

Strongest 831

Chapter 831 - Dreaming Of Happy Dreams

'It hurts...,' Lilith panted as her hands clenched the bed sheets.

She had never felt this kind of pain before and it almost drove her crazy. It was as if she was being split in half, and the searing pain made her unconsciously bite her lip.

Lilith didn't know how long it lasted, for every second felt like days, and minutes like years.

Blood stains dyed the white sheets as Lilith lay on the bed, bereaved of strength. She had already lost consciousness at that point, and tears streamed down at the corner of her eyes.

"That was more intense than I thought," Raizel said as she, too, panted for breath. "It's so hot."

A minute later, the young beauty collapsed over Lilith's body, bereft of consciousness.

William had been told to go somewhere far away from Raizel's room for the time being, because Raizel knew how sensitive his ears were.

Of course, the Half-Elf didn't have any objections in regards to the young beauty's request. William decided to rest on the rooftop of the stadium, while waiting for the two girls to finish whatever they were doing.

As the night deepened, William kept his vigil on the rooftop while sorting out his thoughts.

He was thinking about his feelings for Lilith and how he wanted to proceed going forward.

'I wonder how Ashe, Sidonie, and Chiffon will react when we get out of this place,' William thought. He then sighed deeply because he missed them dearly. It was not only them that the Half-Elf was thinking of.

Wendy's, Est's, and Celine's images appeared inside his head as well. They were among the women who held a significant part of William's heart.

Wendy, who opened up his heart to love, was someone he treasured greatly. Without her, the Half-Elf would have not thought of the possibility of loving someone else aside from Belle.

Her straightforward innocence had wormed her way inside his heart, and claimed her place as his First Wife.

'I miss you, Wendy,' William thought as the feelings of tenderness rose up from his heart.

Soon, Wendy's face disappeared and was replaced with a silver-haired beauty with crimson eyes. She was none other than Est's original form, which had been sealed due to the curse of the Gods.

William could still remember how he tried to teach her things like kissing, which made Est blush until the tip of her ears were red.

William's best friend, and lover, was like a white rose that knew nothing of the world. The mere act of teaching her the things that couples did made William feel as if he was corrupting someone very pure.

Est was someone who wanted to learn on how to make him happy. Although she was a bit clumsy in doing so, her efforts had melted William's heart, which made him feel blessed because someone like her had chosen him as her lover.

She could only retain her original form inside William's Sea of Consciousness, so whenever the two of them were alone together, they would meet in the Half-Elf's spiritual world, and reinforce the feelings they had for each other, in both words, and actions.

"After I finish Aamon's quest, I will return to the Southern Continent to marry her," William said softly. "Maybe I can convince her to hold the wedding in Lont. Yes. That would be the best."

Although William didn't mind a Grand Wedding like he'd had with Princess Sidonie, he still preferred something simple. For him, a wedding was a union of hearts between two people. Even if the whole world wasn't looking at them, as long as they were together, that was more than enough.

Soon, the image of William's First Master appeared in front of him.

Without a doubt, Celine was William's first love in Lont. When he first saw her, he was immediately captivated by her beauty.

Celine was a very beautiful lady. Among his wives, only Princess Sidonie could match her in the aesthetic department.

Their last meeting was filled with pent up emotions that had been held back for many years. William had unleashed his pain, and anger, at her during that time. He told her how he felt betrayed after she enslaved him, he told her how much her Dark Curses hurt him.

He told her everything, and Celine accepted his feelings as he cried in her embrace.

She didn't apologize to William, and the Half-Elf had no need for her apology. After those pent up emotions had been brought out to the surface, a storm descended, and the beautiful Elf found herself being battered by the waves of passion that William had unleashed upon her beautiful body, that had not been touched by any man.

He made sure to place his mark on her body, inside and out. Celine had accepted them all, and surprisingly, she even subtly asked for more.

They spent several days together, and although they hadn't talked about their current relationship, both knew that they couldn't return to what they were in the past.

Even so, on the last night that they were together, William had whispered in her ears that she was his woman, and he was her man.

Celine didn't answer him, but after William had said those words to her, she kissed him on the lips and held him tight. Shortly thereafter, they made love with each other once more as the fires of passion consumed their hearts and bodies.

'Master, please, return soon,' William sighed as he thought of his Master, Celine, who was currently in the Demonic Lands looking for her own Master. 'We need to have a proper talk, and sort out this relationship we have.'

A few more hours passed as William stared at the full moon that illuminated the surroundings. He had already felt the major changes that had happened in his body, and although he didn't have the System to confirm his suspicions, he believed that his Prestige Class, Vampiric Necromancer, had made a breakthrough.

William was a hundred percent certain that he had now become a Vampire Prince, which was the next stage of the Vampiric Necromancer.

Suddenly, the earring on his right ear gave a faint ringing sound.

Soon, Lilith's exhausted voice reached his ears, telling him that he could now return to the room.

A few minutes later, William opened the door to Raizel's room.

Raizel was sleeping peacefully in Lilith's embrace, exhaustion written on her face.

The Amazon Princess, on the other hand, looked so sleepy that she could barely open her eyes.

Her pitiful state moved William so he sat on the bed and brushed away the hair that blocked her face with his fingers.

"Just sleep," William said. "I'll keep you girls safe."

"... Mmm." Lilith hummed as she closed her eyes.

A few seconds later, she also fell asleep hugging Raizel in a protective embrace.

William moved to the other side of the bed and gave Raizel a hug. Right now, the young beauty was sandwiched between him and Lilith, which was a first for them. Usually, it was William who was always in the middle, so this change of pace felt refreshing.

After being hugged from behind, the exhausted expression on Raizel's face eased up a bit. Being enveloped by the warmth of the two people beside her, the young beauty slept deeply, and dreamed of happy dreams.

Dreams of all the times she had spent together with her loving family.

Chapter 832: Don't You Think A Reward Is In Order?

"The two of you, just stay put for today," William said as he looked at the two ladies who had fevers.

This was the first thing that he noticed when he woke up in the morning. Lilith's and Raizel's bodies were unusually hot, so the Half-Elf immediately looked for a clinical thermometer to check their temperature.

When the results came out, his hunch was confirmed, so he ordered the two ladies to stay in bed, while he brought them something to eat.

"I thought I was going to die last night," Lilith said as she held her aching head. "What you did was very dangerous. I'm surprised you managed to survive it."

"I thought I was gonna die as well." Raizel had a pained expression on her face because she, too, was suffering from migraine. "I didn't know that it would be that intense."

"Don't tell me that we are going to do that again?"

"We have to. It will raise our chances of winning."

Lilith massaged her temple in order to lessen the pain she was feeling. Although she wanted to get in the way of Morax's plans, inflicting self harm was something she wasn't fond of.

"There has to be a better way." Lilith sighed. "Both of us might suffer from a harsh backlash if we use this method again."

Raizel nodded in agreement. "I'll think of a new alternative after we recover. Thinking right now really hurts, so I'll pass for the time being."

Despite the pain she was feeling, Lilith wasn't able to stop a chuckle from escaping her lips. The usually fearless young beauty was showing signs of backing out after their nearly failed experiment last night.

Twenty minutes later, the door of their room opened and William came in pushing a trolley of food.

"I made some oat porridge," William said. "They're still hot, so let them cool off a bit."

The Half-Elf took two breakfast trays and placed them on the two ladies' laps. He then took a chair and sat beside the bed, eyeing the two girls who were holding their heads in pain.

"I know I shouldn't ask, but what did the two of you do last night for both of you to end up like this?" William inquired.

"You already know that you shouldn't ask, but you still asked," Lilith replied with a glare. "How about you tell me what you and Raizel were doing for the past few days?"

William coughed lightly as he averted his gaze. How could he possibly tell her what he was doing with Raizel? If Lilith got wind of it, she would definitely raise a ruckus.

