

## Strongest 941

### Chapter 941: Father, I Have Important News To Tell You

When Belle opened her eyes the first thing she saw was a handsome Half-Elf looking back at her with a smile.

"Good morning, Belle," William said.

"Good morning," Belle replied as she snuggled closer to him.

William chuckled because he didn't expect that this was the first thing that his wife would do the moment she opened her eyes.

"Are you hungry?" William asked. "Want me to order room service?"

Belle nodded, but didn't move from her spot. What William didn't know was that the black-haired beauty was trying to assess if everything that happened was a dream or not. After feeling her husband's warmth, and the naughty hand that was lightly squeezing her backside, she understood that everything was real.

"I'm glad," Belle muttered as she hugged William tighter.

"Mmm? What are you glad about?"

"I'm glad that you and I are now married."

William chuckled as he kissed Belle's forehead. Just like her, he was also feeling very happy that the two of them were finally married after experiencing many hardships.

"This is bad," William whispered in her ears. "If you continue to say cute things like this, I might eat you before I eat breakfast."

"... Okay," Belle replied in a low volume that almost escaped William's strong hearing.

He was just teasing her, and didn't expect that she would give him her tacit approval. Because of this, the Half-Elf and his new wife stayed in their room for two more hours before leaving their room to eat.

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Raymond, Adele, Belle's older brother, and older sister sat at a table with the newlyweds after meeting up with them in one of the hotel's hallways.

William happily greeted his in-laws with a dazzling smile that gave Raymond the strong urge to smack him. Seeing Belle's flushed expression, Adele knew that her daughter had finally climbed onto the stairs to adulthood with the man she loved.

All of them ate a sumptuous brunch together. Belle's family was quite happy to see the interaction between William and Belle.

The Half-Elf was spoon feeding his wife, and the latter graciously accepted his care and ate happily. It was as if they were in a world of her own, which made Belle's family almost vomit sugar at their public display of affection.

Even so, Raymond's heart was finally at ease knowing that his daughter had finally found the happiness she deserved. Although William still hadn't found a way to cross the worlds to stay by her side, Belle's father was willing to take care of his daughter until the two of them were reunited once again.

"Father, I have important news to tell you," William said with a serious expression on his face. "Belle is pregnant."

Raymond, who had just taken a drink from his coffee, spat it in the Half-Elf's face out of sheer shock.

"What did you say?!" Raymond asked as he stood up from his seat.

Because of his shock, he wasn't able to keep his voice low, which made the other guests in the restaurant look at him with concern.

Seeing the scene he created, Raymond immediately sat down and glared daggers at the Half-Elf who had protected himself with wind magic.

William flicked the coffee droplets and made it fly back on Raymond's cup which made Belle's father want to strangle him then and there.

"Isn't this a little too fast?" Raymond asked in a hushed voice. "How did you know that she's already pregnant? You won't know that until a few days later!"

"I don't know," William replied. "I just wanted to try saying it once in order to see your reaction."

Raymond wanted to curse out loud, but managed to stop himself in time. He understood that the Half-Elf was just messing with him for the sake of messing with him!

Belle lightly thumped William's chest as a way to tell him to not bully her father. The red-headed teenager nodded his head, and apologized to Raymond and Adele, as well as Belle's sister for his rudeness.

"Don't be like that, William," Adele commented from the side. "I really thought that I was about to have a grandchild. You gave me false hope."

"Don't worry, Mother." William patted his chest with a confident smile on his face. "I will do my best to not fail your expectations."

There were no longer any fiascos after that and everyone enjoyed their brunch. Adele invited Belle to go to their room to talk. Now that her daughter was married, she needed to impart some knowledge to her to ensure that her child bearing would not encounter any problems.

William, on the other hand, remembered what he had talked with James about a day ago and decided to visit his Thousand Beast Domain to retrieve the two girls that had snuck inside his Domain, while he was still unconscious.

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When William appeared in the Thousand Beast Domain, he immediately noticed a few things that were out of place. For one thing, he couldn't see any Beasts loitering near their residence, which was a first for him.

In fact, he couldn't sense any beast near the villa within a mile-wide radius. It was as if the Villa had become a no-entry zone, which his legion dared not approach.

Thinking that something wasn't right, William entered the Villa in order to ask Charmaine what was going on. However, just as soon as he entered the residence, he immediately saw two-pink haired girls seated on the couch in the living room and being fed with cake slices by Chiffon and Princess Sidonie, as if they were their bosses.

"Chiffon? Sidonie? What's going on?" William asked.

The moment he made his presence known, Chiffon and Princess Sidonie looked back at him in surprise.

Chiffon placed the empty plate on the table and stood up from her seat. She then grabbed Maple's and Cinnamon's hands and led them towards William.

This was the first time that William had seen Chiffon look at him with pleading eyes, and it made him wonder what she was going to tell him. Fortunately, he didn't have to wait for long before his adorable wife stood in front of him, while hugging the two pink-haired girls in her arms, and asked.

"Will, can we keep them?"

William looked at his adorable wife, who was looking at him with pleading eyes. Meanwhile, the two angelic devils in her arms were busy chewing gummy bears as they looked at William with hopeful gazes.

"T-This." William scratched his head. "Chiffon, we can't. If the two of them don't return to their timeline, many people will be sad."

Chiffon lips trembled. She had completely forgotten that it was not only her that loved and cared for the two little girls. Even so, she still felt reluctant to let them go after hearing about the time that William and Lilith were able to spend with Raizel in the Deadlands.

The Half-Elf crouched down and looked at the two little girls who had pouting expressions on their faces. Clearly, they weren't happy that they weren't allowed to stay and play with the beasts in the Thousand Beasts Domain.

Ever since the two little girls had "accidentally" devoured a few beasts because they were curious about what they tasted like, they had become the public enemies Number One and Two to the members of William's King's Legion.

Even Erchitu wasn't spared when Cinnamon devoured him out of curiosity.

Of course, the two girls spat the beasts back out and their lives weren't in danger. Even so, the horrifying experience made everyone go to the Dungeon of Atlantis in order to hide from the two terrifying little girls whose hunger knew no bounds.

"How long have the two of you stayed here?" William asked.

Maple and Cinnamon glanced at each other before raising three of their fingers to show William.

""Nearly two weeks,"" Maple and Cinnamon replied in unison.

Chiffon giggled after seeing that the two little girls didn't know how to count properly. "Maple, Cinnamon, you're holding up three fingers. Remove one, and that will be two."

The two little girls were very obedient and followed Chiffon's words. They put down one of their fingers, and proudly showed William their two fingers.

William smiled and kissed both of their cheeks. He would be lying if he said that he didn't want to spend time with Chiffon's future daughters, but he also understood that they needed to return to their own timeline.

After looking at the three girls' pleading gazes (including Chiffon), William sighed internally and compromised.

"The flow of time on Earth is slower than Hestia," William said. "They can stay for a few more days, but when I come to pick them up again, they will have to come with me. Even if you beg, I won't change my mind, got it?"

The three girls cheered and hugged William to thank him. Chiffon, Maple, and Cinnamon, pecked William's lips repeatedly before going out of the Villa to play. Now that they only had a few more days to stay in the Thousand Beast Domain, they intend to visit the Ant's Nest next, and see if they could find something delicious to eat there.

After the three girls left, Princess Sidonie stood up and walked towards William with a seductive smile on her beautiful face.

