and mortals alike.

Chapter 662.1:]

A week passed after William had summoned his two Familiars, Elliot, and Conan.

Chloe had taught him everything she knew about Familiars, while Celeste answered most of his questions. After a week, the beautiful Elf had decided to return to Hestia Academy and continue her duties as a professor.

"Will, I will be waiting for you at Hestia Academy this year," Chloe said as she placed her hands on her waist. "Finish everything that you need to do and enroll there. As my Disciple, you needed to become strong so you wouldn't make me look bad, do you understand?"

William wanted to roll his eyes at the audacious statement of his Sixth Master. Even so, he had to admit that he learned a lot from their visit and nodded his head in agreement.

"I will come as soon as I can, Sixth Master," William replied. "However, my visit will have to wait until the Founding Ceremony of the Misty Sect. I still have some business to finish there."

Chloe nodded her head in understanding. William had already told her that he had an agreement with his Ex-Fiance that would take place at one of the most influential Sects in the Central Continent.

Because of this, she didn't say anything anymore and simply reminded him to tie up all his loose ends and head to the academy as soon as he could.

"I will miss you. Wait for me in the Academy, okay?" Elliot said softly as he held Chloe's hand. "Promise to think of me always, yes?"

"O-Okay," Chloe stuttered. She really didn't really know how to handle Elliot's eloquent skills and found herself lost for words whenever he was around.

Not far from the two familiars, Claire was holding Conan's hand, and the latter was sweating buckets, due to how close she was to him.

"Don't think too much of me while I am away, okay?" Claire smiled.

"Why would I think of you?" Conan replied casually. "In fact, I am quite happy that you'll be going away soon."

Conan had replied without thinking things through, and Claire's reply made him regret the words that escaped his lips.

Two resounding cracking sounds reached William's ears, followed by Conan's scream. Claire had broken both of Conan's hands, and was smiling sweetly at him.

"Um? Did you just say that you'll be happy with me going away?" Claire asked.

"Of course not! Wuwuwuwu! I'm crying at the thought of you leaving me," Conan replied as he cried like a little girl. "I will miss you. There, I said it. Can you please heal my hand now? Wuwuwuwu!"

He wanted to escape, but Claire's firm hold on his hands prevented him from flying towards William and using him as a shield against her.

William looked at this scene with a disgusted face. Clearly, he didn't like Conan being submissive to the little Familiar in front of him.

'I guess I'll have to ask Elliot to teach Conan how to deal with the girls,' William thought. He refused to acknowledge that Conan's henpecked attitude belonged to him.

Celeste had told him that the Familiar's attitude, and character, depended on their Master when they were created. Since Conan had this submissive trait, it meant that William also had it. A trait which the Half-Elf dismissed completely.

"We will now be taking our leave," Celeste said as she approached William. "Be wary of the Families that have been stripped of their rights. They will not take this lying down and they will definitely do something to regain what they have lost.

They might even go to the Southern Continent and find trouble with the people important to you. Although they are no longer part of the Ruling Families. The treasures and military might that they had accumulated through the years are nothing to scoff at."

William nodded his head. "I understand."

He already knew that these Families wouldn't be backing down anytime soon. Unfortunately, he didn't have enough manpower to deal with them at the moment. For now, he decided to just retain the previous floors just as they were and let the trials proceed as they were meant to be.

There were plenty of resources to be mined from each of the floors under his wing, but he had no time to do that. He was still in the middle of thinking of a solution on how to maximize the profits he had gained in the tower.

There was also the issue with the tokens he had accumulated from finishing the trials and clearing the 51st Floor.

"If things really get out of hand, just come to Hestia Academy," Celeste commented. "I will put you under my protection. Those Families will not dare reach their scrubby hands inside the academy or else they will suffer the wrath of our Guardian Deity."

William's interest was piqued by the mention of the Guardian Deity of Hestia Academy. He wondered what kind of God watched over this institution that was named after the world of Hestia.

A few minutes later, Celeste, Chloe, and Claire, disappeared from the Floor of Asgard and returned to the base of the tower. They couldn't stay away from the Academy for a long time because Celeste was a professor, and she had already been gone for a long period of time.

After their guests had left, William took out a few Beast Cores from his storage ring and immediately upgraded the Familiamancer Job Class.

While the Half-Elf was busy leveling the skills in the Familiamancer Skill Tree, James had finally arrived at the Central Continent along with Ezio.

"It has been many years since we've been here, Vlad," James said with nostalgia. "The last time we came here, we made a killing. Such happy times."

The Giant Dread Lord snorted. James had repeatedly ransacked the treasury of the Kingdoms in the Central Continent, which made several kingdoms very angry. All of them united under one banner and pooled their military might to hunt the old bastard until he had no choice but to run away with his tail behind his legs.

If not for the fact that Vlad was there, the old coot might have already been beaten to death by the angry members of the Royal Family, whose wealth was still with him even to this day.

"Are we going to head straight to the Tower?" Vlad asked. "If I use my full speed, we can arrive there in three days."

James rubbed his chin and nodded his head in affirmation. "We need to hurry. I'm sure that my grandson is having a hard time holding down the fort. I can't let those ruling families regain what they have lost. Just thinking of those countless Tower Tokens is already making my hands itchy."

Vlad shook his head helplessly. Sometimes he wondered if being James' close friend was a good thing or not. Everytime they were together, they would often get into trouble. Although he was a Demigod, he was not the only Demigod in the Central Continent.

Vlad alone could handle two of them at once, but if a third and fourth Demigod joined the fray, he would have no choice but to flee, dragging the old coot, who loved riches, along with him.

Chapter 663: James Arrival At The Central Continent [Part 2]

Another week passed, and James finally arrived on the outskirts of the Tower of Babylon. They were supposed to arrive a few days ago, but they got delayed because James decided to gather some information along the way.

Just as he expected, everyone now knew the name "William Von Ainsworth" and it made the old man very happy.

For James, having his family name recognized gave him bragging rights, which his old friends hated the most. Whenever James would start to brag at them, they would immediately ignore him like he didn't exist.

Naturally, the old coot knew this too, but he didn't care. The more he heard people praise William, the more he felt that his grandson inherited his awesome genes, which had led to the conquest of the Tower of Babylon.

After arriving at the City of Babylon, the first thing James did was to go to the main square where countless merchants gathered to sell their wares. He thought that this was the perfect place to put his plan into action, which would allow him to get a better understanding of the current situation.

Vlad who was walking beside him had a bad feeling because James was smiling. It was the smile that James usually wore when he was about to start scamming people of their hard earned money.

The moment the old coot stepped at the center of the Plaza, he immediately raised his head in arrogance and shouted like a madman.

"I am William Von Ainsworth's Grandfather!" James shouted. "Can someone tell me where I can find my grandson?"

The people in the plaza immediately locked their eyes on James. Some of them were wondering if he was just playing a prank, or was he telling the truth.

Right now, William was a hot commodity. Everyone wanted to gather information about him, but only the top dogs of the Central Continent know his true background.

James shouted four more times before sitting on the edge of the fountain at the center of the Plaza. He crossed his arms over his chest and had a smug expression on his face.

Vlad who saw this sighed internally. As James' close friend, he already understood what the old man was planning to do. Since that was the case, the Demigod of the Southern Continent just stood his ground and waited for the show to start.

