

Strongest 1251

Chapter 1251: Get In Line.I Got Here First

"Can you still stand, Gavin?" Adephagia asked as she propped herself up with the giant knife in her hands.

"Yeah," Gavin replied as he twisted his dislocated left leg to fix it in place. "Never felt better in my whole life."

Adephagia chuckled as she looked at Ahriman who was missing two of the eight wings on his back.

Dark blood seeped out from the Goddess lips as she spat a black feather from her mouth.

"Out of curiosity, what do his wings taste like?" Gavin asked as he stood up with blood staining his robes. His left shoulder had been torn apart, and only his dominant right hand remained, but he was still able to joke around as he endured the pain that wracked his body.

"It tastes disgusting," Adephagia replied. "Just like his soul."

Adephagia had also taken a good beating from Ahriman, but she was more of a tank than a fighter. Her goal was to grab, and bite any part of Ahriman that she could get her hands on, not caring if she got stabbed by the Sword of Darkness or not.

Her dress was also covered with blood, but the stab and slash wounds she received regenerated at a faster rate.

Although she looked fine on the outside, she was deeply hurt on the inside. The Divinities of Darkness and Chaos rampaged inside her body, making her feel as if she was being ripped to shreds, but the Fat Goddess endured it.

All for the sake of avenging her beloved daughter from the Primordial God that took her life.

"Bunch of insects," Ahriman roared as he fired several Dark Energy Balls at the two Gods, who either dodged or blocked his attacks.

He had learned a painful lesson when it came to fighting Adephagia at close range. Right now, he couldn't regenerate any part of his body that had been bitten by the Goddess of Gluttony because that was the power of her Divinity.

Two wings, a bite-sized portion of his arm and leg had been torn off from his body after the Fat Goddess managed to grab hold of him.

Gavin had sacrificed his left arm to allow Adephagia to bite Ahriman silly, and the trade off was worth it in his eyes.

"Die!" Ahriman shouted as he threw a giant ball of Dark Magic, filled with his Divinity, towards the two Gods who were barely resisting his attacks.

"Get behind me!" Adephagia roared as she opened her mouth and sucked up the Dark Energy Ball as if it was made of fruit juice.

Right after she finished eating the Dark Energy Ball that Ahriman had thrown at them, a sharp black sword, pierced through her chest, embedding itself up to the hilt.

Adephagia spat a mouthful of black blood from her mouth before she wrapped her arms around Ahriman and bit down on him.

However, before her teeth could even bite through his flesh, Ahriman had transformed into a black mist and backed away hurriedly, successfully injuring Adephagia with his attack.

"This is nothing," Adephagia stated as she calmly pulled out the black sword from her chest, which was still stained with her blood. A moment later, she bit down on it, eating it piece by piece as if it was a pretzel.

"Are you okay?" Gavin asked as he looked at the bloody hole on the Fat Goddess chest.

"I'm not okay," Adephagia replied while panting for breath. "I want to bite him so badly, but I'm too slow to do it."

The Fat Goddess pressed her right hand over her chest as she forced her body to regenerate the latest injury that she received from the Evil God in front of them.

"Want me to sacrifice my right arm so that you can bite his head off?"

"Fool. You should have whispered that to me instead of telling it right to his face. Now he knows what we're planning."

Gavin chuckled as he summoned a spear. "It doesn't change the fact that we are going to beat the crap out of him together."

"So true," Adephagia chuckled before coughing in pain, due to her injury. "Damn, as long as I can get my hands on him, I'll chomp and chew like there's no tomorrow."

Ahriman eyed the two Gods in front of him with a serious expression on his face. Since he had forcefully broken through his seals, his full power hadn't fully recovered yet. Right now, he was only a bit stronger than Adephagia.

This was why the Fat Goddess was able to do a good number on him despite the fact that he was a Primordial God, and should be stronger than her by a few ranks.

'I need to end this,' Ahriman thought as he raised his hand towards the sky.

"Nightfall!"

As if willing the world to submit to his command, the day turned to night, and darkness spread across the entirety of the Demon Realm. A moment later, several tendrils of Dark Energy descended from the sky and fused with Ahriman's body, forcefully regenerating the injuries he received from Gavin's and Adephagia's attacks.

His wounds healed, and his wings regenerated, making the expressions of the two Gods turn grim as they looked at the Primordial God who had now started to unleash his true powers to affect the world of Hestia.

"Since both of you came here, don't expect that you can leave alive," Ahriman declared. "I'll have both of your heads as my trophy for my revival!"

"Come and take it if you dare," Adephagia scoffed. "I'm not afraid of Pus..."

< The Censor Gods look at you with concern. They are advising you not to continue your words because this is a family friendly novel. >

"Shut your traps you f*cking Censor Gods!" Adephagia shouted towards the sky. "If you care so much then get down here. Otherwise, shut the F*ck up you bunch of P*ssies!"

< The Censor Gods gave you the middle finger. They are not pleased with your actions and will petition the Food Deities to sell their products to you with a 50% increase. >

The corner of Adephagia's lips twitched after seeing the reply of the blasted Censor Gods.

'I am in pain and might die here, you know? You bastards still dare to increase my expenses?'

Adephagia tossed the annoying messages to the back of her mind. Right now, she had no choice but to go all out as well and use the full power of her Divinity.

"Tonight, I Dine in Hell!" Adephagia roared as several giant knives, and forks materialized around her. Since her opponent was going all out, she had no choice but to do so as well, and activated her unique Divinity called "Gluttony's Feast Festival".

Gavin, on the other hand, couldn't activate his unique Divinity which was called Ten Thousand Heroes.

He didn't have enough followers to use this ability, so he only did what he could do and summoned several weapons that hovered around him.

Just as the three Gods were about to clash, several purple fireballs descended from the heavens and forced Ahriman to halt his advance.

"Who is it this time?" Ahriman snarled as he looked up at the sky to find an enchanting Succubus, who was giving him a seductive smile.

"Eros?" Adephagia's eyes widened in shock. "Why are you here?"

"The same reason why you are here, of course," Eros replied. "I had to finish settling things with my lawyer, so it took a while before I could come here."

Eros, the Goddess of Lust, had also descended into Hestia after seeing that her friend, Adephagia, was getting injured.

She had also wanted to avenge Princess Sidonie, but the restrictions on her were too severe, so he needed to ask Cadmus, the God of Contracts, to find a few loopholes, so that she could descend with most of her Divine powers.

Adephagia had descended without thinking about these things, so her power was cut more than half after she arrived in Hestia.

Right now, the Gluttony Goddess was only able to use 30% of her full powers because the World of Hestia would not allow her to devour all of creation if she got too desperate during the battle.

Eros, on the other hand, was different. Her powers were more on charming people, and awakening their primal instincts of lust. Because of this, she was able to descend with 60% of her powers intact, allowing her to deal significant damage to the Primordial God who had also killed her daughter without any shred of mercy.

'Fortunately, I already activated my special Domain,' Ahriman thought as he looked at the newcomer, who was only slightly weaker than him.

But, before he could feel relieved, he felt something dangerous approaching him from behind, so he immediately teleported away.

A second later, the place where he stood was cleaved in half.

"Oh, now this is a surprise," Eros said. "I didn't think that a stuck-up woman like you would descend as well."

Holding a Holy Sword in hand, the Goddess of Female Knights ignored Eros' teasing words as she pointed her sword to the Primordial God, whom she had personally fought thousands of years ago.

"I've come for your head, Ahriman," Astrid, who was Estel's, Isaac's, and Ashe's Patron Goddess declared. "Your evil reign ends here."

"Get in line," Adephagia said as she and Gavin surrounded Ahriman. "I got here first."

The corner of Astrid's lips curled up as she looked up at the beaten up Fat Goddess with an amused expression on her face.

"I'll chop off his arm for you," Astrid replied.

"Okay, I don't mind having some company." Adephagia chuckled. "You know what they say, the more the merrier."

Gavin, Adephagia, Eros, and Astrid, surrounded Ahriman in an encirclement. The four of them only had one thought in mind and that was to put an end to the Primordial God's goal of becoming the Supreme God in the world of Hestia.

The other Gods in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods weren't being idle either.

The God of Harem, Issei, and the Lolicon Goddess, Lily, were standing in front of the World Gate that led to the world of Hestia.

They, along with some other Gods—namely the Heavenly Virtues, The Deadly Sins, as well as the Apple Goddess Lulu—blocked the entrance of the World Gate to prevent the other Evil Gods from helping Ahriman.

Sun Wukong was standing as the Vanguard with his trusty golden cudgel at the ready. He didn't care if he was fighting against Gods. All he knew was that he would not allow any Evil God to interfere in the battle that was happening in the mortal realm.

In front of them, the Evil Gods, who wanted destruction and death, stood and were slowly increasing in numbers. For the Gods, this was a very common occurrence as the Light and Darkness factions would always settle their disputes in a brawl.

However, this time it was different. Even the Neutral Gods like Issei, Lily, and Lulu, had taken a stand. For the sake of the Half-Elf who had received their blessings, they would guard the World Gate, and ensure that Ahriman wouldn't get any reinforcement from the other Gods, who wished for the same thing as him.

