

Strongest 1381

Chapter 1381: Did You Also Ask Ifrit To Accompany You?

"I will not yield!" Ifrit shouted as Astrape pinned its body to the ground with her foot. "Just kill me! I will not submit to anyone!"

Ifrit's angry shout reverberated within his Domain. After being one of the strongest Overlords of the Western Continent, it prided itself as being the strongest among his peers.

But, now, after experiencing Astrape's strength firsthand, it realized that it was wrong all along. There was someone stronger than it, and it made it feel as if all the hardships it had overcome in order to achieve its current strength was a lie.

Ifrit started as a lowly fire spirit that managed to step into the Rank of a Demigod after hundreds of years of hardship.

Because of this, it prided itself for being able to attain what others could only dream of.

Even though it was getting beaten up to a pulp, its pride wouldn't allow it to submit. Not to Astrape, and certainly not to the red-headed teenager that commanded the brutish woman.

"Master, this one is serious," Astrape smiled. "He would rather choose death than submit to you. Should I continue to beat him up?"

William shook his head. He and Ifrit had no quarrels with each other, so there was no need for excessive violence. Even so, he didn't plan to leave empty handed, so he ordered Astrape and Bronte to tie the Demigod of Fire up with shackles made from lightning bolts.

Durren, who noticed the battle from start to finish couldn't help but feel that he was being part of a momentous moment in history.

Now that one of the Four Demigods had been subjugated, all of his doubts had disappeared completely.

"Sir Durren, where are we going next?" William asked the Dwarf to look at him with a respectful gaze.

"From here, we head to the South East," Durren replied. "There, the Demigod of Wind, Henkhisesui, lives. I have been fortunate enough to see him, and I can describe to you in detail what he looks like."

William was quite interested to know more about the next Demigod that they were going to meet, so he allowed Durren to continue his tale.

"Henkhisesui is a four-winged, snake-headed man, who sends seasonal storms across the entire Western Continent, from where he lives," Durren explained. "He has a good relationship with Ifrit, and I am afraid that he won't be too happy once he sees that you've captured him."

The Half-Elf glanced at the bound up Demigod of Fire who was glaring in his direction.

"I don't know who you are, or why you came to the Western Continent, but I can guarantee you one thing," Ifrit said with steam coming out of its mouth. "None of us will submit to you, and recognize you as our Master."

To the Demigod's surprise, William just shrugged, as if making four lowly Demigods his subordinates was the least of his concerns.

Astrape, who was standing beside Ifrit, chuckled.

"Fool, do you still not understand?" Astrape sneered. "My Master has us by his side, so what makes you think that someone like you is worth his time? You think too highly of yourself."

"Then why do you want to make me submit?!" Ifrit countered Astrape's words, making the beautiful lady look at him in disdain.

However, before she could reply to Ifrit's question, William's words cut her off.

"We don't need you to submit," William replied. "We just need to show your defeated expressions to the Kings of the Gunnar Federation. That will be enough to make them understand who they are dealing with."

William could tell that Ifrit wasn't joking when it said that none of them would submit to him, even if they were beaten senseless. Since that was the case, he decided to come up with a Plan B, and simply show the Kings of the Gunnar Federation that going against him was a very stupid thing to do.

Although he didn't want to follow Nisha's way of doing things, he had no choice but to do it. The sooner he made everyone realize that going against him was a bad move, the sooner he could discuss things of importance without being ignored.

Nisha had even told him before he left that, if the Kings were to defy him, he should just pick a random beggar on the street and crown them as the new King of the Kingdom. That way, the other Kings would understand that the Half-Elf didn't really care who sat on the thrones of the nations belonging to the Gunnar Federation, as long as his will was followed without questions.

Naturally, William didn't want to follow this path. If possible, he wanted to work hand in hand with the Kings of the nations in the Western Continent.

If things failed on his end, he would just order Nisha to take over.

Since the veiled beauty was an expert in getting her hands dirty, the Half-Elf would just let the professional handle the job that he wasn't capable of doing.

A few hours later, the Flying Ship arrived at a mountain range where strong winds blew non-stop.

If not for the fact that several Pseudo-Gods were in the flying ship to protect it, the flying vessel would have long been blown away by the powerful winds, which was barring their entry to Henkhisesu's territory.

"Who are you, and what do you want from me?"

A dignified voice spread in the surroundings, making Maple and Cinnamon look around, trying to look for the owner of the voice.

"My name is William Von Ainsworth, and I have come to ask you to accompany me for a short while," William stated. "Don't worry. I mean you no harm."

"Accompany you?" the voice asked with sarcasm. "Did you also ask Ifrit to accompany you?"

Just by looking at the Demigod of Fire, it was fairly easy to see that it didn't willingly come with the Half-Elf and his entourage.

"I didn't ask him," William replied. "He attacked us on his own initiative and threatened to destroy our flying ship. Since that was the case, we used self defense and made sure to beat him up good."

"..."

The owner of the voice couldn't come up with an argument to the Half-Elf's statement because he could also imagine how Ifrit would react if someone entered its Domain. The Demigod of Fire would rather destroy things first, and talk later, making him a very hard existence to socialize with.

"Can I refuse?"

The voice asked once more.

"No," William replied. "Are you going to come with us willingly? Or must you come with us tied up like your friend here?"

William no longer hesitated and acted like a bad guy. If being nice wouldn't work then he would just use other means in order to accomplish his goal.

A few minutes of silence passed. The Half-Elf simply crossed his arms over his chest as he patiently waited for the Demigod to make a decision.

Optimus had already pinpointed Henkhisesu's location, so the moment the latter tried to escape, he would personally go and capture him.

After being subjected to the Pope's Holy Light, William's strength remained at the peak of the Demigod Rank, allowing him to be on par with a Pseudo-God.

It would be fairly easy for him to capture Henkhisesu, even if the latter tried to flee with everything it had.

"Fine, I'll come with you."

A four-winged, snake-headed man appeared on top of the highest peak of the mountain range and gazed at the Half-Elf in a calm and collected manner.

After weighing the pros and cons, Henkhisesu deemed that the people around the Half-Elf were more than capable of beating him up, just like what had happened to Ifrit, if he resisted.

"Good choice," William commented. "Now, come. We still have places to go."

Henkhisesu reluctantly nodded as he flew towards the Flying Ship, and landed beside the bound up Ifrit.

The Demigod of Wind glanced at his pitiful looking friend, which made the latter avert its gaze in shame.

Now that two of the Four Demigods were already in William's hands, the only thing he needed to do was find the remaining two Demigods, and explain why the Half-Elf needed their cooperation.

The red-headed teenager believed that after learning the truth, the four Demigods would no longer resist him, and might even take the initiative to ensure that all the Kings of the Gunnar Federation took his words seriously.

Chapter 1382: By The Way,Are You Still Single?

"Who is the next Demigod we are going to capture?" Astrape asked Durren in an excited manner. "Are they strong?"

The Dwarf looked at the Pseudo-God as if she was nuts.

'Girl, you are a Pseudo-God. Even if the Demigods are strong, they aren't able to beat you no matter what they do. Can you stop being a bully to those who are weaker than you?'

Durren was very tempted to say these words, but since he didn't want to offend the girl who could shoot lightning bolts from her fingertips, he just smiled and nodded his head.

"The Demigod of the South controls the Power of Nature," Durren replied. "His name is Silenus, and he can also wield Earth Magic."

Titania, who was now feeding Maple and Cinnamon some dried fruits, shifted her attention to the Dwarf.

"Nature Magic?" Titania smiled. "Astrape, I'd like to test the next Demigod myself."

"Oh, you're no fun, Titania," Astrape pouted. "Just because you heard that the next Demigod had the ability to control Nature, you plan to fight them yourself."

Titania smiled at her friend, who was still in the process of venting her frustration. "I won't deny that you're reasoning is correct. I'm just curious about what kind of Demigod the next one is. Also, Bronte talked to Master already. After we finish rounding up the Four Demigods, he will spend some quality time with us."

"Really? Fine. I'll sit this one out."

"Thank you, Astrape."

Ifrit and Henkhisuesui, who were seated not far away from Astrape and Titania, felt helpless because in the Pseudo-Gods' eyes, they were nothing but small fries.

They wanted to say "Are we a joke to you?" but knowing that the answer was Yes, they didn't even attempt to ask in order to keep what was left of their dignity.

Sure enough, after two hours, they arrived at a lush forest that extended for miles.

Titania, who wielded the power of Nature nodded her head in appreciation because she could sense the wide diversity of flora and fauna within the forest.

