

Strongest 901

Chapter 901: Public Enemy Number One

"Jack, please pull up on the side," Belle ordered. "I will be walking to school from here with William."

"Understood, My Lady," Jack replied. "Should I take Sir William back to the residence after he drops you off at school?"

"There's no need to do that, Sir Jack," William replied. "There are some places that I am planning to visit. I will return to the residence with Belle later, so you don't need to pick her up."

"Very well." Jack nodded. "I will inform Sir and Madam about this when I return, so they won't worry about the Young Lady's safety."

Everyone in the residence had been told that William was their Young Lady's fiance, and everyone made sure to stay away from the two in order for them to have some quality time together.

After the car pulled up, William and Belle walked hand in hand towards the University where they had studied together.

Belle was wearing the university's uniform, while William was wearing black jeans, a white shirt, and a gray blazer.

"This feels nice," William said as he walked hand in hand with Belle. "Back then, I dreamed of walking hand in hand with you like this, but I was too scared to confess to you and get rejected."

"Do you regret it?" Belle asked.

"A bit," William answered. "The time we had together was simply too short."

Belle wrapped her arm around William's shoulders as they walked together.

"I pray that our time together will be a little longer than what we had a year ago," Belle said. "You'll tell me when you are about to leave, right?"

William nodded. He also didn't want to experience the heartbreaking scene that they shared last time. Back then, he wanted to stop time so badly, but he couldn't.

Even now, with his powers, he was still unable to do it. That was why he wanted to treasure every moment he could while he was here on Earth. This was to ensure that he would have no regrets later on, even if he were to once again lose his memories of this time.

Since the two were walking on the path leading to the academy, several of the students couldn't help but stare at them.

Most of them recognized Belle. She was the most beautiful lady in the University and she had a good background as well. This made her the ideal candidate for the young men to pursue as their girlfriend, especially those heirs that belonged to the upper circle of society.

"Who is that guy? Do you know him?" a good looking man wearing glasses asked his friend who was staring at the two from a distance.

"First time I've seen him with Belle," the young man with above average looks replied. "Judging by his hair color, he must be a foreigner."

The ladies were also looking at William with flushed expressions on their faces. The red-headed teenager's hair and eyes were simply eye candy to the girls, and some of them secretly took a photo of him as they walked past them.

"As expected, you are gaining a lot of attention," Belle said softly.

William smiled as he wrapped his arm around Belle and rested his hand on her waist. "It is best to let them know that I am your man."

Just as William intended, his action caused different reactions to come from the people around them.

Some looked at them in surprise, while others looked in envy. The guys were also openly glaring at William for his audacity, which the Half-Elf brushed off like a passing breeze.

This scene continued all the way to the gate of the university, where a small crowd had gathered.

Those who had seen William and Belle walking like a couple had sent picture messages to their friends who were already inside the university. These people had immediately rushed to the gate in order to see the red-headed teenager, who had made their University's Belle look like a blooming flower that was watered with love.

"So, it's true," one of Belle's classmates muttered. "Just who is that guy? Do you guys know him?"

The other boys shook their heads because they really didn't know who William was.

When the two lovebirds arrived at the gates, William wrapped his arms around Belle and gave her a kiss on the cheek, which immediately made him public enemy number one for all the boys who had a crush on Belle.

The girls on the other hand squealed in delight after seeing the handsome boy confidently kiss Belle in front of everyone.

"I will pick you up after school," William said as he stared into her eyes. "Don't miss me too much, okay?"

"I'll try," Belle replied. She knew what William was trying to do, so she decided to play along in order to make those who are pursuing her back away completely. "I love you."

Belle kissed William's cheeks, which made the girls squeal a second time.

The boys on the other hand, felt their hearts break after seeing this public display of attention, which made them very jealous and envious.

William then glanced at the spectating boys who were looking at him as if he was the one that killed their family.

The Half-Elf planned to give them the killing blow to ensure his claim on the girl who held his heart.

"My name is William and I am Belle's fiance," William declared. "Nice to meet all of you."

After making his declaration, he gave Belle one last peck on the cheek before letting go of her body.

Originally, he planned to kiss her on the lips in front of everyone, but he thought that it would be too much, so he compromised and gave her another kiss on the cheek instead.

As expected, it had the desired effect that he was looking for, which made him look at the boys with a smug expression as if telling them that "He's the chosen one and all of them could just suck an egg".

Belle blushed because she didn't expect that William would not hold back the display of his affection in public.

After that scene, Belle walked through the gate and waved at William one last time. Although she wished that she could skip school just to be with him, it was not possible.

She had responsibilities to take care of, and many were relying on her to do the things that only she could do.

The Half-Elf waved back and even blew her a flying kiss, which made all the boys want to stab him with kitchen knives.

Paula and Hana appeared and flanked the black-haired beauty on both sides as if they were her trusted bodyguards. Both girls glanced at William, who gave them a brief nod to acknowledge their presence.

After Belle and her besties disappeared from view, William left the school with a spring in his steps. Just as he mentioned earlier, he planned to visit a few places while he was still in the city.

One of those places was the orphanage where he had stayed in the past. He wanted to see if Belle's father, Raymond, had honored his word and supported the place where he had grown up, alongside with the children whom he had treated as his brothers and sisters, when he was still alive on Earth.

Chapter 902: The Smiles Orphanage

"Smiles Orphanage...," William muttered as he looked at the place where he had been raised with love and care.

Although there were times when the food wasn't that good because they didn't receive enough donations, it was still a place that William had called home.

With a glance, William could tell that the white paint that now covered the outside had been done recently. It was a stark contrast to the old orphanage that he remembered, where the paint had already turned gray with some parts of it flaking off.

His gaze then landed on the newly built steel gate, and the small guardhouse that was manned by two guards.

Back then, there had only been one rusty old gate, and there had been no guardhouse. Seeing these improvements, the Half-Elf had to admit that Raymond had kept his promise and ensured that his old home was well taken care of.

Approaching the gate, the two guards asked his reason for coming to the orphanage. William looked too young to adopt a child, so they didn't tag him as someone who would come to visit for an adoption.

"I came here to personally give a donation," William said with a smile. "Can I meet the person in charge?"

After hearing the words "give a donation" the two guards' attitude completely changed and they enthusiastically allowed William to enter the premises of the orphanage.

William sighed internally as he walked the familiar path that led to the entrance of the Orphanage.

A few years ago, the place looked so bare, but now, the path was littered with flowering plants and trees, making the surroundings look more... alive.

After arriving at the main entrance, a chubby middle-aged woman wearing glasses greeted William.

William noticed the two small children clinging to her legs. Though he didn't recognize the two of them, he estimated that both of the children were around five to six years old.

She was none other than the Director of the orphanage, whom William and the other kids called Mama Beth.

William wanted to hug the kind woman who had taken good care of him all these years, but he forced himself to hold back as he greeted her with a smile.

"Good morning. My name is William Von Ainsworth, and I have come to give a donation," William said.

Upon hearing the name William, a sad expression momentarily passed across Beth's face before she tried to force herself to smile.

"My name is Beth, and I am the Director of Smiles Orphanage," Beth replied. "Thank you for taking the time to come to our humble orphanage. Please, let's talk in my office."

Beth held the hands of both children as they walked beside her.

William followed a few steps behind the three as he observed the inside of the orphanage. Things were almost the same, except that the interior of the orphanage had also been repainted to look new.

The children were wearing clean and proper clothes, and their laughter could be heard in the hallway, which made William feel at ease.

It made him feel that what he did was worth it.

Before arriving at the office, Beth entrusted the two children to one of the staff, so that she could talk to William in private.

"Please, take a seat," Beth said as she sat on her chair. She eyed William with a calm expression on her face, but deep inside she wasn't feeling calm.

The boy in front of her greatly reminded her of the boy who had passed away in order to give all of them a better life. William may have been sickly, but he was a very hardworking boy. All the kids in the orphanage looked up to him. This made it very hard for Beth to break the news of his passing to them.