Chapter 1252: Ahriman's Council Of Demons [Part1]

The free-for-all brawl inside the Capital City of the Elun Kingdom was well under way. The Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan lay on the ground, riddled with serious injuries on their bodies.

Titania, Triton, and the Nymphs were keeping close watch on them, while Astrape, Bronte, and Sepheron unleashed hell upon the remaining members of the Demon Army who still hadn't surrendered.

Of course, there were Demons who had already thrown their weapons away and surrendered to William's forces. These Demons were gathered in one part of the city, due to the Half-Elf's order.

Since Eve was also present in the city, the black-haired teenager decided to be merciful and allow those who had surrendered to keep their heads on their bodies. He also did this for the sake of the Demons who had sworn their allegiance to him.

By showing compassion and mercy to their brethren, their confidence in him as their new leader would raise to a higher level.

Felix knew that it was only a matter of time before the entirety of his forces had been routed. However, there was nothing he could do about it.

William, who was doggedly fighting him despite the difference in ranks, was blocking all paths of escape. Clearly, the Half-Elf had no intention of letting Felix leave the Elun Empire alive.

The Six-Eared Macaque who was watching the battle in the sky sighed in his heart. Now that he had pledged to become Eve's Heroic Spirit, no one would be able to command him aside from her.

This also allowed him a certain level of protection because none of William's Pseudo-Gods came to find trouble for him, especially Astrape and Bronte whom he had dealt with in the past.

James sat on a chair, while Eve sat on his lap. The Old Coot was making sure that his granddaughter would not be involved in the battle, and was being over protective of her.

David, who was standing only a meter away from them, would glance to the North from time to time with a worried look on his face.

"You can go there, you know?" James said without looking at the God of Shepherd. "I can handle things from here."

"No," David replied. "I don't trust Ahriman that much to leave Eve unattended. Even if you're here to ensure her safety, Ahriman is someone that will resort to any means necessary, just so he can have his way."

James nodded. "True."

Eve knew that her grandfather and her Patron God had no intention of joining the fight because of her. Since that was the case, she decided to behave and not cause any trouble for the two of them.

"Grandpa, will Big Brother be fine?" Eve asked as she gazed up in the heavens where two black lightning bolts were colliding repeatedly.

"That's the tenth time you've asked that question, Eve," James chuckled. "Don't worry. Unless something unexpected happens, Will wouldn't lose to the likes of that Heir of Darkness."

"But, I feel anxious, Grandpa," Eve said softly. "I feel like something bad is going to happen."

James, as well as David, frowned after hearing Eve's words. After the little girl had become the High-Priestess of two Gods, the Divinity in her body had also awakened. In truth, Eve had the makings of an Oracle.

This was why David had decided to have Ariadne train the little girl because she had the same ability, after becoming the High-Priestess of the Herd.

"Do you see anything?" David asked. "Visions of the future?"

Eve shook her head. "No, Your Excellency. But, I can feel that something bad is going to happen. Something very bad."

James and David exchanged a glance at each other before shifting their gaze to the North where Ahriman was fighting with the other Gods.

The Old Bandit had taken off the eyepatch covering his left eye and his gaze crossed thousands of miles until he saw the battle being waged in the Fortaare Desert of the Demon Continent.

David frowned because, looking at Ahriman's sorry state, he couldn't think of a method that the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos would use to be able to overcome the four Gods that were ganging up on him at the moment.

After a while, the two old men shifted their attention to William's and Felix's battle. The Demonic Army had mostly been defeated and the only active battle that was taking place above the capital city was the fight between the Heir of Darkness, and the Prince of Darkness.

"Just die already!" Felix roared as he unleashed a Hellfire Blast at point blank range in order to kill the pesky Half-Elf who was attacking him non-stop with the golden cudgel in his hands.

The black-haired teenager spun Ruyi Jingu Bang in his hands and blocked the Hellfire Blast that almost caught him by surprise. After dispersing the spell, he found that Felix had already retreated to a safe distance away from him.

The two had already fought for several minutes and both realized that Darkness based attacks had no effect on each other. This was why they resorted to other abilities, in order to fight each other.

Right now, William's Job Classes were locked into three professions.

Quickshot Shepherd, Prince of Darkness, and Familiamancer.

Among those three, William could only use the abilities of the Quick Shot Shepherd, Prince of Darkness, as well as one of the temporary skills of each Job Class that he had mastered.

Aside from those, he was also able to use the Familia Abilities of the ladies that belonged to his Familia, including Lilith's, Charmaine's, Chloe's, Lira's, Ephemera's, Melody's, Haleth's, and Princess Aila's.

In truth, he had only been using the Familia Abilities of his lovers and it was more than enough to push Felix into a corner.

Lilith's ability to summon crystal shards to use in battle, Charmaine's ability to Multitask, Chloe's Herculean Strength, Lira's ability to increase and decrease the speed of William and his enemies.

He also had Ephemera's Justice that allowed him to increase his attack and defense, Melody's Faith Divinity that allowed William to become stronger due to the beliefs of the people that were under his

rule, Haleth's Divinity of Quick Wittedness, and Princess Aila's Regeneration ability that heals the injuries he received in battle.

With all of these abilities working at the same time, William was able to overcome the gap between his rank and Felix and deal devastating blows to the green-haired demon who was using everything in his arsenal to kill him.

"Quick Shot War Art Fusion Form..." William pointed Ruyi Jingu Bang at his opponent who was speeding away from him. "Blitzer Railgun!"

William merged with the golden cudgel in his hand and it shot out towards the fleeing Felix six times faster than the speed of sound.

In just a split second, the golden cudgel slammed into Felix's back, sending the latter crashing towards the ground and screaming in pain. If not for the fact that the Crimson Crown on his head had an automatic defensive ability that mitigated any lethal attacks directed at his body, the Half-Elf's weapon might have already pierced through his back with ease.

Just as he was about to follow up an attack on the fallen green-haired Demon, the Half-Elf's sixth sense kicked in, warning him that he shouldn't approach Felix no matter what.

Heeding his instincts, William immediately stopped in mid-air and gazed at the fallen Demon, whose lips rose up to a smirk.

"Why didn't you continue your attack?" Felix asked as he nonchalantly dusted his body before propping himself up from the ground.

"Who are you?" William asked back, completely ignoring the green-haired Demon's question. "You're not Felix."

The Heir of Darkness laughed before setting his sights on the Half-Elf.

"This vessel is good, but its holder is weak-minded," Felix said with a sneer. "Still, I like you better. Would you consider becoming my subordinate instead?"

"So, it's you, Ahriman."

"You're only half correct."

The green-haired Demon smirked as he eyed William with great satisfaction in his eyes.

"I'll ask one more time, become my subordinate and I will give you this world," Felix declared.

William snorted. "I'd rather die than become your pawn."

"Right, this is how it should be." Felix smirked. "I would have been disappointed if you agreed from the start. It will be better if I make you understand, just who exactly you are dealing with."

Chapter 1253: Ahriman's Council Of Demons [Part2]

William smashed into one of the houses inside the capital city after getting hit by a punch from Felix.

After their brief exchange of words, the Heir of Darkness immediately charged at the Half-Elf and engaged him in close combat. In the beginning, the black-haired teenager was able to evenly exchange blows with him, but after ten minutes, the green-haired Demon's movements suddenly increased, and his attacks became more precise.

"It took a while, but I have now adapted to this body," Felix said as he looked down on William who had just propped himself up from the ground. "Sorry, but it has been thousands of years since I fought. I'm getting a little rusty. Well then, shall we start for real?"

William wiped the blood that flowed from the corner of his lips with the back of his hand before looking at the sneering Demon, whose personality, and strength was vastly different from the Demon that he had been fighting since he launched a counterattack against the Demon Army.

The Half-Elf stomped his right foot on the ground before flying towards Felix who looked as if he was just taking a stroll in the park.

Immediately, powerful shockwaves reverberated in the sky as William exchanged blows with his opponent. He had been fighting using all of the powers of his Familia Members, and yet, he was unable to land a hit on his opponent, whose smile never left his lips.

"You might be faster than me," Felix said as William unleashed a flurry of blows against him. "And I can tell that you are slowing me down, but that isn't enough to win against me."

The green-haired Demon blocked, and deflected all of William's attacks with ease, as if he was fighting a toddler.

"You were only able to overwhelm this brat earlier because he is inexperienced in fighting and didn't know how to use his strength," Felix commented. "How can a Pseudo-God lose to a Demigod? Does that make any sense to you?"

As if proving his point, after deflecting one of William's punches, the green-haired Demon unleashed a powerful kick, hitting the Half-Elf's chest, sending him crashing through several houses until he came to a complete stop.

"Hellfire Blast." Felix sneered.

A giant purple fireball, which was far bigger than the one that Felix had used earlier, descended upon the place where William lay.

A moment later, a powerful explosion shook the capital city as hellish fires and deadly fumes rose up towards the sky.

"As expected, you're one tough nut to crack," Felix commented when he saw William standing up from the hellish crater that he had created. "But, eventually, I will be able to crack you open and see what makes you tick."

