

## **Strongest 871**

### Chapter 871: Holding The Future In His Embrace

William held Lilith's body as he lightly patted her back.

The Amazon Princess had fallen asleep with her arms wrapped around William's head, and her body resting on his lean and toned body.

Just like always, their love making session was intense. It even surpassed the ones the Half-Elf had with his succubus wife, Princess Sidonie.

William could feel Lilith's anxiousness, and perhaps even desperation, as the promised date of their departure drew nearer.

He knew why his lover was feeling this way, and hoped that she would get what she wished for, as he accompanied her every night.

During the day, Lilith would spend her time with Raizel. The two were nearly inseparable as they toured the Deadlands with just the two of them. They would sometimes visit the Mimameidr Shelter, which had been a theme park before it was used as a shelter by the Elves.

After learning five out of the eight laws of the Deadlands, William gained the ability to power up the theme park, and allowed the ladies to enjoy the rides like the Roller Coaster, and Ferris Wheel.

At times, William would accompany them at Raizel's request. He could tell that the young beauty was also doing her best to spend as much time with them as possible.

It was as if Raizel was embedding these memories inside her very soul as she spent each and every day in their company.

One day, William asked Raizel to have a private talk with him. He asked her what the future was like, but the young beauty's lips were sealed.

No matter what he did, Raizel didn't budge, so in the end, he let her be.

Even so, he clearly felt that there was a hint of sadness when she hugged him that day. Time and time again, he felt that Raizel was about to tell him something, but she would always hold herself back at the last moment.

In the end, William only did what he could do at that moment, and that was to hold her tight and pat her head.

He held her trembling body, and wiped the tears in her eyes.

As the day where they would part neared, Raizel spent most of the time in their company.

Lilith was more than happy to spend time with her, while Cathy made herself scarce. The pretty lady would only reappear in the Glory Shelter whenever William's bloodthirst was at its peak.

After giving him her blood, she would once again disappear as if she was a ghost that only made its presence known when it was needed.

Right now, William firmly believed that Ariadne and Cathy were the same person. Of all the people that he had contact with, it was only Ariadne's face that he couldn't remember. He made a mental note to look for the Oracle of the Minotaurs when he returned to the Southern Continent.

Perhaps by then, he would be able to uncover the secrets of the mysterious lady who seemed to know everything about him.

Only a week remained before the Golden Portal closed, and William had already learned seven out of the eight laws of the Deadlands.

The last law, the Law of Rebirth was the most powerful of all laws. It was also the hardest to learn, and William wondered if he had enough time to learn it.

Just as he was thinking these thoughts, the door of his room opened and the pretty lady whom he hadn't seen for several days appeared in front of him once again.

"Sir, your food delivery has arrived," Cathy said in a teasing tone. "According to our company, you have ordered several vials of blood without even paying a cent. What do you have to say for yourself, Mister?"

William raised both of his hands as he looked at the girl who had both of her hands on her waist.

"Guilty as charged," William replied. "How much do I owe your company? I will definitely pay in full."

Cathay smirked as she walked towards William.

"Since Mister is being cooperative, we will give you a discount," Cathy declared as she sat on William's lap. "All you need to do is pay ninety-nine trillion gold coins and your debt will be cleared."

"Isn't that too expensive? After drinking such low-quality blood—ouch!" William cried out in pain after Cathy bit his right shoulder hard.

"Low quality? You dare say that my blood is low quality?" Cathy asked like a feral cat that had her tail stepped on. "You're courting death, Mister!"

William glanced at the teeth mark on his shoulder before shifting his attention to Cathy who was showing her pearly white teeth in full display.

"There's more where that came from, you know?"

"Are you a dog?"

"So, you've chosen death."

Just like always, the two once again rumbled like two idiots who had nothing better to do with their lives.

In the end, William waved the flag of surrender as the pretty lady sat on his chest.

For some reason, he couldn't stop himself from acting childish in front of Cathy. It was as if, whenever he was around her, he could just forget about all of his problems and just act like a kid without a care in the world.

Cathy stood up and extended her hand towards the Half-Elf that was lying on the ground.

William grabbed her hand firmly as he propped himself up before sitting back on the couch.

Once he was properly seated, the pretty lady sat on his lap and stared straight at his eyes.

"Are you really one of my future wives?" William asked.

"You will naturally know in the future," Cathy replied.

"When in the future will we meet?"

"At the right time."

William sighed as he brushed away the hair that was covering the nape of Cathy's neck.

"Won't you really tell me anything?" William asked as he lowered his head to kiss Cathy's neck.  
"Please?"

Cathay sighed. "You don't need to think of the future, it will come soon enough. Right now, you should enjoy the present, for it is the time that will never happen again. With every second that passes, the present you have now is becoming your past. A minute later, this time will also be part of your past.

The pretty lady pulled back as she caressed William's face. "I've told you once that you don't need to look for me, for I will be the one to come to you. As to when we will meet again, it will always be at the time when we should meet. All I can promise you is that I will never be early, or arrive late. I will come exactly on time, so all you need to do is wait. Just like now."

Cathy kissed William's forehead as she once again presented her neck to him.

"I have one last question," William asked. "Answer me this honestly, and I will no longer ask you any questions."

"And your question is?"

"I already have four wives. I don't know when I will be marrying Lilith, but she would definitely be my fifth. If you are my future wife then..."

A soft and delicate finger pressed over William's lips, preventing him from finishing his words.

"You're such a spoiled child," Cathy said. "But fine, I will answer the question you wish to ask. But after this, no more questions, okay?"

William nodded before holding Cathy's hand on his own. He then stared at her eyes that seemed to have all the colors of the rainbow, and more within their depths. He gazed at her long, silky black hair, which reflected the light inside the room.

And wondered how long he would have to wait before he could see her again when he returned to Hestia.

After admiring her features, he once again shifted his gaze on her pretty face as he waited for her answer.

Cathy batted her eyes at him in a teasing manner before moving close to whisper something in his ears.

"I am your Ninth Wife," Cathy whispered. "There will be several tribulations along the way, but if it's you, I know you will be fine. After all, you represent me."

William still had a few more questions to ask, but he promised Cathy that he would not ask anything else after his question was answered. In the end, he bit on her delicate neck, and held her tight as he drank her lifeblood that had wormed its way to his heart.

Since she had already made a promise then he would wait till their reunion in Hestia.

When that time came, he knew that no more secrets would be kept between them, and he would once again hold his so-called future wife in his embrace.

## Chapter 872: Raizel's Last Goodbye

William, Lilith, Raizel, and Cathy had breakfast together inside the Glory Shelter.

It was their last day in the Deadlands and all of them would leave after they finished eating. Raizel proposed that they should have one final breakfast before they go.

Xenovia was already at the stairs, waiting for their arrival. Since she decided to come with William, she would enter the Thousand Beast Domain, instead of going through the Golden Portal.

The four of them ate in silence as if they no longer had words to say to each other. Everyone had calm expressions on their faces, but deep inside, their feelings were in turmoil.

Half an hour later, William, Lilith, and Raizel, walked hand in hand with the young beauty at the center.

It was as if they were a family of three taking a stroll through an abandoned ghost town like those in apocalyptic novels.

Cathy walked a few steps behind them and observed the three in front of her with a calm expression on her face.

Deep inside, she wanted to join the four of them, and walk hand in hand, but she knew that this would just ruin the mood, so she kept her distance.

It was not the right time for her to hold the Half-Elf's hand in public, for their timelines still hadn't intersected with each other.

Even so, she was still happy.

She had been waiting in the Deadlands for a very long time. Shedding many faces, as to not let anyone know what she really looked like.

In fact, Cathy herself had forgotten what she really looked like.

Cathy was just one of the many names she had used in countless lifetimes. However, right now, this was her name.

Cathy.

A name that she would use when the world descended into darkness, and no hope could be found.