"At least he is capable," Titania said before jumping off the deck of the Flying Ship.

She then flew to the center of the forest and clasped her hands together. A pair of fairy wings appeared behind her back, making her already surreal beauty more profound.

"La la la... lalala.... Lalala.... Lalala..."

Titania started to sing, and her heavenly voice spread in the surroundings, making the lively forest quiet down as if all of them had fallen into a trance.

A moment later, the sound of a lyre joined her singing, creating a symphony that made even Ifrit, who was the most fiery of the Demigods of the Western Continent, close his eyes to appreciate the heavenly music that calmed his raging heart.

Maple and Cinnamon, who also liked to sing, swayed side to side with their hands interlocked together. The two of them didn't sing, and simply appreciated the song in their own way, making the Half-Elf look at them with fondness.

A few minutes later, the song ended, and from the forest, a creature that Will was quite familiar with appeared.

A creature that was half man, and half beast hovered in the air holding a lyre in his hand.

"A Satyr," Titania smiled. "Are you the one that goes by the name Silenus?"

The Satyr smiled and bowed his head respectfully. "It is a great honor for a beauty such as you to know my name. May I know the reason you have come to visit my humble abode?"

"As expected of your race, you are such a sweet talker," Titania replied in amusement. "I'm afraid I didn't come here just for fun. A great calamity is about to descend in this world in a few years, and I need your assistance to convince the Humans and other races to unite under one banner in order to fight them."

Silenus pondered as he gazed at the beautiful fairy in front of him.

"My Lady, are you saying that there are existences that you are unable to defeat?" Silenus asked. "Someone like you who has surpassed the threshold of Demigods could make the world obey your command. Why do you need the help of this humble Demigod, as well as the help of the mortal creatures who are similar to ants under your feet?"

Titania shook her head as if to deny Silenus' words.

"Strong as I may be, it is not enough to tilt the tide of battle," Titania replied. "What we are about to face are invaders from the Void, which are led by three Gods of Destruction. Their sole purpose is to destroy this world, as well as all lives on it."

The expression of the Satyr became grim as he listened to Titania's words. As one who lorded over the power of Nature, it was fairly easy to speak lies, and weave stories of fantasy. However, since he knew how to lie well, and trick others, he understood that the beautiful lady in front of him wasn't lying, and was telling him a truth that he didn't expect to hear.

"This world is about to be destroyed? How long do we have?"

"Two years. No more than that."

Silenus closed his eyes for half a minute before opening them again.

"My Lady, since we are fighting Gods, is there any need to fight?" Silenus asked. "There's no chance of winning."

Titania smiled because she could understand what Silenus was trying to say. If she were in the same position as him, and hadn't met William, she would definitely have the same opinion.

"Then, are you saying that we should just offer our necks to them and let them chop our heads off?" Titania asked.

"No," Silenus replied. "Very well, My Lady. Since a fight is inevitable, I'd gladly fight by your side. By the way, are you still single?"

Titania chuckled because she found the Satyr's straightforward courting quite amusing.

"I'm sorry, but I'm already taken," Titania said before glancing at William, who was looking at her from the deck of the Flying Ship.

"I see, that's quite unfortunate," Silenus replied.

Although he didn't mind competing for the favor of beautiful women, he still had to consider who he was dealing with.

A single glance was enough to tell him that William wasn't a soft persimmon he could pinch with his fingers. If he wasn't careful with how he conducted his manner, he might find himself losing his member, and forever lose the happiness of being a member of the male species.

A minute later, Silenus landed on the flying ship and walked up to his two friends, who were looking at him with complicated expressions on their faces.

"Why the sad faces, my friends?" Silenus asked. "All of us get to have front row seats for the end of the world. This is a story that will be talked about for generations to come."

"Shut up, Forest Bastard, or I'll burn you." Ifrit snorted.

Silenus didn't mind Ifrit's attitude because he was already used to it. In truth, the Satyr was quite curious about what kind of adventure he was going to participate in. He had been living in the forest for hundreds of years, and it had been a very long time since he last had contact with the other races.

'If the world is really about to end, I might as well enjoy it while it lasts,' Silenus smiled as the Flying Ship once again soared through the sky, heading West, where the last Demigod of the Western Continent could be found.

Chapter 1383: Whether You Flee Or Fight, Is Up To You To Decide

An hour passed...

Two hours passed...

Five hours passed...

Astrape, and Bronte, who had already visited all the lakes in the vicinity both had irritated expressions on their faces.

The last Demigod, who went by the name, Nabia, who had the power to control the Element of Water and lorded over the rivers and lakes of the Western Continent, could not be found.

With Astrape and Bronte extending their senses far and wide, they were still unable to find the Water Deity, whose home was located in the place called the Union of Rivers and Lakes.

It was a vast territory where several lakes, surrounded by rivers, could be found.

After visiting every lake and scanning every river in the Domain, they finally realized that the Demigod might have left her territory, knowing that they were coming.

"This is not surprising," Silenus, who was eating an apple on the deck of the flying ship stated. "Nabia is a sryer. She might have foreseen you visiting every Demigod here in the Western Continent and fled before you even reached her home. She might have thought that you guys would also take her prisoner."

Ifrit and Henkhisui both agreed in Silenus' remark about their acquaintance. Among the four of them, Nabia was the most cautious, and would not fight a battle that she had no hope of winning.

Ifrit, who had suffered under Astrape's hand, was feeling quite good at the moment. Seeing the Pseudo-Gods' frustration made him unable to hold back the grin that had long appeared on his face.

'Good job, Nabia,' Ifrit thought as he gave the Water Demigod two thumbs up in his heart.

After two more hours of searching, Astrape and Bronte returned to the Flying Ship without any success.

"We've searched everywhere and even checked the nearby territory, but not a single trace of her can be found," Astrape reported.

"As a Water Deity, she is able to travel through the rivers, and the water had dispersed any clues as to which route she had taken," Bronte stated. "Master, I'm afraid that we will be unable to find this Nabia Girl."

William nodded in understanding and thanked the two Pseudo-Gods who were feeling down because they were unable to accomplish their mission.

Now that the last Demigod couldn't be found, the Half-Elf was left with no other choice but to continue with the plan he had in mind.

He believed that, even without Nabia, having the three Demigods by his side would be enough of a deterrent force for the Kings of the Gunnar Federation.

"Let's rest here for tonight," William said before shifting his gaze to Ifrit, Henkhisesui, and Silenus. "I would like to invite the three of you to enter my Domain. Don't worry, you will not be harmed in any way. This is just insurance to prevent the three of you from escaping."

"Although the means we used to take you all into custody was a bit forced, we didn't lie when we said that we need your help in order to rally all the Kingdoms in the Western Continent in order to fight against a force that threatens to destroy this world."

Ifrit sneered. "You keep spouting this nonsense that this world is about to be destroyed. Do you think we are gullible Human children who would believe such a tale?"

Henkhisesui was of the same opinion as his friend, Ifrit. He didn't believe whatever the red-headed teenager was talking about and simply thought that it was an excuse to make them his underlings.

Silenus, on the other hand, had no comment on the matter whatsoever. Whether William was lying or not, he didn't care. The only thing in his mind was to see the world again after spending hundreds of years inside the forest where he stayed.

"Since you want to see it so badly, allow me to show you," William said as he walked towards Ifrit, who subconsciously flinched because the Half-Elf was radiating a power that made him feel threatened.

The Half-Elf then tapped Ifrit's, Henkhisesui's, and Silenus' foreheads, making the three of them fall into a daze.

When the three regained their senses, they found themselves in a world with a clear blue sky, and a sea that spanned as far as their eyes could see.

Surrounding them were countless weapons that were embedded on the sea's surface, as if it were one of the battlefields of the ancient past.

In truth, William's Sea of Consciousness had taken the form of the battlefield of Asgard, before it was completely destroyed.

Countless numbers of weapons laid on the ground back then as their owners fought, until they drew their last breath, in order to protect everything they held sacred.

This scene had left a great impact on William, who he had carried this scene with him subconsciously through the many lifetimes that he had lived after the fall of Asgard.

Floating at the center of it all were two Soul Crystals. One was white, the other was black.

Resting inside them were his two familiars, Elliot, and Conan, whom William had kept inside his world, so that he could visit them anytime he wanted.

"I will now show you the Army that we are about to face," William said in a calm manner. However, if one were to listen closely, a trace of sadness could be heard in his voice.

Suddenly, the blue world disappeared, and was replaced by a hellish scene where flames scorched the land, and the heavens were as red as blood.