Raizel who was watching the two's banter wanted to laugh, but the sudden pain that wracked her head made her wince in pain instead.

William sighed as he picked up the food tray on Raizel's lap. He then took a spoonful of the porridge and blew on it.

"Say ah..."

"Ah..."

The Half-Elf spoonfed the young beauty, which made Raizel quite happy. She had only gotten sick once in her life, and back then, her Papa and Mama took very good care of her.

Seeing William care for her like this made her want to act like a spoiled child in order to make him pamper her.

'Just this once,' Raizel thought as she opened her mouth to eat. 'There might not be another opportunity like this again in the future.'

As William fed Raizel, Lilith could only endure her headache and eat her own food. For her, it was perfectly fine that the Half-Elf was ensuring that the young beauty was eating properly. She didn't feel jealous or anything.

The Amazon Princess even thought that this was only the natural order of things, and it was William's duty to take care of Raizel.

As for her, she could take care of herself just fine, even with her current condition.

As the two girls ate, the other Shelters were hard at work scouring the Deadlands to find the mirrors, including Cathy's group.

Just like always, the remaining members of the Glory Shelter were also hard at work.

"Incredible, I didn't think that Raizel and Lilith would get sick here in the Deadlands," Cathy said. "I hope it's not a serious sickness."

Xenovia scratched her head as she looked in the direction of the Glory Shelter. "Will said that it's just a mild fever. They explored somewhere damp yesterday, so it might have caused them to feel some discomfort after they returned to shelter."

"Good." Cathy nodded. "I don't want her to get sick for a long time."

Suddenly, one of the men in their team shouted because he found something unusual.

"Leader, there is a mirror over here," the man said. "It looks just like the ones that were in the gold crystal!"

Cathy and Xenovia glanced at each other before scampering towards the location of the man who had said that they found a mirror similar to what the Dread Lord was looking for.

"T-This... this is one of the mirrors, right?" Cathy asked as she looked at Xenovia who was standing beside her.

The Death Lord had already activated the golden crystal and a match had been made.

"Without a doubt, this is indeed one of the mirrors that Morax is looking for," Xenovia replied. "Let's take it back to the Shelter, and have William deal with it."

Everyone in the group agreed that this was the best thing to do. Truth be told, they were afraid of dealing with the Dread Lord.

Since William had been one of the experts protecting their shelter, they deemed that it was best that he handled this mirror as well.

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The corner of William's lips twitched as he looked at the mirror that was presented to him by an over-eager Cathy.

"Will, this is one of those mirrors that you are looking for, right?" Cathy said with an expression that screamed 'Please, praise me for doing a good job!'.

"Y-Yes," William replied. "Good job, Cathy. You too, Xenovia."

Xenovia nodded her head and Cathy looked at William with eyes filled with expectation.

"Will, don't you think a reward is in order?" Cathy asked with a smile.

William subconsciously took a step back because the pretty girl's gaze was starting to scare him.

"O-Of course," William answered with a stiff smile. "What do you want as a reward?"

"How about tonight we... do the usual?" Cathy proposed. "Don't worry. I'm a very healthy person. My blood regenerates quickly as well. You're already aware of this, right?"

William couldn't refute Cathy's words because she was right. The Half-Elf had discovered her peculiarity when he first drank her blood.

Although William only drank a mouthful, he realized right away that Cathy had already recovered the amount of blood that was taken from her.

At first, the Half-Elf thought that he was just overthinking things, but after he drank her blood for the second time, he realized that what he suspected was true.

That was also that same day that Cathy realized she had this unique trait. She also seemed a bit surprised that she hadn't discovered it in the past.

Simply put, she was like a rechargeable battery that was always at full charge.

Even with this ability, William didn't want to take advantage of her and simply took what he needed. He didn't know if this ability had a side-effect, so he decided to not abuse it for Cathy's safety.

"Understood, tonight then." William relented. Now that another mirror was within his hands, he had no choice but to give it to Morax as soon as possible, so he wouldn't be suspected of anything.

The only problem was that when he handed the mirror to Morax, he would be able to ask the Dread Lord for a favor. Frankly, William didn't know how to handle this situation, so he decided to ask Xenovia to call one of Morax's Undead to deliver the mirror to the Dread Lord for the time being.

Half an hour later, a Death Lord riding a Bone Dragon landed near their shelter. William gave the mirror to it and asked it to pass a message to Morax.

"Tell your Master that I will visit him one of these days," William said. "I am busy right now, so I can't hand the mirror over personally."

"Understood," the Death Lord replied. "Is that all you wanted to say to my Master?"

William smiled. "I am taking care of two sick people right now, so I can't leave them alone. I will also use this opportunity to think of what request I will ask when I go to the Black Tower to visit His Excellency. "

The Death Lord nodded before mounting the Bone Dragon to return to the Black Tower.

William watched it go with a complicated expression on his face. Although the leaders of the shelters might raise an eyebrow due to his lack of interest in meeting Morax, to claim his reward, he had a valid excuse on hand.

Although the Glory Shelter was most likely safe for the time being, he didn't feel comfortable leaving the two sick girls behind. He would rather wait for the two of them to recover before meeting with Morax.

'Should I ask him to kill Swiper?' William thought. The Half-Elf only entertained this thought for a few seconds before tossing it aside. He was sure that even if he asked this of Morax, the latter would not do it because it would complicate his plans.

The Half-Elf sighed before returning to take care of the two ladies who were resting in their room.. For him, their safety was far more important than any favors that he could get from the Dread Lord, whose charismatic smile couldn't be trusted.

Chapter 833 - It's Not My Fault For Being Born Handsome, You Know?

"Really, he said that?" Morax asked the Death Lord that he had ordered to pick up the mirror at the Glory Shelter.

"Yes, Your Excellency," the Death Lord replied as he bowed in a respectful manner.

Morax snorted as he waved his hand to dismiss the Death Lord from his throne room. When his subordinate was no longer in sight, the Dread Lord inspected the mirror in his hand before nodding his head.

"It is indeed one of the mirrors that I was looking for," Morax muttered. He then raised the mirror above his head, where it floated towards a pedestal that matched its design.

Four out of the nine mirrors had been found and Morax was quite happy about the performance of the people in the Dead Lands.

"When everyone else is trying to gain my favor, he alone doesn't think too highly of me," Morax muttered as he sat on his chair. "This Half-Elf is either trying to anger me, playing hard to get, or simply doesn't care.

"If he is trying to anger me then his plan is working. If he is playing hard to get then he is a fool. But, if he simply doesn't care then this is where the problem lies..."

Morax would rather believe that William chose to go with the first two options instead of the third. The two choices were still within his scope of understanding, but the third made the Dread Lord feel wary.

When William had arrived in his throne room along with the members of the Alliance, he didn't show any expressions of reverence or fear towards him.

The other Leaders of the Shelters, including Avril, Eldon, Swiper, Lindir, and Wade, all showed signs of wanting to form a closer relationship with him, but William only had a calm expression on his face, as if he didn't care for riches, honor, or any other kind of favor that he could gain by forming a good relationship with him.

'Does he really think that converting my subordinates to his side will save him from my wrath?' Morax mused as he lightly tapped the arm rest with his finger. 'Or perhaps he discovered something? Impossible!

'A lowly mortal couldn't possibly know anything about me. Still, I should probably dispatch a few observers to watch his every move, just to be on the safe side. I must not do anything until all the mirrors are collected. As long as I have them in my hands, I won't have to fear or run away from anyone again.'

Morax clenched his fist as he looked at the mirrors that were on display above him.

"Soon," Morax said softly. "I will have my revenge soon."

Inside the Glory Shelter...

"I hope you get well soon," Avril said. "Here. take these berries. They have healing and restorative properties. I'm sure that when morning comes, your fever will be long gone as well."

"Thank you, Avril," Raizel replied as she accepted the beautiful Elf's "get well" presents to her. "You're a Godsend."