When the four of them arrived at the base of the stairway, Lilith stopped walking, making William and Raizel look at her.

"I can't after all," Lilith said as she looked at William with a serious expression. "I can't leave just yet."

"Why?" William asked.

"Do you still need to ask?" Lilith complained with a beet-red face. "Must I spell it out to you before you understand?"

William blinked as he connected the dots in his head. Lilith had no attachments to the Deadlands. The Half-Elf was sure of this, which means that there was only one reason why she refused to leave and that was...

William and Lilith looked at Raizel who had a devilish smile on her face.

The young beauty giggled as she walked four steps up the stairway before facing the two most important people in the world to her.

"The Deadlands is a dead place," Raizel said with a smile. "It means that it's impossible to create a life in this world."

"Hah?"

"What?"

William and Lilith looked at the young beauty who had stuck out her tongue at them.

The two then glanced at each other in disbelief before their faces turned red as a tomato when they realized that the two of them had been duped.

In order to conceive the mischievous young beauty in front of them, the two had been doing it like rabbits for the past few days until their hips ached.

"Come here, you little girl!" Lilith roared as she ran after Raizel who had started to run up the stairs while laughing merrily.

Cathy chuckled as she walked beside William and held his hand. "Your future daughter is a troll. I wonder where she inherited that trait from?"



"Definitely her mother's side of the family," William answered in a heartbeat.

Xenovia whistled as she walked towards William with a scrutinizing gaze.

"What is this I see? An affair?" Xenovia laughed. "You sure have guts, I'll give you that, Will."

William smirked. "What can I say? Being handsome is a sin."

"Tsk. I'm starting to regret my decision of becoming your subordinate."

"You can still back out, you know?"

Xenovia chuckled as she shook her head. "Nah, I'll see how this Fairy Tale of yours will end. I'm a sucker for Happy Endings, so make sure to give me that."

William smiled. "No promises. The future looks very bleak."

"Right. Even so, I want to see it until the end."

"Good. I also want to see how it will end."

After their little bit of small talk, William sent Xenovia to his Thousand Beast Domain. Having her around would definitely bolster his forces, so he was very glad to have her join his army.

"Let's go," Cathy said as he pulled William up the stairs.

"Mmm." The Half-Elf hummed as he started to climb up the staircase with her.

They walked casually, as they took in the sights of the Deadlands.

"Are you bringing everything with you?" Cathy asked as he gently squeezed William's hand. It was her way of telling him that she would miss him after they parted.

The Half-Elf nodded as he also held her hand tightly. "Lilith and Raizel enjoyed the theme park. I was thinking of repairing it completely, so that we will have our own private theme park that we can use anytime."

"Sounds wonderful, you do that."

"I will."

As they neared the Mother and Daughter pair who were standing three stairways away from the Golden Portal, William let go of Cathy's hand as he turned his head to look at the entirety of the Deadlands.

This was the first time that he was looking down on it in its entirety and it filled him with awe.

He didn't know how the Deadlands were created, but he was sure of one thing. The buildings, and other establishments, definitely came from Earth.

William knew that the only one that could tell him how this world was created was the cloaked figure who had killed Raizel in front of him. If possible, he didn't want to meet him a second time.

The Half-Elf breathed in deeply as he spread his arms wide. Sweat formed on his forehead as he raised his hands at the same time.

As if to answer his summons, the entirety of the Deadlands rose up in the air, leaving only the sea behind in its wake.

"Merge." William ordered as he made a pulling gesture.

The Deadlands then transformed into particles of light and flew towards the gem on his chest. It was a beautiful and surreal scene that awed Lilith, Raizel, and Cathy.

A full five minutes passed before the entirety of the Deadlands had been absorbed by the gem in William's chest.

Closing his eyes, he used his consciousness to place the Deadlands at the West of the Thousand Beast Domain, shocking those who had made the domain their home.

He knew that his subordinates would definitely explore this new addition to their world, and was even looking forward to their reactions once he had repaired the entire city.

This would be his future project, and it would probably take a long time to have it up and running. William was not in a hurry. He still had many things to do, and knew where his priorities were.

When he opened his eyes, the Deadlands were no more. The only thing that was left were the memories they had left behind.

"Well then, it's time to take my leave," Cathy said. "See you when I see you, Will."

Cathy gave Lilith a side-long glance before tiptoeing to kiss William's lips. The kiss only lasted for a few seconds, before the pretty lady pulled back.

She then walked towards the golden portal with a smile on her face.

"Let's all meet again in the future."

Cathy said those parting words before stepping inside the portal, leaving William, Lilith, and Raizel, behind.

The young beauty then took a deep breath, as she pulled William's and Lilith's hand.

William and Lilith shared a knowing glance and they both wrapped their arms around Raizel, hugging her tightly.

"I won't say goodbye," Raizel said as she felt the warmth and love of the two people by her side. "The only thing I will say is see you soon."

Lilith kissed Raizel's forehead and cheeks lovingly as she tried hard not to cry.

"Yes, we will see each other soon," Lilith replied. "Definitely."

William nodded his head, as he too kissed Raizel's forehead and cheek.

"Raizel, just tell me one thing," William said with a serious expression on his face. "Was I a good father?"

Raizel nodded her head. "Although you have many shortcomings, you are definitely the best father I could have wished for."

"How about me?" Lilith felt competitive and decided to ask the same question as William. "Was I a good mother?"

"The best mother in the world," Raizel answered with a smile.

"Who do you love more?" Lilith inquired. "Me or your father?"

William suddenly felt a sense of crisis. Something inside him was dreading the answer to Lilith's question.

"Secret." Raizel giggled. "Not telling!"

William sighed, while Lilith pouted.

One felt relieved, while the other was disappointed.

"Let's go, Ma, Pa," Raizel said softly. "I want to hold the two of you again, in the future."

William closed his eyes as he enveloped the three of them with a gentle breeze that made them float towards the golden portal while they continued to hold each other.

As they passed through the golden portal, the three of them found themselves in what seemed to be a golden tunnel. Raizel's body, which was locked in their protective embrace, slowly started to turn into particles of light.

Lilith cried out in panic, but the young beauty only shook her head as she gazed lovingly at the Amazon Princess.

"I belong in a different timeline, so it's only natural that I cannot accompany both of you to where you are right now," Raizel stated. "Ma, do not cry. Like I said earlier, this is not goodbye, but see you soon."

"Yes," Lilith replied as the tears in her eyes fell like rain. "I'll see you soon."

Raizel smiled as she turned her head to William. "Pa..."

Once again Raizel hesitated as she bit her lip.

"It's fine," William said as he held her tight. "You don't need to say anything. Whatever happens, I will face it with everything I have."

Raizel closed her eyes as tears streamed down the side of her face.

"Un..."

A sigh escaped Raizel's lips as her entire body turned into particles of light, headed towards the light that would bring her to the future.

Lilith buried her face on William's chest as she cried her heart out. The red-headed teenager hugged her tight, as their bodies slowly turned into particles of light.

Headed towards the present, that would pave the path to the future.

—

Raizel covered her eyes with the palm of her hands as she cried bitterly.

She had once again reappeared where she had been before she appeared in the Deadlands.

A few moments later, growling and snarling sounds reached her ears as countless Myriad Beasts encircled her delicate and frail figure.

She had entered a different Forbidden Land in search of a treasure that was very important to her. However, after searching for it for a very long time, she fell into a trap and found herself surrounded on all sides by Monsters that she had no hope of defeating.

The Young Beauty brushed away the tears on her face as she summoned Gleipnir. She then turned it into a Golden Lasso that encircled her like a viper.

Although she knew that this was a futile action on her part, she would not allow herself to die without honor.

She was an Amazon Princess, and until she drew her last breath, she would never surrender till the bitter end.

"Come!" Raizel shouted. "I will take you all to hell with me!"

That was the last thing she said before the monsters lunged at her, with the intention of feasting on her body until not even her bones were left.