"Darling, you have seen Chiffon's daughters, have you see mine?" Princess Sidonie asked as she wrapped her arms around William's waist.

William shook his head. "No. I haven't seen anyone that has resembled you."

"I see. Well then, come with me." Princess Sidonie didn't even wait for William's reply as she dragged him away. "Ashe is currently at the Academy and handling a few matters. She should arrive here in three to four hours. That should be more than enough time."

"Enough time for what?" William asked as beads of sweat started to form on his forehead. For some reason, the seductive Princess was making him feel anxious.

Princess Sidonie turned her head and smiled at William. "I'll tell you when we arrive in your room. It's a very important matter that needs your immediate attention."

William was still not sure what his wife was planning to tell him. However, since he knew that the Princess wouldn't harm him, he didn't resist as she led him to his room, with a devilish smile on her face.

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Three hours later...

The door of William's room opened, and the Half-Elf walked out into the hallway with shaky legs. After they entered the room, Princess Sidonie and Morgana pinned him down and milked him dry, until Little William was knocked out.

It was the first time the little guy was defeated in a wrestling match, and it made William question whether his stamina was high enough to satisfy all of his wives.

As the Half-Elf walked in the hallway while using the wall as support, he came across Charmaine and Ashe who had just finished her tasks back in Hestia.

After seeing William, the mermaid looked at him with concern because she could feel that the Half-Elf was a spent candle, whose fire was about to be snuffed out.

"What happened?" Ashe asked as she supported William's body.

She had wanted to see William so badly in order to thank him for lifting the curse that was placed on her. However, after seeing his current state, she remembered Charmaine's tale of William's fight against a Pseudo-God, which made her frown.

'Has he still not recovered from that battle?' Ashe thought as she lovingly hugged the red-headed teenager. 'No good. I must help him recover.'

Charmaine who obviously knew what happened was feeling conflicted whether she should tell Ashe that William had spent three hours inside his room with Princess Sidonie, which might have led to his current weakened state.

"Don't worry, Will," Ashe whispered as she carried William back to his room. "I'll help you no matter what."

"Y-You don't have to," William stuttered when he understood that Ashe planned to bring him back to his room. "Don't worry. I'll be fine in a while. Just let me rest for a few hours."

"Sounds like a good plan. What better place to rest than in your own room."

"Ashe, my love, if you really care for me, you will not bring me back to my room. If you do so, I'm afraid I might die for real."

Ashe giggled because she felt that the Half-Elf was just teasing her. She wasn't aware that the red-headed teenager had barely survived a battle against two Succubus Princesses', who were just resting a bit before they started the hundredth round of their battle with William.

Fortunately, William could access the God Shop. He immediately bought two large bottles of Super Stamina Potion, and two High Rejuvenation Potions.

Without these stamina boosting, and vitality replenishing, potions the Half-Elf might have gone to the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods, and entered the Cycle of Reincarnation with Issei's blessings.

#### Chapter 943: A Path That Is Meant For Only Me And You

"What happened to you?" Belle asked the Half-Elf, who looked like a dried up husk where he lay on their bed.

"Belle, have you heard the saying, too much love can kill someone?" Belle replied. "I think I finally understand what that saying means."



An amused smile appeared on the face of the black-haired beauty as he sat on the bed beside William. However, that smile immediately disappeared after he saw several red marks on the Half-Elf's neck, which she was sure didn't belong to her.

"Will..."

"I'm sorry, but I was taken by surprise. I didn't expect Sidonie and Ashe to appear in the Thousand Beast Domain."

After barely surviving Princess Sidonie's, Morgana's, and Ashe's three pronged attack, William hastily teleported out of the Thousand Beast Domain and reappeared inside the bedroom in the hotel back on Earth.

He didn't even have time to use healing magic to remove the kiss marks that the three ladies had planted all over his body. This was their way of sending a message to Belle that the red-headed teenager was also their husband, and they were her equals in William's heart.

Belle could only sigh because she had felt the sincerity in William's voice. Clearly, her husband didn't have a choice in the matter, and simply performed his duty to the other girls who also loved him.

"I forgive you," Belle said as she caressed the side of William's pale face. "But, for the remainder of our time together, you are forbidden from doing this again, do you understand?"

"Yes," William replied. "Belle, can I ask for a favor? Can you feed me these six bottles?"

As soon as Half-Elf finished saying his words, six bottles with three different colors appeared on top of the bed.

The black-haired beauty didn't bother to ask what they were and simply supported William's head, so he could drink them all.

After finishing all six bottles, William's pale expression became ruddier. However, Belle still felt sorry for him, so she decided to let him rest for a night. Although it was regrettable, she couldn't possibly force her beloved, when he clearly no longer had any juice to give her.

As soon as William finished drinking all six bottles, he fell asleep, while being held in Belle's protective embrace.

According to her husband, he could only stay with her for two more days before he needed to once again return to Hestia. Truth be told, she wished that they could spend more time together, but she also understood that it was not possible at this time.

Because of this, she decided to believe that William would find a way to meet her. If not, she would find a way to meet him instead.

When the two of them parted in the countryside, the lady that had given them the rings met with Belle one last time and promised her one thing.

Although she was still half in doubt whether the promise that the mysterious lady made was possible, she still held onto the faint hope that it would someday become a reality.

"You know, when you told my father that I was pregnant, I was shocked," Belle said softly. "However, the shock didn't last long before it was replaced with happiness. I thought that as long as a part of you was with me, I will be able to carry on even if I have to wait many years before the two of us can be reunited."

The image of the young lady with long black hair, tied up in a ponytail by a butterfly hair pin appeared inside Belle's mind.

"I wish you could have seen her," Belle muttered before kissing William's forehead. "I hope that I will be able to hold her in my arms, a year or two from now."

The black-haired beauty smiled as she closed her eyes and rubbed William's chest.

"Please, do your best, Papa," Belle whispered before she closed her eyes to sleep.

That night, she dreamed a happy dream.

A dream where their family of three went stargazing together, under the gazes of countless stars in the sky.

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James hovered above the place where K-City once existed.

Right now, only a giant crater—that was slowly being filled up by seawater—remained of the once lively city. A city that was considered to be one of the best cities to live in Country-K.

The old scammer made a few hand seals before pointing it at the crater under him, and the sky above him. Suddenly a magic circle appeared under his feet and above his head. When the two magic circles overlapped with each other, a pretty lady holding a sword in her hand appeared before James.

"We meet again, All Father," the pretty lady said with a smile. "Or, should I call you Old Bandit James this time?"

James chuckled as he eyed the lady in front of him. This was the first time he was seeing her with this appearance, but that was to be expected of a being that had many faces.

"What name are you using right now?" James asked.

The pretty lady smiled. "This time around, I go by the name Cathy."

James nodded in understanding. "Cathy, I need your help. Is a connection between Earth and Hestia possible?"

Cathy covered her lips as she chuckled. "All Father, don't ask questions you already know the answer to."

"I know the answer," James sighed, "but I no longer have my Divinity. It is impossible for me to connect this realm to the Bifrost Bridge on my own."

The pretty girl giggled because it was very rare for the Mighty Odin to have a helpless expression on his face.

"Very well, I will help you this once," Cathy said with a mischievous smile on her face. "But, the only thing I can do is to help you create a relay point. At most, it will take some time for it to become fully functional and allow the Bifrost bridge to connect to this plane of existence."