The weapons that were embedded in the sea remained, but this time, they were rooted in dirt, which was dyed in blood.

Countless bodies of people, monsters, and giants lay dead on the ground, while the screams, roars, and curses of the warriors still fighting in the surroundings reverberated in the air.

Then, the three Demigods saw him.

A Giant that towered above all of the other giants, carrying a flaming sword in his hand.

With a single swipe of his sword, everything in the surroundings burned with scorching flames, that even Ifrit, who wielded the power of Fire, felt as if his flames were nothing more than that of a candle when compared to the sword's flames that were akin to those of a flamethrower.

Suddenly, a pink-haired giantess, who was several times smaller than the giant who held the fiery sword, shouted a warcry as she charged head-on into a fight against a being that was several times more powerful than her.

"Shatter the Void!" the Giantess shouted. "Blood Wing Tempest!"

Countless red butterflies fluttered around the Giantess as she unleashed what seemed to be her strongest attack against the towering monster in front of her.

Her attack connected, but it was not enough to defeat her opponent. Soon, she was devoured by hellish flames that left nothing behind but the cinders of her body, as she stood up against an existence that was impossible for her to defeat.

It was then that they saw William, who shouted in pain and heartbreak after seeing the Giantess die.

A moment later, he too attacked the giant but it was in vain. Several more warriors joined the fight, but the only thing that awaited them were the scorching flames that burned their existence off the face of the world.

These hellish scenes continued until only one person remained on the battlefield.

Lying on the ground, unable to even lift a finger, he waited for death to claim him.

Soon, a beautiful Elf appeared out of nowhere, and held him tight.

Silenus, who was a lover of beauty, couldn't help but weep at this scene because he was touched by the overflowing feelings of the Elf who had come to hold the silver-haired Einherjar, for the last time, before she, and him, were burned to ashes by the Giant who led the Army of Destruction.

The last thing that the three Demigods saw was a world covered in flames, where no traces of life remained.

They wanted to say in their hearts that everything they saw was just an illusion, a scene made from the whims of the red-headed teenager who wanted them to obey his will.

And yet, the raw emotions they felt, while watching the battle unfold remained in their hearts.

This was something that couldn't be faked. As Demigods, they were able to separate truth from lies, and what they saw was the truth, and nothing but the truth.

A few minutes later, the flames disappeared and they were once again back in the clear blue world that looked so serene and peaceful, which was a stark contrast to what they had witnessed just now.

"That is what we will be facing in two years time," William said softly. "Now, I will let you decide whether you will just watch from the side as the world burns into ashes, or make your last stand alongside those who seek to protect this world."

The Half-Elf then waved his hand, and returned the three back to the real world, where they all looked at the red-headed teenager in a new light.

"I'll give you a day to make up your minds," William stated before turning around to open a portal that led to the Thousand Beast Domain.

"Whether you flee or fight, is up to you to decide. However, know that there is nowhere you can run to, even if you run to the ends of this world, in an attempt to save your lives.

"The only thing that awaits you is a slow, and painful death. You will be the last survivors of a world that is about to fall into ruin, and you will die knowing that you didn't do anything to stop it."

Chapter 1384: The Empress Who Was Born To Rule With An Iron Fist

Silenus lightly strummed his Lyre, while a bowl of water that was taken from the lake was placed on a barrel in front of him.

Everyone had already gone to sleep, but he volunteered to guard the flying ship for the night.

After watching the battle inside William's Sea of Consciousness, the Half-Elf freed Ifrit from the chains that bound him as a sign of good faith, letting the Demigod of Fire regain his freedom.

William decided that he no longer needed to take the three Demigods to the Thousand Beast Domain, and just allowed them to do whatever they wanted to do on the condition that they would accompany him to the Kingdom of Edelweiss when morning came.

The Half-Elf was not afraid of losing any of the three Demigods, if they chose to escape. Optimus had already placed a tracker on them, so no matter where they ran, they would be easily recaptured and brought back to the Flying Ship by Astrape and Bronte, in a matter of minutes.

As the music of the Lyre played softly, a ripple appeared on the surface of the water in the bowl.

A few seconds later, the ripple disappeared and the image of a beautiful woman with long blue hair could be seen on the surface of the water.

"Are you well, Silenus?" Nabia, the Demigod of Water, who had successfully escaped William's hunt, asked in a worried tone. "Did they hurt you?"

No words came out of the bowl, but the Satyr could easily read his friend's lips, allowing him to understand her words.

Silenus didn't reply and simply strummed the Lyre in his hands. Right now, the two of them were communicating in a manner that only they knew, which prevented others from eavesdropping on their conversation.

"It's good to know that you are well," Nabia said after deciphering the words behind the melody. "So, what are their reasons for capturing all of you?"

The sound of the Lyre once again played, allowing Silenus to tell William's story, using his musical notes.

"Giants? Army of Destruction?" Nabia frowned. "What does that have to do with us?"

Once again, Silenus answered through his music, making the frown on the blue-haired Demigod's face deepen.

"Do you really believe his tale?"

"What? You're going to the Kingdom of Edelweiss tomorrow?"

"Uhh... such a roundabout method. Since he already has the means to make the three of you submit, couldn't they just go straight to the Gunnar Federation and threaten those Kings with the Pseudo-Gods under his command? Why does he have to make things complicated?"

A bitter smile appeared on Silenus' lips as he continued to play his lyre. Now that he had witnessed the might of the Army that was about to descend to their world in two years time, he decided that running away would not change anything.

Since that was the case, he would just fight to the best of his abilities, so that when the world was destroyed, he could die knowing that he did his best until the very end.

Silenus was a lover, and not a fighter.

And yet, he found the thought of fighting for the sake of the entire world to be surprisingly romantic, in its own way. As someone who pursued love and happiness, it was a scary and, yet, satisfying endeavor, which he could be proud of when the curtain closed after his performance to this world was over.

The minutes passed, and Nabia had also stopped talking. She simply stared at her friend with a doubtful expression, as if trying to discern if he had been brainwashed or not.

"I'm not going to appear and remain in hiding," Nabia said after several minutes had passed. "Please take care, old friend. If there is an opportunity to meet, let us meet again."

After saying her farewell, the image of the blue-haired Demigod disappeared from the surface of the water.

Silenus sighed, but he once again strummed his Lyre to play another song.

Right now, he was too preoccupied to sleep, so he just played a lullaby, so those who wished to rest would find themselves held by sleep's embrace before they could even understand what hit them.

Central Continent...

Nisha sat at the throne where the Pope used to sit in the Palace of Light.

In front of her, hundreds of round mirrors hovered in the air, showing the faces of the various rulers, and influential people in the Central Continent.

"Okay, I know that everyone is busy, so let's not waste each other's time, shall we?" Nisha said with a smile. "I know that most of you are curious about why I have asked for a conference, and with good reason. Unfortunately, I called all of you here to deliver some good and bad news."

Nisha paused to allow the Kings and Emperors to digest her opening words, so that they could brace themselves for what was coming next.

"The good news is that the war against the Heir of Darkness is over," Nisha stated. "The War with the Holy Order of Light is finished as well. Right now, the only one who has the ability to conquer the entire world is none other than the Ainsworth Empire, but it is quite unfortunate that His Majesty, William Von Ainsworth, is not interested in expanding his Empire to annex your Kingdoms."

A look of relief could be seen on most of the faces of the Monarchs who were present in the conference. However, a few could tell that this was just the tip of the iceberg, so they remained silent and waited for Nisha to continue talking.

"Now, we talk about the bad news," Nisha said. "I know that the military might of all the Kingdoms in the Central Continent has significantly decreased after the war against the Heir of Darkness. Now that the wars are over, a time of peace and recovery would usually follow, allowing everyone to heal from the scars they have received from the previous war.

"Sadly, time is not on our side, and we are facing a threat that is far greater than the Heir of Darkness, Prince of Darkness, and the Holy Order of Light combined. A force that will easily trample your Kingdoms as if your castles were made of sand."

Just as Nisha expected, the majority of the rulers looked at her with doubtful expressions, but she had already taken all of this in consideration when she called for a conference.

She wasn't like William.

Unlike the Half-Elf, who didn't want to trample on the pride and dignity of other people, Nisha was of a different breed. She didn't care what methods she used, even if it was vile. As long as the job was done, she would do it with a smile on her face, while she carefully cleaned her bloody hand with a pure-white handkerchief, staining it with the blood of those foolish enough to defy her.