News spread fast in the City of Babylon, especially if the news was very important. An hour after James had made his announcement, the various Ex-Ruling Families of the Tower of Babylon immediately conducted a high-level meeting.

For them, this was a good chance to once again regain their former glory and use the current situation to their advantage.

"Are you sure that this news is confirmed?" Waltier, the Patriarch of the Agnis Family, inquired.

The patriarch of the Valkazar Family, Hexxat, nodded his head. "It is confirmed. The one who declared that he was William's grandfather is still at the Plaza as we speak. My men are keeping watch over him and will alert us right away if he makes a move."

The patriarch's glanced at each other and nodded their heads in agreement.

"Let's capture him first and ask questions later," Janos, Patriarch of the Moreau Family, proposed. "We should hurry before he escapes our grasp."

Damon, of the Amaral Family, smiled evilly as he eyed his compatriots. "I have already sent my people to invite the old man to our residence. I am planning to host a feast in his honor. You guys should come later."

"A feast is it? Sounds good. Count me in!"

"I'm going too. I would like to see just what kind of man this grandfather is."

"Yes. Perhaps we can talk some sense into him and use him as a middle-man to negotiate with his grandson, what do you guys think?"

"It will be better if we just use him as a hostage. With all of us banding together, I am sure that bastard William will have no choice but to listen to our demands."

"I agree with this plan."

"I, too, support this plan."

The Patriarch's voted unanimously and left the meeting with smiles on their faces. For them, as long as James' identity was true, William would have no choice but to cooperate with them. Of course, they were also willing to compromise with the Half-Elf. For them, as long as they could regain control of their respective floors, apologizing and paying compensation could be negotiated.

Back at the Plaza, James was approached by several men and women with friendly smiles on their faces.

"We are here to formally invite you, esteemed Sir, to the residence of my Master," the right hand man of one of the Patriarch's said. "We planned to host a feast to honor you and your grandson's accomplishment in the Tower of Babylon."

"My Master is looking forward to having a good relationship with you, and will cater to your every need while you stay here in the City of Babylon."

James laughed in a friendly manner and patted the man's shoulder.

"Since you have invited me on bended knees, it will be impolite of me to reject," James replied. "I will allow you to guide my esteemed self to your residence. Also, I am very picky with food. Do you have seafood? It has been a while since I've eaten any of it."

The corner of the subordinate's lips twitched when he heard James reply.

Invited on bended knees? Dafuk? Since when did I bend my knees to you? Are you getting senile old man?

The subordinate had no choice but to smile and allow the old man to say whatever he wanted to say. His duty was to bring James to his Master's residence, and he didn't care what method he used to do that.

James and Vlad followed behind the group of people in silence. They would glance here and there, with veiled excitement on their faces. This earned them the contempt of the people that were guiding them. All these people had labeled James and Vlad as country bumpkins who were seeing the big city for the first time.

They knew from experience that country bumpkins were gullible people. These were the people who would even help their sellers count the money that was used to buy them, due to their lack of common sense.

Deep inside, James was chuckling evilly. His plan was very simple. He would first weed out those who had bad intentions against his grandson before climbing the tower to find him.

The only thing on their minds was the method of coercing William to return what had belonged to them. This was the confidence of the ignorant, who had long been used to having their way, and bossing people around.

If the Ex-Ruling Families only knew that they were inviting a rascal into their den, all of them would definitely not approve of their plan to invite James to their residence.

They would rather keep what little wealth they had saved up in the tower than have it personally delivered to the old scammer's hands, who coveted any form of treasure.

Sadly they didn't know, which marked the complete and utter downfall of the once powerful families, who had conquered the floors of the tower of Babylon thousands of years ago.

Chapter 664: Glories Of Gods Long Forgotten

Albert Antstein, William's Fifth Master and renowned Alchemist in the Kraetor Empire, drank a bottle of wine as he looked up at the beautiful moons in the sky. Sometimes, he would do these things to remember the past that he kept hidden inside his heart.

Just like everyone else, he had been surprised when he heard the world-wide announcement that had brought William to the forefront of the young generation. No one had expected such a feat, not even Albert who already held William in high esteem.

Although the one that won the Tournament of Champions was Lilith, her fame was short-lived and overshadowed by William's brilliance. How can the Champion of a Tournament compare to the one that conquered the Floor which had stopped mankind's advance in the Tower of Babylon?

The two achievements were like Heaven and Earth.

The Championship could be won by anyone, but clearing the 51st Floor was something that even the most powerful beings in the World of Hestia didn't dare to challenge. Everyone had already accepted that the 51st Floor was unconquerable.

But, on the last day of the Tournament of Champions, all of them were proven wrong. The Tower of Babylon was once again open for conquest, and all the heroes of the world are now headed there to mark their names in the pages of history.

"As expected of your son, Maxwell," Albert said as he lifted the bottle of wine in the direction of the Silvermoon Continent. "Cheers to having one hell of a son."

After praising his old companion, Albert drank the wine and relished its taste.

"I wonder, if Arwen chose me instead of you, would my son be as good as yours?" Albert muttered. He was one of Arwen's many admirers, but due to him being a Half-Elf, he didn't dare to cross that line and simply watched from the side.

Maxwell was different from him. He was strong, bold, and confident. Not even the most beautiful Saintess of the World Tree was able to resist his charms.

"I'm still more handsome than you." Albert chuckled as he drank the rest of the wine in the bottle. "You're just more confident than me."

The memories of accompanying Maxwell in the Central Continent passed through his eyes. He had suffered many difficulties because his close friend liked to use violence to get what he wanted. Well, he had that ability to do that because he was the one and only Dungeon Conqueror in the world.

A Profession that was akin to a God of Death that no one dared to face head-on.

"One year from now my friend, I will fulfill my promise to you," Albert said softly. "Your son will definitely need this power. A power that you had decided to pass unto him, before he was even born."

The great Alchemist glanced at the moon one last time before walking towards the Red Light District of the Empire. He was growing sentimental again, and he needed the warmth of others in order to appease the coldness he was feeling inside his heart.

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"Elliot, use Lightning Bolt!" William ordered.

Elliot pointed his fingertip at B1 and B2 who were watching their training exercise from the sky. A streak of lightning shot out from the Familiar's fingertips, and flew towards the two dumb birds at incredible speeds.

Unfortunately, B1 and B2 had died countless times in the past and had accumulated plenty of experience. They had been active during William's different campaigns and could be considered part of the Elite Circle under his wing.

The two birds moved their bodies to the side and dodged Elliot's bombardment from the ground.

William, who was observing his Familiar's battle capabilities nodded his head in appreciation at the improvement of the Rainbow Birds who originally only knew how to use suicide attacks.

"I'm Rolling!"

Kasogonaga's adorable voice sounded across the training field as he sparred against Conan.

The Iron Wall that the Familiar had erected was pierced through by the rolling calamity that had already reached the pinnacle of the Centennial Rank.

Kasogonaga was nearing its breakthrough, so it decided to visit William on the Floor of Asgard to play. This was when he saw the Half-Elf training his familiars and decided to join in the fun.

Conan, whose shield was destroyed, didn't flinch and summoned his Deathscythe. He met Kasogonaga's rolling attack head on, which sent the little familiar flying several meters in the air due to the rainbow-colored Anteater's powerful rolling attack

"Iron Fortress!" Conan shouted and a magic circle appeared under his feet.