"That's fine. I'm not in a hurry."

"Very well."

Cathy turned her attention to something in the distance as her vision zoomed in on the sleeping Half-Elf who was being held by the black-haired beauty whom he'd just married.

'This is the least I can do for you, Will,' Cathy thought. 'More than anything else, I wish for your happiness.'

The pretty lady then raised her sword and channeled her authority into it. A moment later, orbs of light came from the bodies of all the people in the world. No one could see this, for only powerful beings would be able to sense its presence.

They all flew towards the sword in Cathy's hands like golden comets that came from all over the world. Once all the energy was absorbed, the sword pulsed, telling Cathy that her authority over it was now active.

Cathy pointed the tip of the sword towards the North and chanted.

"To the North I ask for blessings, so that my voice will be heard."

A pillar of red light shot out towards the heavens, which signaled that the first phase of the ceremony was complete.

She then turned around and made the same gesture, this time, the sword tip pointing to the South.

"To the South, I ask for guidance, so that the legacy will be told."

A blue pillar of light rose towards the sky to answer Cathy's call.

Cathy faced the West and repeated the same gesture.

"To the West, I ask for leniency, may mercy fall upon me."

A green light shone brightly in the Western skies, which made the golden light coming from Cathy's sword grow brighter.

She turned around and faced East. Raising her sword one last time.

"To the East, I ask for a miracle, so my dreams will become reality."

This time, a purple light shot towards the heavens. When all the pillars of the world were ignited, each of them covered the planet with their radiant light, which was equivalent to a spell of the 11th Circle.

A spell that had the power to affect the entire world.

Placing her hand over her chest, right on top of her beating heart. Cathy activated the spell that would allow the Bifrost Bridge to connect to Earth from Hestia.

"A bridge that connects me to you," Cathy said as if making a pledge. "A path that is meant for only me and you."

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The Floor of Asgard in Hestia...

The Bifrost Bridge shot out toward the void, which alarmed the residents that were currently living in the floor who belonged to the Ainsworth Family.

Morgan looked at the rainbow bridge with his arms crossed over his chest. Although he didn't know what was happening, he was quite certain that the one behind it was none other than his father, James.

The Commander of the Red Plague wasn't sure how the bridge operated. The only thing he did know was that only members of the Ainsworth Family could activate it.

Since that was the case, he ordered everyone to remain calm and not approach the Bifrost Bridge for the time being.

This was the only thing he could do to prevent the others from doing anything reckless.

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Back on Earth...

A bridge that shone with the colors of the rainbow descended from the sky and landed on the ground overlooking the giant crater.

Although the connection had been properly established, it would still take a long time before those who held Odin's bloodline could travel between the two worlds, like they did thousands of years ago.

## Chapter 944: You Will See Your Mama Soon

"It's time to go," William said as he smiled at the two angelic little devils that were clinging onto Chiffon's arms.

"Will..." Chiffon had a reluctant look on her face as she looked up at William with an unwilling gaze.

William sighed internally, but he steeled himself and patted Chiffon's head. He can understand his wife's feelings, however he needed to be firm, so he could bring Maple and Cinnamon out of the Thousand Beast Domain and hand them over to his grandpa.

"Chiffon, you don't have to worry." William lightly patted her head. "There will come a time when you will be able to hug, kiss, and talk to them everyday. For now, they need to return, so that their Mama will not be too worried about them."

William then gazed at the two girls as he crouched down in front of them.

"Your mama is definitely worried about the two of you," William said in a gentle tone. "She must be feeling very sad right now because she can't hug, and talk to the two of you. Are you sure you want to leave her alone like that?"

Maple and Cinnamon suddenly became teary-eyed at the thought of seeing their Mama cry. They knew what their Mama was like and she would definitely be heartbroken if she didn't see them for a long time.

"Maple will go back," Maple replied. "I love mama!"

"C-Cinammon also loves Mama," Cinnamon stated. "I will go back as well!"

William smiled and patted the heads of the two little girls. He could feel his heart melting as he looked at the two angelic little devils that he would surely cherish in the not so distant future.

Maple and Cinnamon went into tiptoes and kissed Chiffon's left and right cheek at the same time. They then whispered something in Chiffon's ears, which made the latter's lips tremble as she hugged both of them tightly.

"Both of you be careful okay," Chiffon said. "Make sure to eat on time, and always listen to your Mama's words."

The two little girls nodded their heads obediently. In the end, Chiffon kissed them both on the cheeks before handing them over to William.

As soon as William held Maple's and Cinnamon's hands, Chiffon turned around. She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to stop the tears from falling down her face the moment the two adorable girls disappeared from her sight.

The pink-haired girl didn't want the two little girls to see her cry because she was sure that both of them would cry as well. Her time with Maple and Cinnamon were one of the happiest times of her life. These were precious memories that she would keep in her heart forever.

William understood what Chiffon wanted to do, so he decided to leave while she was still able to keep her composure, but, before doing so, he gave Princess Sidonie and Ashe a brief nod.

The two nodded back in order to assure him that they understood.

A few seconds later, William disappeared along with the two angelic devils who were already getting teary-eyed as they stared at Chiffon's small and lonely back. The moment they disappeared, the pink-haired girl collapsed on the ground and broke into tears.

Princess Sidonie and Ashe immediately rushed to her side and gave her a hug. Enveloping Chiffon in a supportive embrace.

Lilith, who was standing a few meters away, sighed in her heart. She understood the sadness of parting, because she had also experienced it when she and Raizel went their separate ways. Although she wanted to also give Chiffon some comforting words, she deemed that Princess Sidonie's and Ashe's support would be enough to calm the grieving girl's heart.



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"Wuwuwuwu. Maple is sad."

"Wuwuwuwu. Cinnamon is also sad."

The two little girls latched onto William's leg as he reappeared inside his room. Belle, who was seated on the couch, looked at the two adorable girls, who were bawling their hearts out, with a curious gaze.

Although she wasn't a hundred percent certain, she could guess that the two girls were William's children because their eyes were similar to his.

"It's okay," William coaxed to the two girls whose tears fell like rain. "You will see your Mama soon, so both of you don't have to be sad."

It took William a full five minutes to get the two little girls to calm down with promises of food. Belle found this scene to be funny because both girls only stopped after the Half-Elf promised them a feast fit for an emperor.

Although there was an all-you-can-eat buffet inside the hotel, William knew that the owner, as well as the staff, would puke blood if the two little gluttons ate there. In order to compromise, he would just ask the hotel to cook a lot of food and serve it to them at lunch time.

After the promise had been made, William was finally able to breathe in a sigh of relief, and introduced the two girls to Belle. The black-haired beauty wasn't able to resist Maple's and Cinnamon's cuteness, and chatted with them about random things.

Belle didn't ask them about their parents, but instead, asked them about the world they lived in. Maple was the one who liked to socialize with other people, while Cinnamon was more reserved. She just sat down and listened to her sister talk about their hometown, and gave comments from time to time.

Seeing that the three girls were getting along, William decided to look for James and tell him that the two angelic little devils were finally in his custody.

He only had a day and a half remaining on Earth, and he wished to spend it with Belle. The Half-Elf was feeling sad about their inevitable parting, but he was also hopeful. Since he had already appeared on Earth twice, it meant that he would be able to return to it a third time as well.