"Right now, I am officially inviting everyone to a Grand Alliance," Nisha announced. "This Alliance will not only be composed of the Kingdoms and Empires of the Central Continent. No. This alliance will be the Grand Alliance that will unite the entire world. The Southern Continent, the Silvermoon Continent (East), the Demon Continent (North), and the Gunnar Federation (Western Continent), will all unite under one banner and fight as one!"

Nisha's words reverberated like thunder in the ears of the people that had attended the conference. They didn't expect that the veiled-lady who served as the Steward of Will's territories would make such a shocking declaration.

However, for some reason, none of them thought that this was an impossible endeavor.

Now that William had the Silvermoon and Demonic Continents under his control, all that was left was the Southern, Central, and Western Continents.

If he would really be able to unite all of these divided factions together, then it would truly be a Grand Alliance, which the world had never seen before, and probably would never see again.

"Now, here is the fun part," Nisha said as her long and slender fingertips lightly tapped the armrest of her majestic throne. "Those who refuse to participate will become my Emperor's enemy, and would be the enemy of the Elve— oh sorry, they are Drows at the moment, the Demons, as well as the Ainsworth Empire. We will not take no for an answer, and those who say that they will not participate in the alliance will have a nice little chat with this guy."

The Bull Demon King appeared in the throne room and crossed his arms over his chest. All the Kings and Emperors knew who he was because he was an existence that all of them had dreaded to face on the battlefield.

Now that the powerful Pseudo-God was under William's command, it also meant that he was under Nisha's command, and could be ordered around as she deemed fit.

"Now, let's start the voting process," Nisha said in a teasing tone. "Who among you wants to join the Alliance? Those who are interested, please raise your right hand. Those who are not interested, please prepare your coffin because the Bull Demon King will be heading to your Kingdom shortly to personally end your royal blood line, so that we can choose a random beggar on the streets and crown him the new ruler of your nation."

With such a blatant threat hanging in the air, all the Monarchs raised their right hands, stating their clear intention to join the Grand Alliance under William's command.

"Very good," Nisha clapped her hand lightly as if enjoying an entertaining performance. "Since everyone is eager to join, we will now discuss the manner in which we will deal with the upcoming threat to the best of our abilities.

"Make no mistake, Ladies and Gentlemen, we are going to face a war that will put the Dark Era of Gods to shame. Everyone needs to carry the responsibility of defending this world, and I will not tolerate any form of cowardice and descension."

Nisha's overbearing presence made all those who heard her words look at her as if they were looking at the Empress of the entire world.

An Empress who was born to rule them all with an iron fist, not allowing anyone to defy her, and the red-headed teenager, who was doing his best to make the Gunnar Federation fall in line like everyone else.

Chapter 1385: These Sirs Want To Live!

"So, this is the Kingdom of Edelweiss?" Will smiled as he looked at the Kingdom that was surrounded by floating islands, with waterfalls falling down from a height of hundreds of meters, creating several rainbows, showing a picturesque scene that was straight out of a Fairy Tale book.

"Yes," Ephemera said with pride. "Welcome to Edelweiss. One of the three Kingdoms that had remained standing in the Western Continent for two millennia."

Durren snorted. If the Edelweiss Kingdom had stood in the Western Continent for two millennia then the Dwarven Kingdom of Beldaral had stood for the past four!

However, the Dwarf didn't voice this thought because Ephemera had clearly stated that her kingdom was only one of the "three" kingdoms that had remained standing in the Western Continent for the past thousands of years.

Usually, Kingdoms and Empires rose and fell due to constant wars waged in order to expand their territories.

Some rulers had this grand vision of being the one and true conqueror under the heavens, and unifying an entire continent under their banner, making them the one and true sovereign of the land.

Unfortunately, no one had succeeded in doing this in the past.

It was just an endless cycle of Kingdoms rising and falling, giving birth to new Kingdoms, and those who had lost the power struggle became nothing more than dust in the wind, and no one even remembered their names.

The Flying Ship decreased its speed and slowly approached the beautiful Kingdom of Edelweiss, with the majority of William's women looking at this scene from the deck of their ship.

"I'm so envious," Silenus said when he saw over twenty young, and beautiful, ladies on the deck of the ship.

He couldn't help but feel envious because he had rated every single one of the girls surrounding the Half-Elf, and none of them were below a 9 out of 10 on his personal beauty scale.

Even the little ones like Medusa, Erinys, and Cherry, received a high score because, although they were still young, they were all promising beauties that could topple entire nations in a few years.

"Master, can we go sight-seeing later?" Medusa asked as she pointed at one of the floating islands in the distance. "I want to play over there."

"Me, too!" Cherry, who had grown very close to her two playmates, Medusa and Erinys, also raised her hand. "I want to go as well!"

"I'll go with them, too," Erinys replied. "Just in case they get into trouble."

Among the three little girls, Erinys was the most sensible of all, so the Half-Elf thought that it would be fine if they all went together. However, since the three girls were so adorable, he was afraid that they might attract a lot of flies, that would hover over them, while they were exploring on their own.

"Okay, but the three of you won't be going on your own without a companion," William replied after pondering for a minute. "Titania, please look after the little ones."

"You want me to baby sit them?" Titania arched an eyebrow at the Half-Elf who had pushed the three little troublemakers to her.

"Yes," William nodded. "I'm worried about them."

The Half-Elf knew that if Titania were to go with Medusa, Cherry, and Erinyes, the three girls would be safe even if the entire army of the Kingdom of Edelweiss tried to get in the way of their enjoyment.

"Fine," Titania reluctantly accepted her baby sitter role. "But, you have to give me a proper reward later."

"Okay."

"Good. Remember your words, Master."

William smiled because he already knew what Titania wanted from him. In truth, he could tell that the Fairy Queen was also itching to explore the Kingdom of Edelweiss, so he decided to make her babysit the three girls to give her an excuse to take a stroll.

The moment they neared the central islands, hundreds of Griffons took flight and headed in their direction.

This was the Aerial Force of the Kingdom of Edelweiss that protected their capital city, Nivale.

"Halt! Your flying ship doesn't have the banner of the Federation," one of the Griffon Riders shouted as he maneuvered his flying mount to hover beside the flying ship. "If you enter our airspace without stating your affiliation, we will commence an attack on your flying ship!"

The Captain of the Griffon Battalion was a man in his early forties, and a scar could be seen on the side of his face.

Clearly, he was a veteran on the battlefield, and a staunch defender of his homeland. He didn't even bat an eye after seeing the many beautiful women on the deck of the flying ship. For him, beauty was enough to befuddle the minds of young men, but for people like him who had seen many deaths during his lifetime, it was not something that could move his heart.

Before William could even state his name and announce his affiliation, a giant fireball shot towards the Captain, making the latter immediately urged his flying mount to evade.

Fortunately, the fireball wasn't moving very fast, so the Griffon was able to dodge it at the last minute.

A minute later, a powerful explosion reverberated in the surroundings as the giant fireball exploded mid-air.

Before William and the Griffon Riders could even react to what happened, a domineering voice reached everyone's ears.

"Who dares block my way?" Ifrit asked as he hovered on top of the Flying Ship with his entire body burning in bright flames. "Did you mortals grow a pair of balls while I was sleeping in my Domain? To think that I, Ifrit, would be barred from going where I pleased. Are you insects that eager to die?"

The Griffon Riders, who finally recognized the being that was talking to them, all had grim expressions on their faces.

The Four Demigods of the Western Continent were all Untouchables. Anyone who dared to annoy them would either die a quick death, or suffer a long and very painful life of torment.

"Ifrit, don't scare them too much," Silenus said with a frown. "What will you do if they all suffer a heart attack? We must handle this peacefully, you know?"

"What's wrong with making them understand who they are dealing with?" Henkhisuesui asked. "If they don't recognize who we are then they don't deserve to live. Oi, you, Captain over there, do you know who we are?"

The scar-faced man almost pissed himself after the snake-headed man pointed in his direction.

The portraits of the Four Demigods hung on the barracks, as well as gallery of all the Kingdoms of the Gunnar Federation, so that the members of the military, the nobles, as well as the members of the Royal Family, don't accidentally offend them if they were to meet them within the boundaries of their territories.

However, the Captain didn't expect that not one, not two, but three Demigods would suddenly appear within their Kingdom, and it made him feel as if he had woken up on the wrong side of the bed when he woke up this morning.

