

## **Strongest 1191**

### Chapter 1191: Sweet Surrender [Part 1]

Chloe sighed as she closed the door on William's room.

After seeing Aila's outburst earlier, she decided to leave and guard the door to prevent anyone from interrupting the two as they had a serious talk with each other.

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"Are you sure about this?" William asked. "You can still turn back."

"I'm tired of being the one who is being protected all the time," Princess Aila replied as she stared stubbornly at the black-haired teenager in front of her. "Now, it's my turn to protect others. It's my turn to protect you."

William closed his eyes. The next moment, he found himself standing within his Sea of Consciousness. Half of it was shrouded in darkness, while the other half had blue skies, and a sea that was crystal clear.

The two halves of William's soul stared at each other with helpless expressions on their faces.

"What should we do?" the black-haired teenager asked his other half. "Are we really going to accept her proposal?"

"You're the one that is currently in charge, so it's up to you to decide," the red-headed teenager replied.

"What do you feel about Aila?"

"Do you even need to ask? Both of us were there in the Trial of Boreas. You should know by now how you feel about her."

The black-haired teenager sighed as he crossed his arms over his chest.

"Once we do this, there is no turning back," William said with finality.

The red-headed teenager nodded his head. "I understand."

"So, we both agree?"

"Yes."

The black-haired teenager nodded. "Say, tell me, if you were in my place, would you have made the same decision?"

"I knew you were going to ask me this question," the red-headed teenager smirked. "Just like you, I would have done the same. However, I just want to say one thing to you."

"And that is?"

"Do the right thing."

The black-haired teenager snorted at his goody-two-shoes half who was giving him a teasing smile.

"Let's do this together. No tricks."

"Fine."

When William opened his eyes, he felt something soft pressing against his lips. He didn't resist it and held the soft, and delicate body of the woman who had decided to sacrifice herself for his sake.

After the kiss ended, the Half-Elf stared at the angelic beauty in front of him and pressed her hand over his chest.

"Let's do this properly," William stated. "Come with me."

Princess Aila nodded and allowed William to take her to the bathroom. Once they were inside, the Half-Elf kissed the princess' lips, as his hands gently took off her robe, and let it fall down at her feet.

A blush crept on the angelic beauty's face, when William stared at her beautiful body, after he had removed her undergarments.

"If the second son of the Chieftain of the Kyrintor Mountains could see you now, he would probably die of regret for not being able to marry you," William teased, making the redness in the Princess' face turn a shade redder.

In the past, Princess Aila was supposed to marry into the Northern Tribes in order to create an alliance between them and the Dynasty that was planning to invade the Hellan Kingdom.

William got in their way and kept the marriage from happening.

What the Half-Elf didn't know was that Princess Aila had long felt indebted to him, and wanted to return the favor by learning how to wield Life Magic effectively, in order to help him in the future.

She just didn't expect that the help that the Half-Elf needed would require her to offer herself to him, in order to save his life.

The angelic beauty shuddered when the cold water fell on her body. However, William's hands, which were hot, made sure that her every nook and cranny was washed properly.

It didn't take long before the two soaked inside the bathtub, facing each other. The Half-Elf's hands fondled her soft curves, forcing the princess to close her lips to prevent herself from letting out a sound.

William felt reinvigorated by simply touching the angelic beauty's body because she was simply a vessel for Life Magic.

As he touched her, he could feel his body naturally absorbing the power inside her in small quantities. This was enough to stabilize his soul for the time being, as he prepared the beauty in his arms for what was about to come.

The next moment, a gasp of pleasure escaped Princess Aila's lips after William's naughty hand brought her to climax, the Half-Elf knew that she was now fully ready to accept him.

Carrying her in a princess carry, and using his magic to dry both of their bodies. The black-haired teenager took her to the bedroom.

There, he laid her down on the bed and kissed her lips once again.

Princess Aila liked William's kisses. She liked them so much that whenever their lips parted, she would feel a longing inside her heart, waiting for the next time he would press his cold, and devilish, lips over hers.

She didn't know if William was doing it on purpose, but everytime they kissed, she felt as if he wanted to corrupt her, but was holding himself back.

The thought of being tainted by the devilishly handsome man, whose strong and lean body was holding hers, made her innocent heart tremble.

The Half-Elf then used his hand to lightly knead her well shaped breasts, which had never been touched by any man in the past. Her pink tips responded to his touch, and enticed the Half-Elf to pay attention to them as well.

The angelic princess' body shuddered the moment William lightly bit her breast, drawing blood.

Immediately, a euphoric sensation invaded her senses, making her mind turn completely blank for a few seconds.

Princess Aila subconsciously held the back of William's head as she offered herself fully in sweet surrender.

In return, William enjoyed her offering as his right hand moved downwards to tease the gates of her garden, which were eagerly waiting to part for his seed, love, and affection.

#### Chapter 1192: Sweet Surrender [Part 2]

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Princess Aila's sweet sighs reverberated inside the room, as William's soft caress and gentle kisses made the angelic beauty shudder under his touch.

"Will... I can't take it anymore," Princess Aila pleaded. "Please..."

William licked the blood that streamed down on Aila's tender breast before kissing the mark to completely heal it. He then raised his head to look at the beautiful Princess whose lips moved as if they were inviting him to kiss them.

"You love kissing, don't you?" William asked as he kissed her forehead.

"I don't know if I love kissing or not," Princess Aila replied as she cupped William's face. "What I do know is that I love kissing you."

"Isn't that the same thing?"

"Perhaps."

William pressed his lips over Aila's soft lips and inserted his tongue inside her mouth. To his surprise, Aila's tongue eagerly intertwined with his, as if she had been longing for his kiss.

'Perhaps, this is the side-effect of drinking her blood,' William thought.

He knew that whenever he bit someone to drink their blood, they were filled with a sense of Euphoria, which made their bodies hot, and sensitive to his touch. This was why when he drank Opis' and Loxos' blood, he made sure to take his time and drink their blood as slowly as possible.

The two Nymphs, who had never been touched by a man, weren't prepared to face such a prolonged sense of pleasure, which turned their brains to mush. By the time William was done with them, the two had already lost consciousness with their tongues lolling out of their mouths.

He could feel the heat coming off of Princess Aila's body, as well as her Life Magic that made him feel very comfortable.

As he kissed her, William's right hand was busy caressing her other lips, which were now creating wet sounds due to his insistent touch.

Aila's body trembled as she reached her second climax.

The black-haired teenager allowed her to catch her breath, while looking at her young, angelic body, which seemed to be radiating a faint light.

"Aila, I'm going to take it now," William said softly. "This is your last chance to turn back."

Aila's face was flushed from the aftermath of the climax she had just experienced. However, she was still able to think clearly, and reached out to hold William's hand.

"I already made my choice," Princess Aila replied. "All I ask is that you do it gently."

William nodded as he lightly squeezed Aila's hand, before parting her legs.

The angelic princess looked at the man who was about to make her his woman with tender eyes. She didn't know if William would lose control of himself and corrupt her after they made love. But, she was not afraid.

Princess Aila knew that even if she was corrupted with Darkness, William wouldn't treat her as a slave.

A moment later, a gasp escaped her lips as William lowered his hips to and took away her chastity.

Due to how wet she was, William's member managed to reach deep inside her until it kissed the entrance of her womb.

Suddenly, William felt a strong surge of power enter his body. It was none other than Princess Aila's Life Magic, which she had gathered in her womb.

It was the place where life was born, and where the angelic beauty's Life Magic reserves were stored.

Princess Aila was like a treasure chest that was waiting for someone to take the treasures that she kept inside her. That person was none other than William, who held the key to unlock her most precious treasure.

'This is so much,' William thought as Princess Aila's Life Magic nourished every part of his body, as well as his soul.

It felt so comfortable that he had almost forgotten that he was in the middle of making love with her.

After taking hold of his senses, he moved his hips slowly at first, until Princess Aila got used to it before increasing his pace.

Soon, Aila's sighs of pleasure, as well as the sound of their bodies joining could be heard inside the room.