What he didn't know was that James had already dealt with this problem. Although it would take a long time before the path between Hestia and Earth became stable, the foundations had already been built.

This was James' and, to a certain extent, Cathy's gift to William for doing his best to protect Earth, and the lady he loved, from the whims of the God of Chaos.

#### Chapter 945: Love Will Find A Way [R-18]

A sweet sigh escaped Belle's lips as her hands held onto the back of the sofa.

She was currently seated on William's lap as she enjoyed the euphoric sensation of his seed staining her insides with its warmth.

Belle knew that the two of them didn't have much time together, so she took the initiative to seduce him once dinner had ended. The red-headed teenager was more than happy to comply because he felt the same way.

Right now, the Half-Elf was busy sucking on Belle's left breast like a baby, waiting for his orgasm to subside. He loved the fact that the black-haired beauty took the initiative and the lead to make love to him.

Belle moved her hips according to her own rhythm, which made William feel really good. The Half-Elf, on the other hand, used his healing magic to ensure that Belle wouldn't dislocate her hips as she did her best to make both of them feel good.

"Here drink this," William said as she gave Belle a bottle of Super Stamina Potion to replenish her strength. The night was still young, so they had more than enough time for their attempt to have Belle conceive his child before he left her again for a time.

The Half-Elf didn't know if they would succeed, because right now, Belle was a normal human being. The red-headed teenager could be considered as a superhuman, so having her give birth to his child would not be an easy feat.

William's essence was so strong, that it would require an equally strong vessel to contain it. However, he wasn't too worried about it. The moment they had made love with each other, his essence had started to strengthen Belle's body, so even if she didn't get pregnant now, she would definitely get pregnant in the future.

As Belle drank the Super Stamina Potion, she could feel her strength returning to her body. In order to be safe, William also gave her a Super Rejuvenation Potion to replenish the other things that the Super Stamina Potion didn't cover.

After a short break, the two were at it again, with Belle moving her hips in any matter she pleased. The black-haired beauty had taken a liking to taking the lead in their lovemaking. Seeing William's flushed face, as she did her best to make him feel good, felt liberating.

She had seen how strong her husband was, but seeing his helpless expression as he reached his limit made her feel extremely good. It was as if she was conquering the Half-Elf, and his fate lay in her merciful hands.

'I might get addicted to this,' Belle thought as she momentarily stopped moving her hips to cup William's face and give him a passionate kiss.

A few minutes later, William's body shuddered as he once again reached his limit. Belle was not far behind, and together they reached the peak of pleasure together.

The numbing pleasure of his manhood pressing against her womb, and releasing his essence, made Belle feel intoxicated.

William and Belle panted for breath as they enjoyed the afterglow of this blissful feeling that made them want to stop time, so the two of them could stay in each other's arms for as long as possible.

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"Tomorrow at noon, you will be returning to Hestia," Belle stated as she rested her head on William's chest.

"Yes," William replied.

Both of them laid on the bed after taking a bath to clean off the remnants from their intense love making session. Although they were both tired, they didn't want to sleep because this was a very precious time for both of them.

"Will, please, don't forget about me," Belle said softly as she kissed the blue gem on his chest.

William didn't say anything. Instead, he held her more firmly as if not wanting to let her go. Belle knew that William couldn't make this promise, but she couldn't stop herself from saying these words to him.

When William fell from the red portal after fighting against the God of Chaos, Belle felt that her heart was being squeezed inside her chest. However, something more heartbreaking followed when she saw her beloved look at her as if he was looking at a stranger.

This was a memory that Belle wouldn't be able to forget anytime soon. The mere thought of William completely forgetting about her completely made her anxious. She wished with all of her heart that the next time they met again, the Half-Elf would still be able to recognize her.

Because if he didn't...

Belle forcefully tossed this line of thought to the back of her head. She didn't want to feel pessimistic, especially during this time when the two of them were together.

As if sensing her fears, William kissed her head and spoke the thoughts inside his mind.

"Belle, if and when that time comes, do not be afraid," William said. "Love will find a way."

"Un," Belle replied. "Our love will find a way."

As the black-haired beauty nestled deeper into William's arms, a sudden question popped inside her head.

"Will, say, for example, that I do end up getting pregnant before you return to Hestia. What would you like to name our daughter if that happens?" Belle asked.

"Daughter?" William chuckled. "What if we had a son instead?"

Belle smiled as she lightly rubbed William's chest. Although she wasn't completely certain that Stella was her daughter, she believed that it was so. However, she also couldn't rule out the possibility that she also had a son with Will.

Since that was the case, she decided to cover all bases so she wouldn't have to worry about their names in the future.

"Then, think of a name for our son as well," Belle answered. "That way, regardless of whether I give birth to a boy or a girl, their names are already ready for them. So, Papa, make sure to think of good names for them."

William quieted down as he seriously pondered on what to name his son and daughter. Several minutes passed in silence, but Belle didn't say anything and simply waited for her beloved to come up with the names for their children.

After a few more minutes, William finally broke the silence as he gave two names for his son and daughter.

"If it is a boy, call him Alex," William stated. "If it is a girl, call her Stella."

Belle's heart skipped a beat after hearing Will mention the name of the girl that had saved her and given her the golden bracelet that she was currently wearing.

"Why Stella?" Belle asked with genuine curiosity. "Why did you pick that name for our daughter?"

William smiled as he waved his hand to the ceiling. Soon, the ceiling was replaced by a beautiful starry sky that made Belle gasp in surprise.

"The name Stella means star," William replied. "You see, there is a certain constellation that watches over me from the heavens. I wish to honor that constellation and give my daughter the name Stella."

"I see...," Belle muttered as she looked up at the beautiful starry sky that was impossible to see on Earth. Two moons hang on the heavens, surrounded by countless stars that shone brightly in the night sky.

"Stella is a good name. Very well, let's pick that name for our daughter."

"Good. I look forward to seeing her in the future."

----

Somewhere in the city where William and Belle were currently staying, a beautiful young lady stared up at the cloudy sky that kept all of the stars out of sight.

"It's a pity that you can't see the stars here in the city," the young lady with long black hair, tied in a ponytail that was held in place by a butterfly hair pin, said softly.

She then summoned her bow and pulled the strings before aiming at the sky. A magical arrow appeared on the bow and it shone in a silvery light.

The moment the young lady released the string, the arrow shot towards the sky, creating a trail of light behind it.

The moment the arrow flew in the heavens, the clouds hovering above the city all parted to make way for their brilliance.

That night, a miracle happened. The stars that were impossible to see in one of the liveliest cities in the world, appeared in front of everyone.

Its surreal beauty made this night unforgettable for those that never had the opportunity to see what a starry sky looked like.

The young lady smiled as she stared at the constellation that watched over her father from the heavens.

"The darkest nights produce the brightest stars," the young lady muttered as she raised her hand towards the sky. "With that said, the sky is not the limit when you're reaching for the stars."

Chapter 946: Who Are The Last Two People You Plan To Marry? [Part 1]

"Well then, we'll be going now," James said as he patted William's shoulder. "I'm sure that you have a lot of questions, but we can talk about them when we're back in Hestia."

William nodded his head. He did indeed have many questions to ask his grandpa like "How did he manage to go to Earth?", and "How and Where did he meet Maple and Chiffon?". Even so, he agreed that now was not the best time to talk about it.