"You're exaggerating."

"Hehehe."

Raizel ate one of the berries, and handed one to Lilith as well. The moment the berry entered her mouth, she felt a soothing sensation pass through her head and down to her spine. The migraine she had been feeling disappeared, and her expression became rosier.

Seeing the great changes that were happening in Raizel, the Amazon Princess also ate one of the berries and immediately felt its wonderful properties wash away the pain she was feeling.

"Looks like the medicinal effects are working," Avril smiled as she nodded her head in satisfaction. "With this, both of you are on your way to a full recovery."

"Thank you very much, Avril," Raizel said with sincerity. "I will repay this favor in the future."

"Oh? In that case, I will look forward to your repayment," Avril replied in a teasing tone.

"Thank you as well, Avril," Lilith commented.

Avril nodded with a smile. "You're welcome. It is only natural that we help each other in our time of need, especially here in the Deadlands."

The beautiful Elf then shifted her gaze to William who was leaning on the wall across the bed. The Half-Elf had his eyes closed and seemed to be dozing, but Avril was sure that he was very much awake and paying close attention to their conversation.

"Aren't you afraid that Morax will take offense to you, for not personally handing the mirror over?" Avril inquired.

"I wanted to meet him, but I couldn't leave these two sick girls at the moment," William replied without opening his eyes. "They're helpless without me, so I can only stay here and ensure that they don't bite others."

Lilith and Raizel rolled their eyes at the slanderous accusations that were being thrown their way. Avril only covered her lips and giggled because the two ladies' reactions, and William's words, were quite funny.

Several minutes later, Avril bid Raizel and Lilith goodbye, and left the room accompanied by William. As they walked in the quiet hallway, the beautiful Elf glanced at William and asked a question.

"Hey, do you think that Morax will stay true to his word and let us all leave this place alive?" Avril inquired.

"Maybe," William replied. "I haven't known him long enough to know whether he is a man... rather a Dread Lord of his word or not."

Avril reluctantly nodded her head in agreement to William's answer. For her, this answer was acceptable, so she didn't decide to ask more about his opinion in regards to Morax. Instead, Avril shifted her question to his relationships.

"Tell me, between Raizel and Lilith, who do you prefer the most?" Avril asked. "Or perhaps, you have set your sights on both of them? I can tell by the way they look at you that their relationship with you is very close."

William smiled as he answered Avril's question without looking at her.

"Raizel is like a little sister to me," William replied. "We are close because we treat each other like family. As for Lilith, well, that girl wants me to be her mate. Right now, I am thinking about whether I should accept her advances or not."

"Hoh~ I guess this is the problem when you're popular with the ladies."

"Well, It's not my fault for being born handsome, you know?"

Avril rolled her eyes at him as they finally arrived at the entrance of the Glory Shelter.

"I can take it from here," Avril said. "I know that you are a gentleman, but there's no need to escort me all the way back to my Shelter. I don't want the fever of two sick ladies to worsen because of jealousy."

William only chuckled to Avril's words as he escorted her up to her truck.

"Listen, William." Avril stared at him with a serious expression on her face. "Beware of Swiper. I'm sure that he's planning to do something bad to you. It is also possible that Morax might be helping him. So, for your safety, try to patch things up when you meet with him to claim your reward."

"Understood," William replied. "Thank you for your concern."

The beautiful Elf gave William one final goodbye before returning to her shelter. Her reason for coming was to check on Raizel's condition, as well as to know William's thoughts about the Dread Lord.

Right now, the Alliance was in a cooperative relationship with Morax, and if possible, Avril didn't want any problems to occur anytime soon.

Also, the request she had asked of Morax still needed fine tuning. Because of this, she would do her best to prevent conflicts from arising, especially when the very thing she had wished for was still not in her hands.

William watched Avril's entourage go with a solemn expression on his face. Right now, he didn't know who among the Leaders he could trust, not even the beautiful Elf who seemed to be keen on forming a good relationship with the Glory Shelter.

'Right now, the only people I can trust are Lilith and Raizel,' William thought. 'As for the other Leaders... involving them in our plan is too risky. It will be best if we keep the information we have to ourselves.'

The Half-Elf sighed before returning back to Raizel's room. He had made a promise to Cathy tonight, and the pretty lady was very eager to share her blood with William.

Also, tomorrow was the deadline of the agreement he had with Lilith. He promised her that he would not run away or evade the issue.

Truth be told, William had already made his decision.. He was just waiting for the right opportunity to give his answer to the Amazon Princess, who was feeling under the weather.

Chapter 834 - Quality Over Quantity

"Sir William, don't hesitate to call me again if you ever need more blood," Cathy said with a blush as she stood up from the bed. "I will always be available for you."

"Thank you, Cathy," William replied. "I will keep that in mind."

William had just finished drinking her blood, and this time, he drank until he was full. He wanted to know how powerful Cathy's blood regeneration was, and his discovery left him speechless.

At first he drank her blood sparingly, but after sensing that Cathy's blood was regenerating at a rapid rate, he decided to take it to the next level and drank deeply.

Cathy didn't voice out any complaints, and only sighs of pleasure escaped her lips. After making sure that the pretty lady was still in good health, William continued to drink her blood until he was full.

For the first time since William had entered the Deadlands, his blood thirst had been properly sated. He was confident that even if he didn't drink blood for four to five days, his blood thirst—which had been amplified by the Black Tower—would be kept at bay.

This made William quite happy because he was truly not comfortable with drinking Raizel's blood in order to ease up his blood cravings. As for Lilith, she alone would not be able to keep up with his needs, so having Cathy around was a godsend.

Also, Lilith, and Raizel were the combat experts of their shelter. Drinking their blood would leave them in a weakened state, which William didn't want to have happen.

'For now, I'll just drink Cathy's blood,' William thought as he waved goodnight to the over enthusiastic girl, who was still looking at him with an infatuated look.

When Cathy finally returned to her room, William went to check on Lilith and Raizel, whose fevers had gone down thanks to the berries that Avril gave them.

"You look quite satisfied," Lilith said in a teasing tone. "Is Cathy's blood that tasty?"

"Right, is her blood tastier than ours?" Raizel decided to join Lilith's interrogation and asked William with a mischievous gaze. "Just so you know, depending on your answer, the place where you will be sleeping tonight might change."

The corner of William's lips twitched as he looked at the two beautiful girls who were eyeing him with a suspicious look.

He could tell at a glance that Raizel was serious. If he really gave them an answer they didn't like, he might be sleeping on the floor tonight.

"Both of your blood is tastier than hers," William replied. "It's like comparing quality over quantity. The masses will choose quantity, while true professionals will prefer quality."

Even if someone were to point a gun on William's head at that moment, he would not dare to tell the two girls that Cathy's blood was better than theirs.

In fact, William found the pretty girl's blood to be quite tasty. Not only that, it was unlimited as well. However, he would not admit this while under the scrutinizing gaze of the two girls who were both holding pillows in their hands.

"Well, at least you know what quality is," Lilith replied as she moved a bit to the right side of the bed.

"That's right," Raizel commented as she moved a little to the left, leaving some space in the middle for William to comfortably sleep between the two of them.

As soon as William laid on the bed, the two girls hugged him. A minute passed as the three enjoyed this feeling of comfort. However, William had some matters to discuss with the two of them, so he decided to take the initiative before the two girls fell asleep.

"The two of you already know that we need to meet Morax soon," William said. "Help me think of a request that wouldn't sound unusual coming from me."

Raizel, who was hugging William from his left side, giggled. "The answer to this is simple. Just ask him to kill Swiper. I'm sure that Morax will not find this request suspicious."

Lilith nodded. "That's right. In fact, this is the safest request you can make."

"I already thought about this request, but we all know that Morax will not accept it. What we need to think about is a back up request," William stated. "Help me think of a good idea."