The robe that William was wearing had been burned to tatters, but his body was relatively fine. After using the power of the Heroic Avatar, his constitution became as sturdy, and tough as Sun Wukong's, preventing the hellish explosion from dealing serious injuries to his body.

The minor injuries he received had already been healed by Princess Aila's powers which were currently circulating inside his body.

"I now understand how strong you are," William stated. "However, I still don't know who you are. I should at least know the name of the person that I am going to pound to oblivion, right?"

"Pound to oblivion?" Felix asked in a sarcastic tone. "Me?"

The green-haired Demon laughed out loud after hearing William's words. Clearly, he didn't believe that William had the ability to defeat him, which tickled his evil heart. After having his fill of laughter, his eyes focused on the black-haired teenager, and crossed his arms over his chest.

"Very well, I will tell you the name of the one that will make your life a living hell," Felix replied as he crossed his arms over his chest. "I have many names, but you can call me Aka Manah. One of Ahriman's Council of Demons, and your worst nightmare."

"Aka Manah...", William muttered before thumping the golden cudgel in his hand against the ground, extinguishing the hellish flames that were starting to spread inside the capital city, killing the residents that had refused to abandon their homes.

"Right. Have you now changed your mind? Do you wish to become Ahriman's subordinate?" Aka Manah asked in a teasing tone. "This world is ripe for the taking. The only thing you need to do is bow your head, and I'll convince Ahriman to spare you, and your subordinates' lives. So, what do you think? Not a bad offer, right?"

William's body rose towards the sky until he was standing face to face with an existence that had completely taken over Felix's mortal body.

"I'm not interested in your offer," William replied. "The only thing I am interested in is having yours and Felix's heads served on a silver platter."

Aka Manah shrugged before shaking his head in disappointment.

"I have already asked you twice, and you still refuse my generous offer," Aka Manah sighed. "I guess you still haven't suffered enough. Maybe you will change your mind after you see... your true self!"

The next moment, Aka Manah's clawed hand pierced through William's chest, grasping the Obsidian gem in his hands.

"Now, let me take a look at what you really are...," Aka Manah whispered in William's ears. "I want to see the darkness that resides in your tainted heart."

Those were the last words that William heard before he dropped Ruyi Jingu Bang on the ground.

The golden cudgel that belonged to one of the strongest Heroic Spirits in the world lost its radiance at the same time its owner lost the luster in his eyes.

Screams of shock, and anger reverberated in the sky, as Astrape, Bronte, Titania, The Nymphs, Chloe, Charmaine, as well as the other people who cared about William, saw this unexpected turn of events.

Each of them flew towards the hateful green-haired Demon whose claws had pierced through William's chest, with the intention of ripping him to shreds, and saving the black-haired teenager in his hands.

However, before they could get near him, a dome of darkness burst forth from William's body, blocking everyone's attempts to help him.

A moment later, Aka Manah's insidious laughter spread throughout the surroundings as William's corrupted heart opened, allowing him to bring out the true darkness that lay within.

Chapter 1254: How The World Began, And HowThe World Will End [Part 1]

In the beginning there was Chaos...

Before the world was born, and life came into being, there was only darkness.

Utter, absolute, darkness...

Empty, silent, endless... darkness.

And from within that endless darkness, Love was born.

Then light appeared, day appeared, and the world, Gaea, was formed.

Doom, Fate, Death, Sleep, Dreams, Nemesis, and others followed suit... all of whom came from Darkness' womb.

Giants that towered over the lands were the first being that came to existence.

They came in all shapes and sizes.

Some had many faces, some had only one eye, some looked like normal Humans, while others had hundreds of limbs protruding from their bodies.

Some of these creatures were so hideous, that the First God decided to hide them from the face of the world. Alas, their mother loved her children equally and plotted against her husband, starting the irreversible destiny of sons killing their fathers.

That was how Creation began...

That was how Destruction was born...

That was how the first Gods came into being.

Many worlds had been born since then, and life flourished within the multiverse.

Humans, Elves, Dwarves, Demons, Devils, Gnomes, Half-lings, and other creatures, both fair and hideous, roamed the land.

As they started to gain sentience, these early beings started to worship the unknown. They prayed to them when they were facing danger, they prayed to them when they faced abundance, they prayed to them to ask for assistance.

They prayed to them.

They prayed for them...

From within the void, their prayers were heard.

Gods with various forms came into being.

The God of Fire, Water, Wind, and Earth.

The God of Wine, Good Harvest, Family, and Home.

The God of Lightning, Storms, Tides, and Seasons.

The God of Music, God of Laughter, and even the God of Children were born.

Primordial Gods, Personification Gods, and lastly the New Generation Gods.

However, during an era where the New Generation Gods still didn't exist, a time where the great strife had just ended in one of the earliest Pantheons in the Heavens, a prophecy was told.

"You who have overthrown your father will one day suffer the same fate."

Because of this, one of the Gods that ruled the world, devoured his children one after the other, except for one that had escaped due to his mother's love.

This young God was sent to a place where his father's eyes couldn't see.

There, he was nourished by a goat that went by the name, Amalthea.

Several years later, this child grew and hatched a plan to overthrow his father, who had devoured his brothers and sisters.

This man went to the places where the ancient creatures were sealed and hidden.

Giants, Titans, and other creatures of old, fought alongside the young man as they waged a ten-year-war against the mighty God who sat on top of the heavenly throne.

The moment he had defeated his father, he forced him to disgorge his siblings. Gods and Goddesses, in their adult forms, were released one by one.

After that, a new era of peace spread across the land... or so everyone thought.

"You who have overthrown your father will one day suffer the same fate."

The same prophecy that had allowed him to stand against his father, befell him.

Since he feared that the same Fate would fall upon him, the current God decided to take drastic measures to ensure that this prophesied son of his, would never be born.

To a certain extent... he succeeded.

The child that was supposed to end his reign, wasn't born.

However, as if Fate found this whole thing silly, the child who wasn't supposed to be born, was born, through the help of the same goat, who had nourished and raised the young God who had overthrown his father.

She was a compassionate Goddess. Wanting the child to be born, and yet, didn't want the God she had raised for to suffer, she decided to make the ultimate sacrifice.

Sacrificing her Divinity, to become a constellation, she sent the prophesied soul to the Cycle of Reincarnation, with the condition that he would not be born on the same plane as his father.

For thousands of years, she watched over him from the heavens. Laughing with him during his happy moments, crying with him during his sad moments, loving him when he needed it the most.

Then one day, she witnessed how he fought against the Army of Destruction, and watched his beloved perish one after the other, before dying in the arms of the Elf he had forgotten. The Tender Goddess decided to send half of her soul to the Cycle of Reincarnation.

Being only half a soul, she couldn't be born as a Human. This continued for hundreds of years until finally, Fate decreed that she would be born in the world where he would appear.

A place far away from his father.

A place where she could care for him, like a mother, and ensure that he wouldn't go down the wrong path.

A path that would lead to destruction...

A path that would make him the enemy of the world... and the very people he desperately tried to protect.

"Y-You!" Aka Manah pulled back his hand, and retreated several meters away from William as if he was burned by hellish flames.

Black mists started to ooze out of the Obsidian Gem that floated at the center of the bloody hole in William's chest.

A moment later, his injury regenerated.

The black-haired teenager's eyes slowly opened, and a crimson glow radiated from his pupils. His eyes locked in on Aka Manah's body, as if looking at his prey, making the green-haired Demon shudder.

"S-Stay away!" Aka Manah lost his earlier composure and flew towards the sky in fear of the existence that had come out of the Pandora's Box that he had just opened.

William's fangs extended and a guttural growl escaped his lips.

"Will!" Chloe, who was about to fly towards the black-haired teenager, was suddenly blocked by Astrape and Bronte.

"Don't come near him," Astrape said as she held Chloe's arm, preventing her from going close to William. "M-Master is acting strange."

"I think he has lost his consciousness and is only acting on his primal instincts," Titania commented as she stood beside her comrades. "Right now, he can't determine friend from foe. It is best that we don't go near him, or else he might do something he might regret later on."

As if waiting for that cue, William roared towards the heavens. A powerful shockwave destroyed everything that was a thousand meters away from him, forcing Titania as well as the others to cast powerful barriers in order to protect themselves from the sudden surge of Divine Power in William's body.

"... Kill," William muttered as blood and saliva dripped from his fangs. "Kill!"

The black-haired teenager crouched down on the ground before leaping to the air like a railgun. His target was the fleeing green-haired Demon, who was dead-set on escaping with every fiber of its being.

Aka Manah had no doubt in his mind that the moment the black-haired teenager's clawed hands managed to grab hold of him, he would experience something that was far worse than death.

Chapter 1255: How The World Began, And HowThe World Will End [Part 2]

Several minutes before Aka Manah had pierced William's chest with his clawed hands...

"What's this?" a hideous demonic creature with bat-like wings asked the Gods that were blocking the path to the World Gate in a teasing tone. "Are you guys here for a festival or something?"

The demonic-like creature chuckled as he gazed at the faces of the Gods that were standing in their way.

"Shut up, Chernobog!" Lily shouted as she raised her adorable fists at the Demonic God. "None of you are getting past us."