In truth, the Princess was slowly starting to feel weak because William was absorbing all the power inside her body. The black-haired teenager noticed this too because he could feel the magic in her body decrease at a rapid rate.

Even so, that didn't stop the two from making love with each other. Slowly but surely, something strong was building up inside Princess Aila's body, which made her feel fearful. This was the first time she was feeling something like this, and the pleasure was so strong that she was afraid that she would faint the moment she reached her third climax.

William could also feel that he was reaching his limit. Just as he was about to release his seed inside her, a strong urge to corrupt her took hold of his mind.

At that exact moment, the gem embedded in his chest glowed faintly, erasing the dark thoughts that had taken hold of his body.

The next second, the black-haired teenager's body shuddered as he released his essence directly into Princess Aila's chaste womb, which made the angelic beauty's body arched upwards.

The princess' mind turned blank as her body twitched a few times before it lay motionless on the bed. Her climax was so strong, that even though she was unconscious, her body was still reacting to the aftermath.

When the last drop of William's seed was released inside her, a pink crest appeared on her lower abdomen.

This was the proof that the Princess had been conquered by William, allowing him to take her Life Magic from her at any given time, even though they were far apart.

Originally, the plan was to take two-thirds of her Life Magic in order to stabilize his soul.

But after sensing how weak Princess Aila was becoming as he drained her power, William decided to take the alternative route, and simply used a method, so that he could extract Life Magic from her gradually, instead of taking everything from her.



This method would allow the Princess to replenish her magic reserves safely.

Right now, William had absorbed a third of the angelic beauty's life magic, stabilizing his soul, and preventing it from collapsing.

When William pulled out after their union, his seed, mixed with the blood of Princess Aila's chastity, flowed into the white sheets. As the Half-Elf looked at the unconscious Princess, whose body was glistening with sweat, his heart stirred because he understood that the angelic beauty lying in front of him was now his woman.

William kissed Princess Aila's cheeks before hugging her soft, and delicate body.

"I will take responsibility," William whispered in Princess Aila's ear. "Thank you, Aila."

Just like Chloe, and Charmaine, he had already decided to make the angelic Princess his concubine. After kissing Aila's lips for the last time, William also closed his eyes to sleep. Although his soul had stabilized, he needed to rest in order to adjust to his newfound strength, which was given to him by the beauty in his arms, unaware that after he returned to the Silvermoon Continent, a surprise would be waiting for him.

#### Chapter 1193: I Think I Got Addicted To Kissing You

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When Princess Aila opened her eyes, she found herself being held in a warm embrace.

As she turned her head to the side, she saw the black-haired teenager sleeping peacefully beside her.

Recollections of what happened a few hours ago flashed inside her head, making her face blush in embarrassment.

'That's right, I surrendered myself to him,' Princess Aila thought as she closed her eyes to inspect William's body.

Since the Half-Elf was hugging her, she was able to immediately check his condition through skin contact. The Princess sighed in relief after checking that William's soul had stabilized after their union.

She could even feel the faint traces of her life magic, wrapping his soul in a protective shell, holding it firmly in place.

For some reason, she felt a sense of pride that she was able to help the young man, who had made her a woman, just a few hours ago. It had always been William who was helping her. Now, she managed to return the favor that had accumulated over the years.

'I'm glad that you're fine.' Princess Aila moved her head close to the Half-Elf and kissed his forehead. 'A world without you, is a world without color.'

She wasn't afraid about waking up the black-haired teenager because the latter wouldn't be waking up anytime soon. Princess Aila knew that William had entered a form of hibernation, so that his soul could fully recover from the trauma that it had experienced.

Although she was reluctant, she still gently pried away the hands that held her in place. After propping herself up, she looked at the aftermath of their lovemaking and once again blushed in embarrassment.

William's seed had overflowed from her nether lips, and pooled on the white sheets, staining it with their combined colors. The traces of red that could be seen here and there reminded her of the unbelievable pleasure that she was subjected to.

Her eyes then moved to William's lower half, and was surprised to see that it was still lively, as if waiting for the chance to do another round.

'Unbelievable,' Princess Aila thought as she gazed at the thing that had taken her maidenhood from her. 'Are all boys like this after making love?'

The angelic beauty had no one to compare this situation to because William was her first man.

After a while, she decided that she should make the Half-Elf as comfortable as possible.

The first thing that Princess Aila did was wave her hand to clean the mess that was left after their union. A few seconds later, the sheets had returned to their pristine white, leaving no evidence of the events that happened a few hours ago.

The next thing she planned was to carry William's body to the bathroom. Originally, she thought that she needed to drag him there. But, when she lifted his body, she was surprised to discover that she could carry him easily.

Although he wasn't as light as a feather, his weight was just right. Not too heavy, and not too light.

Princess Aila could easily clean William using her Life Magic, but for some reason, she wanted to experience what it was like to wash him with her own hands, just like what he did to her last night.

William's body had now become warm, unlike the past where his touch was as cold as ice. The angelic beauty didn't know if this was a side-effect of her Life Magic or not, but the changes in his body were a big check in her book.

'How do I wash this thing?' Princess Aila thought as she stared at Little William, who was standing tall and proud. It was as if he was challenging the Princess to go two-hundred rounds with it, non-stop.

In the end, the princess just used her soft, and delicate hands to gently caress and clean the little guy, who twitched under her touch.

When everything was over, she took William to soak in the bathtub, while she washed herself.

A few minutes later, she joined him in the water and held him tight.

'You know, I can't help but feel jealous of Belle,' Princess Aila said. 'I can tell from my memories that you treasure her so much, even though the two of you are worlds apart. Sometimes, I want to return this memory to you, so that you won't look cold and unfeeling. But, since you told me that doing so would be dangerous, I will keep these precious memories in my heart, until the day you have once again embraced the light.'

Princess Aila kissed William's lips for a few seconds.

'I think I got addicted to kissing you,' Princess Aila thought. 'Just as I got addicted to taking your memories in the past. Also, I discovered something interesting...'

Princess Aila held the back of William's neck as she propped herself, kneeling on the bathtub. Aila moved her breast closer to William's lips, and the latter reacted by parting his lips to allow the hard, and rosy tip to enter his mouth.

A moment later, William started to suckle like a baby, which made the angelic beauty giggle.

"Since you like milk that much, I'll give it to you," Princess Aila said softly.

Her power was Life Magic, and anything that had the ability to nourish life was under her domain. A few seconds later, breastmilk entered William's lips.

'It's a pity that you're still asleep,' Princess Aila mused. 'If this was me a day ago, I'd probably faint from embarrassment if you were to ask me to do this for you. But now, I feel like I am able to do something that your other lovers couldn't do.'

After her maidenhood and a third of her Life Magic was taken away from her, Princess Aila felt as if she had been liberated. She was now willing to try new things, and she felt that she gained more confidence as a woman.

'Okay, that's enough for now,' Princess Aila said as she pulled her breast out of the mouth of the big baby that was still eager for more.

Just as she was about to carry the Half-Elf back to the bedroom, the latter's eyes opened.

"You've become bold, Aila," William said as he looked at the Princess whose face had turned completely red from shock and embarrassment.

Aila jumped back and turned to flee, but before she could even jump out of the bathtub to run towards the bedroom, the Half-Elf's strong arms wrapped around her body, holding her in place.

"W-Will, I'm sorry," Princess Aila stuttered as she did her best to look down. "I got carried away."

"Yes. you got carried away," William agreed. "But, I don't dislike this new you."

"E-Eh? You don't think it is weird?"

"No. Not at all, in fact..."

William lightly squeezed Aila's breast, allowing a few drops of breastmilk to come out from her pink tips.

"I'd prefer if you let me drink this from time to time," William added. "You will let me drink it, right?"

"... Un."

"Good," William said as he stopped squeezing the angelic beauty's breast, and made her turn around to face him. "I said this when you were asleep, but I'll say it again. Thank you, Aila."

William kissed her lips for a few seconds before pulling back.

"I will take responsibility," William said. "From this day onwards, you are now my woman. Do you understand?"