"Your Excellencies, forgive me, I didn't notice all of you right away," the Guard Captain smiled, but his face was so scrunched up that he looked as if he was crying instead of smiling. "It is our honor that the Great Ifrit, the Noble Henkhisesui, and the Benevolent Silenus, have graced our humble kingdom with their presence. Please, allow me to escort you, and your friends, to the capital."

The Captain then waved at his men, making them all fly to the side, removing the wall of Griffons that barred the Flying Ship's path.

All of his men had beads of cold sweat on their foreheads because they felt as if they had been given a royal pardon, and they were no longer in any danger of being killed.

Block that path of three Demigods?

Sorry, but I don't plan on dying anytime soon.

What? We are not doing our jobs properly?

How about you go and ask the King if he has the guts to stop them?

These Sirs want to live!

William, who no longer needed to state his name and affiliation, found this situation quite amusing. Getting the help of the Demigods was now showing its effect, allowing him to brute force his way through the obstacles that barred his way.

Under the protection of hundreds of Griffons, the Flying Ship flew over the Capital City of Nivale.

The citizens raised their heads to look at the grand procession, which made them wonder if a member of the Royal Family had arrived after their journey outside of their Domain.

If they only knew that the three notorious Demigods of the Western Continent were currently on the deck of the Flying Ship, a city-wide panic might ensue, making everyone go back inside their houses, and shut their doors tightly, in fear that one of these powerful Overlords would sneeze and wipe their city from the face of the world.

Chapter 1386: Esteemed Guests From Far Away

As the Flying Ship got nearer the capital city of Edelweiss, Shana thought of something funny.

"Ephemera, if this was like those telenovelas I watched a few days ago, you would undoubtedly be a secret Princess of Edelweiss, right?" Shana inquired. "Do you remember that T.V Show called, The Kingdom? That one has a very deep plot, don't you think?"

"Your imagination sure is something," Ephemera smirked after hearing Shana's words. "I am not a Princess of Edelweiss, but it is true that I am their distant cousin."

"Oh, so does that mean that if the members of the Royal Family were wiped out, you and your family could legitimately claim the throne?" Invidia, who had taught Shana the wonders of Fashion, commented from the side.

The corner of Ephemera's lips twitched because he didn't know if she should laugh or cry at Invidia's comment.

"Please, don't kill them off. I am happy with my current life, thank you."

"Mmm. It must be nice being embraced by the person you tried to kill in the past. You sure have grown a lot, Ephemera."

"Thank you, Invidia. Remind me to not lend you any Merit Points later to help you buy the clothes you had your eyes on."

Invidia giggled before giving Ephemera a hug.

"Don't be like that, sweetie," Invidia stated. "Come, transfer some of the Merit Points that you gained from milking William last night. I promise to put them to good use."

"As if!" Ephemera tried to push away the shameless leech who planned to take her Merit Points. "Those who don't work, don't eat. If you want merit points so badly, let Will eat you first."

"Um, but he always eats me, you know? I supply him with blood on a regular basis."

"That's not the kind of eating I am talking about."

The members of the Seven Deadly Sins and the Seven Heavenly Virtues had long gotten over their differences, and were now talking to each other like they were the best of friends.

Since Lira, Ephemera, Melody, and to a certain extent, Shana, were now William's women, it was only natural that all of them would get along with the rest of the Half-Elf's lovers. In fact, among the members of the Heavenly Virtues, it was only Audrey, Celeste, and Cherry, who were still not part of his harem.

Cherry was still young, so it was understandable. As for Audrey, her sisters were slowly preparing her to warm William's bed using subtle ways that would make it so she would be unable to escape the moment she fell into their trap.

Celeste, on the other hand, was a special case.

As the Virtue of Chastity, she couldn't lose her maidenhood because she would also lose her Divinity if William took it from her. She was also William's "Bride of Darkness", which everyone thought was funny.

Wouldn't the groom be pitiful if he couldn't consummate their marriage on their wedding night?

For the most part, Celeste kept to her own business, and never made contact with William until it was absolutely necessary.

Knowing that the war that would decide the Fate of the World was near, Celeste was busy doing research on how to tilt the tide of battle in their favor.

A few minutes later, the Flying Ship landed at the port of Nivale, which was the Capital City of the Kingdom of Edelweiss.

To William's surprise, a red carpet was rolled out on the ground, giving them a grand welcome fit for members of the Royalty.

Well, technically, he was indeed Royalty since he was the Emperor of an Empire, but the Half-Elf would often forget this fact because he had never wanted to become one in the first place.

"Greetings, esteemed guests from far away," one of the Ministers of the Kingdom greeted William as soon as he disembarked from the Flying Ship and stepped onto the red carpet. "My name is Augustus Simmons, one of the Ministers of this Kingdom, and I have come on behalf of his Majesty to greet all of you, and escort you to the Royal Palace."

Augustus gave the Half-Elf his most amiable smile as the latter walked up to him and shook his hands.

"Greetings, Sir Augustus," William replied. "My name is William Von Ainsworth, and I am the Emperor of the Ainsworth Empire in the Central Continent. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Augustus, who didn't expect that he was shaking hands with an Emperor, felt humbled because the red-headed teenager in front of him wasn't acting like a Monarch, but a friendly teenager who was about to ask for her daughter's hand in marriage.

"Your Majesty, it is my pleasure to meet you," Augustus stated as he gave William a respectful bow. "Also, welcome Your Excellency Ifrit, Your Excellency Henkhisesu, Your Excellency Silenus. It is our great honor to have the three of you visit our humble Kingdom."

"Stop with the flattery and just take out to see your King," Ifrit replied in annoyance. "Don't waste my time, okay?"

"What Ifrit said is correct," Henkhisesu commented. "We didn't come here for pleasure, but for business. So, make haste and lead the way."

Silenus glanced at his two friends and shook his head helplessly.

"Forgive them, Mr. Augustus," Silenus stated. "My friends are just grumpy because it has been a while since they last left their Domains. However, both of them are happy to be here. But, since I know that you don't want to get into trouble, take us to see your King, so that you may be able to do your other duties."

Augustus gave Silenus a respectful bow before making a gesture for everyone to follow him.

Several guards lined up on the red carpet and raised their swords in salute as William and his entourage walked past them.

Fortunately, the King of Edelweiss was also expecting some of the other King's of the Gunnar Federation to visit, so the ceremonial guards, as well as the Red Carpet, had been prepared beforehand.

This was why, as soon as they were told that the Three Demigods of the Western Continent had come knocking on their doors, everyone scrambled to set up a proper welcome for their guests, so that they wouldn't get annoyed and smash their city to a pulp.

"Sir Augustus, a few of my girls plan to go sightseeing in your beautiful city," William said as he walked a few steps behind Augustus. "Would you mind asking someone to show them around?"

"Of course, Your Majesty," Augustus answered in a heartbeat. "I will ensure that your ladies will enjoy their stay here in the Capital."

William nodded his head in satisfaction and wondered if Augustus had a younger, or older brother. He believed that if there was someone like him in the Ainsworth Empire, things would be a lot better, because he could tell how competent he was.

Soon, several flying carpets descended from the sky.

These would be the artifacts that William and his entourage would use to reach the Royal Palace where the King was waiting for their arrival.

Medusa, Erinys, and Cherry, who were being escorted by Titania, rode on a flying carpet, alongside the female guide who was tasked to operate it.

Augustus talked to the lady who was controlling the Magic Carpet and gave her explicit orders on what to do, which the latter took seriously as if her life depended on it.

"Bye, Will!" Erinys said as she waved her hand. "We'll see you later."

"Bye, bye, Master!" Medusa waved her hand as well.

"See you later, Master," Titania said with a smile.

Cherry, who seemed to feel out of place, reluctantly waved her hand to William for a few seconds before stopping completely.

"Take care, and enjoy your sightseeing trip," William replied as he waved back at the girls who were eager to start their exploration. "I'll see you guys later."

A minute later, a single Flying Carpet broke out of the formation as its operator took the girls to the major attractions of the City of Nivale, while the red-headed teenager's delegation were taken to the Royal Palace in order to meet with the King.

Perhaps, knowing that the Demigods weren't in the mood for a leisurely trip, the Flying Carpets didn't make any detours and flew as fast as they could to the Palace.

From the sky, Will could already see several people waiting at the entrance of the Palace Gates, and one of them was even wearing a crown.

He was none other than Alexis Von Weiss, the current King of Edelweiss.

Ephemera had already told William everything she knew about the King, but seeing him personally made the Half-Elf remember his Grandpa, James, whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

Alexis wasn't old. In fact, he was only in his early forties, and was still in the prime of his life. However, Ephemera warned him that underneath his benevolent exterior, was a sly fox, who would try to squeeze a person dry for what they were worth.