In the end she told everyone that William had been adopted by a good family, and had to be taken abroad as soon as possible to cure his illness.

Although the children dearly missed him, the thought of their big brother being adopted by a good family made them happy.

After reminiscing for a while, Beth pulled herself back to reality and smiled at the red-headed teenager, who was looking at her with a tender gaze. This was the first time she was meeting the handsome boy, but for some odd reason, she had a feeling that they had known each other for a very long time.

"I came here to give my donation," William stated as he handed a check to Beth with both hands. "Here, please accept this."

"Thank y—" Beth wasn't able to finish her words because of shock. After she received the check from William's hands, her eyes subconsciously locked on to the amount of money written on it, and it made her body shudder.

"T-Two Hundred Fifty Million?!" the Director of the orphanage almost dropped the check in her hand due to her surprise. "W-William. I'm sorry, but you shouldn't play a prank on this old lady. Are you planning to give me a heart attack?"

"This check is real, Miss Beth," William replied. "Of course, if you are still doubting whether this money is real or not, I can just have it directly transferred to the orphanage's bank account."

"P-Please, just transfer it directly to our account," Beth stuttered. "I'm afraid that I might lose this check on my way to the bank."

She was still half in doubt if William was telling the truth or not, so she decided to play it safe. The middle-aged lady knew that she would be heartbroken if the boy in front of her was just teasing her, and let her go on a fool's errand.

William nodded in understanding. He had considered that this scenario might happen, so he decided to just let Adele handle the bank transfer.

Raymond had already injected a good amount of money into the orphanage, so his credibility would be higher compared to William's.

Before the Half-Elf had accompanied Belle to school, William had a private talk with Adele.

He asked for some money in exchange for the gold bars in his possession. Adele almost lost her composure when William presented her with two suitcases of gold bars.

Naturally, this gold came from the resources that he had commandeered when he was still in the Southern Continent, and negotiating with Princess Sidonie during the War with the Elves.

He had acquired several mines in the process, and among them were three gold mines.

The Requiem Antz had helped him mine these resources and processed them into gold bars for him.

This gave the Half-Elf unprecedented riches, which he didn't plan to share with his Grandpa James because both of them were two peas in a pod.

The Ainsworth family seemed to have a popular saying that went along the lines of, "What is yours is mine, and what is mine is mine alone".

Since that was the case, he would just hoard all the gold he could get, and hide it from the old coot, who always told him that their family was poor!

After a series of negotiations, Adele decided to give William the base price of two hundred fifty-five million for the gold bars in his possession.

The Half-Elf didn't plan to bargain because these were Belle's parents, who would also be his in-laws in the future. Naturally, if his in-laws were happy, he would be happy as well.

What William didn't know was that after he had left with Belle to school, Adele hurriedly told her husband about his exchange with the Half-Elf.

After confirming the authenticity of the gold bars, Raymond's impression of William changed. He had originally been worried that the red-headed teenager was a country bumpkin whose sole intention was to marry his daughter because of her duty and their wealth.

The thought of William mooching off on their family fortune made Raymond quite dissatisfied with the boy. But now, things had changed.

After seeing that the red-headed teenager could casually exchange two briefcases of gold bars with his wife, Raymond had to re-evaluate the person who claimed to be Belle's fiance.

After regaining her composure and giving an apology to William, Beth took her guest on a tour of the orphanage.

They visited the dining area, the playground, the bedrooms, the prayer rooms, as well as the other facilities that were recently added to the orphanage—like the badminton court.

William couldn't help but smile when he saw the children playing badminton outside the orphanage. All of them were having fun.

It was at that moment when one of the guards that was stationed at the gate came running towards Beth and whispered something in her ear.

"I didn't ask for a delivery of toys," Beth said. "Are you sure that they didn't get the wrong address?"

"No, Miss Beth," the guard replied. "The address written in their form is the address of this orphanage."

"But, I didn't make any orders for toys," Beth shook her head firmly.

While the Director of the orphanage and guard were unsure about what to do, William spoke up and cleared their confusion.

"I was the one that asked for those toys to be delivered here," William stated. "Don't worry. Those toys have already been paid for."

Before William went to the orphanage, he visited the largest toy store in the city and bought toys in bulk. He then asked them to be delivered at the Smiles Orphanage to serve as a gift to his brothers and sisters.

Beth stared at William in disbelief. She was starting to wonder if she was dreaming or not.

Fortunately, after giving herself a pinch, she realized that this was not a dream but reality.

With the red-headed teenager taking the lead, the toys that he had bought were distributed to all the children in the orphanage, which made the kids extremely happy.

Beth had tears streaming down the side of her face when she saw the happiness in the children's faces.

For a brief moment, Beth thought she saw the sickly William's image overlap with the handsome, red-headed teenager who was handing a little doll to a three-year old girl with a dotting smile on his face.

Chapter 903: They're Poking The Wrong Tree

"Thank you very much for your donation, William," Beth gave William a respectful bow, which the Half-Elf had no way to decline.

"You're welcome, Miss Beth," William replied. "I am glad that the Smiles Orphanage is doing its best to bring smiles to the children inside it. If Fate wills it, I will come and visit again."

"We will be waiting for you, Sir William."

"Goodbye and, please, take good care of your health, Director."

William smiled as he waved at the children who were standing behind the gate and waving at him. All of them were holding the toys in their hands, which made the Half-Elf feel that a burden had been taken off his shoulders.

After taking his leave, he wandered aimlessly as he waited for Belle's classes to end.

Adele had given him a Special Credit Card that had five million on it. With money on hand, he bought toys for the children, and still had plenty left to spare.

As he walked around the city, he came upon a bike shop and thought of buying one to use for travels. Right now, he didn't have a license, so he couldn't use motorcycles.

"Sir, I want to buy this bike with a passenger seat attached on the back," William said as he handed his card over to the salesman.

The buying process was smooth and after a few minutes, William was touring the city on his new bike.

William had lost several memories, and some of them had been his favorite places in the city. There were times when he would unknowingly get lost after going to places that he had forgotten.

While the Half-Elf was touring memory lane, or what was left of his memories, Belle was having lunch with her two best friends, Paula and Hana.

After William's bold move at the school gates, the rumor of Belle dating a handsome, red-headed foreigner spread like wildfire.

Naturally, this made all of Belle's admirers use their connections in an attempt to find out William's true identity.

However, all of their search came to a dead end, which made all of them frustrated.

"We can't let this happen," a handsome guy with glasses said as he ate lunch with his love rivals. "We need to teach that boy a lesson."

"I agree," another good looking man that seemed to be a model commented. "He should know his place."

"I have an idea. According to one of my acquaintances, that boy will be back after classes end," a guy with sharp features stated. "How about we send some people to beat him up?"

"Let's do that!"

"I'll contact the gang that our family sponsors."

"I know a martial artist for hire. I'll get him here before school ends."

More than a dozen second generation rich kids banded together in order to form a united front against the red-headed teenager who had struck their bottom line.

None of them knew how far William and Belle had gone in their relationship, and they had no intention of finding out. After their love rival had openly declared that he was Belle's fiance, everyone in the university knew that a storm was coming.

Paula and Hana didn't need to pay attention to their surroundings because they already knew that Belle and William were the current talk of the entire university.

"Belle, I think it is best that you tell William to not pick you up after school," Paula said.

Even though she was still unsure about whether William was being serious with his relationship with Belle or not, she didn't want the red-headed teenager to get hurt by the people who were madly in love with Belle.

"Paula is right," Hana commented. "It is too dangerous for him to come and pick you up when classes end."

Belle understood their worries, so she decided to video call William and tell him not to pick her up later.

After the call connected, the handsome Half-Elf appeared on the screen and gave Belle a mischievous smile in greeting.

"Missed me?" William asked.

"A little bit," Belle replied helplessly at the handsome Half-Elf who was giving her a teasing look.