"Ah... Lily, sweet little Lily, why are you doing this?" Chernobog inquired in a voice that was similar to an adult coaxing a child. "We're not going to do anything bad. We're just going to take a stroll in Ahriman's world. Isn't that right, guys?"

"Right. We're just going to take a stroll," a Goddess replied with a smile. "Nothing wrong with that, right?"

"Hmph! Do you think I'm a gullible child that will believe your words, Loviatar?" Lily glared at the blind Goddess who had the power to bring all sorts of diseases and pestilence to the world. "You're not taking a step through the World Gate period!"

"Hah? Why must it be like that?" a God that looked like a centaur with black wings on its back asked. "Gavin, Adephagia, Eros, and Astrid went there to have fun. Why can't we join as well?"

"Nergal, you don't have to go down there to have fun," Issei rested his hand on Lily's shoulder before stepping forward to become the main vanguard of the Gods protecting the World Gate. "If you are itching for a brawl, we can do it right here, right now."

< Boost! >

Issei cracked his knuckles as the word Boost! Repeated several times in the background.

"A brawl here? Why not?" a God that went by the name Adro replied. "Brawls are our favorite pastime, so let's get it on, shall we?"

Hundreds of Evil Gods laughed as they joined their comrades' side. Clearly, they were itching for a fight, and they were just using Ahriman as an excuse to instigate the other Gods into having a brawl with them.

Several Gods of Hell stood on the Evil Faction's side, however, there were quite a few who stood among Lily and the others.

"Aamon, Beleth, Purson, and Asmodeus, why are you standing there?" Beleth, one of the Kings of Hell, asked in confusion. He was a God that rode on a horse, "Aren't you supposed to be on our side?"

Aamon smiled and gave his acquaintance a wink. "Let's just say we owe a mortal from that world a favor, and now is a good time to return it."

"Um, I guess that works as well. I've always wanted to give you a good beating until that handsome face of yours becomes swollen like a pig."

"Perfect. Now you have a perfect excuse to do that. But, we'll see who among us will get beaten like a pig first."

"Oi! I'd appreciate it if you don't involve my brethren in your squabbles." the God of Boars, Moccus, commented. He was a Neutral God, who sat on the side of the peanut gallery who were planning to watch the skirmish for their amusement.

"Shut up, Pig!" Beleth shouted. "If you've got guts, come here and make my day."

"Bastard, you really think you're so tough, huh?" Moccus glared at Beleth as he walked towards the side of the Gods protecting the World Gate. "Since you want to get your ass handed to you, I'll grant your wish, and make sure that you apologize to all the pigs in the world!"

Sitri, and Yomyael, who together with Beleth formed the Evil Trinity of Demons, chuckled after hearing the Boar's threats.

Just like most of the bored Gods of the Evil Faction, they decided to join the fun and clash with the other Gods due to boredom.

"Dim! Dim!" a New Generation God rolled towards Lily before facing the Evil Gods with an adorable glare.

"No you can't join this fight Dim Dim," Lily picked up the little Dimsum God who was born a few years ago. "You're still too young. You can just watch from the side for now and join when you become stronger."

"Dim!" the Dimsum God nodded and allowed itself to be returned to the peanut gallery, where the Popcorn God was taking everyone's orders.

"Make sure to deal with Issei as soon as you can," Chernobog whispered to one of his comrades. "If you allow him to become active for long, his strength will gradually increase until it surpasses that of a Primordial God."

Moros, the God of Doom, nodded his head in understanding. "Got it."

Surprisingly, the Faction of Light didn't join the battle and simply stood beside the peanut gallery. They were the staunch opponents of the Evil Gods, but this time, they were sitting this one out.

Lugh, who had a beef with William, chuckled internally as he looked at the small number of Gods standing to protect the red portal, which led towards the World of Hestia.

Right now, the number of Evil Gods that wanted to pass through the gate outnumbered the defenders three to one.

The Goddess of the Heavenly Virtues stood alongside Lily and the others. Clearly, they decided to join this fight even though they weren't supposed to because of their daughters back in Hestia.

Lyssa, the Goddess of Wrath glared at the Evil Gods as she hovered in the air. Since William was the father of Celine's child, she decided to protect him just this once, in order to not make her daughter sad.

The other Goddesses of the Deadly Sins also stood at the World Gate, looking at the Evil Gods with contempt.

Usually, the Deadly Sins should be in the Evil Faction, but due to conflicts of interests, they decided to take a stand.

"Fight!" Beleth roared as he took the initiative to charge towards Issei and the others.

"Get them!" Moccus, the Boar God, squealed before it charged at the Evil Gods with the intention of screwing them three times over.

Immediately explosions reverberated in the surroundings as the Gods clashed against each other.

Aamon laughed as he transformed into a black wolf with a serpent's tale and unleashed a breath of hellish flames at the other Gods of Hell whom he wanted to crush long ago.

"Luvly! Merry go Round!" Lily shouted as she activated her Divinity.

Several stuffed bears, horses, and candy canes sent the Gods that targeted her flying.

"Got you, little girl!" a God who resembled a giant bear reached out his paw to grab the pink-haired Loli Goddess, but his paw was swatted away by a Human God wearing glasses, and had a pink bandana on his head.

"I'll protect you, Lily!" the Lolicon God shouted. "Get away, Pedobear God! Lolita no touch!"

"Shut up weeb!" the Pedobear God replied. "Go back to your room and watch your 2D Waifus!"

Lily made sure to move as far away from the two New Generation Gods, who were slapping each other silly, as she could. Although they belonged to the same faction, Lily wasn't too fond of either of them because they always stalked her whenever she walked around the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods.

Moros, the God of Doom, was supposed to fight Issei, but several other Gods had already targeted the Harem God due to old grudges. The God of Male Virgins, as well as the No-Harem God, attacked Issei with a vengeance, as if they couldn't exist under the same sky.

Moros then smashed the other lesser Gods who had joined to defend the World Gate with ease and sent them flying.

He then charged towards the World Gate with the intention of passing through it. He didn't care about the repercussions he would receive after descending to the world. He simply wanted to run amok and destroy everything in his path.

However, before he could reach the gate, a Black Obsidian Throne materialized out of nowhere.

Sitting on it was an otherworldly who was busy filing her nails with a nail filer. As if sensing Moros' gaze on her, the black-haired Goddess raised her head and looked at the God of Doom with one of her eyebrows raised.

"Yes?" the Primordial Goddess of Darkness asked. "How can I help you?"

"Um, hello, Mother," Moros said before smacking an Evil God who was about to run past him, sending him back into the massive brawl that had started to become chaotic. "Nice weather we're having today, eh?"

The Primordial Goddess smiled and nodded her head. "Yes. A perfect day for a brawl."

"Hahaha! Indeed. Well, um, I'll go back and beat some Gods back there."

"Have fun."

As if being given a royal pardon for a crime that he had committed, Moros returned to the battle. However, this time, he switched sides and started smacking the Evil Gods who were trying to enter the World Gate, which was now being blocked by the Primordial Goddess, who was also his mother.

The other Evil Gods also saw that their path had been blocked by the Primordial Goddess of Darkness, so they decided to just focus on just fighting against the opposing faction, and no longer venturing near the World Gate.

Primordial Gods weren't pushovers, especially the Primordial Goddess of Darkness, who had been born before any other Gods came into existence.

As long as she sat on the Obsidian Throne, blocking the entrance to the World Gate, no other Gods, even the Primordial Gods of Light, dared to challenge her might.

Several minutes later, the Primordial Goddess paused from filing her nails as she gazed down on the World of Hestia.

The corner of her lips curled up into a sneer as Aka Manah pierced William's chest with his clawed hands with the intention of corrupting the Half-Elf's will, forcing him to become one of Ahriman's subordinates.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," the Primordial Goddess said softly. "You're playing with Pandora's box. Sometimes it's better not to open it. Sometimes, it's better not to know."

The Primordial Goddess laughed silently as her precious Prince discovered the secret that Amalthea had kept hidden from everyone, except her, for thousands of years.

'I guess I'll descend on my Avatar later and help him with the cleanup,' the Primordial Goddess mused as she gazed at the constellation in the sky, whose stars were shining in a threatening manner.

'Fine, I'll seal his memories for now,' the Primordial Goddess compromised. 'But, don't blame me if it doesn't work, okay? After all, I am not the one that forced it open.'

The Primordial Goddess really didn't care if William kept his memories of his past or not. However, just to make a certain Tender Goddess not do anything stupid, she decided to pacify her for the time being and descend into Hestia after the scuffle was over.

That way, she could manipulate William's memories, and make him temporarily forget about his real origin, which might make him take the path of destruction that Amalthea was hell bent on preventing.

Chapter 1256: How The World Began, And How The World Will End [Part 3]

"Stop!" Aka Manah shouted, but the berserked Half-Elf wasn't listening to anybody.

After catching up to him, the black-haired teenager roared like a wild beast and smashed his fist into the green-haired Demon's face. However, a black dome of darkness appeared and blocked his attack.

Even so, the force behind William's attack was so strong that the orb of darkness smashed towards the ground, creating a crater that was several meters wide.