A miniature Fortress the size of a small hill rose from the ground surrounded him. Kasogonaga collided with this fortress and kept on rolling, with the intention of breaking past its defenses.

Conan gritted its teeth as he focused all of his powers to block the Anteater's powerful attack. A few seconds later, Kasogonaga was repelled by the Iron Fortress, which sent it tumbling towards the ground.

"Not bad," Kasogonaga nodded its head in approval. "You directed all of your defensive abilities on the single point where I attacked, which nullified the force behind my attack. You have a good battle sense, I like it!"

"Kekeke, you're not bad yourself," Conan said with a grin. However if one looked closely, his forehead was covered in sweat. Clearly, blocking Kasogonaga's single attack wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Right now, Elliot and Conan were equivalent to Class B Monsters. They were as strong as Psoglav when William had first met him.

The Familiamancer Job Class had already been maxed out, so he would need to visit Celeste in Hestia Academy, and pray in the Temple that she had established in order to advance the Prestige Class to a higher level, which was the Familiamancer Overlord.

William was quite satisfied with Elliot's Firepower, and Conan's defense. Although they weren't as strong as Chloee at the moment, they were still good additions to his team, and could play their roles as support.

Right now, William no longer needed to hide that he could wield the power of Lightning. He had already become one of the powerhouses in the Central Continent, and he was not afraid to have a confrontation with the Demons in the Demonic Continent.

In fact, after seeing how the bastards treated his wife, Chiffon, he was itching to pay a visit to her Father, and unleash a Thunderstorm that would devastate Luciel's Domain.

Right after dinner, William and Chiffon once again lay in the open fields of Asgard to look at the stars in the sky. After what happened a week ago, Bacon no longer came in between William and Chiffon for fear that William would once again toss it inside his Thousand Beast Domain as punishment for being the third wheel.

This time, the golden piglet obediently rested at Chiffon's left side, and closed its eyes to sleep.

"Big Brother, we will be able to leave after a week," Chiffon said with a tinge of regret. In truth, she wanted to stay in the Floor of Asgard for a little while longer because she was still in the Honeymoon Phase of their relationship.

"Yes," William replied and gently squeezed her hand. "After that, I need to prepare for my battle with Rebecca. This agreement is already long overdue."

Chiffon hummed softly. For her, it was Rebecca's loss that she decided to break her engagement with William. Her Big Brother was such an amazing person, and a very rare find.

The pink-haired girl couldn't understand why the so-called genius of the Hellan Kingdom didn't put William in her eyes when both of them were still young.

"Big Brother, do you like her?" Chiffon asked. This was the first time she had asked this question to William, and she was very curious whether the Half-Elf had feelings for his Ex-Fiance or not.

"I don't like or dislike her," William answered. "She was just a baby when our grandparents decided to tie us together in marriage. Of course, sometimes, I wonder what would have happened if the two of us got along, but that is all in the past."

"Right now, I don't have any intention of making her my fiance. Also... there is a nagging feeling at the back of my mind that I am forgetting something important."

"Are you talking about Belle?"

Chiffon already knew of Belle's existence because William had asked her to help him remember his loved one that he had left back on Earth.

"No." William shook his head firmly. "I still remember... Belle. I still have memories of her. What I am talking about are other things."

Chiffon shifted her attention from the stars to William and saw the Half-Elf looking back at her. Their eyes met and their affectionate gazes made each other feel loved.

"Chiffon, no matter what happens in the future, will you continue to remain by my side?" William asked.

The pink-haired girl nodded and gave William a hug.

"No matter what happens, in the future, I will continue to be with Big Brother," Chiffon said. "Even if my body were to turn into ashes, I will always be by your side. I promise."

William closed his eyes and gently patted her head.

Ever since he had cleared the 51st Floor and obtained Enuma Elish, he started to recognize a vague sense of awareness regarding certain things.

Of worlds being destroyed one after the other, and Champions fighting with their lives on the line to protect everything that was dear to them.

Enuma Elish...

The Tablet of Creation...

A testament of a world that once existed.

A world that had now ceased to exist.

Only the faint memories of the wills that resided within its tablets, allowed William to take a peek into the past glories of Gods long forgotten.

As William pushed away the uneasiness that was rising in his heart. The soft sleeper breaths of Chiffon reached his ears.

He held her firmly in his embrace, as he uttered a silent prayer in his heart.

A prayer where he wished for the safety of the people important to him. After saying his prayer, he then fell asleep, holding his lover in his arms and fell into a familiar dream.

A dream of a world covered in blazing flames, and a God laughing at the destruction that was taking place. Soon, these blazing flames were engulfed in darkness, and the cry of a Phoenix resonated within the sky.

Within the darkness, a soft and silky voice reached William's ears.

"Pendragon, I don't need you to light up my world. All I want is for you to just sit with me in the Darkness."

That was the last thing that William heard before he fell into a deep and dreamless sleep.. Unaware that somewhere far away, beyond the world of Hestia, and the stars in the sky, the Harbinger of Destruction was inching its way closer with each passing day.

Chapter 665: We Will Lose Face When That Happens

High above the Savadeen Mountains, lay the Misty Sect's Main Stronghold. They were one of the powerful Factions in the Central Continent and held considerable prestige and influence.

Right now, the Sect Master and Sect Elders were having a high-level meeting. They had gathered to discuss the upcoming celebrations for their founding ceremony. Naturally, one of their topics was William's and Rebecca's upcoming battle that would be held in less than two months' time.

Rebecca's Master, Eleanor, and the Elder, Lady Miriam, who had attended William's knighting ceremony in the Hellan Kingdom, were telling the Sect Master and the Elders of their Sect all the information that they had about William.

After their report, the Sect Master pressed her hands together and rested her chin on top of it.

"So, you're saying that this William was just a normal shepherd a few years ago, correct?" Thea, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect, asked.

"Yes," Eleanor answered. "He is just a country bumpkin that tends goats and sheeps."

Thea nodded her head. "Then a few years later, he rose up in the ranks and became the youngest Knight Commander of the Angorian War Sovereign. After that, the War in the Southern Continent happened and he was one of the commanders that opposed the Elven invasion."

Thea had read most of the documents about William an hour before the meeting took place. More or less, she already knew the Half-Elf's achievements and felt that things didn't add up.

"I had only met the boy once, and he left a lasting impression on me," Lady Miriam commented. She still hadn't forgotten how William made her kneel in front of the nobility of the Hellan Kingdom. For her, it was the greatest humiliation that she had suffered in her life.

"Back then, I supported Eleanor's move to break up ties with the boy because I deemed that he wouldn't amount to much." Lady Miriam sighed. "We sent invitations months ago to the other factions in the Central Continent and invited them to participate in our festivities.

"We even advertised Rebecca's and William's battle as the main highlight of our Sect's celebration. Now that news of the boy's accomplishment is announced in the entire world, we can expect that more guests will arrive due to him."

The Elders of the Misty Sect frowned. In the past, they wanted to use William as a stepping stone for Rebecca, and use this event to show everyone the prowess of their Sect. However, right now, they felt that they were sitting on hot coals.