"How about you ask him to preside over your marriage with Lilith?" Raizel proposed. "My idea is good, right?"

William shook his head. "Be serious, Raizel. You can't possib—"

"So, you're saying that you don't want to marry me?" Lilith asked in a calm manner.

William suddenly felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end as Lilith's hold on his body tightened slightly.

"It's not that! How can I possibly allow a Dread Lord to supervise over my wedding?"

"Oh! So, you're not against marrying Lilith?"

William wanted to pinch the young beauty beside him so badly. It was too late for him to realize that he had been played by Raizel by throwing out the idea about marrying Lilith.

"... So, this is what you were aiming for, Raizel," William said as he stared at the young beauty who was grinning at him. He then lightly squeezed Lilith's hand as he turned his head to the right side of the bed. "I promised you that I would not run and avoid the topic. Let's talk about it tomorrow. Just the two of us."

Seeing how serious William was, Lilith sighed and nodded her head. She then moved closer and allowed herself to rest in William's warm embrace.

"Is this favoritism?" Raizel complained with a pout. She then did the same thing that Lilith did and enjoyed the look of awkwardness on William's face.

"Let's return to the topic at hand," William stated in order to change the topic. "We need to come up with an answer tomorrow. I plan to meet Morax two days from now."

"Why do you have to wait for two days?" Lilith asked.

William smiled. "Because our talk tomorrow is more important than Morax."

"What kind of talk is this?" Raizel asked with great curiosity. "Come on, tell me. Let me know as well."

William glanced at the young beauty before shifting his gaze to Lilith. The Amazon Princess was giving him the "don't even think about telling her" stare, which made the Half-Elf hold back the words that he was about to say.

After a few minutes of fooling around. The three finally came to a consensus about what to tell Morax during their next meeting.. With that problem out of the way, the three slept peacefully in each other's embrace.

Chapter 835: Teach Me How To Make You Feel Good - R18 [Part 1]

By the next day, Lilith and Raizel had made a full recovery.

After thinking about the mishap that happened the day before, Raizel realized that she would need a different method in order to acquire what she needed from Lilith.

She originally thought that her body was strong enough to help her succeed in her plan, but she had greatly underestimated the Amazon Princess' full potential, which led to the two of them to experience a world of pain.

Raizel would never want to experience that kind of pain again, so she was taking this matter seriously.

"Today, let's do an experiment with the two of you," Raizel said. "Maybe it will work if William is the one to do it."

Lilith unconsciously shuddered when she remembered the otherworldly pain that she had suffered when Raizel attempted to borrow something from her. She then glanced at the young beauty in front of her with a troubled look.

"Be honest, you just don't want to experience the backlash if it ends in failure, right?"

"... Yes."

The young beauty immediately folded under Lilith's unforgiving gaze. Seeing that Raizel didn't plan on getting hurt the second time, the Amazon Princess could only sigh as she gazed at William with a doubtful expression.

The Half-Elf, who had no idea what the two girls had been through, could only tilt his head in confusion.

"This is an important part of our plan, and we need to find a way to make it happen." Raizel decided to strike while the iron was still hot. "Just give it a try once. I think that the probability of it succeeding with the two of you together is very high.

"Don't worry, I will explain the method to William. All you need to do is open yourself up to him, Lilith, like you did with me."

Lilith could only reluctantly nod her head in agreement before looking at William with a determined expression on her face.

There were only the three of them in the shelter because Cathy and Xenovia had once again taken the rest of the Glory Shelter survivors out to gather resources.

For Raizel, this was the best opportunity for them to perform their experiment, without worrying about others accidentally discovering what they were up to.

"Okay, this is what you need to do, Will." The young beauty explained the step by step process on how to succeed in the task that he needed to do.

At first, William was flabbergasted by Raizel's daring approach. Even he didn't think that such a possibility existed. With a face filled with doubts, he faced Lilith and asked her a question.

"Is this really going to work?"

"We will never know until we try."

"Don't worry, you two, there's a first time for everything! They say that the third time's the charm!"

Lilith lightly pinched the young beauty's cheeks as she voiced her complaint. "This is only the second try. Are you telling me that we still need a third try in order to succeed?"

"I-I Misspoke! The second time's the charm!"

"You'd better have."

Rubbing her pained cheeks, Raizel looked at William with a face filled with injustice. "You better succeed, okay? My happiness is counting on you."

William shook his head helplessly as he held Lilith's hand. "Let's do it. I don't know if it will succeed, but it won't hurt to try."

"Oh, trust me, it will hurt," Lilith replied but she held William's hand firmly. "I hope you're ready for this."

Half a day later...

William leaned weakly on the couch, while Lilith was slumped on the bed.

The Amazon Princess was bereft of strength, while the Half-Elf was overflowing with it.

"Y-You finally succeeded," Raizel said as she placed her hand on William's chest. She could feel the power radiating from the gem on William's chest and confirmed that the experiment worked. "You really did it."

"After six attempts, yes," William replied as he tried to stabilize the power in his body.

"How long do you think you can hold it in?"

"The shortest is half a day. The longest will be a day, but no more than that."

Raizel nodded her head. "Half a day is more than enough. At most, we will only need a few hours."

The young beauty helped William stand up and supported his body. The two of them walked towards the bed, where the Amazon Princess was still panting for breath.

"I'm giving it back," William stated as he and Raizel helped Lilith into a seating position. This power was not something he could hold onto for a long time, and the sooner he returned it to its owner, the sooner both of them would recover from their abnormal conditions.

Two hours later...

Lilith leaned on William's chest as they soaked in the bathtub.

After the experiment had ended, the Half-Elf and the Amazon Princess were able to recover quickly. In fact, both of them were able to recover to their peak condition with just an hour's rest.

After eating dinner, Raizel decided to stay inside her room to rest, while the two went to the shower room to wash the sweat off their bodies.

They had washed their bodies in silence, before tacitly stepping into the bathtub together.

The two didn't say anything and simply held each other in an embrace that spoke volumes.

A few minutes passed, before Lilith raised her head and looked up at William with an affectionate gaze.

The Half-Elf then lowered his head and kissed her soft lips.

The kiss only lasted for a few seconds, but it was more than enough to convey his feelings to her.

"Thank you for not running away," Lilith said as a tear streamed down the side of her face. "I didn't know that I would feel this way towards any man. In the past, I looked down on the Amazons who chose love over strength. Now, I know better."

The Amazon Princess pressed her hand over the gem embedded on William's chest, as she gazed at a pair of light-green eyes that were looking at her with tenderness.

"Do you promise to love me as well?" she asked.

"I promise," Will replied.

Lilith smiled. "I think, if not for the workings of a little cupid, the two of us being together like this would not be possible, don't you think?"

William nodded. "I will not deny it. I never saw you as a love interest. All I saw was an Amazon who was after my drop dead gorgeous genes."

"You're being too honest. Can't you hold back a bit?"

"I think honesty is important in the relationship we have now. I believe that both of us will be able to walk forward hand in hand, if we are not afraid to speak what is in our hearts to each other."

Lilith smiled because she also thought the same way. Right now, her heart felt warm and fuzzy.

Looking at the handsome man looking down at her with tenderness was enough for her to know that her decision to take that final step was the right choice to make.

The Amazon Princess lightly caressed the side of William's face before rising up to kiss his lips.

This time, the kiss was long and passionate, and both of them returned each other's feelings in full.

A minute later, their lips parted. Lilith then cupped William's face and planted a kiss on his forehead.

"Love me, Will," Lilith said softly. "Mark me as your lover."

She then wrapped her arms around William's head as she raised her body until William's face was at her chest level.

William pulled the plug to drain the water as he opened his lips to kiss the pink tips that were presented to him. He kissed, licked, sucked, and rolled the tips around with his tongue, marking them as his own.

It was not only William's lips that were sending shivers down her spine.