Before Aka Manah could even catch his breath, William's fist descended once again on the black dome of Darkness, pushing it deeper in the Earth, and making the crater wider.

"Damn it!" Aka Manah cursed out loud as he decided to force his way out of the predicament he was in. He knew that if he remained passive, nothing would change, and he would be at William's mercy once the barrier of Darkness broke apart.

"Don't get carried away, brat!" Aka Manah roared in anger as he met William's fist with his own. "I won't lose to the likes of you!"

The green-haired Demon managed to push William away and fly back into the air. However, before he could go far, the black-haired teenager was once again right in front of him, and extended his razor sharp claws towards his neck.

Once again, the dome of Darkness reappeared to block William's attack, but this time something happened.

Several cracks appeared in the black dome as William's guttural roar reverberated in the surroundings. Using both of his hands, he clawed through the barrier with the intention of ripping it apart.

A second later, the sound of crystals breaking was heard in the sky as the dome of Darkness shattered under the black-haired teenager's ferocious attack, making Aka Manah's face turn pale with shock.

"Kill!" William's fist smashed unto the green-haired Demon's face, sending Aka Manah spiraling towards the ground.

As soon as his body smashed into the hard surface, William's clawed hand grabbed on his head and slammed it repeatedly on the ground before using it as a broom to sweep the ground for several hundred meters.

Just like a beast, William then proceeded to repeatedly punch the living daylights out of Aka Manah as if there was no tomorrow.

Blood spurted in the air as the black-haired teenager's ferocious blows that were packed with a powerful Divinity, prevented the Demon from staging a counterattack.

A minute later, William opened his mouth and sunk his fangs deep into Aka Manah's neck, making the latter scream in pain. Blood poured out from the gaping hole in Felix's neck, as the Half-Elf continued to devour his blood.

Although his rank was that of a Pseudo-God, Aka Manah found himself unable to overpower the berserked teenager that was pinning him down as easily as an adult could if his opponent was a toddler.

William was radiating a kind of aura that makes his attacks several times stronger, while making his enemies' resistance several times weaker.

As his life force was rapidly being sucked out of him, Aka Manah knew that his vessel wouldn't last much longer, so he decided to make his escape.

The Crimson Crown of Darkness on Felix's head, disengaged itself from the green-haired Demon's head with the intention of escaping.

However, as if expecting this to happen, William's right hand grabbed it mid-air and held it in a vice grip.

"Graaaaaaaaah!" William gave a guttural roar before forcefully clamping his hand on the golden crown that was emitting black mists from its surface.

"Stop! I surrender!" Aka Manah who was sealed inside the Crown of Darkness shouted as he tried to save his life from the monster that wasn't able to understand his pleading.

Several cracks started to form in the Crimson Crown's surface, as the black-haired teenager's Divinity flared up, forcing anything related to a God to crumble under his touch.

The Crimson Crown of Darkness started to emit cracking sounds as the cracks on its surface multiplied. Even the gems that were embedded in it had several cracks on their surface, which represented that they were nearing its limit.

With one last cry of desperation, Aka Manah tried to leave the Crown of Darkness to escape. However, he was sealed in this Divine Artifact and it was practically impossible for him to escape it without Ahriman's permission.

"Noooooooooooo!" Akah Mana shouted as the Golden Crown shattered along with his will.

Black mists erupted from the crown and, at its center, a glowing red orb that resembled a soul could be seen. William grabbed it without a second thought and devoured it as if it was something that would nourish him, and make him stronger.

Aka Manah's hoarse scream of pain, fear, and frustration spread in the surroundings, but no one under the heavens, not even Ahriman, would come to save him.

After the evil soul had been devoured completely, William growled and looked down on the green-haired demon who had just recovered his sanity.

"S-Stop!" Felix shouted. "I beg you! Stop!"

"Grrrrrr."

William growled at the green-haired Demon, while saliva and blood, which belonged to the same Demon who was desperately pleading for his life to be spared, streamed down his fangs.

"I apologize for everything!" Felix shouted as William's clawed hand pinned him down on the ground, preventing him from moving away. "I'll do anything! Just spare me plea—mmph!"

As if finding his words irritating to his ears, William's clawed hand grabbed Felix's jaw and held it in a vice grip. He then slowly, but surely increased his grip as if trying to test his strength.

A few seconds later, a cracking sound was heard as Felix's jaws broke under William's powerful crushing force.

A bestial chuckle escaped the Half-Elf's lips as if torturing Felix was something he found fun.

William broke Felix's right arm first then proceeded with his left arm.

He then tore off the green-haired demon's right leg and drank the blood that poured from it.

Felix no longer pleaded and begged for mercy and forgiveness. He just screamed, and screamed until his voice grew hoarse.

William's clawed hands then pierced through the green-haired demon's body, making sure not to hit any of his internal organs.

He was simply doing this to torture the helpless Demon who couldn't do anything to stop his advances.

The black-haired teenager, who was still in a berserked state, started to tear parts of Felix's body off one by one. The first thing he pulled off of Felix's head was his right ear. Then he plucked out his left eye.

He shredded his nose, broke his teeth, and snapped his shoulder blades.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, and the Nymphs, Chloe, Charmaine, and several others watched from a distance as William slowly mutilated the green-haired Demon who no longer had the strength to oppose him.

Even Charmaine, who wished for Felix's death, found this scene to be too extreme, and was quite worried about William's current state of mind.

As if wanting to humiliate him further, William crushed Felix's manhood, which was responsible for making countless chaste maidens suffer during his conquest of the Central Continent.

Felix's screams, which were filled with pain, anger, unwillingness, and regret, reached everyone's ears, before they came to a screeching halt, after he received a slap from the black-haired teenager, who found his shouting annoying.

Finally, William's hands pierced Felix's chest and grabbed onto something from within.

The green-haired Demon's body squirmed as William slowly pulled a black orb, that resembled a Beast Core, out of Felix's chest.

After becoming the Heir of Darkness, Felix's heart had transformed into a Core of Darkness that stored the power of Darkness, as well as the abilities he had obtained from the women that he had captured.

A chuckle escaped William's lips as he held the Beast Core firmly in his hand.

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< Initializing Absorption of Core of Darkness >

< Initializing Absorption of Skills and Abilities >

< Initializing Absorption of Job Professions >

< Progress rate... 1% Complete >

< Progress rate... 6% Complete >

< Progress rate... 13% Complete >

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The luster of Felix's eyes disappeared as he breathed his last breath.

For a brief moment, those who had witnessed this nightmarish scene thought that they sensed a trace of relief in Felix's last breath, as if he was glad that his suffering had finally come to an end.

"Will...," Chloe muttered as she watched the one she loved roar towards the heavens like a mad beast out for blood.

She knew that right now, William couldn't discern friend from foe, so approaching him was something they couldn't do, or else they might end up just like Felix, which was something that they didn't want to happen.

As Optimus absorbed the Beast Core in William's hand, several notifications appeared on his Status Page.

However, due to the Half-Elf not being in the right state of mind, he was unable to see the gains that he received after absorbing Aka Manah's and Felix's Cores of Darkness.

Powers that had now become a part of his own.

Chapter 1257: What Now?

< Progress rate... 21% Complete >

< Progress rate... 26% Complete >

< Progress rate... 33% Complete >

As Optimus slowly absorbed the power of the Core of Darkness, several other notifications appeared on William's Status Screen.

- Dancer Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Blade Dancer Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- War Dancer has reached its Max Level!
- Priest has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- High Priest has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- ArchBishop has reached its Max Level!
- Soldier Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Armored Knight Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Armored Crusader Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Cavalier Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Wyvern Rider Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!
- Wyvern Lord Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!

– Arcane Swordsman Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!

– Arcane Swordmaster Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!

– Arcane Warmaster Job Class has reached its Max Level and will be automatically upgraded to its next class!

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Felix had absorbed the skills, and abilities of many women during the time that he had conquered the kingdoms, and empires in the Central Continent. Because of this, he had accumulated a lot of power, which had allowed him to break through the initial stages of the Pseudo-God Rank.

< Progress rate... 53% Complete >

< Progress rate... 66% Complete >

< Progress rate... 78% Complete >

As William neared 100% completion in absorbing the Core of Darkness, his rank also rose. Originally, without using the power of his Heroic Avatar, his rank was at the initial stage of a Demigod.

Now that he was absorbing the Core of Darkness and making it his own, his rank had broken through the middle stages of the Demigod Rank, and was still steadily rising.

< Progress rate... 100% Complete >

< Congratulations! You have reached the peak stage of the Demigod Rank! >

William's body glowed briefly before a powerful aura exploded from his body. Since he had become a Peak Stage Demigod, while he was still in his Heroic Avatar form, his Rank shot up to the Initial Stages of the Pseudo-God Rank, allowing him to break through the limits of the World of Hestia.

Right now, he was the strongest Demigod in Hestia, with the exception of Tarasque and Leviathan, who could become Peak Pseudo-Gods once they fully unsealed their powers.

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, the Nymphs, Triton, and the other members of William's army that were also at the Pseudo-God stage looked at the black-haired teenager with solemn expressions on their faces.