Rebecca might be a genius, but if you compared her to the Half-Elf that had conquered the 51st Floor of the Tower of Babylon, her prestige fell far too short.

The only saving grace was that Rebecca had undergone closed cultivation for a year inside their Ice Glazed Domain, and was unaware of the events that were happening in the world. If she knew about

William's recent achievements, it might affect her progress and would prevent her from breaking through the next step in her advancement.

"There's nothing that we can do right now," Thea said. "We also cannot cancel our Founding Ceremony because that will make us look weak in the eyes of the world."

"But, Sect Master, if we let Rebecca fight William, her chances of winning are almost non-existent," Eleanor replied. "We will lose face if that happens."

The other Elders nodded their heads in agreement, but Thea remained calm. She shared Eleanor's opinion, but she had already thought of a plan in order to raise Rebecca's chances of winning.

"Three days before our founding ceremony, bring Rebecca out of the Ice Glazed Domain," Thea ordered. "I will plead with her Excellency, Meredith, to become Rebecca's contractor for a day. With her Excellency's help, we will achieve victory over the boy, and raise our Sect's prestige to the world."

The Elders looked at Thea in shock because they never expected that she would resort to such drastic means. Meredith was the Demigod that resided in the Savadeen Mountains and was the Protector of their Sect.

This was why the Misty Sect had managed to survive over the years because they had the backing of a Demigod.

Everyone had mixed feelings about the Sect Master's decision. Although they thought that Rebecca's chances of winning were slim, using this method to win against the Half-Elf left a bitter taste in their mouths.

Thea knew what the others were feeling, but her decision was final.

"Right now, Her Excellency, Meredith still hasn't fully recovered her strength," Thea explained. "She has recently undergone Rebirth, so her overall strength is only at the Pseudo-Demigod level. I don't think that making a temporary contract with a creature that is at the peak of the Myriad Beast category is an issue."

"Also, I believe that the boy is the same. Perhaps William has also made a contract with a powerful beast. This is the only explanation that I can think of to explain his unprecedented rise in power and prestige.

"We are just making the fight fair and square. There is no shame in using our Trump Card against the person that has cleared the 51st Floor of the Tower of Babylon."

The Elders pondered about Thea's reasoning and felt that there was some logic behind her statement. William was only an ordinary Shepherd, but he suddenly managed to stop the Elven Invasion as well as clear the Tower of Babylon.

If one were to ask what a miracle was then this was a miracle!

It was simply unbelievable.

"I support the Sect Master's decision." Lady Miriam nodded her head in agreement. "This whole William incident is indeed very fishy. We must protect our sect's prestige and show the world that he isn't that much of a deal.

"So what if he cleared the 51st Floor? That will not mean anything once Rebecca has trampled on his dignity. This is also a very good opportunity for our sect to take advantage of William's popularity. Everyone wanted to know more about him, so if he gets defeated in front of countless people, his previous achievements will become obsolete."

Lady Miriam clenched her fist. She had long wanted for the shameless Half-Elf to be brought down a peg or two. The grudge she had since she left the Hellan Kingdom weighed heavily on her heart.

If there was a way to humiliate William in front of everyone then she would do everything in her power to make it happen.

Chapter 666: Surrender Peacefully And You Will Not Be Hurt

"Cheers for the Ainsworth's Family's good fortune!"

""Cheers!""

James drank the wine in his glass with a happy expression.

Right now, he was in one of the residences of the Ex-Ruling Families and they were having a feast in his honor.

The Patriarchs of the different families all looked at James with smiles on their faces. Right now, they were sneering in their hearts because William's grandfather was a gullible person. As long as they sang his grandson praises, the old man would grin like he was on top of the world.

What the Patriarchs' didn't know was that James was also sneering inside his heart. While he was keeping the idiots company, Ezio was already busy emptying the coffers of their treasuries.

James' faithful subordinate had completed his investigation a day before the old coot had made his announcement at the Plaza. Their plan was to bring out those who had evil intentions towards William by using James as bait.

"Lord James, once you are reunited with your grandson, your prestige will definitely soar towards the sky like a dragon in flight," Waltier, the Patriarch of the Agnis Family, said with a smile.

"Well, my boy, William has always been filial," James replied with a smug expression on his face. "I'm sure that he'll allow me to manage a floor or two if I ask him nicely."

"Such a filial grandson, you're very lucky to have him, Lord James."

"Indeed. I wish I also have a grandson like William. He will bring good luck to the family."

"With Sir James' majestic presence, I'm sure that his grandson is definitely a good looking person. I can tell with just a glance that you were a lady killer, Lord James, when you were still in your young years."

James laughed and nodded his head in agreement. Right now, he found the Patriarchs' very cute, and decided to humor them a bit.

"Hahaha! Indeed. I was a lady's man back then." James nodded his head. "My grandson managed to inherit my genes, I feel sorry for him because he will be a lady magnet just like me."

The Patriarchs looked at James with fawning gazes. However, deep inside, they wanted to drown him in spit. If not for the fact that they needed him to use against William, they wouldn't waste their time in buttering him up like a VIP guest.

The feast lasted for three hours, and James had his fill of eating and drinking. It was also at that moment when he received a telepathic message from Ezio.

"Sir, everything has been settled," Ezio said.

"Did you take everything?" James inquired.

"Yes. the only thing I didn't take were their clothes."

"Excellent!"

James grinned like a wolf as he stared at the Patriarchs who were fawning at him. He didn't plan to show any mercy to those that had evil intentions towards his family. Regardless of who they are, as long as they targeted his family, they would all meet a miserable end in his hands.

”_

The next day...

Several men holding weapons barged inside James' room.

After the feast ended, James returned to the inn where he and Vlad were staying. Although the Patriarchs had invited him to stay with them for the night, he politely declined their offer with the excuse that he would be climbing the tower the next day to meet with William.

"Who are you people?" James asked as he stifled a yawn. "Don't you know that it's rude to barge into someone else's room while they are sleeping?"

"Shut up, Old Man! You're coming with us!" the leader of the men answered.

James scratched his head as he stared at the leader.

"Why are you shouting? I'm not deaf. I can hear you perfectly."

"Come with us and do not resist if you know what is good for you. Of course, if you want to get hurt, we are more than willing to oblige."

James laughed because it had been a while since someone had dared to threaten him. No one in the Southern Continent had the guts to do it, but as soon as he entered the Central Continent, someone actually dared to bully him.

"What will you guys do if I refuse?" James asked. He was looking at the armed warriors with an amused expression on his face.

The leader snorted as he raised his hand. "Since you refuse to cooperate then we won't hold back and make you understand what it's like to cross the ruling families of the Tower of Babylon!"

Two minutes later...

Cries of pain could be heard on the streets in front of the inn. The men who had threatened James earlier were now writhing in pain because their arms and legs were broken. The leader of the group had it worse because James had broken all of his limbs.

Ever since James had made his announcement in the Plaza, it was not only the Ex-Ruling Families that had been keeping an eye on his movements.

Adventurers, bounty hunters, mercenaries, and several other elite warriors that had been hired by influential people were keeping tabs in everything he did. The envoys of the different Empires of the Central Continent that had been dispatched towards the Tower had also caught wind of James' name.

Since these people wanted to curry favor with William, they intended to form good relationships with any member of his immediate family.