Princess Aila teared up after hearing William's words. When she helped him, she wasn't expecting anything in return. She even thought that this was only going to be a one time thing, and the Half-Elf wouldn't disturb her ever again.

"Why are you crying?" William asked as he wiped the tears that were falling down from her face. "You don't want me to take responsibility?"

"I want!"

"Good."

William smiled and carried the angelic beauty back to the bedroom and made love with her again. Only when the sun was at its Zenith did the two finally stop, and re-emerge from the room while holding each other's hands.

Chloee, who had stood on guard the entire time, gave William a look of injustice. Even so, seeing that the person she loved was now no longer in danger from going berserk made her happy.

"So, is Aila now your new concubine?" Chloee asked as she gazed at the angelic Princess, whose face had turned beet red.

"Yes," William replied. "Please, get along with her, Chloee."

"Okay, on one condition."

"Condition?"

Chloee whispered something in William's ear, which made the latter give her a gaze of "Are you for real?"

As a succubus, it was very easy for her to see such things, and she felt jealous because William still hadn't given her a similar mark, despite staining her soul with darkness.

However, seeing that Chloe wasn't backing down, the Half-Elf agreed to her request. The succubus had noticed the change that had come over Princess Aila's body, as well as the pink crest that had turned invisible.

"I'll do it with you tonight, okay?" William stated. "First, we will return to the Sacred Grove. We have been away from the Elven Capital for a long time. I just hope that nothing unexpected has happened while we are gone."

Chloe nodded her head in understanding. All communications had been cut off the moment they arrived inside the Forbidden Ground, so no news about the Silvermoon Continent reached them.

Now that the Half-Elf had added three additional Pseudo-Gods in his arsenal, those who dared to underestimate him would find themselves in a world of pain.

#### Chapter 1194: Arwen's Two Penpals

William took one more rest day to fully stabilize his soul before instantly teleporting to the Sacred Grove through his weapon, Soleil.

He had left Soleil in his mother's care, which allowed William to instantly travel back to the Elven Capital, after he finished his conquest of Hyperborea.

The moment the Half-Elf appeared inside the Sacred Grove, several explosions were heard in the surroundings, which were signs of fighting.

He immediately went to investigate and found that Charmaine, and the other Valkyries, were fighting against two ladies, in the skies away from the World Tree.

"Oh, welcome back, Will," Arwen, who was watching the battle from afar, said as she hugged her son and kissed his cheek in greeting.

"Mother, what is happening?" William asked. "Who are those two girls?"

Arwen blinked as she looked at her son in surprise. "Superbia and Invidia. You don't know them?"

"Should I know them?"

"Eh? I thought that they were your wives or something, since all the sins were your lovers."

This time, it was William's turn to blink as he looked at his mother with a calm expression on his face.

"This is the first time I'm seeing those two," William explained. "What are they doing here?"

"Um, actually, the two of them are my penpals," Arwen said in an awkward manner. "We've been exchanging letters for the past few years, and I would boast to them about you from time to time. Since both of them were Demons, they couldn't come and visit me here in fear that they would be attacked by the Elves, as well as our guardians.

"However, since I told the Guardians and the King, that two of your acquaintances were coming, they allowed them to pass the borders unchallenged."

William tilted his head to the side as he looked at the two members of the Deadly Sins that were fighting against Charmaine and her comrades.

"Superbia, and Invidia," William muttered. "The two last remaining members of the Seven Deadly Sins. Mother, can you explain why Charmaine and the others are fighting them?"

"Ah. I didn't know why, but when Charmaine saw them, she yelled that they were part of Felix's group," Arwen answered. "Then her friends joined her in battle, and pushed them away from the World Tree. But, the way I see it, Superbia and Invidia are just dodging and blocking their attacks."

William nodded his head in agreement. The two members of the Deadly Sins were surrounded on all sides, but they weren't counterattacking and merely blocking the attacks.



"Chloee, make them stop," William ordered as he opened a portal beside him.

The beautiful Succubus gazed at the fighters in the sky, and nodded her head with a smile.

A moment later, a loud explosion sounded in the air as the Succubus joined Charmaine and the others in dealing against the two sins, who were now forced to attack in order to defend themselves.

"..."

"Will, I guess you should go there yourself before someone gets hurt. Although they are Demons, they are still my Penpals, you know?"

William sighed before turning into a lightning bolt to fly in the direction of the battle. As soon as he appeared, Chloee stuck out her tongue and backed away in a hurry.

She had been itching for a fight for a while now, and seeing that something interesting was happening, she wasn't able to stop herself from joining the fray.

"Master, those two are our enemies!" Charmaine shouted as her winged horse hovered beside William. "They were there during the battle in Ahriman's Domain."

"First, calm down," William ordered. "All of you stop fighting."

As soon as William gave out his order, everyone immediately stopped fighting. He then gazed at the two ladies in front of him, who were also looking back at him with an appraising look.

Superbia, who was said to be the strongest of all sins, aside from Wrath, looked at William with a fearless smile.

"Well met, William Von Ainsworth," Superbia said. "Your mother has told us many things about you."

"And she hasn't told me anything about the two of you," William replied. "What are you doing here in the Silvermoon Continent? Did you come here to spy for Felix?"

Invidia, who represented the Sin of Envy, scowled after hearing Felix's name. It was as if the name alone was enough to make her puke, and she hated the fact that she was being grouped with the lecherous bastard.

"I'd greatly appreciate it if you don't lump us with that filthy thing," Invidia stated. "We didn't come here to spy for him, or to spy for the Demon Race in general. We came here to talk to you."

"Talk to me?"

"Duh?"

Superbia rested her hand on her friend's shoulder. She knew that Invidia was starting to vent her frustrations about being attacked by William's forces even though they came peacefully.

"Forgive my friend here," Superbia said. "Our journey has been long and rough. Just as we thought that we were about to get some rest, we were suddenly attacked, and were forced to go on the defense to prevent the situation from escalating."

William nodded in understanding. "For now, let's go to the Sacred Grove to talk. My mother asked me to take both of you there."

Just as William was about to leave, Invidia called out to him in a grumpy voice.

"Aren't you going to make your subordinate apologize?" Invidia asked. "They attacked us even though we meant no harm."

"Apologize?" William asked. "My subordinates don't need to apologize. They are here to protect my Mother and the World Tree from harm. Since they were not aware that you came with peaceful intentions, attacking you was the best course of action. Tell me, if Felix were to approach you and invite you to his bedroom with the excuse of wanting to 'just talk', would you agree to it?"

"No way. I'd fight him to the death before that happens."

"Yeah. My subordinates did just that."

"What kind of logic is that?! This and that are different things!"

William chuckled as he looked at the Sin of Envy who was glaring at him. From her witty comebacks, he assumed that Invidia was someone who liked to quarrel with people.

"Let's go," William said as he ignored the fuming beauty and led his subordinates back to the World Tree.

Superbia whispered something in Invidia's ear, making her friend grumpily follow behind William's entourage.

They had fled from the war in the Central Continent with the excuse that they were going to scout the Silvermoon Continent to see what preparations the Elves were making for the war.

In the past, the two ladies thought that supporting Felix was a good idea. They didn't like the way the Demon Lord Luciel did things in the Demon Realm, so they supported his son so he could usurp his throne.

They didn't expect that the man that they had chosen to support wouldn't live up to their expectations, so they decided to leave.

The two of them could tell that Felix was looking forward to having his way with them and taking their powers, just like he was doing now with the ladies in the Central Continent.

If not for the fact that Superbia and Invidia had supported him before he became the Dark Heir, he would have already pinned them down and forcefully corrupted their bodies.

To this day, Felix still thought that the two Sins were still enamored with him, so he decided to let them carry out their Scouting Mission, while he enjoyed the beauties of the kingdoms he conquered. That was his greatest mistake, because it allowed Superbia and Invidia to escape, and jump ship to William's side, far away from his grasp.

#### Chapter 1195: William's Long Desired Mobile Fortress

"You don't have to worry about the High-Priestess. She is treated like a Princess," Superbia said. "Not even Felix dares to come near her in fear that he would suffer Ahriman's Wrath."