"Be careful, Gramps," William replied. "I'll see you in Hestia."

"Alright. Stay safe until then."

"You, too."

James then turned to look at his grand-daughter-in-law with a smile. He mostly talked about Belle's parents and tried to know more about her through them.

After knowing the bitter-sweet memory of how they fell in love and parted with each other, James felt that his secret gift to William would make the Half-Elf cry out and jump with joy. For now, he planned to keep the connection of the Bifrost Bridge a secret from his grandson because it wasn't stable yet.

Only when the connection had been fully formed would he tell him, so that he could travel back to Earth and spend some time with his star-crossed lover.

"Belle, I look forward to seeing you in Hestia," James said. "Our family will welcome you with open arms."

Belle nodded her head and smiled. "I also look forward to visiting your hometown, Grandfather. William told me that it is a wonderful palace."

"It is," James replied. "I will ensure that you and your family will enjoy your stay once you visit."

After making a few more small talk and bidding their final farewells, James left with Maple and Cinnamon. He still needed to hand the two little girls to their older sisters to ensure that they would stay out of trouble.

"Well then, we should go as well," William said with a mischievous smirk.

"Go where?" Belle blinked in confusion. The Half-Elf and her didn't talk about any plans for their last day together, but it seems that William had planned something special for her.

"You will know soon enough," William replied as he lifted his wife into a princess carry before flying towards the sky.

He had already informed Raymond where he planned to take Belle for their last day together, and the latter had already assigned several security personnel, who were handpicked by the President of Country-K, to watch over his daughter.



----

Ten minutes later...

William landed in the archery range inside Belle's University.

It was the place where William would often sneak into in order to take a good look at the black-haired beauty while she participated in her daily club activities.

"You know, when I first saw you, I knew that you would fall in love with me at first sight," William said as he supported his wife back into a standing position. "It seems that I was right."

Belle rolled her eyes at the Half-Elf's shameless statement. Both of them knew who fell in love at first sight first, and it was none other than the red-headed teenager who was currently rummaging through the archery supplies for bows and arrows.

He handed one bow to Belle, and made a quiver of arrows float beside her.

"One of my wishes back then, was to stand beside you in this shooting range and practice archery with you." William explained.

"Is that really the case?" Belle replied. "Or are you just making things up?"

"Um, I can't really remember, but knowing myself, I think this thought would have surely crossed my mind."

"So, you're not sure?"

William coughed awkwardly. In truth, he had completely forgotten most of his past life. His only memories of Belle that remained were of his first visit when they met and enjoyed the festival together in the countryside.

Simply put, he asked Raymond a lot of questions about what he knew about him, and Belle's father gave him bits and pieces, which the Half-Elf merged together in order to have an understanding of what he was like in other people's eyes.

"Fine." Belle relented. "Since we are already here. How about we have a match? Ten arrows. The one that hits the bullseye the most wins."

William smirked. He knew that Belle was confident in her archery, but for her to challenge him to an archery competition in his current state was simply asking for a beatdown.

"Very well, but what are the stakes?" William asked. "If you win, what do you want?"

Belle lightly pulled the string of her bow to test it a bit before answering the Half-Elf's question.

"If I win, you will pass a message to Wendy for me," Belle answered.

William's first wife had issued a challenge to her, and it made her feel competitive. It was quite unfortunate that the Valkyrie Captain had disappeared before Belle could tell her what she wanted to say.

"That's it? You want me to pass a message to Wendy?"

"Yes."

The red-headed teenager found this quite amusing, so he decided to agree to Belle's request.

"How about you?" Belle asked. "What do you want as a prize if you win?"

William pondered for a bit and tried to think of a good prize if he won. However, no matter how much he thought, he couldn't think of an appropriate reward that Belle could give her. In the end, he settled for something that would put his mind at ease.

"If I win, you will not do anything reckless like looking for ways to come to Hestia," William stated. "Can you promise me that?"

Belle nodded. However, she voiced a condition. It was not in her nature to simply sit by and wait until a miracle happened.

"If you still haven't come to find me after two years, this agreement will become null and void."

"Wasn't that five years before?"

"Things changed," Belle said firmly. "I can't trust you to keep your pants on your body. I'm sure that the moment you return to Hestia, you will resume your skirt chasing activities."

For a brief moment, William thought that an arrow had pierced his chest after hearing Belle's words. The imaginary pain made him wince, and it made him feel bitter.

"Belle, I don't actively look for girls to marry, you know?" William replied with a hurt expression. "I'm already married to five women and—"

"And, you will be marrying a few more," Belle interjected, preventing William from finishing his sentence. "Did you forget? You still haven't married Lilith."

Another invisible arrow pierced William's chest because he couldn't refute Belle's words. After what had happened in the Deadlands, it was impossible for him to not marry the Amazon Princess.

"Then you have your First Master, Celine," Belle scoffed. "So that's two more wives on your list."

Several more arrows pierced William's chest, which made him feel helpless. It was as if he was a criminal being tried in the court and the jury was hurtling facts about his crime, which forced him to plead guilty.

"All in all, you already have seven wives," Belle continued her explanation. "Back then, I told you that you can marry nine. If you think about it, the order was messed up a bit when you married me. I was supposed to be your tenth wife."

Belle then knocked an arrow on her bow and aimed at the target that was several meters away from her. As someone that had practiced archery for most of her life, her aim was steadier than most, and had already reached the national level.

"I almost forgot, you still have Est waiting for you back in the Southern Continent," Belle added as she released the arrow, which flew straight and true hitting the bullseye. "I believe her name is Estelle, right? So, all in all you already have eight wives. This only leaves you two more before our agreement comes to fruition."

The black-haired beauty then turned to the side to look at the Half-Elf who was already sweating buckets, while looking at Belle's arrow that struck the target dead center.

He had a feeling that if he tried to bullsh\*t his way out of this predicament, Belle might shoot an arrow at him, targeting his butt, which would make him feel pain he had never felt before.

"Tell me, Will," Belle said as she took another arrow from the quiver and knocked it on her bow. "Who are the last two people you plan to marry?"

#### Chapter 947: Who Are The Last Two People You Plan To Marry? [Part 2]

The whistling sound of an arrow hitting its target was easily heard by the Half-Elf who pondered whether to tell Belle about his supposedly ninth wife, Cathy.

He didn't even need to look at the archery target to know that Belle had struck another bullseye after firing her second arrow.

William then took an arrow from the quiver, and nocked it on his bow.

"Actually, I met a mysterious girl in the Deadlands," William said as he looked at Belle. "She told me that she's my ninth wife."

William shot the arrow without even looking at its target. Belle glanced in the direction of the arrow, and found it firmly planted on the bullseye of her husband's archery target.

The black-haired beauty shifted her attention to William and raised an eyebrow.

"She told you that she's your ninth wife?" Belle asked. "Isn't that a bit too convenient?"

William shrugged. "I only met her in the deadlands. I don't even know if I'll meet her ever again."

Belle frowned. The term Deadlands was a sensitive topic to her after what had happened in K-City. According to William, the city would wander across the void and become a place where those who refused to cross over would find themselves.

"What is she like?"

"Well, she's a happy-go-lucky girl. Her blood is also deliciou— I mean, it has a unique taste."

Belle picked up another arrow from the quiver and fired a third arrow, which also hit the bullseye.