#### Chapter 873: A Place That Was Out Of His Reach

Shannon pulled the brush back from the canvas and panted heavily.

She felt very drained, and felt that she could collapse at any moment. Even so, she stared at the painting in front of her, where three people hugged each other in front of a golden portal.

Within the depths of her purple eyes, she felt a little envious of them. For a brief moment, the girl who had spent most of her life inside the shrine, wished that she was with them.

Shannon wished that she had also been there in that unbelievable world that hovered between life and death.

Seeing her condition, the silver-haired man immediately supported her body to prevent her from falling over.

"You did well," the silver-haired man praised. "Now, let's put you to bed so you can rest."

"Yes," Shannon weakly replied as she allowed herself to be carried to the bed by her father.

After lying on her bed, it didn't take long before she fell asleep because she was truly exhausted.

The silver-haired man covered her body with a blanket as he returned to the drawing room where his daughter usually stayed during the day.

He once again looked at the finished paintings that hovered in the air around the room and closed his eyes.

"Morax is alive, and now he's with Surtr," Aamon muttered. "This sure complicates things."

The silver-haired man turned into particles of light as he disappeared from the World of Hestia. He needed to return to Hell in order to discuss these recent events with his allies.

Aamon hoped that after hearing his story, all of them would be able to come up with a solution for how to deal with the traitor that had collaborated with the God of Destruction.

---

William and Lilith reappeared in the place where they were before they appeared in the Deadlands.

In the distance they could see Aldric (Diabolical Hell Ape) being mobbed by dozens of Black-Striped Terror Rats, which were also the ones that forced William and Lilith to fall into the River of Samsara.

"Lilith!"

"Understood!"

William kissed Lilith's lips and the latter transformed into particles of light and merged with the blue gem on his chest.

Soon, a golden crown, studded with jewels, appeared on William's head, and clothes befitting an emperor covered his body.

With a wave of his hand, several crystal spikes erupted from the ground and pierced the Myriad Beasts that were pinning down the Diabolical Hell Ape's body.

The Terror Rats screamed in pain as they shifted their attention towards the person that was interfering with their revenge.



As soon as their eyes met William's, they felt the aura of a wild beast that far surpassed their ranks.

The other Terror Rats, that had formed an encirclement to ensure that their target wouldn't escape, all panicked after sensing the Half-Elf's aura.

Currently, William had equipped his Vampire Progenitor Job Class which was at its max level. Meaning, the red-headed teenager's current strength was similar to that of a beast that was at the peak of the Myriad rank.

William didn't pay any attention to them and teleported beside Aldric, whose body was littered with injuries caused by bite and claw marks.

The Half-Elf punched, and kicked the Black-Striped Terror Rats and sent them flying towards the river of Samsara, which made them shriek in pain and fear.

When the last Terror Rat that had mobbed the Diabolical Hell Ape had fallen on the purple waters, the rest of their comrades cried out in panic as they fled in fear.

After seeing the fate of their brethren, they no longer wished to exact revenge on the Diabolical Hell Ape and just focused on escaping. They were afraid that if they didn't leave the place fast enough, the Vampire Progenitor wearing a crown would send all of them into the river, where they would enter several cycles of Death and Rebirth.

William didn't bother to chase after them because this was not his priority. He glanced at the Diabolical Hell Ape and switched Job Classes in order to help heal the injuries on his body.

"Thank you," Aldric said after returning to his human form. "I really thought I was a goner."

"You're welcome," William replied. "Are you hurt anywhere else?"

The Half-Elf was sure that he had already healed most of Aldric's injuries, but he asked just in case he missed something.

Aldric shook his head as he told William that all of his injuries had been tended to, and there were no more problems with his body.

"By the way, I saw both of you fall into the river. How were you able to survive that?" the Diabolical Hell Ape wasn't able to stop himself from asking this question out of curiosity.

He knew for a fact that those that had fallen in the river would undergo the Trial of Samsara where they would live lifetime after lifetime, until they were able to break free from the chains that held their Fates in place.

"It's a long story," William replied. "I'll tell you some other time."

Aldric blinked in confusion. "What long story? You were in the river for two minutes tops before you came and helped me. Did you already experience several lifetimes in that short span of time?"

The Diabolical Hell Ape unconsciously shuddered as he gazed at the River of Samsara. The Terror Rats that had fallen on it were nowhere to be found. Aldric had no idea what happened to them, but one thing was certain.

He wouldn't see any of them for a period of time.

William smiled as he undid his union with Lilith. As soon as the Amazon Princess reappeared beside the Half-Elf, the majestic crown, and the imperial clothes that he wore also disappeared.

This was the first time that he had tried Familia Fusion with Lilith, and the outcome exceeded his expectations.

However, before Aldric could ask more questions, the Amazon Princess gasped as she placed a hand over her chest.

William wasn't feeling good either because a strange feeling of dread had suddenly washed over his body.

It was as if he was about to lose something very important to him, in a place that was out of his reach.

#### Chapter 874: Last For A Lifetime

"That feeling just now," Lilith looked at William with an anxious expression. "Could it be that something happened to our daughter?"

William wanted to say no in order to assure his lover that they might just be overthinking things, but something was stopping him from doing so. The only thing he could do was to hold Lilith tight, and wrap her in his protective embrace, while trying to calm down his own wildly beating heart.

The image of the young beauty with long red hair, and amber eyes flashed across Lilith's mind.

A feeling of dread and suffocation gripped her entire being, as she buried her head in William's chest in order to fight off the tears that were threatening to fall.

"What's wrong?" Aldric asked as he stared at the two people who suddenly had grim expressions on their faces. "Did something happen?"

The two didn't answer Aldric's question because neither of them dared to open their mouths. They were afraid that once they did, the worries in their hearts would become real.

The Diabolical Hell Ape didn't pry any further because he felt that the two were not in the mood to answer any questions. In the end, he sat cross-legged on the ground and meditated, while waiting for William and Lilith to resolve whatever issues they currently had.

---

Tears streamed down the side of Raizel's face as she swung Gleipnir to repel the monsters that caused serious injuries to her body.

Her left arm had been torn off by a wolf-like creature when it had attacked her from behind.

Her clothes had long been stained by blood as a feeling of light-headedness assaulted her due to blood loss.

Raizel didn't have the strength to fight off the countless monsters that encircled her. The only thing she could do was swing his only remaining right arm, to guide Gleipnir's trajectory and hold the beasts at bay for a second or two.

As the young beauty raised her arm, the jewel embedded on her bracelet caught her attention.

This was the parting gift that Lilith had given her as a memento of their meeting in the Deadlands.

The bracelet wasn't magical or anything. It was one of Lilith's first creations when she was experimenting with the Power of Greed.

The Amazon Princess could mold any precious metals into any kind of object that she desired, and this bracelet was something that she had prepared to give to her first daughter when she was born.

This bracelet was now on her wrist, proving that she was Lilith's first-born-child.

'I'm sorry, Ma,' Raizel thought as she gritted her teeth. 'I'm sorry.'

A giant lizard-like creature swiped its tail at the young beauty that was using Gleipnir as a shield.

Raizel tried to meet its attack head-on, but she could no longer raise her right hand due to loss of blood and exhaustion.

In the end, the tail broke past her defenses and sent her flying several meters away, crashing to the ground, and rolling several more meters before coming to a complete stop.

Blood spilled at the corner of her lips as her sight grew blurry.

The creatures didn't rush at her, and simply walked in her direction. It was as if they wanted to feed on her fear and desperation.

They were like sadistic spectators who enjoyed the pain and suffering of others.

Raizel tried to move her arm in order to prop up her body, but her strength had finally abandoned her.

In the end, a bitter smile appeared on her beautiful face as she closed her eyes to accept her fate.

She had done her best, and fought until she could no longer fight.

Raizel thought of William and Lilith who had held her tight until the very last moment. She could still feel their warmth lingering in her body, and it gave her comfort.