This was why the Half-Elf remembered his Grandpa, who liked to scam people.

Alexis was also the second King that William had met since his arrival in the Western Continent, and he wondered how he would react after he told him the reason for their visit.

Chapter 1387: Making The Giant Invasion A Reality

"It is quite a fascinating tale," Alexis said as he and William talked in private, without the Half-Elf's lovers or the three Demigods present to listen to their conversation.

Alexis made sure to greet the three Demigods properly, and took the initiative to invite William to talk in private to better understand his reason for coming.

Naturally, the Half-Elf told the truth, which made Alexis want to laugh and ask if he was joking with him.

However, as someone who had schemed against others in the past, he could tell that the Half-Elf wasn't lying, which made him wonder if he should give him the benefit of the doubt.

"Okay, let's say that what you're telling me is true." Alexis smiled. "Do you expect mortal armies to contend against a mighty army that is led by three Gods of Destruction? If you were in my place, what would you think?"

William nodded his head in understanding before giving his reply.

"What you're thinking, and what you're saying, is probably what the other Kings of the Gunnar Federation would think and say after hearing my story," William replied. "But, that doesn't change the fact that they will be arriving in two years. You can choose to close your eyes, and go to sleep, but the moment they come knocking on your door, sleep will be the last thing that you will think of."

Alexis chuckled because he could tell that William had already resigned himself to getting ridiculed by the other Kings of the Gunnar Federation after he told them of his reason for visiting their territories.

"So, since you already believe that none of us will take you seriously, you decided to enlist the help of the Demigods to prove your point, yes?"

"Right."

Alexis rested his chin on top of his intertwined hands and looked at the Half-Elf with a serious look on his face. There were no longer any traces of mirth in his eyes. Only a solemn expression that befit a Monarch, who was about to make a hard decision that would decide the fate of his kingdom, could be seen.

"So, what will you do if none of us partake in this Grand Alliance of yours?" Alexis asked. "Also, what is your reason for visiting me first? Are you planning to lay waste to our Kingdom if I refuse, to serve as an example to make the other Kings of the Gunnar Federation take you seriously?"

William shook his head. "Laying waste on your Kingdom would be going too far. Also, I have no intention of forcing you to join the Grand Alliance."

"Oh?" Alexis arched an eyebrow after hearing William's words. He thought that the Half-Elf would order the Demigods to destroy his Kingdom to scare the other rulers into submission.

"Then, what will you do if I refuse?

"Nothing. I'll just pack up and return to the Central Continent, and tell my Steward that I failed to convince you guys."

"That's it?" Alexis inquired. He didn't believe that the Half-Elf would really not use force in order to get his way. If he had the backings of the Demigods in the Western Continent, he would be able to move anywhere unhindered, and make the other Monarchs bow down to kiss his feet.

"Yeah. I'll leave the rest to my Steward," William replied.

"Your Steward?"

"Yeah. The same person that suggested that I should just extinguish the entire Royal Bloodline of the Kingdoms who refused to cooperate and choose a random beggar on the streets to become its new King. She's also the one that didn't bat an eye when it came to cutting off the arms of two of the Heavenly Virtues because they annoyed her. Although it is going to be a roundabout method, I'll leave this matter in her capable hands."

The corner of Alexis's lips twitched after hearing William's explanation. He didn't expect that the Half-Elf would shift the responsibility to other people, and the person he chose was someone who wouldn't hesitate to place a puppet ruler on the throne in order to get what she wanted.

"Okay, let's talk about the cooperation you want." Alexis sighed before leaning back on his chair. "What do you want us to do?"

After giving it some thought, Alexis knew that he would rather deal with the harmless looking Half-Elf in front of him, than deal with a dangerous woman who would not hesitate to exterminate his entire bloodline.

"The mortal armies will deal with the threat of Myriad Beasts, and anything below that rank," William said. "If possible, I would like all of the experts from the various kingdoms to sit down and share their

technologies, so that we can create weapons that would allow us to deal a serious blow to these invaders from the Void."

Alexis rubbed his chin because he thought that this plan was quite feasible. The Dwarves and the Gnomes usually butted heads with each other, but that didn't change the fact that both races were capable of creating weapons that were efficient on the battlefield.

The mere thought of these two races working together to share technologies, and possibly build a weapon of mass destruction made Alexis shudder.

"Earlier, I thought that there was no hope," Alexis commented. "But now, it seems that there is still hope."

The King of Edelweiss started to warm up to the idea of letting the greatest minds of all the Kingdoms gather, and work together to create something that could give them a chance to win the hopeless war that they were about to face.

"Since this will be a battle for survival, I want all of the Kingdoms to draft all able bodied men and women to fight," William stated. "Their training should start as soon as possible because we don't have much time left."

Alexis frowned but he understood the logic behind William's words. The people that would go to war had a very low chance of survival. However, If they were to really lose the war, everyone would die, so those who didn't choose to fight would die as well.

"We will receive a lot of backlash from this," Alexis replied. "It might also make our people resent us."

"Don't worry, I have a plan," William commented. "We will make them understand the gravity of the situation. However, there is just one problem."

"And that problem is?"

"A part of this city will be destroyed?"

Alexis smiled after hearing William's words.

"Actually, the King of Quince and I had a little conflict a few days ago," Alexis said. "How about instead of destroying my city, you destroy a part of his capital city instead? Hey~ we can be considered to be allies already, you know? Why hurt your friends when you can hurt others?"

William chuckled internally but still nodded his head in understanding.

Before he started his war with Felix, Morax had invaded the Silvermoon Continent bringing Hundreds of Giants with him. He had captured these giants, and used the power of Darkness to corrupt them to become his slaves.

Some of these Giants were of the Demigod Rank, while the others were of the Myriad Rank. There was also a Pseudo-God Giant, but after it died, its rank regressed to the Initial Stages of the Demigod Rank.

Even so, a Demigod was still a Demigod. Since people didn't want to believe that the Giant Invasion was real, he would make it a reality and make them understand that the borrowed peace they were enjoying, would soon be trampled by the towering monstrosities that were locked up inside the Dungeon of Atlantis.

A moment later, the sound of laughter echoed inside the room as Alexis drafted a well thought out plan, that would make his good friend, the King of Quince, pee on his robes once he saw the calamity that was about to descend on top of his head.

Chapter 1388: Attack On Titans [Part 1]

Kingdom of Quince...

Kieron, the King of Quince was leisurely sipping a glass of wine on the balcony of his Royal Palace.

"Everything is so peaceful." Kieron sighed as he enjoyed the aftertaste of the best wine in his Kingdom.

In front of him, the majestic view of the capital city of Quince, Farhan, spread far and wide. He had seen this view countless times in the past, but even now, he still felt as if he was sitting on top of the world as he looked down on the city from the balcony of his palace.

"Has there been any news about that fart Alexis?" Kieron asked. "It has been three days since that so-called Emperor from the Central Continent arrived, right?"

"Our spies said that the Flying Ship is still docked at the City of Nivale," the King's aide replied. "There has been no news about what King Alexis and the Half-Elf had talked about."

"Hah!" Kieron scoffed. "If I don't know any better, I bet that Alexis is scheming something again. Hmp! Knowing him, he'd probably send trouble coming my way."

Kieron was quite annoyed after he heard the news that the red-headed Emperor went to the Kingdom of Edelweiss alongside the three Demigods, Ifrit, Henkhisesui, and Silenus.

The Demigods very rarely left their Domains, and whenever they did, a series of unfortunate events would befall any kingdom they visited.

However, it had been three days since the red-headed Emperor had arrived, and the Kingdom of Edelweiss remained peaceful.

Kieron had been smiling ear to ear when he heard that the three calamities had arrived at the Kingdom of Edelweiss, but his good mood disappeared when no news of destruction reached his ears.

'Just what are those Demigods doing?' Kieron thought. 'Can't they do something good for once and smash that bastard, Alexis', capital city?'

Just as Kieron was about to refill his wine cup, the sound of something breaking reverberated in the surroundings.

The King of Quince immediately stood up as he looked at the sky in disbelief.

From that crack, over a hundred Giants descended, and crash landed two miles away from the city walls.

The wine glass in Kieron's hand fell on the ground, breaking into dozens of pieces. The King of Quince stared in disbelief, as these towering monstrosities started to walk towards his city, with the intention of razing it to the ground.

"Sounds the alarm!" Kieron shouted as he pointed his scepter towards the city gates.