"Only a little?"

"Yes. So, don't think too highly of yourself."

William chuckled, and it sounded like music in Belle's ears. If not for Hana tugging on her arm, she would have forgotten the reason why she had called her beloved in the first place.

"Will, I don't think it's a good idea for you to pick me up later," Belle said after regaining her composure. "It's dangerous."

William smirked. "Don't tell me that your admirers are planning to gang up on me after school?"

"How did you know?"

"Well, I would have done the same in their place. Anyone who dares make a move on you, I'll beat them up real good."

Belle felt something warm spread inside her chest after hearing William's declaration. She had seen how he fought against those who had tried to take his lovers away from him, and she would be lying if she said that she didn't feel envious of them.

"Just wait for me," William said with a confident smile plastered on his face. "No one in this world can prevent me from picking up my fiance from school."

"Be careful, okay?"

"You should tell that to your admirers. They're poking the wrong tree."

After the serious talk was over, Belle asked William what he did after he left the school.

The Half-Elf narrated the events that had happened at the orphanage, in addition to showing her the bike he'd bought so that he could use it to pick her up later.

Paula and Hana listened to their conversation as they ate their lunch beside their bestie who was now focused on chatting with her fiance.

"I'm going to hang up," Belle smiled. "Classes will start soon."

"Okay." William nodded. "We will continue what we started last night. Sorry, but I'm not going to let you get any sleep tonight."

Paula, who had just taken a sip of her ice tea, almost choked after hearing William's words.

Hana, on the other hand, blushed because she didn't expect that William and Belle were already at that stage of their relationship.

Belle, who had realized William's motive, only shook her head helplessly before admonishing the Half-Elf who was doing his best not to chuckle.

"Don't say things that can be misunderstood." Belle admonished. "Paula is coughing right now because of what you said. Also, take a look at Hana. Her face is as red as a tomato."

"My bad," William replied. "Alright. I'll hang up and meet you later."

"... Don't be late, okay?"

"I won't. I'll be there like your knight in shining armor, riding on a... brand new bicycle with a two-year insurance plan."

Belle giggled after hearing William's comedic antics. She then disconnected the call and looked apologetically at her two besties that were looking at her with injustice.

"Someday, I will get your fiance back for that." Paula pouted. "I'll give him a good beating."

"Don't," Belle replied. "The one who will get beaten up is you instead."

"Hmph! Let's see if he can still keep that smile on his face later," Paula commented hatefully. "Belle, you'd better be prepared to call an ambulance later, okay? I'm afraid that your fiance's face will be used as a rag to clean the floor."

Belle looked troubled after hearing Paula's words. Her two best friends exchanged a glance at each other because they thought that Belle was really thinking about calling an ambulance for William.

What they didn't know was that Belle was really considering calling her father, Raymond, to send some ambulances to the University after school.

These ambulances would ensure that the people who tried to attack her beloved, would not accidentally kick the bucket after receiving one of William's blows, which could easily shatter a boulder to pieces.

Chapter 904: Face Slapping School of Martial Arts

"Belle, this is bad! Like really bad!" Paula sent a video call to Belle as she pointed the camera at the dozens of men wearing black suits outside their university gates.

Aside from them, there are also burly guys that screamed the "I am a gangster" vibe that made Paula feel anxious for William's safety.

"Several other men were also here," Paula reported in a shaky voice. "One of them is this year's MMA Champion. Looking at his expression, he seems to be here to deal with your fiance! Tell William to not come to the university, or he might end up getting beaten to death!"

Belle blinked as she looked at the intimidating men that numbered over a hundred, camping outside their university gates.

If she hadn't seen William's memories of his life in Hestia, she might have become worried for her beloved.

However, after seeing those wars which William had fought head-on, Belle felt that the number of people that came to try and beat her fiance to death was underwhelming.

In fact, what Belle was worried about was William getting carried away and punching a hole in their bodies.

"Okay, I'll send him a message to not accidentally kill anyone," Belle replied.

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Paula became confused after hearing Belle's reply. "Are you so blinded by love that you can't understand the current situation? Belle! If you really love William, tell him not to— omg! He's already here! It's too late!"

Just as Paula was about to urge Belle to tell William to change his plans, the red-headed teenager appeared in her vision while riding a bike.

After seeing Paula in the distance, William smiled and even waved at her, which made Belle's best friend suddenly have the urge to throw her cellphone into his face!

Several students of the university had also gathered at the gate, including the masterminds that had called their subordinates to beat up William and make him understand his place.

The crowd that had gathered already expected something like this would happen, and were even looking forward to a wonderful show.

The security guards of the university were in a bind. They didn't have enough manpower to challenge the men in black suits, gangsters, MMA Champion, and other martial artists that had gathered in front of their university gate.

"Just for the sake of one person, this is overkill."

"I know, right? Belle's fiance will definitely not show his face here again after today."

"He'll be lucky if the ambulance arrives here on time after he gets beaten. There's a good chance that they'll beat him until he's half dead."

"Poor guy. He should have kept his relationship with our University's Belle a secret. Being lowkey is the best."

Several students chatted with each other as they looked pitifully at Belle's fiance, who seemed to have no idea what was happening in his surroundings.

The men didn't do anything until he reached the gate of the university. They merely formed an encirclement to prevent him from escaping their grasp, while waiting for their young master's to give the signal to attack.

"I'm here at the gate," William said while talking to Belle on his cellphone. "Let's hurry up and go home. I'm not going to let you get any sleep tonight."

A pin drop silence suddenly fell on the gate after everyone heard William's words. The Half-Elf didn't bother to lower his voice. In fact, he even raised it in fear that the students would not be able to hear him.

Belle, who was on the other side of the call, blushed and even cursed William internally for purposely making trouble. In the end, she could only shake her head as she told him that she would be at the gates in ten minutes.

Just as soon as William ended the call, a handsome guy wearing glasses walked towards him.

"So, you are Belle's fiance, correct?" the handsome guy asked as he fixed the glasses on his face using his middle finger.

"Yes," William replied. "What can I do for you?"

The handsome guy smirked as he raised his hand. "Well for starters, how about you kneel and beg for mercy?"

"And why should I do that?"

"Because if you don't, you'll be sorry."

William sighed as he got off his bicycle and leaned it on the wall beside the gate.

"And how exactly do you plan to make me sorry?" William asked as he flipped his hair.

The red-headed teenager's display of arrogance made some of the girls looking at him squeal internally. The guys, on the other hand, clicked their tongues and waited for the stupid boy to get gangbanged to oblivion.

"It's either you are very brave or very stupid," the handsome guy wearing glasses said. "I wonder which is it?"

"Oh, please, can you not be a p*ssy and just tell me what you want?" William replied.

"Didn't you hear me earlier? I said I want you to kneel and beg for mercy."

"How about you kneel and beg for mercy, while I'm still in a good mood?"

The handsome guy sneered as he pointed his hand at the red-headed teenager who didn't know who he was dealing with.

"Impudent fool! Make him kneel for me!" the handsome guy ordered.

"Yes, Young Master," a man wearing a black suit stepped forward. He was one of the bodyguards of the handsome guy, and had already been told about the current situation.

The other bodyguards only crossed their arms and sniggered. For them, ganging up on a mere teenager was beneath them, so their comrade alone would suffice.

When the man was only a meter away from William, his body suddenly stiffened before collapsing on the ground, unconscious.

Everything happened so fast and no one present knew what happened.

"That's it?" William asked as he walked towards the handsome man who still had no idea what happened to one of his bodyguards.

Sensing a threat to his young master's life, the other bodyguard grabbed the handsome guy wearing glasses and backed away before giving out his orders to his men.

"Get him! Don't hold back!" the bodyguard shouted.

Seeing their fallen comrade, the over a dozen men wearing black suits stormed William like a proper unit.

All of them were veterans in the trade and knew how to fight as a group. Although they felt it a bit shameful to attack the boy together, their superior's order was absolute.