"That's good to hear," William replied. He had been quite worried about Eve's condition, so this was the first thing he inquired about after the two ladies had been served some tea and desserts by a grumpy Charmaine.

"Still, we didn't expect to find that you had put the entirety of the Silvermoon Continent under your thumb," Invidia commented after taking a sip of her tea. "Color me surprised. Compared to that degenerate, you're quite promising."

William ignored Invidia and continued to ask Superbia questions, treating the Sin of Envy like air. This in turn made the lady with short-green hair resent him.

Superbia could tell that William was doing this on purpose. Perhaps, the black-haired teenager found the teasing of her friend interesting, so he decided to purposely ignore her.

Because of this, Superbia stopped answering the Half-Elf's question and only looked at him with a sweet smile, that was enough to rot someone's teeth.

The black-haired teenager understood what Superbia was doing, so he gave the green-haired demon a side-long glance before standing up and leaving the room.

William understood that the two had come to seek asylum under him, so he was the one that had the advantage. For the time being, he decided to leave them hanging, and let his mother handle the rest.

Although he still had more questions to ask, he needed to make the two ladies understand that the one that needed him was them, and he didn't need them.

Superbia, who saw William's actions, shook her head helplessly.

'This person is indeed worthy of being the Dark Prince,' Superbia thought. 'Since he has the upper hand, he's decided to make us meet him on his own terms, and not the other way around. What a troublesome fellow.'

Invidia, who didn't know what her friend was thinking, just focused on eating, drinking, and chatting with Arwen. Since they had been penpals for a long time, they had plenty to talk about with each other.

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"Lilith, I need to talk to you about something," William said as he lightly tapped his earring, whose pair was on the Amazon Princess who was currently in the Tower of Babylon.

"Will? What's wrong?" Lilith's familiar voice reached him even though the distance between them was vast. "The Central Continent is in turmoil right now. Did you finish conquering Hyperborea?"

Even though they were far apart, William and Lilith would often talk to each other in order to exchange information. Since Lilith was in the Tower of Babylon, she was able to gather all the news from the continent through the City of Babylon that spread around the tower.

"I have conquered Hyperborea, and increased my forces once again," William stated. "However, I called you for a different reason. Superbia and Invidia are currently here in the Silvermoon Continent, and chatting with my mother. What can you tell me about them?"

"Oh, those two?? All I can say is that Invidia is like a honey badger that will attack anyone with words if they provoked her," Lilith answered. "Superbia, well, surprisingly that girl is quite level-headed. She's probably the smartest among all of us, and her fighting ability is nothing to scoff at. Most of us think of her as the de facto leader of the Deadly Sins."

"I see."

"What happened? Why are the two of them there? Did they come to spy on you? Will, even though they are my sisters, if the two of them are a threat to you, feel free to Jam it in."

William blinked because he thought that he had misheard his fiancée's words. However, in order to change the subject, he no longer wanted to continue the discussion and asked her a few more questions relating to the Central Continent.

"As you expected, the Holy Order seems to be holding back its forces," Lilith reported. "It seems that they just focused on containment and not eradication. The excuse that they are giving is that the civilians are innocent, and the armies of the various conquered Kingdoms are under enslavement magic."

"They don't want to needlessly spill the blood of Humans, and only want to kill the Demons responsible for everyone's suffering."

William snorted. "The Pope will regret her decision later. If things continue like this, the unity of the alliance will break, and all of them will just focus on defending their own kingdoms. When this happens, they will just be easy pickings for the Demon Race, who have the backing of Pseudo-Gods."

Lilith became silent before she spoke her worries.

"Will, do you think the Tower of Babylon is safe? What if they decide to attack here?"

"You have nothing to worry about. They will be making a big mistake if they poked the hornet's nest. Ahriman is not stupid. The moment his army marches towards the Tower, will be the moment they will all be erased from the face of the world."

Lilith didn't know why William sounded so confident, but decided to trust him for the time being.

"Aside from Superbia and Invidia, has anything else happened in the Silvermoon Continent?" Lilith asked.

William paused for a brief moment before answering her question.

"Aila is now my concubine," William answered. "Also, I will be challenging Atlantis in a few days. After that, I will mobilize all the forces of the Silvermoon Continent to head towards the Central Continent."

"Hah... I knew that Aila would become one of your lovers sooner or later, so that doesn't come as a surprise," Lilith commented. "However, the dungeon of Atlantis' final floor is very dangerous. Are you now confident that you can win?"

"I have at least a 60% chance of success," William replied. "With my current forces, I am confident that I will be able to subdue the Pseudo-God that guards the final floor."

Lilith fell silent when he heard William's confident voice. She missed him terribly, but her Patron Goddess had told her to stay away from him for the time being because he might corrupt her soul.

William also didn't want that to happen, so when Lilith said that she would stay on the Floor of Asgard, he agreed to her request and left her behind.

"It's finally come to this," Lilith said after a few minutes had passed. "Will, be careful. I will be waiting for your triumphant return to the Central Continent."

"Wait for me, Lilith. I will be there soon."

"Mmm."

After their talk ended, William returned to the Thousand Beast Domain to make his final preparations.

The Dungeon of Atlantis was the first hundred-floor-dungeon that he had encountered. It was hidden under the ocean and was constantly on the move while being guarded by the Demigod, Leviathan.

However, what William didn't know was that Leviathan was also a Pseudo-God. The Guardian Beast had just lowered its strength because its existence alone would destroy the ecosystem of the surrounding area as Atlantis traveled aimlessly in the deep, and dark, waters of the world.

"Thanks to Aila's power, I have enough strength to put one more Pseudo-God under my command," William muttered. "Atlantis. It's time for you to once again rise up to the surface, and show the world a power that has long been forgotten."

William had long wanted to have a mobile fortress like Avalon, but since it was under Malacai's command, he couldn't get it.

However, Atlantis was different. It was a city that could be controlled by the person that gained the recognition of Leviathan. Although he didn't know how he was going to be able to do that, he would worry about it once he had conquered the Dungeon of Atlantis first.

He didn't believe that with the combined might of eight Pseudo-Gods, he would be unable to wrest the city of Atlantis from Leviathan's grasp.

#### Chapter 1196: 1198 The Dark Prince's ReverseScale

A few hours later, just as William finished having dinner with his mother, Superbia asked him to talk in private with her and Invidia.

The Half-Elf agreed because he wanted to know what the "leader" of the Seven Deadly Sins wanted from him after they had chatted with his mother that afternoon.

Superbia told him to meet them in a location that was three miles away from the Sacred Grove.

William thought that the two sins asked this of him because they didn't want to feel intimidated by the ladies that were always by William's side. The two Sins were especially wary of Astrape, Bronte, and Titania, whose strength was something that neither of them couldn't gauge.

"I'm here," William said as he arrived at the promised location. "What do you want to talk about?"



Superbia smiled before reappearing in front of William to deliver a blow that contained the full power of her divinity.

The Half-Elf only had time to move his body to the side at the unexpected surprise attack that he didn't see coming.

"Got you!" Invidia, who was standing not far from William, shouted as a whip-like weapon coiled itself around William's leg. "This is what you get for ignoring me!"

The whip turned purple and William immediately felt a stinging pain on his leg. It was also at that moment when a series of notifications appeared on his status page.

< You have been poisoned by the Divinity of Envy >

< Your reaction time will decrease drastically >

Before William could even finish reading the rest of status ailments that had been applied to him, he saw Superbia's fist out of the corner of his eye and immediately used his fist to deflect it to the side.

Right now, William's strength had been temporarily degraded to that of a Myriad Beast, which allowed the two Deadly Sins to fight him on even ground.

A series of powerful explosions rocked the surroundings as William exchanged blows with Superbia.

Although he was able to turn his body around, he was unable to move from his spot as if was being held in place by an invisible force, which prevented him from dodging, or escaping.

Left with no alternative, he met Superbia's blows with his own, making the latter flash a devilish smile, as if she had met an opponent that she could go all out on.