"W-Will he attack us too?" Loxos, the youngest of the Nymphs asked anxiously. "I-I don't think we can win against that thing."

Her entire being knew that even though the black-haired teenager was only at the Initial Stages of the Pseudo-God Rank, and was "technically" weaker than her, she felt as if she wouldn't be able to beat him, even if all her sisters, as well as the other Pseudo-Gods around her were to work together.

It was as if William was a different breed of Pseudo-God from them.

Another analogy was the difference between a kitten, and a fully grown tiger. Even if both of them were of the same rank, the tiger would still be superior to the kitten in terms of strength.

This was similar to how Primordial Gods would always be stronger compared to the other Gods because their ranks were different from each other.

"For now, don't do anything to provoke him, or catch his attention," Hekaerge replied. "I think it will be best if we all back away slowly."

Astrape, Bronte, Titania, and Triton nodded their heads in agreement. Right now, their Master was currently not in his proper state of mind, and it would be very risky to approach him.

"Let's go," Astrape said as she held Chloe's arm because she had a feeling that the Succubus would do something reckless and endanger herself.

Chloe, although feeling reluctant, understood that this was not a time to be stubborn. She allowed herself to be dragged away by Astrape, while looking at the black-haired teenager who was roaring towards the sky.

Charmaine and the other Elves also retreated back to the capital city of the Elun Empire and waited for William to return to his senses.

However, the group had only backed away for a few hundred meters when the Half-Elf stopped roaring and glanced in their direction.

His crimson eyes locked onto their bodies as his blood dripped from his fangs.

The group immediately stopped moving in fear that if they continued to move, the Half-Elf who was still in an unstable state, would run after them out of instinct, similar to a dog chasing a moving object.

What they didn't know was that they had guessed correctly. Right now, William was like a mad dog that would chase anything that moved.

Even with the great distance between them, all the Pseudo-Gods could hear the Half-Elf's threatening growl. Beads of sweat were already starting to form in Loxos' head because she had a feeling that the first one that William would attack would be her.

Suddenly, the black-haired teenager took a step, instantly disappearing from where he stood.

A moment later, he stood right in front of Astrape, who was holding onto Chloe's arm.

"Grrrrr."

William growled as he moved his head closer towards the two ladies, whose hearts had started to beat wildly inside their chest.

They had a good look at the Half-Elf's eyes, and both of them realized that the latter didn't recognize either of them. In fact, what they saw scared them.

Both knew that the black-haired teenager that was only half a meter away from them was looking at them as if they were both his prey.

When William's face was only a few inches away from Chloe's face, he suddenly stopped moving and turned his head towards the North.

A growl escaped his lips before his entire body turned into a lightning bolt, and streaked across the skies, heading towards the Demonic Continent, where he sensed the presence of several powerful entities, including the presence of someone he despised the most.

Only after a minute had passed, did Astrape, Chloee, and the rest of William's entourage dare to take a breath. Although they didn't want to admit it, they really felt like they had just dodged a bullet, and were quite thankful that William had decided to leave them alone.

However, after the relief passed, worry washed over them.

Charmaine, who was at the center of the group, glanced at Chloee, and the other Pseudo-Gods with a worried look on her face.

"What now?" Charmaine asked.

It was a simple question, and yet, none of them couldn't give her an answer.

Now that their Master had left them, and the battle in the Elun Empire had ended, they, along with William's Herd and King's Legion, had no idea what they should do next.

Chapter 1258: He Who Must Not Be Born [Part 1]

Within the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods...

The Primordial Goddess continued to file her nails, as she paid close attention to William's fight and the brawl that the Gods were having.

Because everyone was either too busy bashing each other's faces, or watching the spectacle from the side, none of them had noticed the changes that had happened on the battlefield in Hestia.

Only the Primordial Goddess, as well as a certain constellation in the heavens bore witness to the awakening of the soul that they both treasured for the past thousand years.

A frown appeared on the otherworldly beauty's face when William flew towards the North, where the Demon Continent was located. Clearly, the black-haired teenager had sensed Ahriman's presence, and had decided to go there to fight against him.

'This is a bit troublesome,' the Primordial Goddess thought before flicking the nail filer in her hand, hitting a daring Evil God who tried to enter the World Gate while everyone was busy fighting each other.

A pained cry escaped the Evil God's lips before he was sent flying back towards the chaotic brawl, where he immediately was gangbanged by the Gods who were on William's side.

The Primordial Goddess was worried that due to William's unstable state, he would doggedly fight Ahriman who had forcefully unsealed himself, and had the power of a God.

"Nemesis," the Primordial Goddess said in a volume that was barely audible to anyone.

A moment later, a beautiful, winged Goddess materialized beside the Obsidian throne and bowed respectfully to the otherworldly beauty in front of her.

"Go to Hestia and make sure that the boy whom the Neutral Gods are fighting to protect will not die in Ahriman's hands," the Primordial Goddess ordered.

"As you command," Nemesis replied before turning into a beam of light, entering the World Gate without anyone noticing her departure.

In truth, the Primordial Goddess knew that the Constellation in the Heavens would not sit idly and allow the Half-Elf to get hurt. However, she still decided to call forth someone who had the power to save William, just in case Ahriman succeeded in capturing the berserked Half-Elf who wasn't in his right mind.

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Fortaare Desert, Demon Continent...

Ahriman who was being besieged by six Gods, were finding it hard to launch a proper counter attack. Although he was stronger than any of the Gods that were around him, they had him completely outnumbered.

In truth, although Eros, Astrid, and Lyssa were quite annoying, the one he was paying close attention to was none other than Adephagia.

The Goddess of Gluttony was the real deal. Although she didn't have any strong offensive attacks, whatever she ate would be gone for good.

If not for the fact that he had unleashed his Divinity of Darkness within the entire Demon Continent to regenerate the injuries he had received from her and Gavin, the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos might still be missing a pair of wings and the several mouthfuls of flesh that Adephagia had managed to bite off his body.

Gavin, while being the weakest God of all, was bombarding Ahriman with different kinds of attacks from all the professions at his disposal. Although the damage he received from them was minor, the bombardment was starting to get into his nerves.

Suddenly, Ahriman felt that his connection with the Crown of Darkness on Felix's head had disappeared.

'Did something happen to Aka Manah?' Ahriman thought. 'Impossible. No one in this world can contend against him.'

The Primordial God refused to acknowledge that one of his strongest subordinates had fallen in battle. Even if Aka Manah fought against Pseudo-Gods, Ahriman was certain that it wouldn't lose. Also, even in the case that his subordinate had found an opponent that was stronger than him, no one would be able to stop the Evil Doer from escaping.

The five Gods who were attacking Ahriman noticed his sudden lapse in movement, and used the opportunity to deliver several blows to his body. While Ahriman was busy protecting himself from the blows that were coming from every direction, he sensed someone approaching their location coming from the South.

A moment later, a hateful roar spread across the Heavens as a lightning bolt descended towards Ahriman, delivering a punch to his face.

The Primordial God of Darkness took a step back after getting hit, but that was all.

William was just about to deliver another punch on Ahriman's face, but before his attack could hit, the Primordial God had already unleashed a blow of his own. The five other Gods, when they saw who the newcomer was, froze in shock.

A resounding clap spread across the desert as Ahriman's fist connected with William's body, sending him smashing towards the ground and sending sand flying in every direction.

"William!" Gavin shouted after seeing his follower take a direct hit from Ahriman.

The God of All Trades immediately flew down from the sky in order to check on his condition. The other four Gods immediately resumed their attack against Ahriman in order to prevent him from targeting the boy who had joined their battle uninvited.

"Boy! Are you fine?!" Gavin crouched down as he examined William's body which had taken a direct hit from a God.

"Grrrr!" a low growl escaped William's lips as he slapped Gavin's hand away before staring hatefully at the four-meter tall demon in the sky.

"You..." Gavin stared in disbelief at William's current disheveled state, which proved that he had just fought a hard battle before coming to their location. "What happened to you?"

The black-haired teenager ignored Gavin's words, and flew towards Ahriman, who was being besieged by four Goddesses at the same time.

"Oi! Wait!" Gavin hurriedly summoned a whip and lashed out towards William's feet.

The whip wrapped itself around the Half-Elf's leg, preventing him from moving forward.

The black-haired teenager roared in anger as he clawed the whip that bound his leg, cutting it in one swipe.

"Impossible!" Gavin's eyes widened in shock after seeing what William had done to the weapon that was summoned using the power of his Divinity.

Although Gavin was the weakest God in the Temple of the Ten Thousand Gods, he wasn't so weak that a mere Pseudo-God could destroy the things that he had created using his Divine Essence.

Right now, William's Rulebreaker ability, in addition to another passive ability that Aka Manah had accidentally awakened, were currently active, allowing the Half-Elf to damage, and even destroy, anything that held a Divinity in them.

"Kill!" William shouted as his clawed hand extended towards Ahriman, who was now ready to grab the Half-Elf and use him as a hostage against the other Gods who were attacking him.

Ahriman knew that as long as he could take possession of William, the other Gods would stop their relentless assault against him.