William yawned and covered his mouth with his left hand, as the men approached him from all sides.

Each of the bodyguards then unleashed a blow aimed at different parts of the boy's body, in order to bring him to his knees.

It was at that moment when a resounding slap was heard at the gate of the university, and what followed next made everyone gasp in disbelief.

The red-headed teenager slapped the nearest man with his right hand and sent him flying a few meters away.

Several more slapping sounds spread in the surroundings as the Half-Elf slapped all the bodyguards like pesky flies, and sent them flying in different directions.

William had controlled his strength properly, and even applied a healing spell on his hand, so although the bodyguards were sent flying, their injuries were healed right away.

The handsome guy wearing glasses looked at this scene in disbelief. He was not the only one who thought the same way. All that were present at the scene, including Belle's best friend Paula, were looking at William with their mouths agape.

Just what the f*ck happened?

That was everyone's thoughts at the moment as they watched the Half-Elf in awe.

"Well, who's next?" William asked. "I'm sure you didn't come here to watch, right? Come. I only used 1% of my strength."

While everyone was still trying to digest what happened, the MMA Champion walked towards William with a serious expression on his face.

"What school of martial arts are you using?" the MMA Champion asked.

"Face Slapping school of martial arts," William answered.

"My name is Chad, and I'd like to challenge you to a duel."

"What a chad. Alright, my name is William. I'll do my best not to hurt you too much."

Everyone recognized the MMA Champion, Chad, because he had been the talk of the town after winning the championship a month ago. Every aspiring MMA fighter looked up to him, and even went to his training gym in order to receive pointers from him.

However, in front of William, Chad knew that he was fighting against another master. He couldn't afford to be careless, because he was putting his name and reputation on the line.

"Here I come!" Chad shouted as he charged towards William with the intention of giving him one of his ultimate combo moves that had paved the way for him to become a champion.

"Come at me, Bro." William smirked as he prepared to knock the guy unconscious.

However, something unexpected happened that Chad and William didn't expect.

The gangsters had also entered the fray brandishing their steel pipes at William. They were natural law breakers, so they didn't care about rules or anything.

This sudden act of violence made the girls in the crowd scream as they covered their eyes to prevent themselves from seeing a gruesome scene of William getting beaten up to a pulp.

The Half-Elf ignored the gangsters, and just focused on the man in front of him. He was wondering what Chad was going to do in this situation.

The MMA Champion immediately stopped his attack and backed away. He was tempted to help William deal with the gangsters, but he knew that these people were the unruly bunch. In order to not be targeted by their backers, he decided to just back off, while feeling sorry for William.

"Good choice," William said before reaching out to grab the steel bar that was descending on his head.

The gangster's eyes widened in shock when he saw that his attack was completely blocked by the red-headed teenager, who held his steel bar in a vice grip.

"Time to clean up the trash first," William said as he grinned evilly.

Although he felt a little guilty for bullying weaklings, it was also the perfect opportunity to show everyone who they were dealing with. As Belle's fiance, he needed to make them understand that he was not a pushover.

He also wanted everyone to know that Belle made the right choice in choosing him as her significant other.

A few moments later, several screams filled with pain reverberated in the surroundings.

Paula, gulped as she saw the bodies of the gangsters fly several meters away after receiving a palm strike from William.

It was at that moment when she realized that her best friend's fiance was not the ordinary country bumpkin she thought he would be.

Chapter 905: Do You Know Who I Am?

Unlike the bodyguards, William made sure that the gangsters would be in a world of pain after they received his palm strikes.

Although he controlled his strength, he made sure to break their arms, so they would never be able to hold a weapon again in their lives.

William had no mercy for ruthless people, especially those who attacked him with the intention of killing him.

Howls of pain permeated the surroundings as the gangsters held onto their broken arms. Even with the best medicine in the world, they would never be able to use it again because William had made sure that they would be crippled for life.

After dealing with the pests in his surroundings, William cracked his knuckles before glancing at Chad who stood several meters away from him.

"Okay, let's go for round two," William said with a devilish smile. "Come at me, Bro."

Chad waved his hand in a friendly manner. "I'll pass. No need to fight anymore."

What a joke!

I don't want to end my career just yet!

If I knew that I was being pitted against this monster, I would have never come here!

These were the thoughts that were playing in Chad's head as he looked at the red-headed teenager in front of him.

"Fine by me." William shrugged before walking towards the handsome guy with glasses who was shuddering behind the bodyguard protecting him.

"You were saying earlier that I should kneel and beg for mercy, right?" William asked as he cracked his knuckles.

"T-That was just a joke!" the handsome guy hurriedly said as his teeth chattered in fright. "I was just joking!"

"Oh? It was just a joke then?"

"Y-Yes! It was just a joke!"

William chuckled as he continued to walk towards the handsome guy with glasses.

"Stop!" the bodyguard hurriedly stood in between his employer and the red-headed teenager who had the smile of a devil on his face. "Don't come any closer! You don't know who my young master is!"

"You're in the way," William said as he casually slapped the bodyguard, sending him flying towards the side unconscious.

Seeing his last line of defense broken, the boy collapsed and fell on his bum, while looking at William with horror.

"I-I'm sorry! Please! Forgive me!" the handsome guy pleaded. "Stay away!"

As one of the sons of the richest people in the city, he prided himself for being above others. He had never encountered someone that could threaten his life because he was always surrounded by dozens of bodyguards.

However, today, his worldview changed completely as he stared at the red-headed monster who was looking down on him with eyes that were void of mercy.

William crouched down and lightly tapped the handsome guy's cheek with his hand.

"Do you know who I am?" William asked in a tone that carried an underlying killing intent that was enough to paralyze the handsome guy's body.

"M-Miss Belle's fiance!" the handsome guy answered.

"That's right. I am her fiance, so, stay away from her, okay?"

"Y-Yes! I will! I promise!"

William's killing intent was not something that an ordinary person could handle. If he wished for it, he could traumatize someone and make them go crazy for life.

William then moved his head closer to the handsome guy and whispered something in his ears.

"If I see you going near my girl, I will find you and kill you, do I make myself clear?" William whispered.

The man was overcome with panic and fear that he couldn't even answer William's simple question. Because of his current mental state, he had pissed himself out of fright, as William's words made his whole body tremble.

The Half-Elf knew that the handsome guy was near his breaking point, so he backed away, allowing the latter to take a breather.

The handsome guy's tears, and snot were freely flowing down his face and he no longer looked as cool and suave like he always did.

William then scanned the crowd of students who were looking at him with fearful eyes.

"Is there anyone else?" William asked with a dazzling smile on his face. "I am going out on a date with my fiancée, so if any of you still have any complaints, please step forward."

All the students unconsciously took a step back after hearing William's words. Even those who had planned to teach him a lesson had all lost their confidence. They no longer wanted to have any connection with the red-headed teenager whom they had branded as a monster, since he didn't even bat an eye when breaking people's arms.

"Will, I'm here," Belle said when she arrived at the gates.

The people blocking her way created a path for her, and she moved towards her beloved with a sweet smile on her face.

"What took you so long?" William inquired before kissing her cheeks.

"I called my father so he can send some ambulances here. You held back, right?"

"Of course. If I didn't, all of them would have turned into meat paste already. I only used 1% of my strength."

"Good." Belle kissed William's cheek before handing her bag to him. "Shall we go?"

"Of course, My Lady," William grinned as he held her hand, and led her toward his bike.

After Belle had sat on the passenger seat, she wrapped her arms around William's waist to secure herself in place.

"Paula, Hana, see you tomorrow," Belle said as she waved at her friends, who were too shocked to react to her farewell.

"See you guys tomorrow," William commented as he gave Belle's two besties a brief nod before pedaling away.

Only when the two lovebirds had disappeared from sight did everyone manage to breathe normally. A heated discussion immediately ensued as the students talked about what had just transpired before their eyes.