"Okay, let's say that she is your ninth wife," Belle stated as she tucked a lock of hair behind her ear, as she eyed William with a smile. "Then who is the eighth one?"

The Half-Elf took an arrow out of the floating quiver beside him and aimed at his target. A few seconds later, an arrow once again hit the bullseye, giving him two points out of ten.

"You know, I don't really think about these things, Belle," William answered. "Although I have many wives, and I love all of them, I don't actively search for more."

"What are you? Some kind of harem protagonist?"

"Mayhaps. I didn't bother to check the tags on this novel."

The two stared at each other for a few seconds before breaking out in smiles. Belle then fired two consecutive arrows at her target in quick succession, making her points five out of ten.

"When that lady from the stall told me that you were bound to have nine wives, I didn't believe her at first," Belle said, "but after everything that has happened, I have no choice but to believe it."

William sighed internally as a name escaped his lips. "Freya..."

Back when he was in the countryside with Belle, he didn't think much of the name because it was not an uncommon name on Earth. However, now that everything had been said and done, he realized that the mysterious Stall Owner might have been the only God that had survived the destruction of Asgard.

'I never had an opportunity to interact with her back then, so I'm not really sure,' William thought. 'Still... this coincidence is too much to ignore.'

Silence descended between Belle and William as they focused on firing their arrows at the target. Surprisingly, when William was about to fire his tenth arrow, a scent in the air made his nose itchy.

At the exact moment that he was about to release the arrow, he sneezed and its trajectory shifted, so it struck the very edge of the archery target, which made his final score nine out of ten.

"Well then, since I won the bet, I want you to pass this message to Wendy," Belle said with a smile. "Tell her 'You might be the first wife, but I have his heart.' Make sure to pass this message to her, okay?"

William didn't know that his first wife, and his first love in his past life was having some kind of rivalry that was very similar to Princess Sidonie's and Lilith's.

After hearing the message that Belle wanted to pass to Wendy, the Half-Elf felt a headache because Belle's message was bound to trigger Wendy, which would lead to unexpected consequences.

However, Belle's gaze screamed 'You'd better tell her or else', so the Half-Elf could only reluctantly nod his head.

"Let's pinky promise," Belle proposed. "That way, you won't break it."

"Are you a child?" William chuckled. "I have a better idea."

"And that is?"

"This."

William raised Belle's chin with his finger and kissed her lips for a few seconds before pulling back.

"There," William stated. "A promise that is sealed with a kiss. Much better than a pinky promise, right?"

Belle rolled her eyes at the Half-Elf, but didn't refute his words. She also found her earlier suggestion a bit childish, so William's method was fine as well.

"Okay, shall we change places now?" William asked.

Belle frowned, "But, we just got here? Aren't you going to visit your old classroom to try and recall memories?"

William shook his head. "The only memories that matter here in the university are yours. As for the rest, they are not important."

The Half-Elf then returned the bows, arrows, and quivers to their respective location before lifting Belle into a princess carry. He had limited time on Earth, so he planned to visit the most important places before he returned to Hestia.

Five minutes later, the two landed in front of the gate of the Smiles Orphanage, which made the two guards look at William and Belle as if they were looking at two celebrities.

Both of their faces had been shown on television, posted in social media platforms, as well as uploaded in streaming websites.

In simpler terms, almost everyone in Country-K knew what they looked like, so the moment they appeared in the Smiles Orphanage, the staff, as well as the children, scrambled to get their autographs.

William smiled and allowed them to take pictures with him and Belle together, to serve as bragging rights for those who would visit the orphanage.

In fact, William even called a professional photographer, so he could take a group picture with all the children in the Orphanage with him and Belle at the center.

The photographer would then have his studio print it and put it into a big frame, which would be hung inside the Smiles Orphanage as a memento for the memories that he had lost.

Although William couldn't remember the faces of the children who were once his little brothers and sisters, he prayed that all of them would find good families who would adopt them and give them a second chance at life.

Beth was very happy and honored to see William and Belle visit their orphanage together. When she first saw the red-headed teenager, she felt that he wasn't someone ordinary. However, she didn't expect that the young man that had donated millions to their orphanage, was also the hero that had protected the denizens of K-City to the best of his abilities.

William and Belle stayed inside the orphanage for an hour. The Half-Elf wished that he could stay longer, but he was short on time.



After bidding farewell to everyone, Williams and Belle once again took off to the skies to go to their last destination.

A place where William realized that he had missed many beautiful opportunities.

#### Chapter 948: The Greatest Gift

Belle became silent as they drew closer to their final destination.

It was a place that was very familiar to her. Perhaps, it was even more familiar to her than it was to William. When she was young, she would often go there to accompany her father because her mother was too busy handling their business to take care of her.

Although she had a hunch that William would come to this place, she still felt melancholic as they descended from the sky and landed on the rooftop of the hospital that belonged to her family.

"It's quite unfortunate that it's not sunset at the moment," William said as he looked up at the clear blue sky that extended in all directions. "Still, it's not so bad."

William's body was constantly emitting a refreshing breeze, which warded away the heat of the sun. Just to be on the safe side, he also cast a protective barrier around Belle to prevent her from getting sunburn and heatstroke.

"Your father told me that I would often come here to think when I was still in this hospital," William explained. "I don't know if he is just messing with me, but since I don't have my past memories of this place, I decided to believe him for now."

"Ah. He was also the one that told me about the orphanage. It was his idea that I should visit these places before I returned to Hestia."

William chuckled as he gazed at the city where he had lived for most of his past life.

"Although I can't remember anything about this place, I think I have a vague idea why I visit this place from time to time when I was still confined in the hospital." William sighed. "I don't know if your father told you about me, but according to him, I suffered from a very rare lung disease. It was a terminal illness, and back then, I only had a few months to live.

"I'm sure that I might have felt really sad during those times. Perhaps, thoughts of jumping off this roof might have also crossed my mind back then."

Belle hugged William and rested her head on his shoulder. She didn't say anything and simply showed her support to her beloved as he voiced the thoughts in his mind.

"Your father... told me that I made a deal with him to donate my heart, and other healthy organs to children who were suffering from diseases," William said softly. "I'm sure that 'the me' back then decided to go all out in order to repay the people that had played an important part in my life. Of course, one of those beneficiaries was the Smiles Orphanage where I had been raised."

The Half-Elf closed his eyes as if trying to unearth the memories he had of this place, but nothing came to mind. It seemed as though all of his memories, except for the memory of their time in the countryside, had vanished completely.

"Belle, I am happy that, even now, my heart beats for you." William could hear, and feel, the beating of his heart that had been transplanted inside his wife's body.

It made him happy, knowing that he had been with her even after he had crossed over to the afterlife.

"It is the greatest gift that I received from someone," Belle replied as she looked up at William. "Thank you for giving me a second chance at life."

The two kissed once again and held each other in a loving embrace.

After a while, Belle lightly caressed William's chest before asking a question.

"How long do we have?" Belle asked.

The Half-Elf glanced at the timer that was ticking away on his status page and told her the answer to her question.

---

< 00:49:35 >

< Do you wish to remain in this world? >

< Yes / No >

---

"Forty-nine minutes," William answered. "Is there a place where you want to go? We still have time."

"Let's go back home," Belle stated. "And spend the remaining time inside my room."

William smiled as he nodded his head. "Understood."