Immediately a barrier enveloped the entire city, shielding it from the sudden invasion that had appeared out of nowhere.

The sound of tolling bells spread across the City of Farhan, as its citizens wondered what was happening. However, their confusion was replaced by fear when they saw a giant boulder smashing against the barrier of their city, sparking wide-spread panic among the crowd.

"Giants!" a man on the street shouted. "We are being attacked by Giants!"

It was then when the people saw hundreds of Hippogriffs rise from the city barracks and fly towards the city walls in order to stop the Giant's advance before they could even reach the city.

Officers shouted their orders from the sky, telling the people to head to the nearest shelters to hide.

The Western Continent wasn't that peaceful several hundred years ago.

Wars were always happening somewhere on the continent, so each Kingdom had prepared emergency shelters in case that their capital cities were sieged.

Now that a threat had come knocking on their doorstep, the defenders of Quince took up arms in order to repel the Giants that were advancing towards their city at a leisurely pace. A few of them picked up giant boulders along the way and hurled them at the barrier, as if to scare the people, who were currently being herded to the shelters.

Kieron, who had given the orders to evacuate the civilians, hurried inside the castle to put on his Royal Regalia.

Right now, he needed to inspire his soldiers by fighting alongside them in the battlefield.

A few minutes later, a Gryphon soared towards the sky, and on its back was the King of Quince, prepared to do battle.

Originally, he thought that the giants were only Millennial Ranked. However, after gauging their strength from the sky, his face immediately turned pale when he realized that the majority of them were Myriad Ranked.

However, that was the least of his problems.

At the center of the Giant's formation was a giant, whose eyes were burning with a blue hue.

Just a glance was enough to tell Kieron that this giant was the leader of this invasion.

Thousands of soldiers had already positioned themselves on top of the city walls, as Archers and Mages prepared to unleash their attacks, the moment the giants came within firing range.

The barrier of the city had a unique feature. It allowed internal attacks to pass through the barrier, while negating external attacks completely. This was made by the first founder of Quince, who was a Saint-Ranked Runemaster, allowing his city to resist the siege of the Kingdoms that threatened its rule.

"Steady!" Kieron ordered his soldiers as his Gryphon hovered behind the city walls. Just like his men, he was waiting for the right moment to engage their attackers in ranged combat.

"Now! Open Fire!"

Thousands of arrows, and hundreds of spells rained down on the giants who were walking towards the city as if they were just taking a stroll.

Loud explosions were heard everywhere as the spells landed on the giants at the very front of the formation.

Dark smoke blocked everyone's view, but that didn't deter the defenders and they continued to fire arrow after arrow, and hurled spell after spell.

"Halt!" Kieron ordered, and his soldiers also stopped attacking.

The King of Quince narrowed his eyes as he gazed at the thick black smoke that was blocking everyone's view. He wanted to know if the countless attacks decimated their opponents, but his hopes were crushed when several figures passed through the black smoke, holding giant swords, axes, and war clubs.

Kieron's face paled when he saw the sneering faces of the giants who now started to run towards their city, making the ground, and the defenders' hearts tremble.

"Attack!" Kieron roared. "Do not let them enter the city!"

All the soldiers gritted their teeth as they once again unleashed a barrage of arrows and spells at the Monsters, who were shrugging off an attack that could already decimate Human armies.

Unfortunately, they weren't fighting Humans, but Giants, whose strength far surpassed the defenders that were stationed in the city.

Kieron watched in horror as the vanguard of the Giant Army started hacking away at the barrier protecting the city, making it tremble with each strike.

Shouts of fear rang out among the ranks of soldiers as they forced themselves to hold their ground and continue to use their strongest attacks in order to kill the enemies that were staring down at them as if they were ants, waiting to be trampled.

Suddenly, a cracking sound was heard, which made Kieron, as well as the soldiers defending their city, feel as if all of their blood had turned cold.

A moment later, the barrier that was holding the Giant Army at bay creaked, before shattering into thousands of pieces.

"... No."

A single word was muttered helplessly by one of the soldiers on top of the city walls, and yet, this was the collective thought of everyone facing the Giants, who were now poised to demolish, and annihilate everything that stood in their way.

Chapter 1389: Attack On Titans [Part 2]

"... No."

That one word was like a small spark that ignited the collective thoughts of everyone defending the Capital City of Quince.

Soon, the sound of laughter was heard as all the Giants started laughing. It was as if they found the expressions of the King, and his soldiers quite amusing, that they all just stood there and mocked the soldiers, who tried to desperately protect their homeland.

"P-Please... Please stop," Kieron said while his entire body shook due to fear, and panic. "W-We surrender. Please, stop this at once."

The Giants stopped laughing and glanced at each other. However, the next second another round of laughter ensued as if they found Kieron's pitiful plea for surrender the funniest thing that they heard in their lifetime.

Just then, the giant army parted as one of the giants, whose eyes were burning in a blue hue appeared.

The giant stopped a few meters away from the city wall, towering over it like an omen of death.

"No." the Giant stated. "We don't accept surrender. Now... Die!"

Without any warning, the Giant kicked the city walls, breaking them apart, and sending soldiers flying in every direction.

However, before these soldiers could fall to their deaths, a gust of wind picked them up and allowed them to land safely on the ground.

"Fall back. I'll take it from here."

A confident voice filled with authority and power said from the sky.

When Kieron, and his soldiers raised their heads to look in the direction where the voice was coming from, they saw a four-winged, snake-headed man, whom they instantly recognized as one of the Demigods of the Western Continent.

"Y-Your Excellency!" Kieron shouted in both joy and relief as one of the Overlords of the land appeared at the right moment.

Henkhisesui, the Demigod who wielded the power of Air, raised his hand and conjured hundreds of giant wind blades, which rained down upon the Giants, making them stagger.

Upon seeing this unbelievable scene, the soldiers cheered as they regained their courage after seeing that the Demigod was fighting alongside them.

"Support his Excellency!" Kieron shouted. "Men and women of Quince! Do not falter! Protect our homeland! Kill!"

""Kill!""

""Kill!""

""Kill!""

All the defenders were emboldened after Henkhisesu made his appearance, so they all fought with everything they had.

Unfortunately, on this day, they realized that courage alone would not be enough to defeat the hulking monstrosities who now all roared in anger.

The Giants no longer held back, and all of them smashed the city walls, sending people flying in every direction.

Henkhisesui waved his hand and all the soldiers on the ramparts were blown away by a powerful gust of wind, sending them at the very rear of the city, so that they wouldn't participate in his battle against the Giants.

'Now, let's see how strong you guys are,' Henkhisesui's expression became serious as he decided to fight with everything he had.

It had been many years since he had fought to his fullest, so he wanted to know just how strong these Giants were, and see for himself if the Half-Elf's fears were unfounded.

"How!!" Henkhisesui roared as it swung its spear towards the Giant whose eyes were burning like hell fire. "Glaive of the East Winds!"

Several tornadoes materialized in front of Henkhisesui, pushing back the Giant Army, with the exception of the giant whose strength had reached the peak of Demigod.

Instead of being repelled, the Giant shrugged off Henkhisesui's attack, and charged in the snake-headed man's direction with his war axe raised high.

The Giant's name was Zotor.

He was the captain of the scouting party of Giants that came with Morax to Hestia in order to destroy it.

Zotor was a Pseudo-God in the past, but he was killed during the battle in the Silvermoon Continent.

When William had raised him from the dead, his rank degraded to Peak Demigod, instead of a Pseudo-God.

Even so, he was still quite strong, allowing him to resist the tornadoes, and strike at the Demigod, who was calmly hovering above the city.

The air itself seemed to tear apart as Zotor swung his axe towards the snake-headed Demigod.

"Too slow," Henkhisuesui said, as he nimbly dodged to the right, allowing the axe's strike pass him, or so he thought.

Just as the axe started to pass his body, Zotor stopped his attack mid-way and swung his axe sideways, using the flat of its blade to hit Henkhisuesui's body, sending the Demigod crashing towards the ground, destroying hundreds of houses along the way.

Kieron, as well as all the soldiers, stared in disbelief as the Demigod whom they thought was the strongest existence in the world, was casually swatted aside like a fly by the Giant who had a sneer plastered on its hideous face.

Blood dripped from the corner of Henkhisuesui's lips as he propped himself up from the rubble.

'This bastard is stronger than I expected,' Henkhisuesui thought as he wiped away the blood that had come out of the corner of his lips and once again rose towards the sky.

That first exchange taught him that he must not underestimate his opponent at all cost, or else he would lose in a show of strength.