The guys were in awe of William's strength. Some of them even fervently wished that they could be just like the red-headed teenager, who was like one of those martial arts experts in the movies.

"Did you see that?! That guy must be a hidden Martial Arts master!"

"Damn! Is he perhaps accepting disciples?!"

"So, this is why our University Belle has fallen for him. Now it all makes sense! How can our number one beauty just choose a random guy on the street?"

William's performance also affected the ladies who had watched everything from start to finish.

The majority of them were Belle's classmates and they envied the beautiful lady because not only was her fiance handsome, he was also strong enough to protect her!

"He's so dreamy! Why are all the good men taken?!"

"I wonder... does he have a brother? I don't mind if there is an age gap. I just want someone like him!"

"Just looking at his red hair, he must be a foreigner. Maybe we should ask Belle later if he could introduce us to guys like him."

"I want my own handsome redhead, too!"

"Me, too!"

Paula and Hana glanced at each other with complicated looks on their faces. Both of them knew that when morning came, the students of the university would not look at William and Belle the same way again.

Chapter 906: Are You Human?

Raymond frowned after seeing the video that was sent to him by the agent that he had tasked to follow William.

He was watching the scene in super slow motion, in the hope that he could understand how a red-headed teenager was able to single-handedly beat all the people that had tried to assault him in the university.

Adele was sitting beside him and paid extra attention to her future son-in-law's performance.

The first bodyguard that had tried to attack William collapsed just before he was able to touch the boy. In the slow motion video, they saw the red-headed teenager tap the man's chin using a finger to knock him unconscious.

This move couldn't be seen if you were watching the video using normal speeds, which made Belle's parents get a better understanding of the boy's fighting prowess.

The next scene where William sent the bodyguards flying in different directions with a slap made Raymond's liver itch.

For some reason, he imagined himself getting hit by one of those slaps, if he pissed the red-headed teenager by getting in the way of his relationship with his daughter.

Adele, on the other hand, raised an eyebrow because her earlier suspicions were confirmed. William wasn't someone ordinary, and he was more than capable of protecting her daughter.

"Not only does he have stacks of gold bars, his fighting ability is also amazing," Adele said. "I guess our daughter managed to get a good boyfriend. What do you think?"

Raymond snorted. "Those who resort to violence to handle situations will not have a good ending."

"Dear, he was only using self defense."

"It doesn't matter if it's self defense or not. He should have done things civilly and talked things out."

Adele shook her head. "Raymond, you and I both know that those punks didn't go there to talk civilly. They came to hurt him. William only acted to defend himself."

Raymond understood this point, but he still didn't like William. This was a natural reaction to fathers that had raised their daughters in an overprotective manner, so Adele could only sigh as she continued to watch the video.

"I think we should have a good talk with William when he gets back," Adele commented after watching everything. "I want to know his family background."

"I agree. We need to determine what kind of background this boy has. If his family has a shady background, I won't hand Belle over to him even if she resents me for life."

"Dear, do you really want to get in the way of our daughter's happiness? Do you want her to revert to that depressed state? Are you sure that is what you want to happen?"

Raymond got tongue tied and had no rebuttal to his wife's questions. He had completely forgotten that Belle had just recovered from her depression. It was a dark and difficult time for their family because the black-haired beauty seemed to have lost all will to live.

This was why they decided to let her stay in the countryside for the time being, in the hope that the fresh air and beautiful scenery would help her recover from her depressed state.

Raymond sighed deeply. He was like a deflated balloon that had lost all the anger he had for William. He would rather let Belle marry the red-headed teenager than watch her wither away like a dying flower.

It was at that moment when a warm and assuring hand held his own.

"I think it's time for us to respect our daughter's decision," Adele said softly. "I know that it's difficult, but we have to let her go. We can't let her stay trapped in a cage all her life. Doing so will be too cruel."

Raymond lowered his head as he lightly squeezed Adele's hand. "... Give me some time."

"Okay. give me your answer after Belle's school trip."

"Fine."

William and Belle had an early dinner before continuing to tour the city while riding the bike.

They were not aware of the commotion that had happened at the school after they had left.

Several ambulances arrived at the scene, and brought the injured people to the hospital that Belle's father owned.

Everyone was talking about William's one-sided face slapping and the rumor of him being a martial arts master had become the talk of everyone in the university.

Aside from that rumor, several stories of how William and Belle met also started to spread like wildfire.

Some said that William had saved Belle from a group of bad guys when she went to the countryside, to take a vacation.

Others said that William and Belle met after the black-haired beauty went on a pilgrimage to visit the temple where the red-headed teenager was practicing martial arts and both of them fell in love at first sight.

There were other variations of the story, but all of them had one in common. All of them stated that William had saved Belle, and in order to reward his bravery, she decided to marry him.

These stories made the ladies hold their cheeks in embarrassment and left them wishing that someone like William would appear in their lives.

Paula and Hana weren't able to escape the countless inquiries from friends and acquaintances, asking them for any information they had about William.

Even if the two girls said that they didn't know anything about him, none of their friends and acquaintances believed them. Paula was so frustrated that she started to curse the red-headed teenager to the high heavens for making life difficult for her.

While all of this was happening, the two love birds were spending some quality time with each other.

The Half-Elf was aware that he was being followed, but he didn't try to shake the agent that was hired by Raymond to follow him. Right now, he wanted his future in-laws to trust him, so he behaved properly and allowed the agent to tail him.

Belle was not aware that there was an extra set of eyes that were following them from behind, she was too happy to worry about anything around her, and simply rested her head on William's back, while the Half-Elf toured her around the city.

"Let's go back," William said. "Mother and Father might get worried."

Belle giggled because her beloved had already started calling her parents Mother, and Father. This made her feel at peace because this proved how serious William was when it came to their relationship.

"Okay," Belle replied. "Where will we be sleeping tonight? In your room, or in mine?"

"Let's sleep in your room this time," William answered. "I will sneak in when everyone is asleep and leave before everyone wakes up."

Belle nodded her head. "Un..."

With Adele's blessing, the two would usually spend their time together in William's room. He had promised that he wouldn't do anything inappropriate to Belle, and he had stayed true to his word.

The two of them only kissed and held each other, and didn't nudge the other to go any further. Although it was frustrating for William, he knew that Belle was also not ready to take that final step that would allow the two of them to become one.

Because of this, William didn't insist and just went with the flow.

Although there wasn't a timer or anything, William knew that he couldn't stay on Earth forever.

This was why he was hoping that, before he returned to Hestia, Belle's parents would finally give him their blessings.

When the two returned to the residence, they found Adele and Raymond in the living room waiting for their arrival.

"William, come with us to the library," Adele said. "There are a few things that I want to ask you. Also, Belle, go back to your room and change. Your father and I want to have a private talk with William."

Belle nodded before heading towards the stairs. She knew that her mother was on her side, so she wasn't worried about her talk with William.

Raymond kept his silence and only followed behind his wife as they headed to the library.

William walked a few steps behind Raymond. He was quite curious about what Belle's parents wanted to talk to him about.

When all three of them arrived in the library, Raymond firmly locked the door after William had walked past him.

This was an important talk and he didn't want anyone to overhear their discussion. Just like Adele, he was dying to know the truth. He wanted to know everything about William, and the true reason why his daughter was head over heels over him.

"Please sit down, William," Adele said as she made a gesture for William to sit on the chair across from her.

William did as he was told and sat properly like an obedient boy.

Raymond sat beside his wife and crossed his arms over his chest. Adele and him had already talked about this, and he would leave the interrogation to his wife.

When the boy was properly seated, Adele decided to begin their heart to heart talk with the red-headed teenager whom they had acknowledged as Belle's boyfriend.

Personally, she had no qualms with him becoming her son-in-law, but for the sake of her husband's peace of mind, she decided to conduct this interview to put Raymond, and her, at ease.

"William, if possible, please answer us honestly. Depending on your answer, we will decide whether we would approve of you as Belle's fiance or not."