---

"Great Grandpa, it's time for us to go," Stella said while holding Maple's and Cinnamon's hands. "You don't need to escort us in the void."

"Don't worry about me." James chuckled. "I'm just sightseeing in the void. Making sure that my great grandkids return home safely is not a big deal."

Stella smiled because she had already expected that something like this would happen. Since James had already made up his mind, there was nothing that they could do to stop him from doing what he wanted.

"Let's go," Raizel said as she summoned Gleipnir to create a protective bubble that encompassed her, Stella, Maple, and Cinnamon. "Maple, Cinnamon, open the passage to the void."

"Maple understands!" Maple raised her hand.

"Cinnamon, too!" Cinnamon also raised her hand to imitate her sister.

James looked with great curiosity at what his great grandkids were about to do. When he saw Maple and Cinnamon wandering in the void. He already knew that the twins were not ordinary children.

No one could take a stroll in the void as if they were just walking in their own backyard. Even James had to rely on Sleipnir to cross through the void safely.

The two pink-haired girls started to sing. A moment later, the air trembled as a small portal, the size of a basketball ball appeared in front of them. With every second that passed, the portal grew bigger and bigger.

When Maple and Cinnamon finished singing, a portal that was three meters tall, and wide, appeared in front of them.

With a wave of Raizel's hand, the bubble she and her sisters were standing in flew towards the portal. Gleipnir would protect them from unexpected mishaps that could happen while they journeyed through the void.

The earlier incident that had separated Maple and Cinnamon from them was a painful lesson that Stella and Raizel learned the hard way. They had spent considerable time looking for their little sisters in the void.

Fortunately, James was passing by and found Maple and Cinnamon along the way. With Sleipnir's ability, it was able to locate Raizel and Stella in the void as well, and the sisters had a tearful reunion after James had arrived with the twins in tow.

This was also why James decided to escort his great grandchildren. If anything unexpected happened, he would be there to offer his support and allow them to return to their timeline safely.

James lightly tapped Sleipnir's neck, and his mount followed the girls as they passed through the portal. Just as soon as the old man appeared in the void, he glanced back at the portal that was slowly becoming smaller and smaller.

The time for his short vacation on Earth was over, and it was now time to resume his mission. However, before doing that, he would ensure that his great grandkids safely returned to their timeline.

As for William, James wasn't too worried about his grandson. He knew that his grandson wanted to spend his remaining time with his wife, so he didn't bother to bid goodbye to him.

As he escorted his great grandkids through the void, the Half-Elf and the black-haired beauty returned to the Parker Residence to spend the time they had left inside Belle's room.

The two of them had learned a lot from their last parting, and were using what remaining time they had to create more wonderful memories, before William would be forced to return to Hestia and bid his beloved wife goodbye.

#### Chapter 949: William's Return

After the light receded, William found himself standing at the entrance of the Seventh Sanctum.

He didn't know how he appeared here, but he had no complaints. After bidding his final farewell to Belle, William was forcefully ejected from Earth and reappeared in Hestia.

Their final moments together had been bittersweet, but still better than the first time they parted from each other.

After making sure that the coast was clear, he summoned the people that had been stuck inside his Thousand Beast Domain during his stay on Earth.

Chiffon, Lilith, Aldric (Diabolical Hell Ape), Chloe, Elliot, and Conan, appeared beside him.

"Aldric, sorry but I can no longer accompany you inside the Seventh Sanctum to look for the method that will help you turn into a human," William said. "I need to return to the academy and deal with important matters."

Aldric nodded his head in understanding. "It's fine. I have long heard about Hestia Academy. Perhaps, the Headmaster there can help me with my problem. Do you mind if I accompany you back to the academy?"

"I don't mind," William replied. "How about you, Sixth Master?"

Chloe, who had stayed inside the Thousand Beast Domain to explore the Dungeon of Atlantis along with Elliot and Conan, crossed her arms over her chest.

"I'll accompany you," Chloe said. "The Headmaster might not give me my pay if I return to the academy alone."

William smiled because he was touched when he found out that Chloe had come to the Forbidden Grounds just to find him. Because of this, he made sure to tell Charmaine to give the little fairy any food that she wanted to eat.

"Are we heading straight to the academy?" Chiffon asked as she held William's hand.

William shook his head. "There's no rush. We promised Haleth to visit her after we leave the Forbidden Grounds. Let's take a short break in the Port City of Alabaster first."

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Port City of Alabaster...

"This is the second time Hestia Academy has sent someone to ask if William appeared in the city." Haleth sighed as she gave a report to his commander, White Fang. "I asked some of our men to send them to one of the popular inns in the city. They will stay there and wait for any news regarding William."

White Fang pressed his hands together as he eyed his Vice Commander with a serious expression on his face.

"Between the two of us, what are the chances of William leaving the Forbidden Ground alive?" White Fang asked.

"I believe in him," Haleth replied. "He will definitely return safely."

White Fang nodded his head. Just like Haleth, he had a feeling that William could safely return from the Forbidden Ground that had claimed the countless lives of the people who had dared to venture inside its depths.

Just as the two of them were about to talk about other topics, a soldier burst inside the room with an excited expression on his face.

"Sir! He's returned!" the soldier shouted.

"Calm down," White Fang ordered. "Didn't I tell all of you to properly knock on the door first before entering? So, who returned?"

"Him!" the soldier replied.

"Who?" Haleth frowned.

"He returned!"

"If you don't start talking about things that make sense I'm gonna clobber you."

The soldier finally realized his mistake and hurriedly corrected his manner of speaking. "Sir William Von Ainsworth has been spotted at the gates of the city. I think he heading straight to our headquar—"

The soldier hadn't even finished with what he had to say when Haleth dashed out of the room and ran down the hallway.

White Fang, who saw this scene, chuckled because he knew that his Vice-Commander had a huge crush on the Half-Elf who had become the idol of all the Half-Elves in the world.

As the highest commanding Half-Elf in the City of Alabaster, Haleth had long wished for a safe haven where their race wouldn't be prosecuted. She believed that only William had the ability to make this wish of hers a reality, so she was very worried when the Half-Elf entered the Forbidden Ground after leaving the City of Alabaster.

The moment she exited the Headquarters of the Army, she saw Williams' entourage enter the barracks.

Haleth hurriedly ran in William's direction and gave him a big hug, which surprised not only the soldiers who were present at the scene, but also Chiffon and Lilith who had interacted with the blonde-haired Half-Elf in the past.

"Thank the Gods you're safe!" Haleth said as she hugged William tightly. "I was so worried about you!"

The red-headed teenager lightly patted Haleth's back in order to assure her that he was fine. As a Half-Elf, William had a good impression of the Vice Commander of the Port City because both of them were of the same race.

"Sorry for making you worry," William replied. "Actually, the reason why we returned here is to take a break for a few days before we journey back to Hestia Academy. I didn't know that I caused you and Commander White Fang a lot of trouble."



Haleth was finally able to regain her composure after hearing William's words. She then took a step back and eyed him with a flushed expression on her face.

"How long will all of you be staying here?" Haleth asked. "There are several people from the academy here in the city who are waiting for news about you. Sorry, but according to protocol, we need to inform them about your arrival."

"I don't mind. Please, put their minds at ease by telling them that I am safe and sound."

"Understood. Thank you for your cooperation."