Invidia knew that something must be done in order to break the stalemate. Although she didn't hate William at first, the Half-Elf's attitude of ignoring her had made her quite resentful, so she decided to teach him a lesson that he would never forget.

The Sin of Envy lunged at the Half-Elf with the intention of punching his face until she had vented her frustration.

William sensed her sneak attack, so after blocking Superbia's attack, he twisted his body around to deliver a kick to the approaching green-haired beauty to send her flying. However, just as he turned around to deliver the blow, he saw a pink-haired girl with her arms pulled back in preparation to punch him.

The momentary lapse in judgment due to seeing someone he loved appear in front of him caused William to receive Superbia's blow from behind, and Invidia's blow on the chest.

The Half-Elf endured the pain, and unleashed a barrage of punch and kicks, which forced the two ladies to back away from him.

"Heh, it seems that you really like Gluttony," Envy, who had taken Chiffon's appearance, said with a smug expression on her face. "Although this appearance is a bit stuffy for my taste, I don't mind using it if it will make you suffer."

Superbia didn't say anything because this was one of Invidia's ability.

The Sin of Envy could freely change her appearance for a short period of time, and even gain the power of the people whose form he had taken, with the exception of the power of their Divinities.

For example, she could use Chiffon's Martial Art Skills, but she couldn't use the power of her Gluttony, which could eat almost anything in existence.

"Wait, I have a better idea," Envy said before changing her appearance to Princess Sidonie who was the most beautiful among all of the Deadly Sins. "this suits me better, right?"

By default, Envy could copy the appearance of the Seven Deadly Sins without any problems. In order for her to copy someone's appearance, she should have seen them personally first and imprint their image in her mind using her divinity.

She could use the faces, as well as the powers, of those whom she had copied with her Divinity for an hour everyday.

One could even say that she was the most flexible fighter among the Seven Deadly Sins because of this specialty of hers. This was why Felix was the most interested in her because if he managed to gain Invidia's Power, he could practically infiltrate the alliance and wreak havoc within their ranks.

Superbia knew about this, so she decided to take her away from Felix, and prevent her from being deprived of her powers.

Using Princess Sidonie's appearance, Invidia created two giant fireballs and hurled them at William. She wasn't afraid about burning the Half-Elf to a crisp because she believed that if he couldn't even handle this attack then he was no better than Felix, whom they had betrayed.

"You shouldn't have done that," William said in a voice that was colder than a block of ice. "You went too far."

The Half-Elf felt angered when Invidia took the form of his wives, and used their appearance to attack him.

Invidia's power was so real, that even if William knew that she wasn't really his wife, his body, soul, and mind, still treated the Sin of Envy as if she was one of his wives who had died for him.

This was the true power of Envy's Divinity.

Perfect Replication.

Even if you know it was fake, your entire being will still recognize it as real.

The Half-Elf summoned a dark blade and slashed at the two fireballs, making them explode. He then unleashed a backhand blow behind him, blocking Superbia's attack from behind.

Suddenly, several shards of ice rained from the heavens, forcing William to cover himself in a dome of black flames.

"All Hail," Invidia said with a smile as she stood on top of a floating snowflake.

Her long-light blue hair fluttered in the breeze, and her gaze filled with triumph made the rage in William's heart grow by leaps and bounds.

"What was this lady's name again?" Invidia said while rubbing her chin. "Ah yes. It was Ella. This body feels so light and powerful. I like it. What's wrong, Dark Prince? Ready to apologize to me now?"

"Apologize?" William laughed a laugh that was filled with anger. "You are the one that should apologize. No. I will torture you first before I accept your apology. There are some faces in this world that you shouldn't touch!"

Suddenly the ground shook as William decided to fight without holding back.

"I didn't mind if you attacked me because I was ignoring you," William stated. "But to have the audacity to use the appearance of my wives..."

The ground underneath William's feet broke apart, and rock, and dirt slowly rose as if they were being pulled up by an invisible force.

"And Ella's face..."

The shaking intensified as a kilometer-long crater suddenly expanded around the Half-Elf.

"This only means that you prepared yourself for what's coming next, right?"

Without another word, a powerful explosion erupted around William as he flew towards Invidia who had taken Ella's form.

Everyone important to him was his reverse scale, and Invidia had touched it not once, not twice, but thrice, making the Half-Elf unable to control the rage he was holding back.

"Die!" William said as he unleashed his most powerful punch that could obliterate an entire mountain.  
"Overwhelming Strike!"

Everything happened so fast that Superbia wasn't able to react on time. She could only gaze in horror as William charged towards her friend who was frozen in place due to William's bloodlust and killing intent.

Just as Invidia saw her life fly past her eyes, the deadly fist stopped only an inch away from her nose.

"Sh\*t," William stated because he really couldn't force himself to punch the face of the person who had raised him since he was a baby.

However, his attack was more than enough to make Invidia's eyes roll up into their sockets as she fainted due to fright.

The snowflake supporting her body disappeared, and she was about to fall when William reached out to grab her waist to prevent her from falling.

Invidia was still holding onto Ella's appearance, so it was very hard for the Half-Elf to see his adopted mother suffer, even though he knew that she wasn't the real Ella.

'What a scary Divinity,' William thought as he glanced at the lady in his arms.

After making sure that she had only fainted, William then shifted his gaze at Superbia who was looking up to him from the ground.

"Had enough?" William asked in annoyance.

"Yes," Superbia replied. "It's time for us to discuss things."

Superbia and Invidia attacked William in order to gauge whether he was worthy of their services. Right now, the world was divided into four factions.

The Faction of the Heir of Darkness

The Alliance

The Holy Order of Light.

And, the Faction of the Dark Prince.

Superbia knew that they couldn't return to Felix's side, nor could they join the alliance. Trying to join the Holy Order of Light was also not an option, unless they had gone batsh\*t crazy.

Since that was the case, their only option was to jump to William's ship, and help him win the war that had already started in the Central Continent.

However, the two Deadly Sins wouldn't recognize someone that was weaker than them. Because of this, they decided to fight William head-on, while his strength had been lowered to that of a Myriad Beast.

The two of them were surprised that, despite the fact that he was at a complete disadvantage, he was still able to fight the two of them to a standstill... that was until Invidia used the faces of the people most important to him, causing the Half-Elf to go all out against them.

"Um, do you mind if you return her to me?" Superbia asked as she looked at William who was seated on his throne, and her unconscious friend, sitting on his lap, with her head resting on his shoulder.

"No," William replied. "I am waiting for her to either wake up, or return to her normal appearance. After that, I will torture her for a bit."

"You know that she will only use the appearance of your other wives to prevent you from torturing her, right?"

"You have a point, but you're forgetting something. I don't need to do it personally."

A moment later, Astrape, Bronte, and Titania appeared beside William's throne.

"The three of them will torture her for me," William stated. "Enough idle chatter. Let's talk business."

Chapter 1197: The Sooner You Go The Better!

"Uhh..."

Invidia groaned before opening her eyes.

William's deadly punch scared her witless and, before she knew it, she had lost consciousness.

"That bastard...", Invidia muttered. "I'll make sure to take revenge after I—"

Invidia wasn't able to finish her words because the first thing she saw was the black-haired teenager who was looking at her with an amused expression on her face.

"H-Hiiii!"

Invidia's first thought was to back away, but then she found herself unable to move. The Half-Elf was firmly holding onto her waist, preventing her from moving, which made her feel anxious.

"Ha... hahaha. I was just joking earlier," Invidia said as she tried to pry William's hand from her waist. "You know, Superbia and I were just testing you if you are worthy to become our leader. I wasn't really trying to kill you or anything."

"Right," William replied. "Anything else?"

"Um... I, I was just a bit annoyed because you kept on ignoring me. So, I decided to p-play a little prank by copying the faces of your women?"

"Hoh~ so it was just a prank?"

"Y-Yes! Just a prank. A prank between friends, right?"

"I see...," William replied and gave Invidia a dazzling smile that made her heart skip a beat, not out of love, but of fear.