His left hand caressed her backside, while his right, teased her forbidden fruit.

Lilith tried to endure the Half-Elf's relentless assault on her beautiful body, that had known no man, but it was futile.

This was the first time she was experiencing something pleasurable like this. Clearly, she was no match for the Half-Elf, who had fought fierce night battles with his wives on a weekly basis.

Lilith's body uncontrollably shuddered as she reached her first climax. The waves of pleasure that washed over her body were so powerful, that she almost fell out of the bathtub.

Fortunately, William was supporting her body, so she didn't fall.

After she regained her composure, she looked at William with a face filled with yearning.

"Teach me," Lilith said. "Teach me how to make you feel good."

"Okay." William smiled and kissed her lips before telling her to kneel in front of him.

William told her what she needed to do, and the Amazon Princess performed her task to the best of her abilities.

Although she had already seen William's little brother on several occasions, this was the first time she was seeing it up close.

Her sensuous lips parted as she planted a kiss on its tip. Soon Lilith found herself falling into a daze.

She licked, kissed, and at times, put William's... inside her mouth.

It was at that moment when William realized that Lilith was seriously doing her best to learn how to make him feel good, which made him very happy.

Although she was a bit clumsy, and at times accidentally brushed her teeth against his...

William knew that the beautiful lady in front of him would surpass even Sidonie's sexual expertise the more he trained her.

The Half-Elf felt that he was about to reach his limit, so he lightly patted Lilith's head to tell her to stop. This was the first time that they would do it together, so he wanted to do it properly, and release it inside her womb, rather than have her drink it through her soft, and sensuous lips.

Chapter 836: Teach Me How To Make You Feel Good - R18 [Part 2]

William dried Lilith's body and carried her out of the shower room in a princess carry. They didn't head back to Raizel's room. Instead, they went to the room that was near the shower area.

The Half-Elf had prepared this room in advance because he knew that Lilith was a bold and aggressive lady. If the Amazon Princess were to really want to do intimate things with him, William knew that he must not reject her feelings.

William laid Lilith on the bed, whose body was only covered with a bath towel. Her face was still flushed due to the things they did earlier, and her gaze was telling him that she wanted more of his affection.

This time, it was William who took the initiative to kiss Lilith. He pried her soft lips open with his tongue, and gave her a long, and passionate kiss that took her breath away.

His right hand entered the bath towel and playfully teased the tip of Lilith's left breast. He flicked, pinched, and pressed down on it, which made the Amazon Princess pull back on William's deep kiss as she panted for breath.

Looking at her dazed expression, William unfurled the bath towel that covered her seductive body.

As a warrior, Lilith's body was very fit, and her muscles revealed how much she had trained in her life. William unconsciously swallowed as he appraised the Amazon Princess' body. He could feel the strength it radiated, and yet, her womanly curves weren't compromised by it.

Instead, it even enhanced them, which was a stark contrast to the bodies of his wives who were fair, and delicate. The only one that came close to Lilith's physical charms was the adult Wendy's body, who was a captain of the Valkyries in her past life.

The Amazon Princess looked up at William with eyes filled with desire. Her sensuous lips moved to form words, asking the Half-Elf if he liked what he saw.

"You're beautiful, Lilith," William replied as he kissed her forehead. "Very beautiful."

William gave her lips a brief kiss, before moving his head downwards. Lilith's lightly tanned body shuddered as William's lips left a trail of kisses on it.

"You love my breasts," Lilith commented as William sucked on her left breast, while playing with the other with his right hand. "Are they better than Sidonie's?"

The Half-Elf momentarily released the pink tip that was standing firm inside his mouth and answered her question.

"Sidonie is Sidonie, you are you," William replied as his right hand lightly pinched Lilith's... "Why are you always trying to compete with her?"

"... I don't know," Lilith replied as she held William's head and guided it back to her left breast. "I just feel that among your wives, she is the greatest threat that stands in my way."

"Usually, you should be the one to tell me to not think of other women while we make love," William smiled. "But, don't worry. After I'm through with you, you will realize that you don't need to compete with her. After all, both of you are my women."

William opened his lips and sucked on the firm tip that he had neglected earlier. He wanted to let Lilith know that she shouldn't feel insecure about Princess Sidonie's seductive body, because her own body was quite attractive as well.

In time, William's head traveled downwards. He kissed the outlines of Lilith's abs, as his hands grabbed hold of her legs and parted them.

William kissed her lower abdomen repeatedly, as if marking it as his own. The Amazon Princess wasn't aware that she had stroked William's inner desire for conquest.

Usually, it was the Amazons who felt this way. For them, conquering men and dominating them were the true traits of an Amazon Warrior. However, right now, the roles were reversed.

It was William who wanted to conquer Lilith, and the latter offered herself to him in sweet surrender.

Suddenly, a gasp escaped the warrior princess' lips when William's tongue licked her entrance.

The Half-Elf was doing his best to hold himself back, as he prepared his lover for their first union.

The new wave of pleasure made Lilith subconsciously hold William's head, allowing his ministrations to reach deeper inside her.

The fire burning inside her chest was growing stronger, while her entire being shivered under William's sensual attacks.

A few minutes later, her body shuddered and her world turned white as the Half-Elf brought her to the peak of pleasure.

When William looked up to check her condition, he was surprised to see that Lilith had actually fainted after reaching her climax.

'She's so sensitive,' William mused as he lightly tapped Lilith's cheeks to wake her up. "It's too early for you to sleep. We're just getting started."

Since Lilith was a Warrior, she was able to regain her consciousness in half a minute. However, she couldn't move her body because she felt like jelly.

"Did it feel good?" William asked as he lightly caressed her face.

"Yes," Lilith replied in a daze. "It is the best thing I ever experienced in my life."

"Well, there is a first time for everything. I will also be taking another one of your firsts. Are you ready?"

"... Mmm."

Lilith nodded as she looked up at the handsome Half-Elf whom she had chosen to become her life partner. She knew that when this night was over, she would no longer wish to share him with her sisters back in the Amazon Empire.

"Make me yours, Will," Lilith said in a voice filled with love and affection. "Give me your baby."

As if a string had snapped inside William's consciousness, the Half-Elf rubbed his manhood on Lilith's entrance, which was now soaked with her desire.

When William pushed his hips forward, Lilith clenched the bed sheets with her hands, as both of them became one.

She was told that the first time would be painful, but the pain she felt was only fleeting. It was similar to how it felt when William drank her blood. After the brief pain, pleasure followed, and Lilith found herself sighing as the Half-Elf pushed deeper to reach her deepest part.

With every thrust, Lilith could feel that her body was slowly learning William's shape and size. The Amazon could feel her insides melting due to how hard and hot the Half-Elf's manhood was inside her.

Soon, William's movement became rougher, and she could instinctively tell that he was nearing his limit. Her breast swayed with every thrust, and her moans echoed inside the room, fueling the Half-Elf's desire to release everything inside her.

Lilith wasn't aware that her legs had subconsciously wrapped themselves around William's waist, and her hands were holding onto his arms.

Her lower half wasn't touching the bed, and was raised to meet his every thrust, as if to ensure that it would be able to take all of his essence without spilling a drop.

It was at that moment when she heard William's gasp, followed by something hot seeping directly inside her womb.

Lilith held William's manhood in a gentle, and comfortable tightness that encouraged him to release more of his essence inside her, making the Half-Elf feel as if his very soul had accompanied his seed into Lilith's womb.

After panting for a full minute, William pulled back slowly as he finally regained the ability to speak. This was the first time he had experienced a release this strong, and it scared the heck out of him.

Meanwhile, he noticed that the Amazon Princess had fainted once again.

William could not bear to continue while his lover was unconscious, so he decided to stop here for the time being.

He scooped Lilith up in a princess carry and brought her back to the shower room to clean her up. Even with the water falling on her beautiful body, the Amazon remained unconscious.