They had already known that a group of armed men, who belonged to the former ruling families, were planning to capture James. Their plan was to come to his rescue at the right moment, in order to gain his good graces and gratitude.

Unfortunately, they were not aware of James' true identity. They thought that he was only an old man that was lured by his grandson's success, and intended to profit from William's accomplishments.

The scene in front of the inn made them re-evaluate James and their impression of him changed completely.

"We should have known that you were not an ordinary old man," Janos, the Patriarch of the Moreau Family, said with his arms crossed over his chest. "However, your futile attempt ends here."

James glanced in the direction of the Patriarchs, who had prepared a feast for him several hours ago. All of them looked back at James with angry expressions on their faces. If not for the fact that one of the sons of the Agnis Family visited their treasury to get some gold, they would have never discovered that their coffers had been emptied.

Waltier immediately felt that something was fishy, so he immediately contacted his compatriots. It didn't take long for all of them to discover that they had been robbed clean.

Their first suspect was James. But, since the old man had been with them for the entirety of the night this suspicion didn't last long. They had sent men to monitor him, and none of them reported that the old man had left the inn since he returned last night.

Without any leads on the thief that had ransacked their treasuries, the Patriarchs' decided to push through with their plan earlier than previously discussed. They unanimously agreed to kidnap James and send a messenger to the Tower to tell William that they were holding his grandpa hostage.

James placed his hands behind his back as he stared at the encirclement that was slowly forming around him.

The Ruling Families had called up their big guns, which were High-Rankers that were equivalent to a Saint Class Warrior in their initial stages.

Vlad stood beside James with his arms crossed over his chest. Deep inside he was sighing because his companion had once again poked the hornet's nest and was using him to clean up the old man's mess.

"Surrender peacefully and you will not be hurt," Waltier said with an arrogant tone. "This is your last warning."

James started picking his nose with his finger as he scanned the High-Rankers that surrounded him.

"Forty Pseudo-Saints, not bad." James said as he rubbed his right index finger and thumb together.

Without warning, he flicked the small ball of mucus towards one of the High-Rankers which hit the latter directly on his forehead, sending him flying a few meters from where he originally stood.

"One down," James announced before laughing out loud.

The expression of the Patriarchs' as well as the spectators watching the scene immediately changed. However, it didn't end there.

Vlad finally unleashed a terrorizing aura that announced his identity as a Demigod.

It was at that exact moment, when the Patriarchs' of the once glorious families in the Tower of Babylon, knew that they F*cked up.

Chapter 667.1:]

Back in the Floor of Asgard, William was unaware that his grandfather, James, was already in the City of Babylon and raising a ruckus to the forces that were hostile against him.

Only a week was left before he would be leaving the Tower, and he was currently in the process of collecting the spoils that he had gained from the tower.

"5,929,841 Tokens," William muttered as he browsed the Babylon Shop to use the tokens that he had accumulated.

Chiffon was seated behind him and leaning her back on William's body. She was also looking at the Babylon shop for items that might catch her interest.

Unlike William, Chiffon only had a little over a million Tokens under her name. The majority of these tokens came from clearing the 51st Floor with William. As for why her husband had more tokens than her, this was due to the ownership of the other floors in the Tower.

Since the Ruling Families had been exiled, all the earnings that their respective floors got would automatically be transferred to William's account.

William had already taught Chiffon how to navigate the Babylon Shop, and the pink-haired girl was extremely curious about the items that were currently on sale. After getting William's recommendation, Chiffon went to the consumable category where items for Beasts were currently on sale.

B1, B2, and Bacon peeked at the projection in front of the pink-haired girl and would comment from time to time.

"How about this Beast Awakening Pill?" Chiffon asked B1. "Is it useful to you?"

B1 and B2 checked the information that was written on the projector and nodded their heads in approval.

"Divine Grade Pill," B1 read the information aloud. "Helps Beasts awaken their hidden talents and has a small chance of mutating to a higher form."

"Yes." B2 nodded. "There is a chance for us to become stronger if we ate this Beast Awakening Pill."

Bacon nodded its head in agreement. "Oink."

"Really?" Chiffon smiled. "Then I'll buy three. They're only 200,000 Token each. Very cheap!"

If the other challengers of the Tower could hear Chiffon right now, all of them would be vomiting blood due to her choice of words. The challenges in the tower would, at most, give 5,000 tokens if they were to clear it with a high-rating, and 1,000 tokens if they cleared it with a low rating.

Even if they managed to get a high rating until they reached the 50th Floor, the tokens at their disposal would be more or less around 250,000.

A single Beast Awakening Pill was already worth 200,000 and Chiffon bought three. She even said that they were cheap!

Fortunately, none of the challengers heard her words, or else they would be questioning themselves about the meaning of life.

William smiled and continued browsing the shop of the tower. He wanted to train Chiffon to be more confident when making her own choices, so he didn't prevent her from buying anything she wanted from the Babylon Shop.

Now that she was now his wife, he wanted her to be a bit more confident about herself, and the decisions that she would make in the future.

After getting the three Beast Awakening Pills, she fed one each to B1, B2, and Bacon. The effect of the pills would activate after twenty four hours, so its effects wouldn't be immediately felt or seen.

Since that was the case, Chiffon returned to browsing the items on the Shop while humming a happy tune.

William's two familiars, Elliot and Conan, sat on his shoulder and were browsing the Shop as well. The Half-Elf was feeling generous and gave his two familiars 500,000 Token each, so that they could buy their own things from the God Shop.

After the Familiamancer was registered as William's third permanent Subclass, Elliot and Conan were able to permanently materialize in the mortal plane, just like Chloe and Claire.

William treated these two little guys who looked exactly like him as his partners in crime.

Elliot read the information about an item called the "Heart of the Crystal Phoenix". Contrary to what its name implied, this wasn't an actual Phoenix's heart. It was in fact, a crystal that was formed from the tear of a Crystal Phoenix when it reached its thousand year life.

The only reason why it wasn't called the Tear of the Crystal Phoenix was due to its shape when the tear took a solid form. The tear would transform into a light-blue crystal heart after being exposed to the air for a few seconds, which gave birth to its name.

< Heart of the Crystal Phoenix >

– This teardrop that came from a Crystal Phoenix during its thousandth year of life and has very miraculous properties. If this was absorbed by an ordinary mortal, their body's constitution, and strength, would take a qualitative leap and rise immediately to the Adamantium Rank (equivalent to that of a Centennial Beast).

– Aside from strengthening the body, the Heart of the Crystal Phoenix will also strengthen that person's Spiritual and Magical Powers. Even if a person didn't have any magical affinity, the changes in their body would allow them to use one of these two powers, depending on what was more compatible with them.

– Lastly, absorbing this item would give you the ability to form Contracts with Phoenixes, and merge with them for a short period of time without encountering any side effects.

Price: 500,000 Tokens

Elliot's eyes glowed as a scene played out inside his head. Among William's two familiars, Elliot had the passive ability, Clairvoyance. This ability appeared after William maximized all the skills in the Familiamancer Skill Tree, which unlocked Elliot's and Conan's latent abilities.

Elliot was able to see brief images of the future at any given time. These images came and went without warning, and this was Elliot's first time seeing one.

'Oh? This is quite an interesting development,' Elliot mused as he decisively bought the Heart of the Crystal Phoenix. 'Well, I look forward to how it will unfold.'