However, before he could even enact his plan to grab the Half-Elf, who had easily presented himself to him, several beams of silver light hit his arms and chest, making him take several steps back.

A moment later, a fist smashed against his jaw, forcing him to take two more steps backwards due to the force behind it.

High above the Heavens, a constellation was shining brightly. Several more beams of light descended from the sky, hitting Ahriman repeatedly, preventing him from hurting the one person whom the constellation held dear in her heart.

Chapter 1259: He Who Must Not Be Born [Part 2]

"Gavin! Knock that boy unconscious!" Eros said as she stood between Ahriman and William, while unleashing purple fireballs at the Primordial God, who was being bombarded by beams of light descending from the heavens.

Adephagia, Astrid, and Lyssa, also surrounded Ahriman and attacked him simultaneously, using the cover fire from the Constellation in the sky to their advantage. This was a heaven-sent opportunity, so the Goddesses didn't hesitate and attacked the Primordial God of Darkness without any shred of mercy.

Being besieged from all directions, Ahriman decided to ignore that Half-Elf for now and focus on pushing back the Goddesses whose attacks were doing a good number on his body.

"Snap out of it boy!" Gavin shouted as he smacked William's head, who was like a wild animal that was out for blood.

The black-haired teenager roared in anger after his head was struck, making him glare at the God of All Trades who was already missing a left arm.

"Graaaaaaaaaah!" William clawed Gavin's head in order to retaliate for attacking him, but the God nimbly dodged his attack by stepping to the side before kneeing the Half-Elf's stomach, making the latter's body bend like a cooked shrimp.

Gavin delivered another powerful blow on the black-haired teenager's head, making the latter faceplant on the ground, rendering him unconscious.

The God of All Trades was prepared to give another smack to William's head, but stopped when he noticed that his follower had already stopped moving.

"Goodness, just what happened back there?" Gavin muttered as he rolled the Half-Elf over so he was facing the sky.

William's face slowly returned to its previous self. His fangs decreased in size, and his face became a lot more peaceful.

Gavin looked at William's clothes, which no longer offered any kind of protection. They were more like rags rather than clothes, which showed just how intense the fight the Half-Elf had was back in the Central Continent.

'What to do?' Gavin thought as he glanced at the unconscious Half-Elf before shifting his gaze to the four Goddesses that were slowly being pushed back by the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos.

Ahriman's strength may not be at his peak, but he was still a God that had been in Hestia for thousands of years. Unlike Adephagia, Eros, Astrid, and Lyssa, who had descended to the mortal realm, the Primordial God's powers were still stronger than them because the Goddesses' powers had been decreased drastically in order for them to materialize in the mortal realm.

They didn't use any special tools like the Celestial Raiment that allowed them to use more than half of their powers whenever their Divine Bodies descended to the world. Even so, the four of them were still able to prevent Ahriman from advancing towards the unconscious Half-Elf who was now being guarded by his Patron God, Gavin.

While the God of All Trades was pondering what to do next, a pained moan reached his ears.

William, who was lying on the ground, opened his eyes and looked at his Patron God with a face filled with injustice.

"That hurt, Gavin," William complained. Although his hair was still as black as darkness, his eye color had changed to green.

"Will, I'm sorry," Gavin replied as he crouched down and helped his follower prop himself up from the ground. "Are you alright?"

"No," William answered. "The other half of my soul is temporarily knocked out, so I took this opportunity to help."

The Half-Elf's gaze landed on the Primordial God of Darkness and Chaos. His curled up fists made cracking sounds as he looked at the God who was responsible for the deaths of his wives.

"Will, I know how you feel, but you being here isn't helping anyone," Gavin stated as he rested his hand on William's shoulder.

He knew that now was not the time to sugarcoat things and comfort the Half-Elf. More than anything else, he wanted William to leave so that the five of them could focus on attacking Ahriman without worrying about his safety.

"I understand your concern, Gavin," William commented while his gaze was still fixed on Ahriman's face that looked back at him with contempt. "But, this is something that I need to do. Don't worry, I have no intention of getting captured. I am able to think clearly now, so you don't have to worry about me."

"Are you sure about this?"

"Yes. Please, don't stop me."

Gavin sighed before reluctantly nodding his head.

"I understand, but as you can see, we are unable to defeat him in a short time," Gavin stated. "We lack the final nail in the coffin to finish him off."

William chuckled after hearing Gavin's words. Instead of answering, he closed his eyes as he accessed the system.

'Optimus, temporarily unlock the functions of the system and prepare to merge all the Job Classes we acquired together,' William ordered. 'Unlock the 4th Subclass in my Status Page.'

< ... Understood. Temporarily unlocking all the functions of the system. >

< Initiating System Force Override... >

< Temporarily unlocking 4th Subclass. >

< Formulating List of Job Classes to be merged... >

< Starting to merge all professions... >

– Thunder Emperor

– Elemental Archon

– Cryo Sovereign

– Fire Sovereign

– Wind Sovereign

– Earth Sovereign

– Champion of the Sun

– Weapon War Master

– Arcane Warmaster

– Armored Crusader

– Wyvern Lord

– War Dancer

– ArchBishop

– Imperial Dragoon

– Hero

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

– xxxx

Gavin's eyes widened in shock because he had completely forgotten the power of his Divinity that lay dormant inside William's body.

Optimus had temporarily sealed the power to merge all the Job Classes that William had acquired, and several other functions of the system due to the possibility that the corrupted Half-Elf would use it to cause havoc within the world of Hestia.

Right now, the part of his soul that was still untouched by the corruption had temporarily taken control of his body in order to deal with the Primordial God that had killed his wives.

As the multiple Job Classes merged together to create the ultimate Job Class for William to use, his ranks also started to rise at a rapid pace until he made a breakthrough and reached the Middle-Stage Pseudo-God Realm.

'Optimus, make sure to add the Divinity that sleeps in my soul,' William commanded. 'Even if you merge all the Job Classes together, it will be of no use if you don't add something that will actually hurt this bastard.'

< ... Understood. But, if you do this this Job Class will be sealed for an indefinite period of time. >

'That's fine,' William replied. 'After using this ability, I will hibernate inside the Bell of Amalthea. Also, my other half isn't stable right now. Allowing him to use this Job Class will threaten the balance of the Divine Realm. It is best that it be sealed indefinitely. Besides, I made a promise to her...'

William glanced at the constellation that was shining brightly in the heavens. In order for William to emerge from the Bell of Amalthea without being corrupted, the Constellation ceased attacking Ahriman and focused on protecting his soul instead, in fear that the Primordial Goddess would take this opportunity to merge the two halves of William's soul together, corrupting them completely.

<... Understood. >

< Adding Ancient Divinity to Merging of Job Classes. >

< Due to the host's incomplete soul, the end result failed to reach its Max Potential. >

< Final Job Class unlocked >

< Pseudo-God Slayer >

Name: William Von Ainsworth

Race: Half-Elf

Subrace: Forgotten God

Health Points: 999,999,999 / 999,999,999

Mana: 999,999,999 / 999,999,999

Job Class: Quickshot Shepherd

Subclass: Prince of Darkness

Subclass: Familiamancer

Subclass: Pseudo-God Slayer

< Strength: 9,999,999

< Agility: 9,999,999

< Vitality: 9,999,999

< Intelligence: 9,999,999

< Dexterity: 9,999,999

Title: Pseudo-God Slayer

< Pseudo-God Slayer >

"I will Rise above all Pantheons."

— A child that wasn't supposed to be born, has been born.

— All Gods beware. All of you are in for a scare.

— All damage dealt increases by 1,000% when fighting against a God.

William's eyes turned golden as the power that resided inside him burst out from his body.

"Assal, Come to me," William ordered.

The spear, Stormcaller, appeared beside William with lightning enshrouding its entire body. The reason why the spear was called Stormcaller, was due to the fact that no mortal could call upon its true name.

However, William had temporarily surpassed being a mortal. Because of this, he was able to call forth Stormcaller's true name, which was Assal.

It was one of the four magical items that belonged to the Gods of Tuatha Dé Danann.

No battle was ever victorious against it, or against the man who held it.

William grabbed the spear in his hand that belonged to the Gods of Old. A spear that belonged to the Sun God, Lugh, whom the Half-Elf held a grudge with.

"This is for my wives...," William said as a thunderous clap of thunder, followed by tens of thousands of lightning bolts descended towards the spear in his hand, making the sands under his feet churn up, and the entirety of the Demon Continent shake uncontrollably.

"Lightning God War Art Final Form..."

Gavin, who was standing beside William, had to retreat as far as he could because the lightning that was surrounding the Half-Elf had started to cause injuries to the God of All Trades' Divine Body.

The black-haired teenager whose eyes were glowing golden focused his attention on the Primordial God of Darkness whose expression had become grim after sensing the incredible amount of Divinity that was being stored inside the Lightning Spear's body.

"Make the World tremble in your presence," William declared. "Annihilate all opposition, Assal!"

Chapter 1260: He Who Must Not Be Born [Part 3]

"Make the World tremble in your presence," William declared. "Annihilate all opposition, Assal!"

A sharp, and shrill, ear-piercing sound reverberated in the surroundings as Assal traveled at the speed of light and pierced through Ahriman's chest.