'If that Half-Elf really wanted to conquer the Western Continent, it would be too easy.' Henkhisesui was starting to realize that William didn't really need them to make the entire Gunnar Federation bend their knees, and agree to a grand alliance.

All that the Half-Elf needed to do was to casually bring out these Giants from the Thousand Beast Domain, and let them wreak havoc across the land, and everyone would be on their knees, begging him to allow them to join his side.

However, William didn't do that. He'd much rather put up a farce, in order to make the Kings understand just what kind of enemy they would be facing in the future.

In fact, this battle wasn't just happening in the Kingdom of Quince.

It was happening in all the Kingdoms that belonged to the Gunnar Federation, including the Dwarven Kingdom of Beldaral.

Durren had already informed Eldon, according to William's wishes, and the Dwarven King surprisingly agreed to the Half-Elf's plan.

However, Eldon asked that the Giants make their appearance at one of the strongest fortresses of the Dwarven Kingdom, instead of their Capital City.

The Half-Elf agreed to this plan, and sent an adequate number of Giants to each kingdom, numbering just over a hundred.

When Morax and Zotor attacked the Silvermoon Continent, their force consisted of over a thousand giants.

One Peak Demigod

Thirty Demigods

Hundreds of Myriad Ranked Giants

That was the strength of the Giant Army under the red-headed teenager's command. Originally, he planned to use them against Felix when he fought against them in the war.

However, he never had the opportunity to use them because his main forces were more than enough to overwhelm the opposition.

This also allowed William to keep their presence a secret, which allowed him to now use them to their fullest potential.

Right now, all the Kingdoms were being attacked by hundreds of Giants, led by three to four Demigods each.

Henkhisesui shrouded his entire body inside a giant tornado, and flew straight towards Zotor, who was prepared to meet his opponent's strongest attack.

A moment later, the snake-headed Demigod once again crashed into the city, destroying every structure it collided with, until it came to a complete stop.

Henkhisesui couldn't believe that his opponent had managed to withstand its strongest attack, and was even able to make a counter-attack.

If he knew that Zotor was a former Pseudo-God, he might have cursed William internally for going off the script, and making him look pitiful in front of the people, who thought that their hero had come to save them.

Chapter 1390: Attack On Titans [Part 3]

Fennel Kingdom...

"This isn't part of the script. Uh... good thing I managed to protect my handsome face," Silenus muttered as he tossed aside the house that collapsed over his body after one of the Giants had sent him flying with a palm strike. "I was supposed to be the Prince in Shining armor that was going to save the Princess from the Tyrant Giant, but this is just too much."

Silenus was currently facing four Demigods, who had now started to wreak havoc on their surroundings.

Just like what was happening in Quince, the Giant Army had breached the city wall and was currently destroying the structures around them.

Silenus had chosen this time to make his appearance to embolden the people, but after a short exchange, one of the Giants slapped him, sending him crashing towards the city face first.

"I can't disillusion the hopes and dreams of the ladies that admire me." Silenus casually flipped his hair as he looked at the four Demigods who made him look bad just a minute ago. "I guess it's time to use 100% of my power."

A devilish grin appeared on the Satyr's face as the ground started to shake.

"The hundreds of years that I spent living in peace have dulled my fighting prowess," Silenus muttered. "Still, William said that the Giants we are going to face number in the millions, and within those millions are thousands of Demigods, and hundreds of Pseudo-Gods... the future doesn't look too bright."

Silenus could now understand that this was certainly not the time to be living peacefully inside his forest because this kind of threat was about to descend in the world.

William told them that he would stage this battle to make the people of the Western Continent understand the dangers that they were about to face.

He then told the Demigods to try and stop this "staged" invasion, and see for themselves just what kind of foes they would be facing in the future.

Suddenly, the ground under Silenus' feet burst apart, and a Giant Ent Tree, that towered hundreds of meters, rose from the ground, carrying the Satyr on its shoulders.

"Crush my foes!" Silenus roared. "Rise, Amdusias!"

The Giant Ent then smashed its fist into the Giant's face, smashing its entire body to the ground.

A powerful explosion shook the entire city as Silenus used his trump card, whose power reached the initial stages of the Pseudo-God Rank.

The Satyr was an easy going fellow, and most people thought that he was the weakest among the four Demigods of the Central Continent. However, they didn't know that when the flirtatious Satyr became serious, his strength would surpass the power of his peers.

Giant vines rose up from the ground and wrapped around the three other Demigod Giants, holding them firmly in place.

The earth rumbled as the Satyr and his Giant Ent, fought with everything they had, laying waste to the city that they were supposed to protect.

Kingdom of Zinnia...

"Sh*t!" Ifrit cursed as he unleashed a barrage of giant fireballs at the Giants that were pushing him back little by little.

After getting beaten up by Astrape, Ifrit had long wanted to vent his frustration on something.

This was why, when William devised his plan with the help of the King of Edelweiss, the Demigod of Fire thought that this was a good opportunity to finally let loose and show the Half-Elf that he wouldn't lose if it was a fight against Demigods.

However, contrary to what he expected, he was only fighting a single Demigod and he was actually getting pushed back.

The three other Demigods ignored him and started to smash the houses within the city like little kids that had somehow found a new toy to play with.

This ticked off Ifrit because he felt that the Giants were looking down on him, and thought that he wasn't much of a threat.

Because of this, he had unleashed his strongest attack to send his enemy to the afterlife, but contrary to what he expected, the Giant he was facing endured his blow, and even managed to counter attack by hurling a random house it had grabbed from the ground in his direction.

Ifrit didn't know that William had personally handpicked the Giants that they were going to fight against. The Demigods assigned to fight against Ifrit were the Giants from Muspelheim that had been born in the hottest regions of the planet.

Because of this, they were more resistant to fire more than anything else, allowing them to shrug off Ifrit's flames, as if they were nothing but water being splashed on their bodies.

When the town was half destroyed, a black lightning bolt hit one of the Demigod Giants and pushed it back outside the city. Several more lightning bolts descended, hitting all the Giants that had managed to reach the center of the capital city of Zinnia.

A moment later, hundreds of Wyverns appeared behind Astape, carrying the members of the Demon Race, who now hurled spells against the Giants, pushing them back.

The defenders of the Zinnia all cheered after seeing this scene. They thought that when Ifrit arrived, all of them would be saved. But, contrary to their expectations, the Demigod whom they revered was actually losing ground against his opponent.

After seeing that reinforcements had arrived, Ifrit roared as he clashed against his opponent and unleashed a flurry of blows using his full power.

"He lost it," Bronte commented as she erected a barrier to protect the rest of the city from the rampaging Demigod that was sending flames flying in every direction.

"True," Astrape commented. "This might have been a shock to him."

Before William initiated the plan he had in mind, he had made sure to set a limit to the destruction that was about to unfold.

The Giants were to only attack the city in full when most of the citizens had evacuated safely, and then they could slowly advance, destroying everything in their path.

They were also ordered to not kill any of the soldiers. This required great control, but since the Giants were under William's command, they reigned in their strength, making the defenders only suffer injuries that weren't life threatening.

To William's surprise, among the three Demigods, it was actually Silenus who managed to repel the invasion, which made the Half-Elf look at the Satyr in a different light.

However, there was a problem. The one that destroyed the city was not the Giants, but the Satyr who got carried away as he unleashed his full powers, almost turning the entire city into a forest that strengthened the power of his ability.

"Master, the attacks on all the Kingdoms have stopped," Opis reported. "But, won't they get suspicious because the Kingdom of Edelweiss didn't suffer during this invasion?"

"It's fine," William replied. "That's Alexis' problem now. Not ours."

The King of Edelweiss asked William to destroy the capital cities of all of his neighbors, so that all of them would know the severity of the situation. Of course, in order to not make it look like the Kingdom of Edelweiss wasn't attacked, the Giants destroyed one of its fortresses, which Alexis said that he planned to demolish and rebuild anyway.

Since the plan was to destroy things, Alexis insisted that William help him turn the fortress into rubble, so that he wouldn't have to hire people to do it for him.

In the end, the Half-Elf agreed to this plan because it was the same thing he had agreed to do with the Dwarven Kingdom.

Now that the entire Western Continent knew the real threat of the Giants, they would now be more than willing to join William's Grand Alliance.

Although staging the invasion took some time, it was still a worthwhile thing to do because it allowed the Gunnar Federation, as well as the Demigods of the Western Continent, to get a better understanding of what they would be facing in the not-so-distant future.