William made sure to clean her up properly, before bringing her back to the room. He laid her on the nearby couch while he quickly changed the bed sheets that were stained by their love making and put them off to the side.

Picking Lilith up in his arms once more, he lay on the bed beside the Amazon Princess and held her securely in his protective, and loving, embrace. As he listened to his lover's sleeping breaths, he could not stop his thoughts wandering over to the young beauty whose hair color resembled his, and whose eye color resembled Lilith's.

He knew that if they hadn't met her, neither of them would have crossed the final line and taken their relationship to the next level because the Amazon Princess had only been after him for his seed, while he had been solely focused on lifting the curses on Est's, Ian's, and Isaac's bodies.

Their priorities were different. And yet, after being trapped inside the Deadlands, and meeting Raizel, the two found themselves questioning whether they should take their relationship seriously or not.

In the end, both of them made a choice, and this choice led to their current situation.

William subconsciously caressed Lilith's lower abdomen, where her womb was located, and wondered if he had gotten her pregnant.

It was not like he hadn't thought of the possibility of having kids when he made love to his lovers, but this occasion was different.

With the possibility of Raizel being their future daughter, William had been more conscious when it came to making love with Lilith.

He didn't know when his lover would conceive, but a part of him was looking forward to holding their precious baby in his arms. The Half-Elf made a vow then and there that he would be a good father, and make sure to kill any boy, who dared to even touch his daughters' hands.

With these tender thoughts inside his head, William fell asleep holding Lilith in his arms.

Neither of them were aware that somewhere within the Glory Shelter, a young beauty was praising herself for a job well done.

Chapter 837: Teach Me How To Make You Feel Good - R18 [Part 3]

When Lilith opened her eyes, she found herself wrapped up in William's embrace.

She was still half asleep, so she was confused when she woke up to such a scene, but a few seconds later, the images of what they did last night flashed inside her head.

All the remnants of sleep vanished without a trace as her face turned beet red from the scenes that she remembered.

'I know that I am bold, but I never thought I was that bold,' Lilith wanted to cover her face with her hands out of embarrassment, but her current situation prevented her from doing so.

She could still remember when she took the initiative to ask William how she could please him better.

She remembered how she kissed and licked his manhood, and even put it inside her mouth to get a better taste of it.

Lilith never thought that she would go that far for a man, even offering herself up completely to him without any resistance.

'I failed as an Amazon,' Lilith thought as she buried her head on William's chest. 'Even so, I don't regret it.'

The Amazon Princess felt safe and warm in William's embrace, and the beating of his heart calmed her senses.

After regaining her calm, she tried to remember everything that happened that night. Her memories were quite vague because she had been lost in the waves of pleasure that took control of her senses.

The last thing she remembered was the hot and powerful essence that was shot deep inside her, which made her lose consciousness.

Lilith's hand touched her abdomen as she closed her eyes. Amazons had a special ability that allowed them to know if they had conceived a child through lovemaking.

Usually, they would be able to sense if they had been successful in getting pregnant after twenty four hours. Right now, only several hours had passed, so Lilith couldn't tell if she was indeed pregnant or not.

While she was deep in her thoughts, she noticed that something hard was poking her belly.

Lilith's body immediately stiffened when she realized what it was.

'Wait, this could work in my favor,' Lilith thought as she gently broke away from William's hold on her.

She then lightly pushed the Half-Elf until he was lying on his back. After checking if he was still asleep or not, Lilith decided to put what she had learned into practice.

A few minutes later, William opened his eyes.

He could feel a familiar sensation and his hand moved subconsciously to lightly pat the head of the girl that was servicing him so early in the morning.

"Sidonie... you're up so ear—" William blinked when he realized that it was not the lustful Princess who was taking care of his little brother. A pair of amber eyes looked back at him, and the Half-Elf knew that he had made a terrible mistake.

The Amazon Princess took out William's... from her mouth and stared at the Half-Elf with a wronged expression.

"I-I'm sorry, Lilith," William said as he tried to do some damage control. "I was still half asleep so..."

"I don't need your excuses. Sidonie does this to you every morning?"

"Well, not every morning, but every time we sleep together."

Surprisingly, Lilith only nodded her head in understanding as she pinned William back to the bed.

"Don't worry. You don't have to say anything," Lilith said as she sat on top of William. "I am now one of your women, correct?"

"Yes."

"You will marry me, right?"

"Absolutely."

"Then it's fine."

Lilith smiled as she guided William's eager little brother to her entrance. Soon, William felt the tightness that he had experienced last night as the Amazon Princess took his entirety inside her.

"I'm sorry about last night," Lilith said. "I fainted after doing it once. I will make it up to you today."

"Y-You don't have to force yourself," William answered. "It is only natural because it was your first time."

Lilith shook her head firmly as she lowered her head to kiss him.

"I am an Amazon, I need to recover some of my dignity," Lilith replied. "Just lie there and tell me how to make you feel good."

Soon, the sound of spring echoed inside the room.

It would be another two hours before William and Lilith met up with Raizel to have their late breakfast together.

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The young beauty didn't say anything as they ate together, but the sweet smile that was plastered on her face made William and Lilith unable to taste the food they were eating.

After who knows how long, the breakfast finally ended, and Lilith found herself being dragged by Raizel towards the shower room, leaving William behind.

The Half-Elf knew that the two girls would be having some girl talk by themselves, and decided to go and see Xenovia for the time being.

There were things that he needed to ask the Death Lord in regards to the current situation in the Deadlands.

Fortunately, he didn't need to look for long and saw the Death Lord alongside Cathy as the two of them checked the inventory of their food supply in the warehouse they made inside the stadium.

"Well, only five mirrors remained out of the nine, so you can understand that the Leaders who still haven't found any of the mirrors are starting to feel restless," Xenovia said. "Because of this, we decided to take a break today and not go out to gather resources.

"Although there is a non-aggression treaty between the Shelters, human nature is a very difficult thing to overcome. It is better to lie low for the time being and allow the other Leaders to cool down."

William nodded his head in agreement to Xenovia's words. According to Morax's promise, they would get one week of reprieve with every mirror they obtained. Since they had gathered four mirrors, they had earned themselves a month of peace.

"Okay. Cathy, please, tell everyone not to move outside of the Shelter for a few days," William stated. "This will allow the other Leaders to understand that we are not going to compete with them in regards to finding the mirrors."

"Understood," Cathy replied. "We have enough resources to last for a month. Even if we don't scavenge for a week, we will still be fine."

"A week?" Xenovia muttered as she passed a canned drink to William. "Well, I guess that is enough time for a honeymoon. Don't you think so as well, Will?"

The Half-Elf almost dropped the canned drink in his hand after Xenovia threw a bombshell at him at point blank range. He didn't know how to answer her inquiry, so he decided to just keep his silence and drink the canned juice that was offered to him.

Cathy who was standing beside the Death Lord blushed and gave William side-long glances.

On their way to the shower room last night, Cathy and Xenovia passed by the room William and Lilith were in to consummate their love.

Since the shelter was mostly quiet during the night, any kind of noise could be easily heard in the quiet hallways.

Naturally, since they were unable to use magic to seal the sounds coming from their room, Cathy, Xenovia, and another lady from the shelter heard their passionate love-making.

They were aware that William had come to this world alongside Lilith, so they had already thought that the two of them were a couple. However, the two newcomers had hit it off with their leader, Raizel, which led them to make the conclusion that a love triangle had been born.

Cathy was even tempted to tell William that if he needed one more lady to add to his harem, she would volunteer herself as one.

However, her skin wasn't thick enough to do such a thing, so she just kept her silence and watched things unfold from the side.

"Well, they say that great men have great women supporting them from behind," Xenovia commented. "Will. Now that you and Lilith are an item, are you perhaps aiming to add Raizel to your harem?"

This time, William spat out the juice that he was drinking and coughed a few times to clear his throat.