The young beauty held on to those happy and warm memories as her body started to turn cold.

Although they were far apart, she felt at peace knowing that in her last moments, she was wrapped within their loving and protective embrace.

Seeing that their prey had finally given up, the monsters finally decided to go on for the kill. Their intelligent eyes held a bit of disappointment because they thought that the young beauty would beg for them to spare her life.

They wanted to see her groveling at their feet, begging them not to kill her.

But Raizel didn't do that.

She simply fought with everything she had until the last embers of her life burned away.

With a mighty roar, a giant Golden Lion lunged towards the lying girl on the ground.

He was the King of all the Myriad Beasts in his Domain, and anyone who entered his Domain was his for the taking.

As the giant jaws of death descended upon the young lady, who could no longer move her body, a portal opened right in front of the Golden Lion's path.

Everything happened so fast that no one saw what exactly happened. The only thing that they saw was that the Golden Lion suddenly went flying in the opposite direction and slammed into the walls of the spacious coliseum.

A Half-Elf with short red hair, and eyes that glowed in a golden hue stepped out of the portal.

Following behind him was a beautiful lady with long light-brown hair and amber eyes that looked similar to Raizel's.

The pair ignored the monsters around them and went to hold the young lady whose body had turned cold.

William pressed his palm over Raizel's chest and passed his life force directly into her body.

Half a minute later, the young beauty's eyes slowly opened as she looked up at the two blurry figures that were standing in front of her.

Although she couldn't see what they looked like, her heart had already identified both of them.

"Did you find the treasure you were looking for?" Lilith asked as she lovingly tucked the hair that covered her daughter's face behind Raizel's ear.

"No," Raizel answered as she raised her right hand to show Lilith the bracelet on her arm. "But I found something better. Isn't it beautiful?"

She was still feeling weak, but she no longer cared. Even if they were surrounded by countless Myriad Beasts, the fear in her heart had long disappeared. For she knew that even if the sky fell above their heads at this moment, her parents would carry it all on their shoulders.

"Indeed," Lilith smiled as she kissed her daughter's bloodied hand. "It is very beautiful. Just like you, My Love."

William stopped transferring life force in Raizel's body because he knew that too much would cause complications in the long run. Even the young beauty's left arm, that had been torn off, had regenerated, so the Half-Elf decided to stop the life force transfer and let Raizel recover naturally.

Now that his daughter was safe, William turned his head to look at the countless monsters that bullied his daughter and cracked his fists with a devilish smile on his face.

"F\*cking pieces of sh\*t!" William shouted as a powerful aura exploded around his body, which made all the hearts of the monsters tremble in fear. "How dare you bully my daughter?!"

Raizel watched as a one-sided massacre took place in the Domain that had trapped her for several months. Even though blood and pieces of flesh fell like rain, the young beauty found this sight to be a marvel to behold.

Although she hadn't found the treasure that she was originally searching for, the thing she did find was so priceless, that she felt that she'd found enough love and happiness... that would last for a lifetime.

## Chapter 875: Renewing Feelings Of Love

"Are you feeling better?" Chiffon asked as she looked at Lilith who was currently resting her head on William's shoulder with her eyes closed.

The Half-Elf had wrapped his arms around her body in order to support her physically, emotionally, and spiritually.

Both of them had decided to enter the Thousand Beast Domain until the feeling of anxiousness disappeared.

They had also brought Aldric with them, which gave the Diabolical Hell Ape a surprise when he saw the Domain that belonged to William.

After returning to the Villa, the two of them reunited with Chiffon who were very worried about their well-being. However, the pink-haired girl didn't ask them any questions because she instinctively felt that William and Lilith were suffering from something.

In the end, she just sat across the two of them and observed them while drinking the tea that Charmaine had prepared for them.

Color started to return to William's and Lilith's faces as the dreadful feeling in their hearts disappeared. Even so, they still feel anxious deep inside because they had a feeling that their bad premonition was somehow connected to their future daughter whom they had parted with not long ago.

"Don't worry," William whispered in Lilith's ear as he held her hand. "I'm sure she's fine. Knowing the two of us, we will not allow anything to happen to her. Not now, not in the future."

Lilith nodded her head in agreement. She knew her own character better than anything else, so she was sure that she would not stand by and allow anyone to harm her daughter.

"You're right," Lilith said after calming down. "I think I just miss her."

"Me, too." William patted her head. "But, she's going to be fine. After all, she is our daughter."

Chiffon blinked in confusion as she listened to William's and Lilith's talk.

She had only been separated from the two of them for ten minutes, and yet, she felt that many things had happened in that short period of time.



Actually, Chiffon wanted to ask William about the Dwarf that she saw not long ago. She felt as if she should know him, and yet, the pink-haired girl couldn't match his features to anyone that she had encountered in the past, which greatly troubled her.

'I'll ask Will later,' Chiffon thought as she looked at her husband with a curious expression.

The pink-haired girl may not have spent a long time with William, but she was well aware of his gestures, especially gestures that were reserved for his wives and lovers.

Seeing the way the Half-Elf held Lilith in his embrace made Chiffon wonder if Lilith would become William's next wife after Princess Sidonie.

Frankly, she was happy because one of her "sisters" would be marrying her husband. However, Chiffon was feeling anxious about the custom of Amazons. Although she didn't mind sharing William with Lilith, she would definitely not agree to Lilith sharing her husband with her entire tribe!

This was something that Chiffon would not agree to. This was why she decided to have a proper talk with Lilith in order to convince her that William wasn't someone that should be passed around like a tool for baby making.

Half an hour passed, and the two felt that the anxiousness in their hearts had finally disappeared.

Even so, they decided to rest in the Thousand Beast Domain for a day before resuming their journey to find the Hall of Thunder.

That night, William, Chiffon, and Lilith took a bath together.

The Half-Elf and Amazon Princess were surprised because they didn't see the reaction that they were expecting from the pink-haired girl, who seemed to be at ease with how things were.

The three were soaking inside the bathtub, with Chiffon leaning against William's body, while the Half-Elf had his arms wrapped around his pink-haired wife.

Lilith, on the other hand, soaked while seated opposite them. She had her eyes closed as she enjoyed the luxury of the warm water, that had not been available to them while they were in the Deadlands.

"Will, are you and Lilith now lovers?" Chiffon asked. Although she had a feeling that this was the case, it was still better to get confirmation from her husband, so that no misunderstandings would happen.

"Yes," William answered. "Are you surprised?"

"Just a little."

"Only a little?"

Lilith, who kept her eyes closed, perked up her ears in order to not miss anything in the conversation. Although it didn't show on her face, she was a bit worried about how William's wives would react to her becoming their husband's lover.

The Half-Elf had already told her during one of their love-making sessions that he would marry her. Even so, the Amazon Princess was still feeling worried and inferior to William's current wives, especially Princess Sidonie.

She had treated the beautiful Princess as her true rival in being able to secure William's affections, so she was preparing herself mentally for their inevitable confrontation.

"I know that beauty alone is not enough to move your heart, Big Brother." Chiffon subconsciously reverted to calling William Big Brother as she held his hands that were holding her small and delicate body.

"Since that is the case, you and Lilith must have found something in common. I don't really know what happened, but after both of you returned, I felt that the feelings you have with each other have changed."

Chiffon closed her eyes as she leaned on William's chest.

"Since I separated from the two of you when the Terror Rats attacked, the way you look at her had changed," Chiffon stated. "I don't believe that such a drastic change could possibly happen in the span of a few minutes. Big Brother, if possible, can you tell me what happened?"

William nodded. "Okay."

That night, William told Chiffon about what happened to them when the Black-Striped Terror Rats attacked.

The Half-Elf patiently told her what happened in the Deadlands, and how Lilith had fallen head over heels over him, which earned him a snort and a kick from the Amazon Princess that was seated across them.