No matter how hard she tried to pry away William's hands from her waist, his vice-grip on her remained.

"S-Superbia, a little help, please?" Invidia pleaded after she saw her friend seated on a chair across from William. "W-Why don't the two of you talk first, while I take a stroll? This place looks so beautiful, that it just makes me want to appreciate the surroundings."

Invidia's words made the corner of Astrape's, Bronte's, and Titania's lips twitch.

The surroundings had been destroyed due to William's rage, and there was nothing beautiful around them that deserved appreciation.

Even so, William still held the girl who currently had Ella's appearance firmly to prevent her from escaping. Invidia had only lost consciousness for half an hour, so she still retained Ella's appearance.

"Our talks ended just a minute ago, but William has attached a few conditions," Superbia replied as she looked at her friend with a complicated look on her face.



"Um, what conditions?" Invidia asked. For some reason, she was feeling a cold chill running down on her spine, as if her life was in danger.

"Um, William planned to torture you—"

"No torture! Torture is not allowed!"

Superbia cleared her throat before continuing her words. "I knew that you would say that, so I negotiated on your behalf. Since you have the power to take on the appearance of others, you will spend at least an hour or two with William, while wearing the faces of the people he wants to see."

"That's all?"

"Well, he will also drink your blood on a regular basis."

"E-Eh? Could we skip that part?"

William, who was holding Invidia in place, chuckled. "Of course we can skip that part. We can just go straight to torture instead."

"Isn't it just letting him drink some of my blood? That's no big deal," Invidia immediately backpedaled in order to prevent herself from being tortured. "I am fine with this. You should have said this sooner. My blood tastes really good, you know? I'm sure you will get addicted after taking a mouthful."

Although she was doing her best to promote her blood as if she was a salesman planning to sell her items in bulk, she was cursing William internally for being shameless. Her first thought was to escape the moment the black-haired teenager allowed her to go and leave the Silvermoon Continent.

She would look for an uninhabited island to stay on and wait until the war was over.

'Just you wait!' Invidia vowed in her heart. 'Who would want to get sucked by you?'

Invidia smiled as best as she could, while cursing William, and his mother for being shameless.

But, what Invidia didn't know was that the more she tried to look happy the more William's gaze focused on her. He had only seen Ella's smile a few times in the past, and all of them were just fleeting moments.

Now that Ella was gone, the Half-Elf realized how much he really missed her. Although they hadn't seen each other for years when he was in the Central Continent, knowing that she was still alive somewhere put his heart at peace.

But now, things were different.

Ella was dead, and she used her artifact to protect the remaining part of his soul from being corrupted by Darkness.

'Astrape, Bronte, Titania, we will leave for Atlantis tomorrow,' William informed his subordinates through telepathy as he stood from his throne. 'Feel free to do anything for the time being. We will challenge Atlantis tomorrow afternoon.'

""Yes, Master!""

Invidia panicked because William still carried her even though the discussion was over.

"W-Where are you taking me?" Invidia felt alarmed because William was taking her away from Superbia.

"We're just going to start the deal we made today," William replied. "I'll be leaving for a while, and I don't know when I will return."

"You don't know how long it will be until you return?" Invidia felt reinvigorated after hearing William's words. Since the Half-Elf was going to leave, she could make her escape without anyone's notice.

"Yes," William replied. "Since that is the case, our first session of drinking your blood will start now. I will not be seeing you for a few days, so I'll take this opportunity to get a down payment from you."

"Good! Very well then, let's start this blood drinking session, shall we?" Invidia nodded her head happily. 'The sooner you go the better! I hope I never see you again!'

William chuckled internally because although he couldn't read Invidia's thoughts, he could assume what she was thinking.

Because of this, he decided to teach the Sin of Envy, what it was like to mess with him.

Superbia watched as William disappeared while carrying her friend in his arms. William had promised that he would not corrupt either of them in return for their services.

However, for some reason, she felt as if her friend, Invidia, would experience something that would make her wish that she hadn't stepped foot on the Silvermoon Continent.

#### Chapter 1198: Experiencing A Different Kind Of Torture

'Master, you seemed to be in a good mood,' Astrape said through telepathy as she zapped a Giant Squid who attempted to sneak attack William from behind.

'No. More like, he looks very refreshed,' Bronte commented. 'Did something good happen earlier?'

Titania, who was standing beside William and busy shredding the other Giant Squids with her thorny vines, chuckled.

'It must have something to do with the Sin of Envy,' Titania stated. 'After Master left the room, there was a faint smile on his face. He must have tortured her silly until she fainted.'

'But, according to their agreement, he is not allowed to torture that b\*tch.'

'Maybe it was a different kind of torture? After all, Master said that he would drink her blood.'

'As if you don't know what happens when Master drinks someone's blood. If that girl's brain didn't turn to mush, I'm afraid that her entire body is like jelly right now.'

The three Deities chatted more about the things that William might have done to Invidia after making him angry.

They had entered the Dungeon of Atlantis an hour ago and were currently bulldozing their way on the 80th Floor with the assistance of the three Nymphs, Opis, Loxos, and Hekaergos.

Sepheron was also there, but he was just hovering in the sky and doing nothing. The Ladies forbade him from attacking because his attacks were mostly AOE in nature (Area of Effect), and might accidentally cause friendly fire if not used properly.

"Loxos and Hekaergos, let's do an experiment," William ordered. "Manipulate Sepheron's attacks like you do Opis' arrows."

"But, Master, I don't know if I am able to do it," Loxos replied.

After being subjected to William's blood sucking, she had become more obedient, and didn't dare to offend him anymore, in fear that she would be severely punished again like last time.

"I'm also not confident," Hekaergos interjected. "I'm afraid that I might not meet Master's expectations."

Hekaergos was spared from being bullied by William because of the way she held back her words during her battle with the black-haired teenager. Because of this, she was also spared from having her blood drunk by the Half-Elf who had made her two sisters very obedient to him.

"Just try it," William replied with a smile. "I won't punish the two of you if it doesn't work out."

Everyone who saw William's smile almost did a double take because they had never seen their Master smile like this. Most of the time, William would just smirk, sneer, or look like an edgy villain.

However, right now, his smile looked so friendly and, to a certain extent, innocent, which made the ladies look at him in a different light.

"O-Okay! I will do my best," Loxos replied. "B-But, if I perform well, can I ask for a reward later?"

"Okay," William agreed. "As long as I am able to do it then I will."

"It's a deal!" Loxos immediately focused on the task in hand because she was afraid that William might change his mind.

Astrape, Bronte, and Titania, felt that they had missed a good opportunity to ask for a reward from William. Clearly, the Half-Elf was in a very good mood since he was smiling, and even allowed Loxos to request a reward from him if she did well.

""Just what happened earlier?""

This was the collective thought of the three Deities who had been serving William for quite some time. Seeing the Half-Elf smile so freely made his good looks even more endearing, which also piqued the interest of the three ladies.

His smile, which was like a refreshing breeze that blew away the exhaustion in their bodies, made them want to see him smile like that everyday.

'When we return, let's ask Invidia about it,' Astrape stated 'Maybe she found a way to make Master happy. If we can replicate it, wouldn't that be great?'

'I agree.' Bronte agreed. 'I want Master to also smile at me.'

'The two of you are hopeless,' Titania commented. 'But, knowing it is good as well. I might be able to decrease the length of my contract with him.'

'Do you really want to decrease the length of your contract with Master?'

'I don't believe you. Last time, you were even telling us that you were fine extending the contract's term after Master drank your blood.'

'Nonsense. Of course I want my contract to decrease. The Nymphs will only serve him for a year, while I need to serve him for three years, isn't that unfair?'

Astrape and Bronte exchanged a glance before looking at the otherworldly beauty with smirk on their faces.

""None at all.""

William observed while Sepheron's black flames were manipulated by Loxos and guided by Hekaergos.

The youngest of the three Nymphs, Loxos, transformed the Phoenix's Dark Flames into dark arrows, which she was familiar with, and unleashed them the same way she did with Opis' arrows. After a while, both Nymphs got the hang of it and managed to transform Opis' and Sepheron's attacks into a continuous barrage of light and dark flaming arrows that fell on their targets like rain.