"That's not going to happen," William replied after he regained his composure. "Raizel is like a daughter—little sister to me. I do not see her as a love interest. You girls better remember that!"

Xenovia raised an eyebrow, while Cathy gave the Half-Elf a doubtful gaze. Everyone in the shelter knew that William, Lilith, and Raizel slept together every night. Even if the Half-Elf told them that there was nothing going on with him and Raizel, they were not fools who would believe his words so easily.

Seeing that their discussion might lead to something unexpected, William decided to leave the warehouse in a hurry to get some fresh air. He had more important things to think of, and had no time to bother with the fantasy of the two ladies, who were currently looking at his retreating back with mischievous smiles on their faces.

Chapter 838: When The Past, Present, And Future Intersect

While William and Lilith were trapped inside the Deadlands, a certain little fairy was making her way towards the Seventh Sanctum.

After resting in the Port City of Alabaster for a day, Chloe once again resumed her mission to find William's whereabouts.

Holding a small blue jewel in her hand, she arrived in the vicinity of the Forbidden Ground and activated it.

Immediately, she saw several footsteps leading towards the Seventh Sanctum, which signified that William had indeed entered the Forbidden Ground.

Chloe stored the blue jewel in her storage ring, and took out a red jewel in its place. This jewel allowed her to directly communicate with the Headmaster of Hestia Academy, Byron.

A few seconds later, a projection appeared in front of the little fairy, showing Byron's troubled expression.

"It seems that your hunch was correct, stingy old man," Chloe reported. "Will entered the Seventh Sanctum. Should I follow him inside?"

Byron frowned. Now that his suspicion was confirmed, he had no choice but to send Chloe inside the Forbidden Ground to look for the Half-Elf who played an important role in the world of Hestia.

"Go and look for him," Byron ordered. "Once you go inside the Seventh Sanctum, all forms of communication will be lost. You will no longer be able to contact me or anyone in the outside world. You have one month to find William. After one month, Celeste will forcefully summon you back regardless of whether you have found him or not. Do I make myself clear?"

Chloe nodded. "Don't worry. I will find him without fail!"

After closing the connection, Chloe immediately entered the Seventh Sanctum to look for her Disciple.

Although it didn't show on her face, she was quite worried about William. This was why she agreed to Byron's request to look for his whereabouts.

After entering the Forbidden Ground, Chloe found herself surrounded by dense purple mist. She couldn't see anything in front of her, but the little fairy had encountered similar things when doing missions for the Academy.

This was why she didn't panic and just continued flying in a straight line. After an hour, Chloe broke through the purple mist. She found herself inside a forest, with trees towering all around her.

"This should be where Will, Chiffon, and Lilith appeared after entering the Seventh Sanctum," Chloe muttered as she scanned her surroundings.

As someone who had fought many powerful beings who were stronger than her, Chloe's battle sense had reached very high degree. She was capable of discerning if there was something dangerous lurking around her, so there were only a handful of beings in Hestia who could launch a surprise attack against her.

Seeing that there was no immediate danger in the vicinity, Chloe took out the blue jewel from her storage ring and activated it.

A faint line similar to a passing breeze appeared on her left side.

The blue jewel was an artifact that Byron had made to specially track William. After what happened in Antilia Island, the Headmaster of Hestia Academy knew that he would need tracking tool to find the Half-Elf's whereabouts if something similar were to happen again.

Byron just didn't expect that the first time his invention was going to be used was to look for the missing Half-Elf, who had decided to enter the Forbidden Ground without informing the Academy.

If he knew what William was up to, he would have definitely rejected his request to leave the Academy to go "sightseeing".

Several hours passed as Chloe followed the faint line that showed the general direction of where William and his group had gone.

She had encountered several Myriad Beasts along the way, but she was too small to be of interest to them. Most of them related Chloe to an insect and paid her no mind. Their only concern was to find sizable prey for them to sink their fangs into.

"Footsteps!" The faint blue line had led Chloe to the traces of William's journey inside the Seventh Sanctum.

"They went North West?" Chloe frowned as she flew following the trail of footsteps in front of her.

Suddenly, the tracks that William had left behind were buried by the footprints of other monsters. As someone who was also proficient in tracking, Chloe could tell that the number of monsters headed in the same direction as William surpassed a hundred.

The little fairy's expression became grim as she followed the footsteps, while increasing her flight speed. The traces left behind were several days old, so she knew that whatever was following William's group had definitely met up with them by now.

"Don't die, Will," Chloe said as she sped up towards the North West regions of the Forbidden Ground. "I am coming to save you!"

Shrine Inside Hestia Academy...

"I can't see anything...," Shannon tilted her head in confusion as she looked at the blank canvas in front of her.

Usually, she would see events unfolding anywhere in Hestia and she would paint them as they happened. She was like a Historian that could record the important events of history in real time.

However, right now, her canvas remained blank, which confused her greatly.

"Is there nothing interesting happening in the world today?" Shannon frowned before shaking her head. "Impossible. The world is so big, so it is impossible not to see anything. Maybe I'm just tired?"

The young lady closed her eyes and pressed her brush over the canvas. She remained in that position for several minutes, as if waiting for something to happen.

Finally, after waiting for almost half an hour, her brush started to move.

Shannon's eyes remained close as she waited for her brush strokes to stop moving. Only when her hand stopped moving completely did she open her eyes to look at the message that was written on her canvas.

"When the past, present, and future intersect, the lives of mortals, and Gods will start to connect," Shannon said softly. "When Heroes are stranded in a world between life and death, the fate of several worlds will hang by a thread.."

Chapter 839: Swiper's Fears

William casually rode a bicycle as he headed towards the Black Tower alone.

Now that Lilith and Raizel were feeling better, he decided that it was time for him to meet with Morax.

According to Raizel, Morax's true goal was to take full control of the Black Tower, and use it to manipulate the souls of the dead in any world that the Black Tower would appear in.

This meant that if someone were to die in that world, their soul would head to the Black Tower, instead of the Cycle of Reincarnation.

Morax would then gain an unprecedented power that could turn the inhabitants of an entire world into his Undead Army.

Only William, Lilith, and Raizel, were aware of this truth. They didn't dare trust anyone aside from the three of them, so they could only make plans on their own.

Right now, Morax believed that no one was aware of his plans. This was why he was being "generous and merciful" to the Leaders who had handed the mirrors over to his hands.

As the Half-Elf traveled through the ruined city, he wondered whether or not they could actually beat Morax in a head-on confrontation.

William believed that if Morax left the Black Tower, he would be able to fight him on equal terms. However, as long as the Dread Lord remained inside the throne room, the chances of winning were close to zero.

Suddenly, an entourage of trucks appeared on the left side of the road.

William glanced to the side and immediately frowned after spotting the Demonic Boar.

"Oh, what's this? Are you taking a stroll by yourself?," Swiper asked.

"By myself? No. I was waiting for your group to appear," William replied with a smile.

This time it was Swiper's turn to frown.

"Waiting for us?" Swiper inquired. "What do you mean waiting for us to appear?"

William chuckled as he continued to pedal the bike, maintaining his current speed.

"Because you are my tail," William replied. "Wherever I go, you're always there. Tell me, are you perhaps one of my fans? Do you want my autograph? How many would you like?"

"Bullsh*t!" Swiper spat on William who easily dodged his petty attack with a smug expression on his face.

"What? You're not convinced? Then tell me, why do you always appear wherever I go? Obviously, it is you who was following me and not the other way around."

"Hmp! Don't think too highly of yourself. It just so happens that this is the only path that leads to the other side of the city. This is just a coincidence."

William rolled his eyes at the Demonic Boar that had just happened to meet with him by coincidence.

"Well? What do you want?" William asked. "As you can see, I'm headed to the Black Tower. If you have something to say, just say it now."