Elliot glanced at William with a smile. He decided to keep what he saw as a secret because he thought that it would be more interesting that way. Although the Angelic Familiar had no doubt that what he saw would come to pass, he still deemed that it would be wise not to tell William about it.

William was so focused on his task that he didn't notice the mischievous smirk that Elliot directed at him.

The Half-Elf was currently in a dilemma. Just like the God Shop, the Shop of Babylon had many interesting things for sale. However, there was something that had caught his attention.

On the very first page of the Shop of Babylon, a promotional was displayed. It was called Babylon Gacha.

If he spent Four Million Tokens, there was a 100% chance to get one random Divine Item from the Gacha. William was very moved by this offer because of what happened with Enuma Elish.

The Divine Artifact allowed him to Summon the Avatars of Various Gods similar to Final Funtazee summons. Not only that, he also unlocked the Unique Prestige Class, Familiamancer.

If he were to get another Divine Artifact, like Enuma Elish, wouldn't his cheat-like abilities be over the top?

William glanced at his remaining Tokens and made his decision.

4,929,841 Tokens

"Let's do this," William thought. "Let's go for one time big time!"

William decisively clicked the Gacha button.

Immediately a dazzling rainbow colored ball appeared on the projection screen and exploded into a shower of sparks.

William had a wide grin on his face as he looked at the Divine Item that now belonged to him. However, after reading the name of the item, the smile on his face immediately became stiff.

< Chamberpot of Serenity >

Rarity: Divine

– Ender of Misery

"When you see it, you'll sh*t bricks"

Chapter 668.2:]

After reading the information of the "Divine" item that he just recently got from the Shop of Babylon, William closed his eyes and massaged the bridge of his nose.

'I might be a bit tired due to the things I've been doing for the past few days,' William thought. 'I'm just seeing things.'

A minute later, William summoned the Chamberpot of Serenity and held it firmly. He then read its information with a mind overflowing with positivity. He believed that the Divine Artifact was just named that way in order to prank those who would accidentally own it.

As a Divine Artifact, it couldn't possibly be bad, right?

< Chamberpot of Serenity >

Rarity: Divine

– Ender of Misery

"When you see it, you'll sh*t bricks"

– When the Gods created the world, they realized that they overlooked one very important factor, and that was... sh*t.

– Every living thing that they created in the world is duty bound to take a dump. The Gods thought that this isn't a big deal, until the humans, and other races that they created, started to pollute the land and water with their sh*t.

– There is sh*t here, sh*t there, sh*t everywhere. It was truly a disgusting sight to behold. The Gods endured because they believed that Humanity's evolution would allow them to become more intelligent and pull their sh*t together.

All of this changed when their believers started to use their altars to take a dump, which horrified and disgusted the Gods to an unbelievable degree. Because of this, they tasked the God of Crafts to solve this issue and thus, the Chamberpot of Serenity was born.

– The Gods' first gift to humankind was fire. Their next gift was a chamberpot. However, this event was not written in the history books because mankind found it quite embarrassing to add this episode to their written record of their path to evolution.

– This Artifact could store unlimited amount of sh*t.

– This Artifact is indestructible.

– This Artifact comes with a handle. This is very important when it comes to Chamber Pots.

– This Artifact has a special passcode for its activation. The Passcode is "Eat Sh*t Motherf*cker!"

– This Artifact has an automatic cleaning spell embedded in it. Its exterior surface is always clean. It is very hygienic!

– P.S

As a special promotion, the Babylon Shop decided to put 1 Quadrillion Tons of sh*t in this artifact as a freebie to its new owner. Don't worry! It's high quality sh*t and it's free! You don't need to thank us. Our customer's satisfaction is our satisfaction.

Thank you for using Babylon Gacha!

May you have a not-so-sh*tty day!

--

"What in the flying f*ck is this sh*t?!" William roared in anger as he slammed the chamberpot on the ground, creating a small crater. Since the pot was indestructible, it didn't even have a dent even though William's current strength was enough to smash a boulder with a punch.

His outburst alarmed Chiffon, Elliot, Connan, B1, B2, and Bacon who were minding their own business by his side.

"B-Big Brother?" Chiffon held Bacon in her arms and was looking at William with an anxious gaze.

William had completely forgotten that he wasn't alone and immediately restrained the anger that was bubbling inside his chest.

"I'm sorry, did I scare you?" William asked, awkwardly.

Chiffon shook her head. "Not scared. I was just surprised. Did something bad happen, Big Brother?"

"Yes," William replied with a sigh. "I got scammed by the Tower."

William glanced at the chamberpot on the ground and felt like crying. He spent Four Million Tokens just to get a random Divine Item and he got the short end of the stick.

Elliot flew towards the chamberpot and landed on its handle. Suddenly, his body shuddered as he received another vision from the future.

"Oh my goodness! What a nasty vision!" Elliot covered his mouth in disgust. The passive ability of his Clairvoyance had shown him a scene that was not far in the future and it was truly a spectacle to behold.

William noticed Elliot's expression and immediately held the Familiar who was looking back at him with disbelief.

"What did you see?" William asked. Since he could see the stats and abilities of his familiars, it was very easy for him to guess that Elliot had seen a vision concerning the chamberpot.

"One moment," Elliot replied as he raised his right hand, while his left hand covered his lips.

A few minutes later, Elliot finally calmed down and looked at William with a complicated expression.

"Um, this chamberpot will save your life in the future," Elliot said carefully. "For now, Just store it in your storage ring."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. Trust me on this one, Will."

While the two were discussing, Chiffon and her entourage moved towards the chamberpot to take a closer look.

B1 and B2 poked it with their foot and chuckled.

"What a sh*tty item," B1 said.

"Indeed." B2 commented. "Chiffon, don't get too close. This thing is dangerous."

"Oink." Bacon agreed.

Seeing that her three companions were telling her not to come closer, Chiffon decided to heed their advice and simply eyed the chamberpot from a distance.

William's body uncontrollably shuddered when he saw B1 and B2 playing with the chamberpot. Among everyone in the scene, the two dumb birds had the highest possibility of triggering the secret passcode of the Divine Artifact that could lead to unimaginable consequences.

Without waiting for the worst case scenario to happen, William immediately summoned the Chamber Pot to his hands and hurriedly stored it inside his storage ring.

Elliot stared at William in a meaningful manner because the two visions he had received earlier were connected to each other. After giving it some thought, the Angelic Familiar devised a scheme in his head and smirked.

Conan looked at his twin with curiosity. Although he didn't know what Elliot was thinking, he had a hundred percent certainty that he was up to no good!

Chapter 669: She's Legal, You Know?

Several days had passed and William's stay on the Floor of Asgard was about to come to an end.

However, a day before his month-long stay at the 51st Floor Ended, a guest had once again appeared in his Domain.

"I've been getting plenty of uninvited guests as of late," William said as he shook his head helplessly.

He took a step forward and immediately appeared at the base of the Bifrost Gate. On the other side of the bridge, a floating jellyfish, a turtle, and a goblin waved at him from afar.

"Good day to you, Lord William," Jellybelle, the Guardian of the 50th Floor, greeted.

"Will, it has been a while," Oogwei said with a smile.

Xod didn't say anything and just gave William a brief nod.