The Half-Elf was caught by surprise by Adele's opening statement, but he still nodded his head in agreement.

"Okay, so, my first question is this," Adele said with a serious expression on her face. "Are you Human?"

Chapter 907: The Boy Who Died, So That Others May Live

"Are you Human?"

After hearing Adele's first question, a smile appeared on William's face. He had already introduced himself, but it was quite obvious that Belle's parents didn't believe him.

Now, they were starting to entertain the notion that he might not really be an ordinary Human, which was very obvious from Adele's question.

"Half Human," William replied. "Half Elf. therefore I'm a Half-Elf."

William even playfully touched his ears to make his point across. It was also at that moment when Adele's and Raymond's expressions became serious.

"So, you didn't lie the first time." Adele nodded in acknowledgement.

"There's no need to lie." William commented. "After all, even if I tell the truth, both of you will not believe me."

Adele glanced at her husband, but Raymond's gaze never left William. He was trying to scrutinize the Half-Elf in front of him and looking for the faintest of changes in the boy's expression.

"A year ago, you met my daughter in the countryside," Adele stated. "However, according to the information I gathered from our servants taking care of our villa, who Belle met was a boy who was around fourteen to fifteen years old."

Adele showed a picture of William and Belle wearing pirate costumes, which they had worn during the festival.

"Yes." William nodded. "That's me."

"But, you look older now?"

"Time flows differently in my world and this world."

Adele frowned. She could tell that William wasn't lying. As a smart individual, she was able to connect the dots and came to the conclusion that William really came from another world.

"What is the name of your world?" Adele asked. "And, how did you manage to come to Earth?"

William leaned back on his chair as he crossed his arms over his chest. The moment Adele asked the first question whether he was Human or not, he knew that this was a turning point for him and Belle.

"The name of my world is Hestia," William replied. "As to how I managed to appear here on Earth... even I do not know its specifics."

"Can you freely travel from your world to this world?"

"No."

Adele's frown deepened as her gaze locked on the red-headed teenager in front of her. If William couldn't travel freely from his world, to their world, wouldn't that mean that his comings and goings would be uncertain?

"You said you want to marry my daughter, correct?" Adele asked.

William nodded. "Yes."

"I'm sorry, but I think I will not be able to agree to your request," Adele stated in a firm tone. "Don't get me wrong, William. I want my daughter to be happy, and I can see that being with you makes her happy. However, the fact that you can't freely travel from your world to ours is a big problem."

Raymond, who was only listening to Adele's one-sided questioning, glanced at his wife. He didn't expect that his wife, who was fully supportive of William's and Belle's relationship, would be decisive enough to reject the Half-Elf's proposal.

To their surprise, William nodded his head as if acknowledging Adele's words.

"It is true that I am unable to freely travel from our world to this world at this moment," William replied, "but that doesn't change the fact that I have come here twice already. This means that there is a way for me to come here, but I still haven't discovered how it is done."

Adele reluctantly nodded her head because William did have a point.

"Even so, I can't allow my daughter to keep hoping until her hair turns white," Adele countered. "Let's say the two of you get married then you suddenly disappear to return to your world. We don't know how many years it will take for you to find your way back here, or if there will be a way for you to return here."

"In that case, wouldn't that mean that my daughter will become a widow? As a mother, I don't want to see this happen. It will be very heartbreaking, not only for her, but for us as well. So, unless you can discover a surefire way to come and go between the two worlds, I cannot give the two of you my blessing."

William sighed internally. The way to travel from Hestia to Earth was something that he hadn't discovered as of yet. To be perfectly honest, it was something that he couldn't deal with at the moment.

His priority was to break the curses from Est's, Ashe's, and Isaac's bodies, so his attention had been focused on his mission. If not for the fact that his Job Upgrade in the Hall of Thunder had allowed him to come back to Earth, he wouldn't have met Belle, or her parents, at this point in time.

It was at this moment when the door of the library was forcefully opened. Belle entered the room holding a key in her hand.

She often visited the library to read, so she was given a duplicate key by her parents. This was something that Raymond and Adele had completely forgotten, so they didn't expect that their daughter would suddenly appear in the middle of their meeting with William.

The black-haired beauty didn't say a word and simply sat on William's lap.

The Half-Elf's hand wrapped around her waist to support her, holding her in place.

An awkward silence descended inside the library. Belle's sudden appearance had disrupted the flow of the conversation, and even Adele, who was adept in her social skills, didn't know how to proceed.

Suddenly, Raymond cleared his throat which caught everyone's attention.

"Tell me, William," Raymond said in a calm and even tone. "Have we met before?"

William nodded.

"Was it three years ago?"

Once again, William nodded his head. His gaze never wavered as he stared at Belle's father whose eyes never left his face.

"Unbelievable." Raymond sighed.

Adele, who didn't understand what her husband meant, lightly tapped his arm as she gave him an inquiring look.

"I think Fate is playing with us." Raymond sighed for the second time before glancing at his wife. "Do you remember the name of the boy who had donated his heart to Belle?"

"Of course," Adele answered. Suddenly her body stiffened as her eyes widened in shock. She stared at her husband in disbelief, before shifting her gaze back to the boy who was currently hugging her daughter.

Seeing her gaze, William nodded.

"Your guess is right, Mother," William said. "My name is William. The boy who died, so that others may live."

Chapter 908: Which One Do You Love More?

"No... this can't be," Adele muttered in disbelief. "It's impossible. How... just how?"

Raymond looked at William and Belle with a complicated look on his face.

"Belle, did you already know about this?" Raymond inquired.

The black-haired beauty turned around to look at her father and nodded her head.

"Yes," Belle answered. "We first met in the countryside a year ago. I didn't recognize him right away. How could I? His looks from before were completely different from his looks now. However, due to an unexpected turn of events, I was able to discover his identity and the rest was history."

Raymond now understood why his daughter had suddenly broken out of her depression and became lively after spending some time in the countryside. It was because she had met the boy who had given his heart to her, and the guilt she had been harboring disappeared completely.

While Belle's parents were digesting the information that their daughter had shared with them, William lightly nudged Belle to make the latter look at him.

"Which one did you love more?" William asked with curiosity.

The black-haired beauty smiled mischievously before answering William's question.

"The old one," Belle replied with a smile, before whispering in William's ear. "The new one is a womanizer so that is minus points for me."

William smiled after hearing Belle's answer. Although his past self was nowhere near as handsome as his current self, he wasn't too shabby looking either. As for the part of him being a womanizer... this was completely unfounded!

He wasn't the one actively hitting on girls left and right. His current circumstances were just a bit complicated, especially with the culture of Hestia, as well as his memories of Asgard.

He didn't choose the harem life, the harem life chose him!

(A/N: Yes. The author had nothing to do about why things ended up this way. I am innocent, Your Honor.)

"So, you are that boy," Adele said with a complicated expression on her face. "I know that it's a little late, but I want to thank you for what you did back then. Our family is indebted to you and your sacrifice."

William nodded. This was already in the past, so he didn't think much of it anymore. For him, as long as Belle was living a happy and healthy life.

A few years ago, she was very busy with work. It was a very crucial time for their company, so she left Belle in her husband's care and focused on their family's business.

Adele never had the opportunity to meet the person that had given her daughter a second chance at life. Seeing that the person that was supposed to be dead was right in front of her, she couldn't help but have a sudden change of perspective when it came to matters of life after death.

"Belle, do you know that he doesn't have the capability to travel between his world and ours?" Raymond asked.

This time, he took the initiative to ask the questions instead of his wife. Adele, on the other hand, was more than happy to let her husband do the talking. Although she had managed to regain her composure, she still felt embarrassed about how she had rejected William's attempt to deepen his relationship with her daughter.

"Yes," Belle replied. "Even so, I won't change my mind. I will wait for him, no matter how long it takes."

Raymond eyed William because he knew that once his daughter had made a decision, it would be extremely hard to change her mind.