Chiffon gasped when William had revealed that they had met their future daughter in the Deadlands, which made the pink-haired girl pout.

The adorable little Half-Dwarf began to ask William if he saw their future daughter as well, but the Half-Elf could only shake his head, and do his best to pacify Chiffon who felt jealous after hearing about Raizel's existence.

"Will, it's not fair," Chiffon said in a face filled with jealousy that he was seeing for the first time in his life. "Why didn't you see our daughter?"

Chiffon knew that she was being unreasonable, but she couldn't help feeling left out after discovering that William had met his and Lilith's daughter in that strange world, where they had finally accepted their feelings for each other.

"Don't worry," William said as he playfully rubbed the pink-haired girl's lower abdomen. "I'll make sure to make lots of babies with you as well. So, don't pout anymore, okay?"

"Three."

"Three?"

Chiffon turned around to face William. Her small body pressed against his chest, and her pinkish eyes stared straight at him, allowing him to see his reflection in their beautiful depths.

"Stop teasing me, Will."

"Sorry."

The Half-Elf kissed the pink-haired girl's lips before whispering words of love in her ears.

That night, William renewed his feelings of love, not only to Chiffon, but to the Amazon Princess whose passion had grown by leaps and bounds.

William and Lilith both knew that they couldn't force some things to happen. Even so, they were looking forward to the day, when that young beauty that they had loved in the Deadlands, would finally come their way.

#### Chapter 876: Primeval Storm Wolf Randall

After spending a night inside the Thousand Beast Domain to calm their emotions, William, Chiffon, Lilith, and Aldric once again set out to find the Hall of Thunder, which was the Half-Elf's main purpose in coming to the Seventh Sanctum.

Now that the threat of the Terror Rats were over, the group of four passed over the Rivers of Samsara by creating crystal bridges using the power of Lilith's Divinity.

Right now, the Amazon Princess was merged with William and the Half-Elf was empowering her ability to make the bridges sturdier.

After traveling for two days, the group finally arrived at a cliff overlooking a gigantic crater, where countless lightning bolts fell.

The roar of the lightning and thunder were so strong that it was impossible to communicate with each other. The Half-Elf was also forced to purchase noise canceling headphones from the God Shop, and communicated with his lovers through telepathy.

Aldric, on the other hand, was a Demonic Beast, and being in close proximity to Heavenly Lightning made him feel very uncomfortable. Because of this, William decided to let him stay inside the Thousand Beast Domain, while he looked for the Hall of Thunder.

When they approached the crater, the lightning falling from the sky intensified and some of them even descended upon their location.

This forced William to equip his Prestige Class, Prince of Thunder, in order to deflect the lightning bolts that were headed their way.

Out of curiosity, Chiffon opened her mouth and absorbed one of the Heavenly Lightning bolts to taste what it was like. After eating one, the pink-haired girl burped and frowned.

"What does it taste like?" William asked in curiosity.

"It has a metallic taste to it," Chiffon answered. "It's so-so."

"Can you rate it?"

"4 out of 10."

Lilith wasn't able to stop her face from twitching, while listening to the telepathic conversation that the two were having. It was as if she was hearing the talk of two food connoisseurs that were looking for rare dishes to eat.

After William and Chiffon finished their talk, the Half-Elf deemed that it was too dangerous for the two girls to accompany him, so he asked the two of them to wait for him in the Thousand Beast Domain.

Knowing that William was only doing this for their own good, the two girls agreed, leaving the Half-Elf alone beside the lightning infested crater.

After walking for over a hundred meters, the ground suddenly trembled and a gigantic silhouette appeared in front of William.

Within the chaotic lightning storm, a ten-meter tall wolf that seemed to be composed of pure lightning eyed William from the center of the crater.

The Half-Elf stopped walking and observed the majestic creature that he believed was in the middle stages of the Demigod Rank.

--

< Primeval Storm Wolf Randall >

– Guardian of the Hall of Thunder

– Threat Level: Calamity (Mid)

– Demigod

– Cannot be added to the Herd

– When the Seventh Sanctum was created, the Primeval Storm Wolf, Randall, was born to become its true Overlord.

– It doesn't interfere with the lives within the Forbidden Domain and only stays in the Northern Frontier where the Hall of Thunder is located.

– As the Demigod that rules over the Seventh Sanctum, it has the power to command all the beasts that reside inside it. Great care should be observed when dealing with these ancient and noble creature

----

"What is your purpose for coming here?" the Storm Wolf, Randall, asked using telepathy. "This is not the place for mortals to explore."

William gave the Storm Wolf a brief bow as a sign of respect, before telling it his purpose for coming.

"I came here seeking for the Hall of Thunder," William replied. "I wish to enter its halls in order to seek the help of the Gods of Thunder and Lightning."

The Storm Wolf gave William a weird look before laughing out loud, creating booming claps of thunder above the heavens. This lasted for a few minutes before the Wolf started to walk in the Half-Elf's direction with a teasing smile on its feral face.

"I'm sorry to say, but you came here in vain," Randall said. "The Gods of Thunder and Lightning died thousands of years ago. The Hall of Thunder is merely a shell of what it once was."

The Storm Wolf was about to say more when it noticed something peculiar on William's body. It lowered its head and took a whiff of the Half-Elf's scent and a frown appeared on its face.

"You... could you perhaps..." Randall was about to ask a question, but immediately dismissed the idea. "It's impossible. The Hall of Thunder won't open to just anyone."

"What do you mean when you say that the Hall of Thunder won't open to just anyone?"

"I mean what I said. Go back, boy. This is not the place for you."

William didn't move an inch from where he stood and simply stared at the Demigod who was looking down on him with an impatient look.

"I came here because the Gods told me to come here," William replied with his arms crossed over his chest. "Do you think I'm bored enough to take a stroll inside the Forbidden Lands?"

Randal growled as it looked down on the Half-Elf who was starting to irritate it. "I don't know if you are bored or not. All I know is that if you remain stubborn, you will be courting death.

"It has been hundreds of years since I last saw someone come here, seeking for the Hall of Thunder, but he went back empty handed. That person was a great person, probably one of the most powerful beings that I have met in my long lifetime. Even so, that didn't change anything. The Gods of Thunder and Lightning are dead. No one can bring them back to life."

"Hmp! I don't care what you say, I'm not going anywhere until I enter the Halls of Thunder." William replied stubbornly.

"I gave you a chance, mortal." Randal sneered. "But, since you want to throw your life away then I will gladly send you to the afterlife."

William snorted. "Well, I don't see you doing that anytime soon."

Although he was facing off against a Demigod, William wasn't afraid.

The reason for this was simple. According to the System, Randall was a creature formed from the pure force of nature. Its entire being was made up of Heavenly Lightning, which meant that it could only use lightning based attacks that William wasn't afraid of.

In fact, he even looked forward to it. He wanted to know if his current Job Class, Prince of Thunder, was capable of withstanding one of the primal forces in the world, that was known to be destructive and unpredictable.

Chapter 877: You Understand How Awesome I Am



Two lightning bolts, one golden, the other blue, clashed repeatedly creating powerful shockwaves every time they collided.

After a quarter of an hour, the two figures backed away from each other.

"As expected, someone who is looking for the Hall of Thunder will never be a simple person," Randall said as streaks of lightning covered its body.

William smiled as he took a fighting stance. "I can do this all day."

Just like he expected, Randall could only use lightning bolts. Although he had to admit that the power of the Heavenly Thunder was truly powerful, the most it could do to him was tickle him.

"It's no use, Half-Elf." Randal growled. "The only way you can enter the Hall of Thunder is when you defeat me."

William smiled. "Sounds simple enough."

The Half-Elf raised his hand as a golden staff materialized in front of him. This was the first time he would be attempting to use this ability, and a part of him was feeling excited about it.