William was familiar with all of them, so he decided to invite them to the castle of Asgard. He was curious about the purpose of their visit since most Guardians just stayed on their respective floors, and didn't mind other people's business.

"When we guardians agreed to send you to the 51st Floor, we didn't expect you to really clear it," Jellybelle stated. "Now, we are experiencing a steady increase of challengers that are climbing the tower. This is all thanks to you, Lord William."

Unlike the other Guardians, Jellybelle treated William in a respectful manner. It was the only one that had seen the Primordial Goddess that was watching over the Half-Elf, and it was more than enough for it to humble itself in front of him.

Oogwei and Xod noticed Jellybelle's polite behavior, and wondered why it was acting this way. The Jellyfish was one of the most haughty Guardians in the Tower.

Since Jellybelle was in charge of the 50th Floor, it also held the highest authority among the Guardians of the lower floors. Simply put, the Jellyfish was their Big Boss, and their Big Boss was currently giving William the VIP treatment.

"Maybe Jellybelle is afraid of being eaten by William," Xod thought as he eyed the floating jelly who was making casual talk with the red-headed teenager.

Oogwei was also thinking of the same thing. Since all of them had witnessed how William devoured Belial in their battle, none of the Guardians in the Tower wanted to offend the Half-Elf.

"Um, is there something that you need from me?" William asked.

He didn't believe that the three Guardians personally came to visit him just to make some small talk.

"Actually, we came here to tell you some news," Oogwei answered. "Since you're stuck up here, you are not aware of what is currently happening outside the Tower of Babylon. A few days ago, an old man that goes by the name, James, suddenly appeared in the City of Babylon and made a scene."

Oogwei told William how his Grandpa single handedly dealt with the Ex-Ruling Families.

At first, William was surprised when he heard that James had arrived at the City of Babylon. However, it didn't take long for his surprise to subside and be replaced with genuine amusement with how his Grandpa had beaten the crap out of the former ruling families of the tower that had tried to use him as a bargaining chip in order to negotiate with William.

The Half-Elf almost felt sorry for the Patriarchs of the Ruling Families for falling into James' hand. He knew how merciless his grandpa was when it came to those who threatened their family, and Oogwei's explanation didn't disappoint him.

According to the little turtle, after James and Vlad demolished all opposition, no one no longer dared to target William because of his background. Also, the emissaries of Empires, Kingdoms, and other Powerful Factions, tried to ingratiate themselves to James by personally dealing with the remnants of the exiled families from the tower.

When William heard this, he rubbed his chin in contemplation as he thought of an idea that would definitely work in his favor.

"Your grandpa is currently on the First Floor of the Tower," Xod said. "He asked me to send you a message."

Xod cleared his throat and passed James' message to William.

"I'm here. Where's the treasure?"

The corner of William's lips twitched when he heard his Grandpa's message. He helplessly shook his head because his old man really knew how to mooch off the hard work of others.

Originally, Xod would have been the only one going to meet with William. However, he was afraid of facing the Half-Elf alone. Because of this, he asked Oogwei to accompany him. The little turtle readily agreed to Xod's request. The two Guardians then went to see Jellybelle to ask for permission to enter the 51st Floor.

Jellybelle thought that this was a good idea to smoothen things out with William, so it decided to accompany Xod and Oogwei to the 51st Floor. He also wanted to know what William's intentions were.

Would he continue to climb the tower? Or, would he stay true to his words and leave the tower?

"Please, send my Grandpa to the 51st Floor directly," William said. "There is something important that I want to discuss with him."

Ten minutes later...

James, Vlad, and Ezio appeared on the Floor of Asgard.

William's grandpa nodded his head in appreciation when he saw the Bifrost Bridge, as well as the majestic castle in the distance.

Vlad and Ezio had similar reactions. The world that William had created on the 51st Floor was a scenery that they had never seen before, and they would be lying if they said that they weren't interested in exploring this new Domain.

Without even waiting for anyone to meet them, James was already walking towards the Bifrost Bridge with the intention to cross it. It was as if he was the owner of the place and even had a smug expression as he walked in a carefree manner

Vlad and Ezio exchanged a glance at each other before following behind him. Since this floor belonged to William, James had already labeled the 51st Floor as the property of the Ainsworth Family.

Since this floor belongs to my grandson, naturally, it also belonged to me!

After crossing the bridge, the three continued their journey towards the castle in the distance. Because the Floor was still not open to the public, the entire place was completely deserted.

It didn't take long before they arrived at the castle where they saw a red-headed teenager with a devilish smile plastered on his face.

They also noticed the adorable pink-haired girl beside William. James thought that if the girl was given a few more years, she would grow up to be an outstanding beauty. As someone who was aiming to expand his family's bloodline, James had always told William to have as many wives as he could. That way, he would have many great grandchildren that would help secure their lineage in the world.

"Gramps, did you come here to the Tower of Babylon after hearing how awesome I was?" William asked with a smug expression on his face.

"Of course," James replied. "Boy, you really made me proud. I knew that you inherited my awesomeness, but I didn't expect you to be just as awesome as I was when I was your age. Well done."

James laughed heartily as he patted William's shoulder. He then glanced at Chiffon with a smile and asked William to introduce him to the little beauty standing beside him.

"Chiffon, this is my grandfather, James Von Ainsworth," William said with a smile. He then turned to James and introduced Chiffon to him. "Gramps, this is my wife, Chiffon."

James held Chiffon's hand and shook it gently. He was only half listening to William's introduction because he only cared about making a good impression on the adorable girl whom he thought he believed would be a stunning beauty if given a few more years.

"Nice to meet you," James held Chiffon's hand like a kind Grandpa. "I'm very happy to meet William's frien-- what?!"

The old man glanced at William. "Boy, what did you just say? I think I heard it wrongly."

"Chiffon is my wife."

"Your wife?"

William smiled and pulled the pink-haired girl in his embrace. "We got married a month ago. Gramps, how many grandkids do you want to have?"

Chiffon's face immediately flushed when she heard William's words. She immediately started thumping his chest with her closed fist out of embarrassment.

This adorable display made James, Vlad, and Ezio's lips twitch at the same time. They thought that William was just joking. However, after seeing that Chiffon wasn't denying the Half-Elf's claims, they realized that he was telling the truth.

James' expression immediately turned serious before placing his hand on William's shoulder.

"Will, we need to talk," James said.

Deep inside, he wanted to pick William up and slap his bum silly. If others were to hear that his grandson had casually married a kid, wouldn't that bring shame to his name? Wouldn't all of his friends, and acquaintances tease and ridicule him if they heard about it?

James wouldn't allow such a thing to happen! He would definitely beat the crap out of William until he came to his senses.

William didn't have mind reading powers, but he could already guess what James was thinking. He gave a nervous chuckle because the old man's grip on his shoulder was like a vice-grip that wouldn't allow him to escape no matter what.

"Gramps, I think you're making a misunderstanding," William said after realizing the danger he was in..
"Chiffon is legal. She's legal, you know?"

Chapter 670: This Place Brings Back Memories

"Here Chiffon, you need to eat more," James said in a doting manner. "You should eat nutritious food so you will grow taller and more beautiful."

"Thank you, Grandpa," Chiffon replied with a smile. She then happily ate the dishes that James had given her.