"Excellent," William commented.

He didn't hide the trace of satisfaction and praise in his voice, which made Loxos more motivated to do well.

With this, they were able to clear the 80th Floor in a short period of time, and proceeded to conquer the 81st Floor.

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Meanwhile, back inside the Sacred Grove...

"What happened to you?" Superbia asked in a worried tone as she lightly shook her friend who was lying on her bed with a depressed look on her face.

She didn't know what had happened after William had taken her friend to his Domain. All she knew was that the black-haired teenager had only returned Invidia to her room an hour ago and, since then, her friend was like a vegetable who couldn't even lift a finger.

William had given her a rejuvenation potion to recover her strength, but Invidia only regained the ability to talk and move after an hour had passed.

"I don't want to talk about it," Invidia replied as she buried her head under her blanket. "Just let me sleep. I'm so tired. That bastard wrung me dry."

"Wrung you dry?"

"Yes. I hate him."

Superbia sighed as she patted her friend's head.

"Just endure it for now," Superbia said. "Right now, we need his protection against Felix. If that pervert catches us, we'd probably never see the sun ever again."

Invidia twitched under the blanket. Between Felix and William, she didn't know who was more of a pervert. But one thing was for sure, she was safer with the Half-Elf than the green-haired demon who had started to lust for the power of their Divinities.

"Fine, I will endure," Invidia replied after some time. "Just let me sleep for now, okay? I'm really exhausted."

Superbia nodded her head in understanding. Although she was curious about what had happened between her friend and William, she knew that this was not the right time to ask Invidia about it.

"Rest well," Superbia looked at the curled up shrimp under the blanket with a helpless gaze. "Just call me if you need me."

"Okay." Invidia poked her head out from under the blanket and stared at her friend. "Don't worry, Superbia. I will protect you from his clutches."

"T-Thank you?"

"Mmm."

The Sin of Pride left Invidia's room with a confused look on her face. She didn't understand why Invidia said that she would protect her. She and the Half-Elf had discussed things properly and even signed a contract. There was no way that William could hurt her because not only would it break their contract, but it would also undermine their cooperation.

'Pervert,' Invidia thought as she closed her eyes to rest. She could still see William's face even after she closed her eyes, which irritated her to no end.

'Even when I begged you to stop, you still kept on sucking. If you are not a pervert then what are you?'

The Sin of Envy regretted the fact that she had shown her ability of "Perfect Replication" to William. Because of this, she was subjected to hours, upon hours, of bitter-sweet, and pleasurable torture, which made her heart tremble in embarrassment and shame.

Right now, she was thinking of how to return the favor to the Half-Elf who made her experience a different kind of torture.

Even though she wasn't subjected to physical pain, her sinful heart, that only knew how to envy others, felt like it was wasted on the Half-Elf, who made her regret her decision to attack him using the faces of his women.



## Chapter 1199: Maybe You Were Thinking Of Me?

After William and his entourage cleared the 85th Floor, the Half-Elf decided to take a rest in order to allow his forces to take a breather.

A day has passed since they had entered the Dungeon of Atlantis, and they were practically bulldozing their way through it. This wouldn't have been possible if not for the three Nymphs who could practically see their targets from great distances and attack them without any shred of mercy.

According to William's estimate, it was very possible for them to conquer the Dungeon of Atlantis in three to four days.

Superbia had told him that Ahriman had given Felix an artifact that allowed him to teleport to hidden locations in the Central Continent.

This allowed the Demon Army to attack anywhere in the Central Continent whenever they wished. After her talk with the Sin of Pride, William found out Felix's new target, which made him frown.

After making sure that Superbia wasn't lying, he immediately sent Astrape to go to the City of Alabaster in order to talk to Haleth's Superior, Whitefang, who was the Commander of the Army stationed in the city.

Just as William had expected, the commander of the city was doubtful of Astrape's words. However, after the lightning deity passed the letter he had written for the Commander, alongside Haleth's letter, Whitefang finally decided to evacuate the city as soon as possible.

In order to prevent the people from doubting Whitefang's orders, Astrape hovered above the sky of the city and unleashed her Pseudo-God powers, making everyone on the ground feel tremendous pressure, forcing them to either kneel or lay down completely.

The lightning deity also unleashed several lightning bolts to destroy unoccupied houses, and buildings, and weaved the element of lightning into something that resembled the end of the world.

"Whoever stays in this city will perish! I will kill anyone that still hasn't left this place when the sun rises tomorrow. You have all been warned!"

That was what Astrape had declared, making the inhabitants of the city fearful.

After making her declaration, Astrape unleashed several lightning bolts to kill Felix's spies, who were hiding inside the City of Alabaster. William had temporarily given her the ability to detect enemies, and was ordered to kill them.

Anyone that was glowing red was an enemy, so all Astrape needed to do was kill them at the same time, to prevent them from spreading the news of her arrival.

Given such an ultimatum, the people had no choice but to believe that their lives were in danger and follow Whitefang's orders.

All the ships that were available along the docks of the city were commissioned by the Mayor himself in order to help with the evacuation.

To their surprise, Astrape summoned several large wooden ships as well to allow everyone to evacuate. William had bought these ships in the God Shop and had given Astrape a specialized storage ring to store them in.

Half a day later, all the citizens had been evacuated and were on their way to the Silvermoon Continent. Their journey would take at least a week, where they would be met halfway by the Navy of the Silvermoon Continent, as added protection.

If not for the fact that the City of Alabaster was special to Haleth, whom he had already acknowledged as a concubine, he wouldn't have bothered to care about what happened to its inhabitants.

But, in order to prevent his Half-Elf lover from becoming depressed, he decided to just save everyone, and even asked Whitefang to contact the Alliance and tell them about the artifact in Felix's hands, which allowed him to escape their encirclement.

He had given Whitefang the permission to tell the Alliance that this information came from him in order to increase its credibility.

William didn't care if the Alliance believed his warning or not. He had already done what he needed to do, and he no longer cared about what happened next.

Right now, he needed to clear the Dungeon of Atlantis as fast as possible in order to gain the last Pseudo-God that would make his forces the strongest among the factions in the world.

However, he also knew that rest was important, so he allowed his subordinates to take a break.

Suddenly, the corner of William's lips curled up into a smile before he closed his eyes. He had planted a mark in Invidia's consciousness, which told him if the latter had fallen asleep or not.

After gaining the power of Darkness, as well as merging with Donger, his Incubus Job Class had gained many other upgrades that allowed him to plant his mark in the consciousness of women to allow him to visit and manipulate their dreams, even though they were far away from each other.

—

Invidia found herself on a cliff overlooking the scenic view of a lush valley below.

Several waterfalls could be seen in the surroundings, and their water sprays created multiple rainbows, which made the surroundings truly magical.

"Beautiful, isn't it?"

A familiar voice sounded behind her, which made Invidia jump up in fright. However, after that brief moment of surprise, Invidia immediately summoned her purple-ish whip and lashed out behind her in fury.

"Bastard. Even in my dreams you won't let me go!" Invidia shouted in anger as her whip headed towards the hateful Half-Elf who made her suffer several hours ago.

"What are you talking about?" William asked innocently as he casually dodged to the side. "This is just a dream, so why are you attacking me?"

"Fool. Do you think I don't know that this is a dream? What are you doing here?!"

"Maybe you were thinking of me?"

"As if!" Invidia hatefully unleashed a barrage of attacks that forced the Half-Elf to distance himself away from her.

"Calm down," William said as he raised his hand in surrender. "I am not the real William."

Invidia snorted. "Do you think I am a gullible child? I'm a Lucid Dreamer. I am fully aware of my dream and can control it to a certain extent. I made sure that you would not appear in my dream, so the fact that you are here means that you forced your way in!"

"Oh? A Lucid Dreamer? Very interesting," William commented. "Well, I guess my cover is blown."

"You didn't even stand a chance from the get go. Now, begone!" Invidia forcefully manipulated her dream to kick out the Half-Elf who might be planning to do something sinister to her.