"I call upon the Great Sage," William chanted as the golden staff glowed brightly. "Heaven's Equal who looked down upon the world in disdain. Please, hear my call and descend upon the Mortal Realm. Show them the true power of the one and only handsome Monkey King!"

"Sun Wukong!"

The thunder clouds parted and a flash of golden light fell on William's body from the Heavens.

Immediately, a golden tornado erupted around the Half-Elf, blocking him from Randall's view. Golden lightning snaked around the tornado, as an overpowering presence burst forth from inside it.

When the tornado receded, a grinning Sun Wukong appeared holding Ruyi Jingu Bang in his hand. The Monkey King then picked on his ears using his pinky finger as if cleaning them in preparation for battle.

'This is the first time that you've personally asked me to fight for you,' Sun Wukong said. 'You know that you can only use this ability once a month, right?'

'Yes,' William replied. 'However, having this awesome ability and not using it is a shame. The world should know the name of the Mighty Monkey King, and let your stories be heard.'

'Kakaka! This is what I like about you, Will. You understand how awesome I am.'

'Yes. The word awesome was made to describe your greatness, your Excellency.'

Sun Wukong was currently possessing William's body, which allowed the Monkey King to fully use his powers in the Mortal Realm. This was a skill that had been available to William for a very long time, but due to its long cooldown, he hadn't used it even once.

Although Randall couldn't deal significant damage to him, he also couldn't deal significant damage to the Storm Wolf. A Demigod was still something that he couldn't fight head-on.

Fighting against Morax had only been possible because he had the help of Mjolnir as well as the Laws of the Deadlands. Right now, he needed pure, brute force, in order to force the Storm Wolf into submission, and the only one that could help him do that was Sun Wukong.

Randall frowned after seeing the monkey in front of it. As a Demigod, it stood at the peak of the Mortal Realm. Even so, in front of the creature in front of it, it felt a threat that it had never felt before, which made all the fur in its body stand on end, intensifying the power of the lightning bolts that its body was releasing.

"My name is Sun Wukong."

"I didn't ask to know your name."

"I know," Sun Wukong smirked. "I just want to let you know the name of the awesome guy who will beat you into submission."

Randall growled. "For an annoying primate, you talk a lot."

"Kakaka!" The Monkey King laughed as he took a step forward. In that single step, he had crossed the distance between him and the Storm Wolf who still had no idea what it was up against.

"Reject humanity!" Sun Wukong shouted as Ruyi Jingu Bang grew in size. "Return to Monke!"

The golden staff smashed the side of Randall's face sending it hurtling towards the sky. Everything happened so fast that the Storm Wolf didn't understand what happened. As a being born from Heavenly Lightning, it was one of the fastest Demigods in Hestia, and yet, it wasn't able to see Sun Wukong's attack even if its full attention was at the monkey the whole time!

As the Storm Wolf was still reeling from the pain that it was feeling on the side of its face, a playful voice reached its ears.

"What's furry and dangerous and lives in the Celestial Realm?" Sun Wukong asked. "Time's up! The answer is... ME!"

The Storm Wolf was once again hit in the side of its face, only this time, it was hit on the other side of its face, sending it crashing towards the ground. The Monkey King then held his golden staff and aimed it at the ground with a smirk.

"Monkey King War Art, First Form," Sun Wukong said as he thrust his golden staff towards the ground. "Heaven Piercer!"

A giant golden staff, the size of a castle, smashed down on Randall's body, pinning it to the ground and creating a massive crater in its surroundings.

As the true owner of Ruyi Jingu Bang, Sun Wukong was able to unleash stronger and more devastating attacks, which would make William's usual Heroic Avatar pale in comparison.

'Randall is not dead, right?' the Half-Elf asked as he felt his liver itching, after imagining what it was like to be on the receiving end of such a destructive attack.

'Nah,' Sun Wukong replied. 'I only used a tenth of my full power. If it can't take a hit like that then it can quit being a Demigod.'

William's lips twitched as he looked at the devastated landscape through Sun Wukong's eyes. Seeing that the smug-faced Monkey King had bragged about holding back his power in order to not kill his opponent made William curse internally.

After seeing that destruction in front of him, the Half-Elf believed that if he had summoned Sun Wukong back in the Deadlands, Morax would have definitely been flattened like a pancake.

#### Chapter 878: I Will Watch Over You From The Stars

"Give up?"

"..."

'Is he really not dead?' William asked as he looked at the Storm Wolf whose eyes had turned completely white.

Sun Wukong poked its head using his golden staff, but Randall was out cold.

"Welp, maybe I should whack it one more time in order to wake it up?" Sun Wukong pondered while rubbing his chin. "I guess I'll just do that."

As if sensing its impending doom, the Storm Wolf suddenly regained its consciousness and stared at the Monkey King in fear, as it tried to prop its body off the ground, but the golden staff that was pressed against its head, held it in place.

"Where do you think you're going?" Sun Wukong asked in a teasing tone. "My boy, Will, wants to enter the Hall of Thunder. You're going to take us there, right?"

Randall nodded its head like a hen pecking rice. It was afraid that if it said no, the Monkey King would introduce it to a new world of pain. Even with its lightning-fast speed, it wasn't able to even dodge the incoming attacks, as if it was being held in place by an invisible force.

Knowing that escape was not possible, the Storm Wolf decided to just give up and allow William to enter the Hall of Thunder that it was protecting.

After being released from Sun Wukong's hold, the Storm Wolf raised its head toward the sky and howled.

A minute later, all the lightning in the heavens congregated together to form a silver-gate that hovered in the sky. An emblem of a lightning bolt was embedded in its center, marking it as the entrance to the Hall of Thunder that the Half-Elf was seeking.

"Go," Randall said in an almost pleading voice. "I didn't lie to you when I said that trying to go inside it is useless. You will soon understand that you have taken this trip in vain."

Sun Wukong just smiled as he somersaulted towards the gate and kicked it open. After the Monkey King entered, the gate immediately closed before returning to the storm clouds that hid it from plain sight.

----

"This is as far as I will go," Sun Wukong said. "Just call me again when something interesting comes up, okay?"

"Thank you, your Excellency," William replied. "I will definitely ask for your help again once I encounter something that is beyond my capabilities."

Sun Wukong laughed before returning to the Celestial Realm. For now, the Monkey King would visit the peach gardens and look for something good to eat.

As William walked across the empty hallways, he noticed that the Hall of Thunder was truly a dreary place.

He could not feel anything from it. Only a sense of nothingness, as if it had been abandoned for a very long time.

As he walked past the murals, he could see images of times long forgotten. A time when the Gods of Thunder and Lightning roamed the heavens, making everyone's hearts tremble in their wake.

After walking for some time, he arrived at what seemed to be an altar.

Judging from its looks, William was sure that this had once been a very important place, where people visited to pay homage to the Gods and communicate with them to seek their counsel.

As William stared at the emptiness around him, a small chirp reached his ears.

The chirping sound continued, and the Half-Elf scratched his head in confusion because the sound was coming from his Thousand Beast Domain.

Of course, he already knew who the chirper was, so he decided to summon the little guy to see what it wanted.

"Aethon, come," William ordered and a small portal appeared.

The little Wren that had followed William in his journey chirped happily before landing on his shoulder.

"Okay, why are you being lively today?"

"Chirp!"

"Because you just felt like it?"

"Chirp!"

William chuckled because it had been a while since he had asked Aethon to do anything for him. The Wren usually spent its time inside the Thousand Beast Domain hanging out with the friends he had made along the way.

After a while, the little wren flew towards the altar and landed on top of it. It then chirped at William telling him to come closer.

Since he had nothing better to do, the Half-Elf decided to humor the little guy and stood in front of the Altar with his arms crossed.

"Well, I am here," William said with a smile. "What do you want me to do?"

"Chirp!"

"Hit the altar with lightning?"

"Chirp!"

Aethon flapped its wings and circled William twice before landing on his shoulder.

"Okay, here goes nothing." William pointed his finger at the altar and shot out a lightning bolt.