After sending one of the guards to inform the envoys from Hestia Academy, Haleth escorted William inside their headquarters so he could talk with their Commander, White Fang, about the things he saw inside the Forbidden Ground.

White Fang and Haleth listened to William's story with grim expressions on their faces. They had known that going to the Forbidden Ground and getting out alive was difficult, but after hearing that it was infested with Myriad Beasts, both the Beastkin and the blonde Half-Elf found themselves at a loss for words.

On that day, the two High-Ranking Officers of the City of Alabaster finally understood that the word "difficult" was not an appropriate word to describe William's story. Of course, the red-headed teenager didn't mention anything about the Deadlands, or any other information that wasn't part of the Forbidden Grounds.

Even so, White Fang and Haleth coined a new term for those who planned to go to the Seventh Sanctum and that word was none other than "suicidal".

Chapter 950: It's Fine To Be Greedy, For I Am Greedy As Well

"How is he?" Lilith asked as she sipped the high-quality coffee that William had bought in bulk back on Earth.

"Still sleeping," Chiffon answered. "He must be very tired."

After arriving at the Port City of Alabaster, William, Chiffon, Lilith, Aldric, and the others were given the VIP Treatment in the inn that they were staying at.

Perhaps due to the festivities, or the fact that he felt sad after parting with Belle, the red-headed teenager drank a lot of wine until he fell asleep.

Chloee, who was seated on top of the table, just listened to the discussion while happily eating a Toblerome Chocolate Bar, which had become one of her favorites among William's stash of foods from Earth.

The Half-Elf had imported many things that were very popular on Earth like chocolates, coffees, tea leaves, junk foods, instant noodles, and many other items that were considered a rarity in Hestia.

Adele handled the transaction and found William's hoarding of food quite amusing. Even so, she understood that Hestia didn't have these things, so she added a few more items that she thought that William and his friends back in his world would like.

"The heart moves where the heart wills," Elliot said as he sipped a cup of warm chocolate. He currently held the form of a twelve-year old William as a way to get used to his grown up form.

"Indeed," Conan commented as he bit into a pretzel. "Although he didn't show it on the surface, he was very sad when they parted.

Elliot and Conan were each born with a quarter of William's soul. They were the Half-Elf's other halves, which made him complete. Whenever William used his Einherjar form, the two of them were not spared and the memories they held were also erased from their heads.

This was why they couldn't help William remember his past memories, and suffered the same fate as him.

"Is she that special to him?" Lilith asked. After becoming one of William's lovers, she had gotten to know the Half-Elf a little more and knew that he deeply cared about relationships.

After knowing Belle's existence, and the fact that the Half-Elf still loved her, the Amazon Princess couldn't help but get curious and envious of the girl that William still held dear in his heart.

Elliot and Conan glanced at each other before shifting their gaze to Lilith.

"It is best if you ask William about this," Elliot replied.

"That's right," Conan answered. "Although we can answer your question, this is something that you should hear from him, and not us."

William's familiars knew that what Lilith really wanted was the truth about Belle. Since that was the case, it was best for the red-headed teenager to handle this thing on his own.

Lilith sighed, but she no longer pestered the two familiars, who were serious in keeping their silence.

Chiffon also stayed silent. William had once asked her to remember who Belle was, just in case he forgot about her. Unlike her husband's other wives, Chiffon didn't think too much about these things.

The only thing that mattered was that William loved her, and that was enough to make her happy. Also, she was looking forward to holding her two adorable babies who had miraculously appeared in her life.

Her only regret was that her mother, April, wasn't able to see her daughters because she had passed away when Chiffon was still young.

A few hours later, the Half-Elf finally woke up and was suffering from a hangover from all the wine that he had drunk. The wines were something he had bought in the God Shop, so their effect was stronger than regular wine.

In order to ease the pain, the Half-Elf placed a pink lollipop inside his mouth, and his headache instantly disappeared.

"What time is it?" William asked as he entered the living room. He sat beside Chiffon on the couch, who happily snuggled up to his side.

"Just past noon," Lilith replied as she eyed the Half-Elf with concern. "Haleth came here an hour ago to check on your condition, but after telling her that you were still asleep she decided to come back later."

William nodded in understanding as he produced another lollipop and placed it inside Chiffon's mouth.

"Sorry," William apologized. "I got carried away last night and drank too much. By the way, where are the others?"

After arriving at the living room, he didn't see anyone else aside from Chiffon and Lilith, so he assumed that they went out to explore the city. His suspicions were confirmed when the Amazon Princess said that Haleth volunteered to take them on a sight-seeing trip, while they waited for William to wake up.

After trying to hold it in for a few minutes, Lilith finally reached her limit and stood up from her seat. She then walked towards William and sat on his right side, resting her head on his shoulders.

The Half-Elf smiled and intertwined his fingers with Lilith's, who was still discovering ways to act naturally in front of William's other wives.

For Lilith, it was easy to do as she pleased when only Chiffon was around. However, the difficulty of sharing an intimate moment with William increased when his other wives, Princess Sidonie and Ashe, were around.

"I'm still not used to this," Lilith said softly. "I should be fine with sharing you with others because this is also the culture of Amazons. However, there are times when I just want to monopolize you for myself. Am I selfish?"

Before William could answer Lilith's question, the pink-haired girl who was snuggling beside William raised her head and looked at her.

"I think feeling that way is normal," Chiffon replied. "Even I sometimes want to monopolize Will, especially when it's just the two of us. I want him to pamper me a lot, and make me feel that I'm the most special girl in the world. So, I think it's fine if you feel that way too. After all, it is very rare for us to spend time alone with him, especially since our sisters love him just as much as we do."

William smiled and lightly patted Chiffon's head, which made the latter close her eyes and rest her head on her husband's chest in contentment.

"Lilith, there will be times when I won't be always with you," William said as she looked at the Amazon Princess with a gentle gaze. "Even so, whenever we have the opportunity to spend some time together with only the two of us, I promise that I will do my best to make those brief moments memorable for the both of us."

Lilith lowered her head because William's gaze was melting her heart. As an Amazon Warrior, she prided herself for being strong, so this feeling of weakness made her helpless.

It was at this moment when the power of her Divinity flared up. Lilith's divinity was Greed. The sin, which every human possessed. The overwhelming desire to acquire something, whether it be an object, a place, or a person, fueled this Divinity.

Just as she was unsure on what to do, she felt William's fingertips raise her chin. The next thing she saw was William's eyes that were looking at her with affection.

"It's fine," William said as he lowered his head. "I belong to you, just as much as you belong to me. So, it's fine to be greedy, for I am greedy as well."

William pressed his lips over Lilith's and kissed her passionately. Chiffon just watched from the side because she understood that her sister needed William's help right now.

Just like Princess Sidonie and Lilith, Chiffon also suffered from outbreaks of her Divinity. Whenever this happened, William would be by her side, while he happily fed her delicious food that he had acquired from who knows where.

As Lilith allowed her Divinity to rise to the surface, her wish to acquire William grew more and more. In a sense, the Amazon Princess' Greed was similar to Princess Sidonie's Lust. Both of them wanted William, so the way to deal with it was the same.

Chiffon stepped out of the room to temporarily guard the door, just in case the others came back. Right now, Lilith needed William, so the pink-haired girl decided to give them some privacy, and let the Amazon Princess' burning desire be extinguished by the Half-Elf's love, which would not lose to the Sin she carried.