"William, I no longer have any issues with you becoming Belle's fiance," Raymond stated.

"However, as a father. I have to take my stand when it comes to the variables surrounding your relationship. I know my daughter won't budge no matter what I say, so I want to have an agreement with you."

Raymond paused before continuing what he wanted to say.

"Five years. Within five years, you must find a way to bridge the gap between your world and this world," Raymond said. "If after five years and you still haven't found a way to travel between worlds, please, free my daughter from your hold. She doesn't deserve to be lonely for the rest of her life."

William and Belle stared at each other. Both of them understood the uncertainty that they would face in the future. With no definite way of being together, their relationship would undergo the test of time.

"Belle, what do y--"

William wasn't able to finish his words because a delicate hand pressed over his lips.

"Five years," Belle said. "Within five years, find a way for the two of us to be together. If you can't find a way, I will come and find you myself and strangle you at the first opportunity I get. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes," William replied with a helpless smile. "I will do my best. So, wait for me."

Belle nodded. "Make sure that you don't forge--"

This time, it was William's hand that pressed over Belle's lips to stop her from continuing her words. The word, forget, had become a taboo in William's dictionary.

Belle also realized this, so she didn't continue what she wanted to say. Instead, she gave William a kiss on the forehead and rested her head on his shoulder.

Raymond and Adele sighed in unison. They needed some time to digest everything that they had learned from their talks with William, so they decided to leave the library to return to their own room to have a private discussion.

William and Belle, on the other hand, went to the Half-Elf's room to spend time with each other.

Just as the two lovebirds were about to engage in passionate kissing, Belle's phone suddenly rang.

William lifted himself enough to move behind Belle to give her a hug, while the latter accepted the video call from her best friend Paula, who had been suffering from the onslaught of questions from her friends and acquaintances.

"I finally managed to get in touch with yo—" Paula's words stopped in her throat when she saw that her best friend, Belle, wasn't alone.

Right behind the black-haired beauty was William who was looking at the camera with a smile.

Just like the two lovebirds, Paula wasn't alone. Hana was right beside her and was staring at Belle's and William's image that was being shown in the video call.

"Do the two of you have any idea of what kind of mess the university had to deal with after the two of you left?" Paula asked in a grumpy tone.

"Don't know, Don't care," William replied. "If anyone comes to me looking for trouble, I'll make sure that they will be troubled for life."

"You idiot red-head! The members of the gang you beat up earlier are part of a big organization!" Paula stated in an anxious tone. "They are the rulers of the underworld that runs this city. Now that you've hurt their members, they will not stop until they have dealt with you."

"What I am afraid of is that they will not stop with just you. They may also target Belle's family. This is a serious problem. How do you plan to deal with this? If something happens to Belle, I swear that I will fight you to the death if I have to!"

William raised an eyebrow after hearing Paula's words.

"Do you know the name of their organization?" William inquired.

Paula nodded. "The name of their organization is called the Black Gate. I can tell you with certainty that their big shots are now having a meeting on how to deal with you at this moment."

"Black Gate? Alright. Thank you for the information," William said before kissing Belle's forehead when she turned to look at him. "I'll be out for a while."

"Will you be here before ten?"

"I will. So, make sure to wear that nightgown we bought earlier. I want to..."

Belle blushed before reluctantly nodding her head. Although they couldn't do anything inappropriate, that didn't mean that they were not allowed to spice up their relationship.

It was not only Belle that blushed after hearing William's words. Even Paula and Hana felt their cheeks burning because of the things that were playing inside their heads.

The black-haired beauty felt regretful that her intimate moment with William came to an untimely end because of the news that her best friend had shared with them.

The moment William left the room, the smile on his face disappeared and was replaced with an expression that was out for blood.

'Optimus, find every member of Black Gate and their affiliates in the city,' William ordered. 'Make sure to not leave even a single one of them behind.'

< Understood. >

That night, under the cover of darkness, the once powerful Overlords of the underworld were wiped out from the face of the city.

When morning came, stories about the eradication of the organization known as the Black Gate had spread among the other organizations and gangs in the underworld.

According to the rumors, a red-headed teenager was seen at several of the scenes where a one sided slaughter took place.

After doing an extensive investigation, they were able to uncover the incident that sparked members of the Black Gate to go to the university where Belle was studying.

They also saw the video recordings of William single-handedly beating the gangsters of Black Gate, which made the leaders of the other gangs and organizations shudder.

Because of this, they issued a decree that no matter what happened, they were not allowed to touch the red-headed teenager, the black-haired beauty, and her family.

They were afraid that if they poked the hornet's nest, the calamity that befell Black Gate, would happen to them as well.

Chapter 909: Are You Perhaps Lost, My Lady?

A week had passed since William, Adele, and Raymond had their discussion in the library.

Belle's parents had already made their stance known, that William must find a way on how to cross between worlds within five years before they would give him their blessings.

The Half-Elf accepted this agreement because he understood that Raymond and Adele were only doing this because they cared about their daughter.

Belle had already voiced her opinion about the matter also, so the talks ended there.

Today was also the day where the students of the Business Management classes would go to K-City for a four-day field trip.

Since the black-haired beauty was the president of their class, she needed to be on the same bus as her classmates. If possible, she wanted to be with William, so that both of them could travel to the city together, but she had her hands tied because of her responsibilities.

"I'll meet you in K-City later," William said with a smile. "I have reserved a room at the hotel where your class will be staying. Let's just meet up there."

"Okay." Belle nodded. "How are you planning to get to K-City? Don't tell me you are planning to bike all the way there?"

William chuckled. "Of course not. I'll be taking other means of transportation."

Actually, the Half-Elf had indeed planned on biking all the way to K-City. However, after seeing Belle's scrutinizing gaze, he decided to thrash the idea and think of an alternative to reach his destination.

"It's time to go, Belle," Paula shouted from the door of the bus. "Stop your PDA and board the bus now."

The students of the university were looking at William and Belle from the windows of the buses that the school had rented for this trip.

After the incident at the gates of the university, the red-headed teenager had become a minor celebrity, and all the students wanted to know more about him.

However, no matter what they did, they weren't able to get any information from Paula's and Hana's lips because the two were also not in the know about William's background.

In the end, they just came up with their own backstory for William, in which the latter was a martial arts student, who had descended from the mountains to find Belle, and ask for her hand in marriage.

"See you later," William said as he waved goodbye to the black-haired beauty who was dragged away by her two besties.

Belle gave William an apologetic look before boarding the bus to check if everyone in her class was present for the field trip.

While this was happening, the Half-Elf was busy formulating a plan with Optimus about how to reach their destination.

William's original plan was to follow behind the bus where Belle was at to ensure that nothing out of the ordinary was going to happen to her.

Since that was no longer possible, the red-headed teenager decided to just use Soleil to instantly teleport in K-City.

After formulating the plan in his head, William left the university to find a place without people. There, he summoned Soleil and used his Quick-Shot War Arts to turn it into a railgun, by using the System's navigation guidance.

The Half-Elf had already placed a tracker on Belle that allowed Optimus to monitor her all the time. With these steps taken, he would be able to instantly go to her location using his Lighting Strider skill if something life threatening transpired.

Several hours later, the Management Classes arrived at their destination. The travel had been smooth, which made William breathe a sigh of relief.

The university had made a reservation for the Grand Pavilion Hotel, which was also the best hotel in K-City.

As soon as the students were properly guided to their respective rooms, Belle took the elevator on her own to Room 369.

Before she could even knock on the door, the door opened by itself, showing William who was looking at her with a smile.

"Are you perhaps lost, My Lady?" William asked with a mischievous smile. "If you are looking for good company then you came to the right place. I will be your host and ensure that you will have a pleasurable stay in my accommodations."

William didn't even wait for Belle to reply to him as he gently pulled her inside the room before closing the door, and locking it properly.

"What method of transportation did you use to get here?" Belle inquired.

She was quite curious about how William reached K-City before her.