William stood at the side with a cramped expression on his face. After finding out Chiffon was Half-Dwarf and Half-Demon, James happily accepted her as William's wife and began to pamper her. Clearly, the old man was very happy that his Grandson was finally married.

This had been his goal since William was a baby. The old coot had even pulled strings behind the scenes and engaged him to Rebecca in order for him to have a wife when he grew up.

For James, he didn't care how many wives William had. What he was afraid of was his grandson not having enough wives!

After finding out that everything was a misunderstanding, the shameless old man had ditched William to the side and focused on his daughter-in-law.

"I see, so you bear the Sin of Gluttony." James nodded his head in understanding. "You have it rough, Chiffon. However, since we are now family, I will guarantee that you will never go hungry again. Also, I will not allow anyone to bully you again. If I ever get my hands on them, I'll break all the bones on their bodies and feed him to that little pig beside you."

Bacon, who was quietly eating on top of the table, beside Chiffon, raised its head and looked at the old man. Its innocent gaze was telling James that it didn't eat trash, which made the old man chuckle in delight.

"What is this piglet?" James inquired. "Is he your emergency food?"

"Oink!" Bacon lightly stomped its foot in protest as it glared at James.

Chiffon giggled as she lightly patted Bacon's head. "Grandpa, Bacon is my friend. He is not my emergency food."

James laughed and nodded his head. He was just teasing Bacon as a test to see if it was intelligent enough to understand his words. This was the first time that he had seen a golden piglet, and he was very curious to know if it was edible.

William, who had been cast to the side by his grandfather, was busy chatting with his Fourth master, Ezio. The Half-Elf had been away from the Southern Continent for a while and he was curious about the latest events that had happened in the Hellan Kingdom.

"Before we left, Leah announced that she was pregnant," Ezio said. "If not for the fact that the Commander was worried about you, he might have stayed in Lont and waited for his great-grandchildren to be born."

William was quite happy to hear the news that their family was going to have a new member. Due to the war that erupted in the Southern Continent, Matthew and Leah had decided not to have any children until the crisis was fully averted.

Now that peace had settled within the Southern Continent, the married couple finally decided that it was time for them to have a child. William silently prayed for the baby to be born healthy and Leah to have a safe delivery.

Like his Grandpa had said, the lineage of the Ainsworth Family was very thin. Even if Leah's unborn baby was added to the count, their family's bloodline would only amount to seven people.

This number was too few, and he could somehow understand his Grandpa's worries.

In truth, William was not opposed to having a child of his own, but he still felt that it was still too early for him. Aside from Chiffon, he was married to Wendy and Ashe as well. There was also Est, and Princess Sidonie, whom he had already recognized as his lovers.

As for Celine, their relationship was complicated. Even so, William had decided to have a serious talk with her the next time they met. Deep down, William was afraid that Celine would reject him.

Although the time they had spent within Eternity made William feel that the beautiful Elf was not opposed to the idea of becoming his lover, she still didn't say anything to him, which made him feel helpless.

"I'll cross that bridge when I get there," William thought. "For now, I still need to lift the curse on Est, Ashe, and Isaac. Right now, this is my top priority. Since grandpa is already here, I'll just let him take care of the matters of the Floor of Asgards and the other floors under my name."

William was a very lazy person. Since his grandpa was already in the Tower, he might as well throw all responsibilities at him! James had already told him about the emissaries from the other kingdoms that were waiting for the Floor of Asgard to open.

This discovery gave William a headache, so he decided to just let the old coot scam-- errr negotiate with those people.

William was very confident that by the time the emissaries left the Floor of Asgard, all of them would be puking blood.

Hahaha! You want ownership of a Floor? Sure, but you need to pay up!

What? The price is too much? Sorry, we don't deal with peasants!

The next day...

"Are you sure you're fine with this?" James asked.

"Of course, Gramps," William replied. "You know that I'm a very busy person. I have no time to spare in developing our family business. I'll just leave the Floor of Asgard, and the other floors in your very capable hands. If you want to form partnerships with the factions in the Central Continent, that's fine with me as well. However, this floor belongs to the Ainsworth Family. No matter what happens, this is off limits."

James nodded his head in understanding. He wasn't surprised that William had delegated this troublesome work to his shoulders, but the old man didn't have any complaints. In fact, he was already itching to start counting gold coins as soon as his grandson left the tower.

Both of them were currently at the throne room of Asgard. William had asked James to come with him, and the latter followed out of curiosity.

"Okay Gramps, you'll be sitting here from now on," William said as he made a gesture to the Silver Throne that used to belong to the Father of Asgard, Odin.

James sat on the throne like an Emperor and his presence was truly a sight to behold. If not for the fact that his family, friends, and acquaintances knew that he was a scammer, a money-grubber, and a bandit, they would definitely think that he was truly an Emperor of a powerful empire.

"Something is missing," William mused as he rubbed his chin. "Ah! I know."

William opened the Babylon Shop and bought one of the items in their inventory.

"Wear this, Gramps," William said with a smile.

"Um? What is this? An eyepatch?" James asked as William passed the eyepatch to him.

"Just wear it, Gramps. It will make you look cooler."

"Fine. I'll let you trick me just this once."

James wore the eyepatch, and he immediately felt a change in his line of sight.

He turned his head to the right side and his vision went past the castle walls and into the plains of Asgard. He then looked at the North, and saw the Bifrost Bridge in the distance.

"Not bad." James nodded his head. "Too bad it can't see past through people's clothes."

The regret in James' voice made the corner of William's lips twitch.

'Well, he looks more imposing this way,' William thought as he looked at his Grandpa's intimidating presence. 'Now for the finishing touches.'

William summoned a spear in his hand and handed it over to James as well.

"Gramps, the name of this spear is Gungnir," William explained. "Even if you can't use spears, when you throw this spear, it will always hit its target."

James eyed the silver spear with a critical gaze. He could feel that the spear was the perfect weight in his hands. It was not too heavy nor too light, achieving the perfect balance.

"This is nice. Thank you, Will," James said as he rested the spear to the side.

"No problem, Gramps," William nodded. "Chiffon and I will be leaving tomorrow. I'll leave Asgard in your care."

"Understood," James replied. "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, everything will be settled."

After getting his grandfather's promise, William left the throne room with nostalgia. Seeing James wearing the eyepatch, and holding Gungnir in his hand, made William recall the God that had fallen long ago.

A God that had fought valiantly even though he was fated to be eaten whole by the World Wolf, Fenrir, who was one of Loki's children. William knew that Asgard was long gone, and yet, he was still unwilling in his heart.

This was also the reason why he made the 51st Floor an exact copy of Asgard in his memories.

James watched his grandson go, while sitting on the throne of Asgard.

The smile that was plastered on his lips was now gone, replaced by a solemnity that William hadn't seen before.

"I never thought that I would be seeing it again," James muttered. "This place brings back memories."

James then held Gungnir firmly in his hand and caressed its handle. "Will you accompany me again, old friend?"

Gungnir vibrated as if to answer James' inquiry. Its body also gave off a faint light, which made the old man chuckle.

Out of nowhere, two crows materialized and landed on the left, and right armrest of James' throne. These two crows gazed in the distance, as if waiting for something.

Waiting for the day where they would once again spread their wings and travel the world.. A world that they were now duty bound to protect.