The moment the lightning bolt hit the altar, tendrils of lightning spread throughout the entire room, making the runes that were inscribed on the walls glow brightly.

Soon, William was enveloped by a blinding light, which forced him to shield his eyes.

When the light disappeared, the Half-Elf found himself in a mountainous region, surrounded by beautiful scenery.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of two people speaking, which prompted him to look behind him.

The moment his gaze landed on the beautiful lady with long, light-blue hair, and purple eyes, William felt his breath catch in his throat.

A glance was enough to tell him that the lady in front of him was not Human, due to the two purple horns on her head. Even so, William didn't find them out of place. In fact, he found them quite charming.

A ringing sound fluttered in the wind, as the silver bell on her neck shook softly. William was very familiar with that bell, for it was the same one that he had given to the one that helped raise him since he was a child.

As William stood rooted in place, the handsome man who was standing beside the beautiful lady sighed as he held her hand firmly.

"Are you sure that you won't change your mind?" the handsome man said. "I will be lonely without you by my side."

The beautiful lady chuckled as he looked up at the man who was taller than her by a head.

"You of all people will not be lonely," the beautiful lady said. "I'm sure that after I leave, you will sneak inside a nymph's abode and trick her into spending the night with you."

"... is my reputation that bad?"

"Very bad."



The man scratched his head helplessly as he gazed into her beautiful eyes that meant the world to him. "Will you really not change your mind, Amalthea? The world still needs you. I need you."

The beautiful lady shook her head as she raised her hand to caress the handsome man's face.

"Don't worry, I will watch over you from the stars." Amalthea promised. "I will also leave this with you. You can wear, or carry, it wherever you go. This will protect you in my place."

The beautiful lady presented a robe made of skin to the handsome man.

The man accepted it and held it in his arms with great care.

"Does it have a name?" the handsome man asked.

Amalthea nodded. "Its name is Aegis. Wearing it will give you a suit of armor. If you carry it, it will transform into a shield that will repel any attacks that fall on its surface. This is my last gift to you, so please, use it well."

"I will take good care of it," the handsome man promised.

The beautiful lady nodded her head as she resolutely took two steps back from the handsome man whom she cared for. "It's time for me to go."

William didn't know if it was just a coincidence or not, but the beautiful lady glanced in his direction, and gave him a loving smile that seemed to hold a promise.

A promise that she would definitely keep no matter how long it took.

Chapter 879: Let Me Show You My Hospitality

The beautiful lady, Amalthea, seemed to look in William's direction for quite some time, before she shifted her gaze back to the handsome man in front of her.

"I'm going ahead first." Amalthea patted the handsome man's shoulder with a smile.. "Don't miss me too much."

The handsome man sighed, "You're asking for the impossible."

Amalthea smiled mischievously as her body started to float.

"Remember this, Dias," Amalthea said softly. "You never know how strong you are until being strong is the only choice you have. As to what you wish to do in the future, know that I will always be on your side."

The beautiful lady then transformed into a golden beam of light and shot towards the Heavens.

The handsome man watched this scene with tears streaming down his face. A few moments later, several stars appeared in the sky forming the constellation that would be later known as the zodiac sign Capricorn.

William, who had watched everything unfold, felt an ache in his heart. Although this was the first time that he had seen the beautiful lady with long, light blue hair, he felt that he had seen her before.

He believed that she was someone very dear to him, someone who had been with him for a very long time.

As William stared at the bright stars that were shining in the sky, he could feel that someone was looking at him.

Shifting his gaze to the handsome man who was standing just a few meters away from him, the Half-Elf realized that the man whose name was, Dias, was looking at him intently. Tear-stains could be seen on his face, and yet, that didn't tarnish his good looks, which made him look more... Human.

"Friend who doesn't belong in this era, why are you crying?" Dias asked.

"Crying? I'm not cryi—," William wasn't able to finish his words because he had subconsciously raised his hands to touch his face.

He could feel something wet on his fingers and that was when he realized that he had cried without knowing that he cried.

Dias smiled, as he wiped the tears in his own eyes as he tried his best to look composed and dignified in front of the stranger whom he was seeing for the first time.

"Very few people are able to reach this place," Dias stated. "I can see that you are a mortal, albeit not an ordinary one. So, tell me, friend, did you come from the past, or perhaps the future?"

Dias gave William a critical gaze as he pondered why such a person had arrived in one of the most secluded places in the world.

The Half-Elf shook his head because he didn't know the answer to this question. After appearing in the Deadlands, his concept of past, present, and future, had completely changed.

The man in front of him was wearing elegant clothes that wouldn't look out of place in the world of Hestia, so he couldn't tell which timeline he was in.

Seeing his discomfort, Dias chuckled as he walked up to William with a smile.

The Handsome man was taller than William, and his body was also more refined than his own.

Dias radiated a powerful presence that William was very familiar with. The Half-Elf had no doubt in his mind that the person that was in front of him was a God, and a very powerful one at that.

"C-Can you tell me who that beautiful lady is?" William inquired. He really wanted to know the identity of the beautiful lady who had made his heart ache, just by looking at her.

Dias immediately frowned after hearing William's question. The two-meter tall handsome man grabbed the red-headed teenager by the scruff of his neck and raised him easily with one hand.

"Boy, I know that Amalthea is beautiful and no mortal is capable of taking their eyes off her," Dias said in a voice with a trace of anger, "but she's off limits. It will be best if you forget about her. Do I make myself clear?"

Lightning crackled around the man's body and thunder boomed in the heavens. Clearly, Dias didn't like people who were trying to get any information regarding Amalthea.

Knowing that he might get into trouble if he continued the discussion, William nodded, which prompted Dias to release him.

"Sorry," Dias apologized after regaining his calm. "My emotions got the better of me."

"It's fine," William replied. "I was being rude by asking for information about her out of the blue. Let me introduce myself first. My name is William Von Ainsworth. Just call me William."

Dias nodded in acknowledgement. "Just call me Dias. Tell me, friend. What is your purpose for coming here? Do you need something from me?"

William blinked once then twice before finally remembering how he had appeared in this strange place. He then told Dias the truth, in the hope that the handsome man would be able to help him unlock the final Job Class of his Prince of Thunder Job Class.

"I came here through the Hall of Thunder," William answered. "I reached a bottleneck, and I need help in order to make a breakthrough. I am hoping that you can help me."

Dias rubbed his chin as he eyed William from head to toe. "You said you came from the Hall of Thunder, correct?"

"Yes."

"Okay."

Without giving any warning, Dias pressed his palm over William's chest and shot a powerful lightning bolt at point blank range.

The Half-Elf flew several meters away until he slammed into the wall of the mountain next to the one that they were standing on.

Smoke rose up from William's chest, as he propped himself from the ground. The Half-Elf then looked at his burned robe in shock because even the Heavenly Thunder that he had faced in the Seventh Sanctum wasn't able to destroy it while his Prince of Thunder Job Class was equipped.

Unknown to William, Dias was more shocked than him because he didn't expect that his strike was only strong enough to burn the Half-Elf's clothes. Although he didn't attack with the intention to kill, the lightning bolt he unleashed was still enough to give serious injuries to someone that was hit by it.

The reason he had attacked William was because he thought the boy was lying. Only those that had the power to wield the Power of Thunder and Lightning could enter the Hall of Thunder.

Right now, the only one who could enter that sacred place in this world, was none other than himself.

Angered by Dias' sudden attack, William also fired a lightning bolt in the God's direction.

The handsome man didn't move and allowed the lightning bolt to hit him.

Although William expected it, he still felt pissed when the lightning bolt dispersed before it even hit Dias' body.

"I see, so you hold considerable power as well." Dias nodded. "I now believe your claim that you have come from the Hall of Thunder."

William wanted to slap Dias so badly. Gods were known to be able to tell if someone was lying or not. So, he didn't believe that Dias didn't know that he was telling the truth.