William smiled before he was forcefully ejected from Invidia's dream world. This was the first time that he had been expelled from someone's dreams, and noted down this possibility.

The moment the Half-Elf opened his eyes, Titania smiled at him and asked a question.

"Master, did you have a good dream?" Titania asked. "You are smiling again."

"I am?" William asked, but didn't bother to check if he was smiling or not.

"You are."

"Is that a bad thing?"

"It is a good thing," Titania replied. "I hope that you smile more often."

William smirked after hearing Titania's words. He also noticed that he felt lighter after his "session" with Invidia, who was forced to listen to his demands as he drank her blood.

Truth be told, a part of him was looking forward to his next session with the Sin of Envy because, only by being with her would he be able to see Ella and Celine.

Also, her Perfect Replication played a very important role. He had tested it when Invidia had taken on Ella's appearance and, to his surprise, the latter was able to perfectly replicate even the taste of her breast milk.

The nostalgic taste made William feel like a part of his darkness-stained soul had been cleansed, and it greatly improved his mood, allowing him to smile like he did back then.

Although Princess Aila could do the same, the taste and effect were completely different. The angelic beauty's Life Magic could nourish his soul, but Ella's milk could nourish his entire being.

This was why he decided to keep Invidia close to him, so he could do a few more experiments. If this method could really strengthen, and cleanse, his soul to a certain extent, he might be able to regain some of the things he had lost after his soul was corrupted by Darkness.

"Break's over," William said as he stood up. "Let's go."

William knew that the sooner he conquered Atlantis, the sooner he would be able to punish the cheeky, green-haired beauty, who was currently celebrating her victory over William inside her dream world.

Chapter 1200: In Brightest Day, In Blackest Night [Part 1]

Two days after William entered the Atlantis Dungeon....

"We're finally here," William looked at the vast ocean in front of him.

Aside from the platform they were standing on, the entire floor was submerged underwater, and they would have no choice but to venture inside it in order to defeat their enemy.

Standing beside him were the seven Pseudo-Gods that had accompanied him to conquer the Dungeon.

He didn't want to admit it, but if he hadn't acquired the Nymphs, his chances of defeating the Pseudo-God that governed the last floor of Atlantis was only around 15%

Due to the Quick-Shot Shepherd's passive skills, everyone in William's King's Legion could breathe and navigate underwater. However, even with that, it would not be enough to defeat the Final Boss who had an overwhelming advantage inside his Domain.

However, with the three Nymphs assisting him, he could play by his own rules, and force the final guardian of the Dungeon of Atlantis to fight them on their terms.

"Let's start," William said as he rose up in the air.

""""Yes!""""

Astrape and Bronte held hands and created a thunderstorm above the ocean's surface. The clear-blue waters immediately turned murky black, as it reflected the skies where thunder roared, and lightning snaked within the darkness.

Sepheron opened his wings wide and conjured several black fireballs around him.

Opis knocked an arrow on her bow and drew it as far as she could. Loxos and Hekaergos activated their Divinities in order to guide everyone's attacks to hit their target.

Titania, as always, stood beside William as his protector. The Fairy Queen always played this role during battles because she could conjure powerful defenses that would not break easily.

Right now, William's chances of clearing the dungeon was around 65%. But, that was only on the condition that their attacks reached their target.

"Open fire!" William ordered.

Immediately, Astrape and Bronte unleashed hundreds of black lightning bolts towards the water's surface.

Sepheron also fired his fireballs without care if they would get through to their target or not.

Opis unleashed a barrage of arrows in quick succession.

In truth, none of them knew where their target was, except for Opis, who specialized in Aim. The rest were just blindly firing their attacks, and left the rest to Loxos and Hekaergos.

Loxos' divinity was Trajectory, and Hekaergos' divinity was Distance. Both of them manipulated Astrape's, Bronte's, and Sepheron's attacks in order to hit the Pseudo-God who had started to make his move.

Immediately, loud explosions reverberated under the ocean's surface, and bubbles rose up to the top, making it seem like the ocean was boiling.

The Pseudo-Gods didn't stop their barrage, and continued to unleash devastating attacks, allowing the two Nymphs to manipulate them however they wanted.

"Fly higher!" Hekaergos shouted.

They listened to the Nymph's order and increased their distance from the water's surface.

Immediately after that, several water tornadoes rose up from the ocean and headed in their direction like live snakes, attacking their prey.

Titania harrumphed and summoned several vine whips to break the tornadoes apart, but they kept on coming.

"World End..." William roared as he gathered the power of all the elements in his hand and created a giant orb of light that held all the colors of the rainbow. "Tempest!"

Firing the giant energy ball towards the water tornadoes instantly blasted them away because it had been coated by William's Rulebreaker ability.

Now that he no longer had any memories of Earth to burn, he could use this ability without holding back.

Loxos gritted her teeth as she forcefully guided William's attack towards the Pseudo-God who was attacking them from under the water.

A moment later, a powerful explosion took place, creating a shockwave of water with waves reaching fifty meters high.

"Did we get him?" William asked.

"Yes," Loxos panted for breath as beads of sweat formed on her forehead. "He's coming."

A gigantic tornado appeared in front of them, which forced everyone to distance themselves.



When the water receded, William saw a man with long blue hair that reached his waist. The man was clad with armor that seemed to be made from the scales of aquatic animals, but the most noticeable equipment he had was a three-tined trident which was emitting electrical currents.

"You're finally here, Triton," William said softly as he gazed at the Pseudo-God that guarded the final floor of the Dungeon of Atlantis.

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< Triton >

– First King of Atlantis

– Ruler of the Lost Empire

– Pseudo-God

– The first King of Atlantis, Triton, was believed to be a very wise and benevolent ruler that pursued great innovations. Because he believed that his race was the superior race, he tried to conquer the entire world and become its one true leader.

– Unfortunately, the Gods decided that his ambition would destroy the balance of the world, so they sealed him inside a Dungeon, and made his people sleep within the city of Atlantis, waiting for the day that the Gods would grant them forgiveness.

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"I've been waiting, Dungeon Conqueror," Triton replied. "Took you a while to come here. It seems that you made ample preparations just to deal with little old me."

"Little old you?" William smiled. "I dare not underestimate the person that even Gods feared to the point that you and your people were sealed."

"Well, that's an old story," Triton sneered. "So, have you come to free us from the prison of the Gods in order for us to become your slaves instead?"

William shook his head. "I came here to fight against you. I know that you won't recognize anyone weaker than you, so a battle is inevitable."

"At least you got that right. Still, I'm at a great disadvantage right now. There are eight of you, and only one of me," Triton said casually. "How about we even the odds a bit?"

As if waiting for his words, the sky, which was covered with thunder clouds, cracked, and a giant eye peered down on William's group as if appraising their strength.

William was quite familiar with those eyes because he had seen them in the past. They were the eyes of the Guardian of the outer perimeter of Atlantis, the Demigod Leviathan, who had been forced to seal its power due to its ability to drive any marine creature around it into a frenzied state.

"We met again, boy," Leviathan said. "It seems that a lot of things have happened to you."

"Yeah," William replied. "Are you going to join this fight?"

"That's right."

"Fine. So be it."

William frowned as the crack opened wider.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, Sepheron, as well as the three Nymphs couldn't help but shudder at the gigantic monster that descended from the sky, dwarfing all of them.

The Primordial Sea Monster, Leviathan, who was said to be as old as the ocean of the world, floated above the water's surface, looking at William's group with indifference.

"Come, boy," Leviathan said. "Show me what you are capable of."

William stared at the Dragon-like creature who was at least two thousands meters long with a determined expression.

Leviathan's appearance was not part of his calculations. Now that an unknown variable had appeared, it threw a wrench to his strategy of dealing with Triton.

William closed his eyes for a brief moment before taking a deep breath. When he opened them again, the golden glow in his eyes intensified and the entire sky suddenly became pitch-black. However, within that darkness, a few stars shone brightly, forming a constellation that watched over this battle from the heavens.