"I flew," William answered as he led Belle to sit on the couch. "So, Miss President, what is your itinerary for the day?"

Belle smiled as she snuggled into her beloved's protective embrace.

"We have no plans for today," Belle replied. "Everyone was told to just check out the facilities of the hotel, and not leave its premises. Tomorrow, we will spend the whole day at the theme park. It has been years since I've gone to one. This time, I would like to challenge myself and ride the rollercoaster."

"What a coincidence, I also plan on going to the theme park tomorrow," William said with a smile, "and, to be honest, I also haven't experienced riding the roller coaster. I would be honored to take the challenge with you, My Lady."

"Mmm." Belle hummed as she closed her eyes. When she was younger, she wished that she could go to the theme park with someone special. Now that William was here, her wish would soon be granted.

William was enjoying his intimate moment with Belle, but for some reason, something was niggling the back of his mind.

It was as if he had been in K-City before, which he found weird because this was the first time that he had come to this place in both of his lifetimes.

'Am I just overthinking things?' William thought as he poked Belle's nose with his finger. 'I guess I'll know tomorrow when I accompany Belle to the theme park. There's no rush.'

In the end, the Half-Elf decided to toss this matter aside and focused on teasing the black-haired beauty in his arms, which ended up being a passionate kiss.

Right now, the only thing that mattered to him was Belle. The Half-Elf would not allow anyone, or anything, to get in the way of their precious time together, which the duration of was still unknown to him.

Chapter 910: Stop Spouting Nonsense, You Virgin!

William stared at the entrance of the amusement park with a serious expression on his face.

"Will, is there something wrong?" Belle asked in a worried tone. "Are you perhaps not feeling well?"

William broke out from his daze as he lightly squeezed Belle's hand to tell her that he was fine. He had already felt that the city was familiar to him, but after going to the theme park, the haze that clouded his mind finally disappeared.

The Half-Elf didn't know what to think about this discovery, because it still felt surreal. After regaining his composure, he smiled at Belle as he gave her an excuse in order to ease her worries.

"This is the first time I'm coming to an amusement park," William replied. "I'm just overcome with emotions."

"What are you, a country bumpkin?" Paula commented from the side. "You've never gone to the amusement park all your life?"

William could only smile bitterly at Paula's inquiry. He would be lying if he said that he hadn't been in an amusement park. The only problem was that the amusement park he visited was already in ruins and the rides were no longer working.

Paula frowned when William didn't give an answer to her question. She and Hana had decided that they would follow Belle inside the theme park. Although they didn't plan to get in the way of the two lovebirds' date, they also had no intention of leaving the two of them alone.

After William's performance at the gates of the University, Paula had flagged him as a dangerous individual that might take advantage of her best friend's innocence.

Hana was of the same opinion, so they decided to tag along with the two and not let them out of their sights.

"Let's go," Belle said as she lightly tugged on William's hand.

The four of them showed their tickets and were allowed entry through the gate.

William didn't want to ruin the mood, so he tossed away all his worries to the back of his mind for the time being.

He didn't lie when he said that this was his first time visiting an amusement park for enjoyment. The orphanage didn't have the funds to take the children out to visit this place to play.

It was at the moment when the Half-Elf decided that when he returned to the Smiles Orphanage, he would take all the kids out to the amusement park to play.

'Maybe I should rent out the entire theme park for a day?' William thought as he walked side by side with Belle, while looking at the various rides in his pamphlet. 'At most it will just cost me ten million or so.'

Belle had no idea what her lover was thinking, but looking at how serious his expression was, she just thought that William was deciding on which ride they would take first.

"Where do you want to ride first?" Belle asked after their group stopped in front of a billboard that showed the different rides of the theme park.

"Bumper Cars," William replied. "I've always wanted to ride them when I was young, but I never had the chance to do it."

Hana looked at William with a tender gaze because he reminded her of his little brother who had also asked her to ride the bumper car when she first took him to the amusement park.

Paula, on the other hand, didn't expect that William had this childish side to him. She had expected the red-headed teenager to choose the daring rides like the roller coaster or the theme park's signature attraction "Trip to Hell".

William noticed Paula's stare, so he glanced at her with a smile.

"Is there something wrong with my face?" William inquired.

"Yes," Paula replied. "Your fly is open."

The smile on William's stiffened before he looked down on his pants. Just like Paula had said, his fly was indeed open, which made the Half-Elf feel embarrassed.

Belle and Hana giggled after seeing William's cute reaction. Paula joined her besties and giggled as well.

This made the atmosphere between the four people more amiable, which made Belle quite happy. She had known her two besties all her life, so she was aware that they still hadn't fully accepted William as her fiance.

But, seeing their reactions, she could tell that they were willing to know more about him, and support her in their relationship.

A few minutes later, William drove his bump car like a carefree child with a big smile on his face.

Belle was seated beside him and enjoying the ride together with him.

Paula and Hana were also seated together. The one driving their car was Paula and a mischievous glint could be seen in her eyes.

Without any warning, their car bumped William's and Belle's, which made the Half-Elf look at the pretty girl with a challenging gaze.

Paula smirked as if telling William to "bring it on".

Half a minute later, the two bump cars started to clash against each other. Like they were having a duel.

Belle and Hana could only shake their heads at the two kids who were going at each other's car as if their lives were at stake.

Several minutes later, their battle ended with both sides unwilling to admit defeat.

"You're such a kid," Paula scoffed.

"Hmp! I'm already an adult, unlike you who still doesn't have a boyfriend," William replied with a smirk.

This comment of his made Paula and Hana look at Belle in disbelief. Naturally, Belle shook her head telling her two besties that the rice was still uncooked.

Both girls breathed a sigh of relief as Paula glared at William for lying to them.

"Stop spouting nonsense, you virgin!" Paula stated. "Next time you lie, make sure you come up with a better story."

The Half-Elf rolled his eyes at the pretty lady who thought that he was lying. If Paula only knew how many wives and lovers William had, her face would certainly turn as red as a tomato out of embarrassment.

In the end, William didn't correct her, which made Paula think that she had won the argument.

"Where do you want to ride next?" William asked Belle who had a smile on her face the whole time.

"Rollercoaster," Belle replied. "Let's go."

This time, Paula and Hana felt like backing out. They had never ridden a roller coaster before, so a part of them was hesitant to follow William and Belle on their next ride.

However, before the two could even voice their thoughts, William gave them a teasing gaze, which made both girls hold back the words that they were going to say next.

"It's fine if both of you are scared," William said in a teasing tone. "You don't have to force yourselves."

One of the things that Paula hated was losing. She felt that if she really didn't ride the rollercoaster with them, the red-headed teenager would keep on teasing her for the remainder of the day.

This was something that she couldn't take lying down, so she had accepted William's challenge.

"Who's afraid of who?" Paula replied. "Don't go crying to me later when you get motion sickness. Isn't that right, Hana?"

Hana, who really didn't want to ride the rollercoaster, wanted to back out, but seeing the pleading gaze of her bestie made her reluctantly nod her head.

A few minutes later, the two pretty ladies regretted their decisions. Both of them felt nauseous, but refused to give up.

However, when William said that the next ride would be the theme park's main attraction, "The Trip to Hell", both girls bid their goodbyes as they went to the bathroom to excuse themselves.

William smirked as he watched Belle's best friends make their escape.

"Now, it's just the two of us." William smirked. "Do you want to visit the Haunted House with me, My Lady?"

"Sure," Belle smiled as she firmly gripped William's hand. She wanted to spend the day alone with him, but didn't want to chase her best friends away.

Now that the two had left on their own volition, the black-haired beauty smiled because this was something that she had wanted to do for a long time. Her time with William was very precious, so she didn't want to miss even a second of it.

She had learned her lesson a year ago, and had regretted it ever since. Now that a second chance had been given to her, she would do her best to fulfill the wish she had long ago.

A wish to go to an amusement park with the person she loved, and have a fun-filled day together.