Due to how fast the attack was, Ahriman didn't have any time to dodge it. Immediately, the power of the concentrated lightning bolt, mixed with the Divinity of the Sun, and William's Godslayer Divinity, started to erupt from the tip of the spear, which was firmly planted in the Primordial God's chest.

Suddenly a circle of light spread across the surroundings, pushing Adephagia, Eros, Astrid, and Lyssa back.

A moment later, a loud explosion took place, making the land, as well as the sky, tremble as an attack that was strong enough to lethally injure, and even kill a God, erupted in full force, destroying everything in its path.

William felt as if his entire soul had been sucked out of his body the moment the spear left his grip. Even so, a faint sneer appeared on his lips before he closed his eyes and succumbed to the backlash of the attack that was near impossible for someone, who only had a quarter of his soul active, to execute.

Gavin immediately grabbed hold of the Half-Elf before flying away in a hurry.

The entire Fortaare Desert was being sucked up by the radiant light, which was as bright as the sun, making the God that was trapped inside it, scream in pain due to the Divine Weapon that pierced through his chest.

'No good!' Gavin thought as the range of the explosion was about to engulf him and William.

Left with no choice, the God of All Trades held the Half-Elf's body firmly and used his own body to cushion the blow that both of them were about to receive.

Suddenly, two beams of light, one light-blue, the other black, descended from the heavens, and intertwined with each other.

A moment later, a barrier composed of light, and darkness encapsulated the God of All Trades, as well as the unconscious Half-Elf in his arm.

The explosion pushed the two all the way to the very edge of the desert, sending them crashing towards one of the mountains in the distance.

Fortunately, the barrier protecting them held them in place, despite the fact that its surface was riddled with cracks.

Gavin and William didn't receive any damage from the attack that came from a Pseudo-God Slayer, which was enough to destroy an entire empire with one strike.

As Gavin held the Half-Elf in place like a sack of rice on his shoulder, his gaze landed on the gigantic mushroom cloud in the distance.

Suddenly, the body of the God of All Trades started to glow, before slowly becoming transparent.

"I guess time's up," Gavin said softly as he gently placed William on the ground. "I hope the others are okay."

As one of the weakest Gods' in existence, Gavin wasn't able to stay in the mortal realm for a long period of time. Also, he had already used up most of his Divinity fighting Ahriman earlier.

Although he was unwilling to leave William alone on the mountain, there was nothing he could do about it.

Albert, his other disciple was still in the Central Continent, and the latter had no ability to instantaneously travel long distances in order to pick William and return to the Elun Empire.

With one last sigh of helplessness, the God of All Trades turned into particles of light and ascended into the Heavens, leaving the unconscious Half-Elf alone, and unable to fend for himself.

A minute later, Eros, Astrid, and Lyssa landed beside the Half-Elf with serious injuries on their bodies.

They had descended into Hestia without their full powers, and William's attack that didn't know how to discriminate between friend and foe had also dealt serious injuries to their Divine Bodies.

"Where is Adephagia?" Eros asked.

The Goddess of Gluttony could be considered as the Goddess of Lust's close friend, and not seeing her around made her feel anxious.

Astrid and Lyssa both shook their heads because all three of them were blown away in different directions by the explosion.

"Forget her for the time being," Lyssa said as she stared at the Desert, that had stopped being a desert. "Is Ahriman dead?"

All the sands had melted due to the extreme heat that was unleashed due to William's attack, and had turned into liquified glass.

In the future, this place would be called the Mirror Land, because the topography had changed, and turned the Fortaare Domain into one giant mirror that reflected the image of the heavens above it. But, for now, it was still a place where molten-hot-liquified-glass flowed through its surrounding areas.

"I don't see him anywhere," Astrid replied. "But, I doubt that he died from that attack."

"Even if he's not dead, he would be close to dying," Lyssa commented before shifting her gaze at the unconscious Half-Elf with a complicated look on her face. "The attack that came from a Pseudo-God Slayer is simply the bane of our existence."

Eros and Astrid nodded their heads in agreement. Even if Gods fought and lost to each other, this was an understandable outcome.

However, a God getting seriously injured, and even killed by a mortal was an extremely rare case.

The Gods had one term for these people and that was "God Slayer". These individuals were usually hunted down by the Gods to prevent them from threatening their Divine existence.

"I'll guard him," Lyssa stated. "Both of you check for Ahriman's whereabouts. If he managed to survive this attack, he will need dozens of years to fully recover. However, because he is a Primordial God, the moment he recovers will spell the end for this child. We need to ensure that Ahriman wouldn't threaten anyone ever again.

Eros and Astrid nodded their heads before flying to the molten wasteland to look for any signs of the Primordial God, who they believed was still at large.

'Dammit!' Ahriman cursed silently as he forcefully propped his body from the ground. But due to the extent of his injuries, he was unable to stand up, so he simply dragged his body and crawled on the ground.

Just like the Goddesses had surmised, he had received a fatal injury from William's attack. A gaping hole could be seen on his chest, and all of the blood vessels inside his body had swollen up, with some of them bursting as he used the remaining strength in his body to crawl.

Ahriman's black blood dyed the ground, destroying its ability to support any form of life, leaving only a blackened land in his wake.

'I need to get as far away from this area as I can,' Ahriman thought as he glanced at his surroundings. 'Those b*tches might sniff me out if I don't hurry.'

At the last moment, before William's attack could deal more damage in his body, he had forcefully teleported himself away from the Fortaare Desert to one of the locations where he had hidden one of his Teleportation Gates in the Demon Continent.

Ahriman had only dragged himself for dozens of meters when he noticed something sticking out of his left arm, which made him frown.

'A small knife?' Ahriman thought as he gazed at the object in his arm.

Suddenly, the knife on his arm trembled before dislodging itself from Ahriman's arm.

A moment later a fat, and bloody hand caught it in a firm grip, making the Primordial God's body stiffen after seeing the Goddess that was slowly materializing in front of him.

The Goddess of Gluttony, who was missing a left arm and left leg, looked at Ahriman with a hideous smile on her disheveled face.

"Hah... so this... is where... you are hiding," Adephagia said through labored breaths. Several tentacles, similar to that of an octopus, appeared where her severed left arm and leg were, allowing her to stand.

Blood streamed down from her body, as she pushed herself to walk forward.

Ahriman, on the other hand, tried to back away, but before he could do that, one of the tentacles on Adephagia's body latched onto his arms, pulling him to her.

"Where do... you think... you're going?" Adephagia asked as she panted for breath. "I will... make you pay... for what you did... to my daughter."

Adephagia walked with great hardship towards the Primordial God, who was doing his best to pry his arms away from the tentacles that were holding him in place. He knew what the God of Gluttony was planning to do, so he was resisting with all of his might in an effort to break free and escape from her grasp.

"Stay away you ugly hag!" Ahriman shouted. "Trash like you have no qualifications to threaten me!"

"Trash?" Adephagia chuckled hoarsely as he continued to walk towards the fallen God, who was on his last legs. "Yes... my daughter... used to eat... trash. It broke my heart... whenever I saw it. But... after she met... William... she was able to eat... good food."

Adephagia slowly knelt on the ground as she used her right hand to hold Ahriman's hair, pulling him up.

"My daughter... didn't deserve... to eat trash," Adephagia said as bloody tears fell down her eyes. "I am the only one... who has the qualifications... to eat trash."

The Goddess of Gluttony opened her mouth as saliva poured out of it.

"I will... start... with trash... like you!" Adephagia shouted as she opened her mouth wide.

"Damn you!" Ahriman shouted in frustration and anger as Adephagia pulled his head close to her gaping mouth. "This is not over! I refuse to yield! I am the Primordial God of this world! You can't kill me!"

His loud shouts came to an abrupt halt as Adephagia's jaws clamped onto his head.

CRUNCH!

Several more crunching sounds followed as the Goddess of Gluttony hatefully bit, and chewed off Ahriman's head.

A moment later, an orb of darkness flew away from Ahriman's body and forcefully opened a path towards the void, leaving the World of Hestia behind.

Ahriman had decided to leave his Divine Body behind and save his Divine Soul from being consumed by the Goddess of Gluttony, who was still busy biting his body to pieces.

The Goddess had already lost consciousness, and only her primitive instincts remained. Little by little, she bit, and tore off Ahrimans' flesh, devouring it with relish.

This was what she had set out to do when she descended into the world of Hestia, and her body obeyed her orders. Only after she had fully devoured Ahriman's body, until nothing was left, did the Goddess of Gluttony stop moving.

A moment later, her body became transparent and exploded into particles of light, which rose up into the Heavens.

Somewhere, in the burning pits of hell, a soul teared up after seeing what happened to her doting Patron God, who fought for her sake with everything she had.

While the other Goddesses were searching futilely for Ahriman's whereabouts, a single flower bloomed in a place where no mortal would dare to tread.

Swaying in the wind, it bore witness to the love of one Goddess, who had done everything she could for her beloved until her entire existence.. shattered into a hundred pieces, bringing an end to the terror of an Evil God, and turning the page to the ...

That heralded the destruction of the world.