"Something to say to you?" Swiper snorted. "Well, since I'm in a good mood today then I will give you a little advice."

The Demonic Boarkin sneered at the Half-Elf who was not even looking in his direction.

"Be careful of the Leaders of the Alliance," Swiper stated. "They are planning something behind your back in order to dispose of you."

"That's it?" William inquired. "That's all you have to say?"

"Yes. That's all I have to say. So, you'd better watch your back. You filthy half-blood."

"Thanks for the reminder. In return I will also give you a piece of advice."

"And that is?" Swiper raised an eyebrow.

William smiled mysteriously before telling Swiper what he thought deep inside.

"Usually, the head of an evil organization always chooses beautiful ladies to be his right hand men... I mean women, instead of an ugly Demonic Boarkin like you," William answered. "Right now, you might think that you are important to him, but if you were to take Morax's place, would you rather have a demon by your side, or a beautiful Elf to act as your secretary?"

"You know, there is a saying in our world. When the boss has many things to do, it is the secretary who DOES it. When the boss has nothing to do, he DOES the secretary. Do you catch my drift?"

William smirked as he increased his speed and headed to a different street, letting Swiper's entourage continue heading down the street they were on.

The Demonic Boar's face contorted in anger. Although he didn't want to believe William's words, the seed of doubt had already been planted in his mind, and right after he had handed the mirror he had found over to Morax, too.

Although Morax had been very courteous and welcoming, Swiper was very sensitive when it came to matters pertaining to his position as one of the Dread Lord's loyal subordinates.

He wasn't fooled by Morax's sugary words. Instead, he felt alarmed because he could tell that Morax no longer cared about him. Now that he had the other Leaders of the Alliance at his beck and call, Swiper's usefulness to him had long reached its expiry date.

"Bastard!" Swiper angrily slammed his fist on the interior of the truck, denting its surface.

The Demonic Boar seethed in anger as his bloodshot eyes stared at the Black Tower in the distance. He had been doing his best to suppress the dreadful thought that had haunted him, even in his dreams.

'If I am going down, I will bring you down with me!' Swiper vowed. "Just you wait. I will make you regret crossing me!"

William wasn't aware that his load of crap had triggered the fears that the Demon had been denying were at the back of his mind. His purpose for telling the Demonic Boar those words was to make Swiper feel threatened in his position.

He didn't know that the Demon had already been on edge as of late, and his words were the last nail that held the coffin in place.

William's only thought at the moment was his meeting with Morax, and how to get back early, so he could continue his training sessions with Raizel and Lilith.

After getting past his embarrassment, William was able to quickly realize how ingenious Raizel's plan was.

Of course, neither of them expected things would go smoothly, but since the basic foundations were already laid out, all William needed to do was to adapt to it and increase his compatibility with Lilith.

A few minutes later, he finally arrived at this destination.

He stopped in front of the two Death Lords that were guarding the entrance with a smile.

"I'm here to speak to His Excellency, Lord Morax," William said. "Can the two of you tell him of my arrival?"

Chapter 840: A Question Worthy Of Debate

While William went to see the Dread Lord in the Black Tower, Lilith and Raizel were currently inside the young beauty's room, waiting for his arrival.

"How do you think their talks will go?" Lilith inquired. Although she tried to hide it, the faint trace of anxiousness in her voice didn't escape Raizel's ears.

"Don't worry. He will be fine," Raizel replied. "I'm more interested in that juicy story that you're not telling me."

"Will you give it a break already?"

"You've been asking me that all morning."

Raizel pouted as she clung to Lilith like a spoiled child. "But, I'm interested. I want to know!"

"Silly girl. Sooner or later you will experience it as well," Lilith stated. Clearly, she had no intention of telling the young beauty the details of her first night with William.

"Ehhh... knowing my Great Grandpa, and Papa, me and my sisters are probably going to be single until our hairs become white! Well, with the exception of my other sisters whose hair was naturally white when they were born." Raizel protested. "No one dares to bring up the notion of marriage in front of them. It's like a death sentence. Anyone who dares to approach us gets beaten half to death the next day!"

Lilith couldn't help but giggle at Raizel's non-stop complaints about her unreasonable Great Grandpa, and Papa.

"Ask a different question," Lilith insisted. "I can't possibly tell you what you want."

"Stingy!"

"Say whatever you want. I'm sure even William will nag at you if he learns about this."

Raizel pouted as she lay her head on Lilith's lap.

"Hmp! Fine, I will no longer tell you stories about my family," Raizel said firmly.

Lilith nodded. "Then tell me about your Mama."

"Ah. My Mama is stingy, and has a big butt," Raizel giggled. "Papa even said once that if Mama tried, she could probably train herself to walk using just her butt for the rest of her life."

Lilith lightly pinched the young beauty's waist, which made the latter choke on her laughter.

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Meanwhile, in Mimameidr Shelter...

Avril glanced at the beautiful blue blade in her hand. It was a sword, made purely out of a special crystal that could only be found in Hell.

"Beautiful, simply beautiful," Avril sighed as her hand lightly touched the blade's surface, making it glow brightly. "Morax really knows how to please people. I guess it is not a bad idea to accept his invitation."

Avril's ruby-colored eyes glowed faintly as she looked at the blade's surface that almost looked transparent.

"Still, the wait is a bit long...," Avril said softly. "Five more mirrors to go before I get to claim my prize. Soon, I will be rid of this ugly world."

The beautiful Elf walked towards the window of her room which was located in the highest place in the Mimameidr Shelter.

She gazed at the ruined city in the distance with a mocking smile on her face.

"Three years," Avril muttered. "I've been in this place for three years, and I'm already sick and tired of it."

Elves had a very long lifespan. For them, a year passes so swiftly that they could take a nap and let it pass them by. Unfortunately, Avril didn't have that liberty. Ever since she had arrived in the Deadlands, she had risked her life time and time again, to attain her current position and to live another day.

For her, Morax's offer was very tempting, but she was sure that she would be delusional to think that she was the only one that the Dread Lord was trying to bring into his inner circle.

'Eldon and Wade are ambitious, perhaps too ambitious even,' Avril sneered. 'Lindir is too straightforward and stubborn. He just won't do. As for Swiper... I hate ugly things. Demons are the most disgusting creature in the world, second only to... that person.'

Several images appeared in Avril's head and a frown appeared on her face. 'No matter. Once the mirrors are gathered, I don't have to worry about him again. I will be able to stand above tens of thousand, and be subservient to only one. At the end of the day, it's not a bad deal... at least on the surface.'

Avril knew that she was just trying to convince herself in order to make a decision.

'I guess I'll just wait until all the mirrors are gathered...,' Avril mused. 'Let's see if, His Excellency, is not all talk and actually has substance.'

Avril once again gazed at the blue crystal blade in her hand.

She could see her beautiful reflection on it, and yet, her face wasn't smiling. Only a cold, and indifferent expression, that treated everyone around her like stepping stones, was reflected on the blade's surface.

"Only you make my stay in this world worthwhile," Avril said softly. "I will be taking you with me wherever I go."

Avril looked at the blade as if she was looking at her beloved. "My love, I will make you spend eternity with me... whether you like it or not."

It was at that moment when a sweet smile filled with love appeared on Avril's beautiful face. This was a genuine smile that came from her heart, which she no longer showed to anyone in the Deadlands.

In this land that was governed by the Undead, and the law of the jungle was the only rule, Avril had learned to close her heart to everyone. This is especially true even for her trusted subordinates.

A flash of lightning, snaked around the Black Tower, blocking the light coming from the sun.

Avril's ruby-like eyes crossed the distance, and yet, she couldn't penetrate the tower walls and see what was happening inside.

The beautiful Elf sighed because she could tell that the end of this endless cycle was now at hand.

Only one question remained unanswered.

'Which side has the highest chance of tempting Fate?' Avril mused. 'Now, that is a question that is worthy of debate.'