Seeing his face filled with injustice, the handsome man raised an eyebrow.

'Strange. I can't tell if he's lying or not,' Dias thought. 'Also, I can't read his thoughts. This is the first time that this has happened. I'm really curious about this mortal's identity now.'

After William changed his robes, he didn't dare move closer to the unpredictable God who seemed to be suffering from mood swings.

"Since this is a special occasion, why don't you come with me, William?" Dias asked. "I will take you to a place to enjoy good food, wine, and women. What do you say?"

"Sorry, but I'll pass," William answered. 'Hmp! Do you think I'm stupid? Why would I go with a crazy god like you?'

Dias appeared beside William and pressed his hand over the Half-Elf's shoulder. "But I insist. Come, let me show you my hospitality."

Before William could voice his rejection, Dias had already grabbed his waist and turned into a lightning bolt, streaking across the night sky.

The red-headed teenager was powerless because the God held him in a vice-grip, preventing him from breaking free.

In the end, he decided to give up and just go with the flow.

Perhaps after spending some time with this moody, yet handsome, man, he would find a way to break through his bottleneck and unlock the final form of his Prince of Thunder Job Class.

## Chapter 880: A Very Special Existence

William had no words to describe his current feelings as he sat on a cushy chair, being hand-fed grapes by a scantily dressed pretty girl, while another girl, similarly dressed, filled his cup with wine.

He awkwardly ate the grape as he looked at Dias who seemed to be drowning his sorrow with food, wine, and women.

Right now, the handsome man was surrounded by six beautiful ladies, who were scantily dressed, and seemed hellbent on seducing him.

Dias didn't reject or accept their advances. He merely sat there, and allowed them to feed him as they pleased.

"William, your hair is very smooth." one of the four ladies who were serving William brushed his hair with her delicate hands. "How do you manage to keep it like this?"

"I wash it everyday with shampoo," William answered absentmindedly.

"Shampoo?"

"Um, it's a specialty of my hometown."

"I see. I'd love to have one. Can you give me one as a gift in the future?"

"Of course."

"No fair! I want one too!"

"I want one as well!"

William assured everyone that the next time he visited, he would give them all a bottle of shampoo.

'It's not like I'm going to come here again, so might as well just say yes to everything!' William thought as he drank the wine in his hand.

He had drank a lot of wine in the past, but the wine he was drinking right now was incredibly delicious. Actually, it didn't taste like wine. It tasted more like a sweet nectar that revitalized every fiber of his being.

"This wine is delicious," William said as he looked at the lady that had poured wine for him. However, after seeing the beauty in front of him, he realized that the one that had been pouring him wine earlier was now massaging his foot.

"I'm glad you liked it," the beautiful lady with golden hair and blue eyes replied with a smile. "This wine is something I personally brewed, so it doesn't have a name."

William could feel his apprehension being washed away by the wine's effects, making him feel at ease.

"Although the wine doesn't have a name, it is still made by you," William commented. "May I know your name?"

The golden-haired beauty smiled as she gave her name to the Half-Elf who was brought to their Domain by her father.

"My name is Hebe," Hebe answered. "Do you want some more wine?"

William nodded. "Yes, please."

As the feast dragged on, William ate, and drank freely. He didn't even notice that it was already late in the night, and Dias was no longer around.

The handsome man had retired to his chambers, bringing the ladies who were serving him earlier along.



The other servants had also disappeared, and only Hebe accompanied William as the two of them exchanged stories.

Perhaps due to the influence of the wine, William felt more bold and carefree and asked Hebe about the lady that he had seen alongside Dias.

"Are you referring to Lady Amalthea?" Hebe asked.

"Yes," William answered. "I believe that your father called her that."

Hebe smiled and glanced at her surroundings. Although no one could be seen around them, she still decided to lead William to the guest chambers, so that no one would be able to overhear their discussion.

William was feeling light-headed, and couldn't walk straight. Because of this, Hebe supported his body until they reached their destination.

After letting the Half-Elf sit on the couch, she sat beside and let the Half-Elf rest his head on her lap.

"Lady Amalthea is a very special existence to Father," Hebe said as she gently brushed William's hair. "Due to certain circumstances, father was taken away to a safe place to hide when he was newly born. It was Lady Amalthea that raised him.

"As he grew up, he treated her as his second mother. In fact, he loved her so much that she was the only one that could scold him, and get away with it!"

Hebe giggled as if remembering all the times her father had to run and hide because he had accidentally angered Amalthea one way or another.

William felt slightly better knowing that the moody Dias had found someone that could make him flee as if his life depended on it.

"Are they lovers?" William asked. He had been hesitant to ask this question. For some reason, a part of him didn't want to imagine the blue-haired beauty acting like one of the serving girls that were doing their best to offer themselves to Dias during the feast.

Hebe firmly shook her head. "No. They weren't lovers. Lady Amalthea is the only lady in this world that father doesn't dare to treat in that manner. Of course... I can tell that he wants her. However, he loves and respects her so much that he doesn't dare to touch her.

"This is only my opinion, but I think Father is afraid that if he crossed that line, he would never be the same again."

William breathed out a sigh of relief after hearing Hebe's explanation.

The golden-haired beauty noticed this as well, so she lightly pinched William's cheeks to show her displeasure.

"Well, I can't blame you," Hebe said after releasing William's cheeks from her hold. "Lady Amalthea is indeed beautiful. If not for the fact that Zeus had declared that he would fight anyone who laid their hands on her to the death, the other Gods might have tried to get into her good graces."

William offered a short hum in reply to Hebe's explanation. He then asked the question that was bothering him.

"Why did she choose to leave?" William asked. "Did something happen?"

Hebe stopped brushing William's head, as a sad expression appeared on her beautiful face. "I only heard a rumor, but I don't know if it is true. Are you interested to hear it?"

"Yes."

"Okay."

Hebe sighed as she closed her eyes. She had pressed her soft, and delicate right palm over William's chest, while her left hand continued to brush his hair.

"This rumor has been going around the residence as of late that Lady Amalthea started to behave strangely after meeting with the Oracle of Delphi," Hebe stated. "She would look at the night sky every night, and mutter a word from time to time. The funny thing is... that word closely resembles your name."

"My name?"

"Yes. I even heard Lady Amalthea say it once when I went to see her in order to offer my homemade wine. She was so focused on her thoughts, that she didn't notice that I was standing right behind her. That is when I heard her say the word 'Will' over and over again."

Hebe opened her eyes and stared at William who was staring back at her.

"I don't know if she was using the word 'Will' like 'will it happen?' or 'will it come true?'," Hebe said firmly. "Then, after seeing you appear here, I thought that maybe, the word 'Will' isn't really a word, but a name."

The beautiful golden-haired beauty pursed her lips as she lowered her head until it was only a few inches away from William's.

The Half-Elf could smell her sweet, and fruity breath, which was similar to fresh apples. William was feeling light-headed and carefree due to the wine he had drunk. He even had this sudden urge to take a bite of this apple, and see what it tasted like.

Hebe wasn't aware of William's thoughts because she believed that the mortal was too intoxicated by her homemade wine. She deemed that after some light prodding, she would get the answers to the questions that she was dying to ask.

After seeing that William's gaze was starting to soften, she decided that the time was now ripe to go ahead with her plan.

"Tell me, stranger that came from another world. Are you perhaps that person that Lady Amalthea was talking about?" Hebe asked. Her clear blue eyes seemed to penetrate William's very soul as if seeking the answer to her question.

As a God, she also had the power to detect lies, and read the thoughts of mortals around her, but just like her father, she wasn't able to hear William's thoughts.

This made Hebe believe that there was only one explanation for this phenomenon.

William didn't come from their world, so he wasn't bound by their laws.

This made Hebe very interested in him, which prompted her to use her special wine to muddle his thoughts, and pry the answer she was looking for from his lips.